FIVE LONG, COMPLETE STORIES INSIDE!

BOYS'REALM

of Sport & Adventure.

SUMMER DOUBLE DOUBLE NUMBER

2^D

KING (RICKET!

By Charles Hamilton

How's THAT?"
Ringrose is smartly stumped.

New Readers May Start To-day!



ING CRICKET!

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 Fine Story. ARTHUR LOVELL, Learnshire's champion bat. He becomes a professional. His uncle is ruined

by James Lagden.

II VALANGE, Loamshire's best bowler. He first comes to notice in the Colis' match, where he takes Arthur Lovell's wicket. Later he becomes Arthur's firm chum.

EN VALANGE, Kit's twin brother.

DEOFFREY LAGORN, an amateur and a good bat. He is bitterly lealous of Arthur Lovell, whom he hates and endeavours to injure. He is Arthur's rival for the hand of Melly Hilton. A snobbish character. bish character. LAGDEN, who has ruined Arthur uncle.

BLANE, Captain of Loamshire, and the steady friend of Arthur and Kit. He is Molly Hilton's cousin.

PONSONBY, Geoffrey Lagden's friend, an of signilar character—snobbish to a degre The first instalment tells how Arthur Lovell distin-uishes threed in the Colts' match, in spite of the florts which Geoffrey Lagden puts forth to keep him a the shade. Soon after a change in his fortunes ceessitates his forfeiting his status as an agnateur and turning professional.

in the shade. Soon after a change in his fortunes necessitates in forfeiting his status as an against and turning professional. In the form of the control of the professional turning professional, and turning professional to the control of the control of the professional professional turning the professional turning the professional turning turning

only sometime in the matter, and bringing Fennobly. The next day Vorkshire declare at 400, and Loamins start their second jushings. The mans goes very rune, when Founcishy receives a telegram from cloud Hilton, the head of the committee of the foundation of the committee of the second that the second

ORD HAWKE looked out of the pavilion on the Bradford ground with a samie upon his face. The morning was bright and clear. The theataning clouds had completely passed away, and the sun was gleaming on the wide stretch of ground the sun was gleaming on the wide stretch of ground the sun was gleaming on the wide stretch of ground the sun was gleaming on the wide stretch of ground the sun was gleaming on the wide stretch of ground the sun was gleaming on the wide stretch of ground the sun was ground to be supported by the su

the sun was gioanning on the wide regions of greenwarf.

Forkahire v. Loambire. And, after the vicissitudes of two days 'corntul play, victory for the home county seemed to be assured. Yorkahire wanted '70 to vin, with a clear day before them to do it in. Considering that of the contract of the contract of the contract of the vicinity of the vicini

play for Loarnshire in the visitors' second insight that dad compelled Lord liawks and his meanings that had compelled Lord liawks and his meaning that had compelled Lord liawks and his meaning that the Vorkshiremen were cool and confident. The first innings had shown them that Loannshire had no bowler who could touch their best batemen at least, Loannshire had not played one. The much-talked-of Colt, kill over, and had achieved nothing. It was natural that the White Rose team should conver, and had achieved nothing. It was natural that the White Rose team should convert the had achieved nothing to fear from the Loannshire bowlings chatted to such other in a cheerful, are less way. They looked forward to a light and easy morning's work, and a cheerful, are less way. They looked forward to a light and easy morning's work, and a cheerful, are less way. They toked forward to a light and casy morning's work, and a cheerful, are less way they had been the law of the law

dismay and doubt. For Ponsonby, the new captain of Loamshire, was as obstinate as ever in following the course he had marked out for

capitain of Loamagine, was as obstimate as ever in following the course he had marked out for hishell had, in obscience to a telegram from Colonel Hilton, played Levell early in the Loamshire second innings, against his own the Loamshire second innings, against his own inclination, which was to keep him back to the last. But he was still resolved to keep Kit Valance in the shade.

Lovell had covered himself with glory as a bataman; that his chum should do the same as a bowler was not in accordance with Pronosiby's ideas. The snabbith Loamshire capitain had said to himself that this should be with the same than the county should win without his assistance of the two professionals.

fessionals.

The result had been disaster to Loamshire.
Only by playing Arthur Lovel! early enough
in the second innings to enable him to kneck
up a big score, had the life of the game been
prolonged so far. But for Lovel! Yorkshire
would have won with an innings to spare.

Nor the arms dilamme hassi the Loamshire.

Now the same dilemma beset the Loamshire captain once more—to carry out his plan at any risk, or to make a bid for victory by giving Kit Valance every chance to distinguish himself.

Simes!

And Ponsonby was obstinate. He knew that he was already booked for a. "difficulty" with the county committee, for his explanation of his tactics was hardly likely to satisfy those gentlemen, especially Colone Hilton. And neflected that, since he was "in" for it, he might as well be bung for a sheep as a lamb, and so he was determined to play the scheme out to the bitter end.

Geoffrey Lagden was put on to bowl from the pavilion end against George Hirst. Kit Valance had wondered whether he would have a call to the bowler's crease. He soon dis-covered that Ponsonby had not changed his

covered that Ponsonby had not changed his mind, vang boeler's feelings were very hitter. Snobhish dislike was Ponsonby's cold motive for leaving him out in the cold; and the result of being ignored in an important first-class match might be serious to the young bowler, whose daily bread depended upon his exerwhose daily bread depended upon his exerwhose daily bread depended upon his contained to the serious of the serious of the serious his extending of the serious o

his place in the field, watchful for chances. Geoffery Lagden bowled to Hiras, and the big hazaman of the Yorkshire side soon showed that he was in excellent trum. His exertions his form as a bateman in the dightest his form as a bateman in the dightest his born as a land a 4 showed what was to be expected of him. A boundary followed, because the summary of the summary

amid loud cheers, and then a 5. which brought Lord Hawke to the batting end.
His lordship slashed at the last ball of the over, and deposited it somewhere among the crowd, who yelled with delight.

Geoffrey Lagden bit his up. He knew that Geoffrey Lagden bit his up to the best Vorkshire battemen, though at the tail-end of the Yorkshire battemen, though at the tail-end it was necessary to play him if Loamshire was the was not been to be the tail to the tail tail the tail the tail tail the tail tail the tail tail the tail tail the

conclusion. Fortescue took the next over. The young amateur made a grimace as he took the ball. It was useless to 'speak to Ponsonby: he was already in the new captain's black books for his interference the previous day, which had brought the telegram from Colonel Hilton. He

could only obey orders, and he went on to do his best.

George Hirst still had the bowling, and he was waiting for the ball with a smile on his sunburnt face. When it came down, he hit out at it, and the battmen ran 3 before the ball was brought in from the country.

was brought in from the country.

Then Fortescue delivered a ball to Lord
Hawke. The Yorkshire captain sont it whinsing, and started to run. Then he stopped, with
rather a comical look on his face. The ball
was in cover-slip s hand!

Kit Valance tossed up the ball and caught it

again. "How's that?"

"Out!"
Lord Hawke walked away to the pavilion.
The loanshires drew a breath of relief. The
first Yorkshire wicket was down, at all events;
Yorkshire were not to win with the timber
intact in the second innings.

intact in the second innings.
Ringrose came in to join Hirst at the
wickets. The reat of Fortescue's over was
bowled against his wicket, and it gave the
Yorkshire bastman 12.
I agaden cast an appealing glance at Ponsonby. The Loamshire captain affected not to
see it. He knew what Lagden wanted, and he
was determined not to grant it. Whatever
happened. Kit Valance should not bowl.

Tunstall was put on to bowl now, and Hirst knocked him all over the field. Run after run was put on, while the Loamshire fieldsmen fagged and sweated after the ball, and the Tyles round the railings grinned with delight.

Tykes round the railings grinned with delight. A 5 brought Ringrose to the batting end, and he sent a ball whizzing, and ran, and vet again!

But the third run was one too many! A figure in white was after the ball—after it and upon it: and the figure straightened up and returned the ball like a flash of lightning; and it came to the wicket-keeper, while Ringrose's but was still a yeard from the crease.

It was Arthur Lovell who had east that ball like was well are to the warm of the was well are the sent of the company of the was well as the sent of the was well as the was well as the sent of the was well as the was well as the sent of the was well as the sent of the was well as the was w

"Out!"

And the baseman walked away.

It was some minutes before the next man
in came down to the wicket, and in the interval of leisure some of the crowd became
rwaro of a little by-play proceeding on the
field.

field. The Loamshire captain had walked up to the pavilion from his place at point, apparently in obedience to some beckoming sign from the enclosure.

Now he was in talk with a tall, soldierly-looking gentleman, and from the expression of his face it did not seems that the talk was

his face it did not seems turns and task was gereable to him.

Arthur Lovell had come back from the further side of the field breathing rather hard after his run, and as he came up he caught Kit Valance's eye. Kit made a slight gesture towards the

Arthur looked, and saw Possonby standing there, and his heart gave a great bound as he saw whom the Loamshire captain was talk-

lt was ing with.

It was Colonel Hilton!

What had brought the old county cricks suddenly to the Bradford ground at finish of the county match!

so suddenly to the Bradford ground at the finish of the county match.

Was this some more of Fortesma's doing!

Lovell guessed as much. Colonel Hilton seldom missed an out-match of the Loamshire to the county team, but this match as the county team of the later than the team of the county team of the later than the team of the county team of the later than the team of the county team of the later than the was having a most uncomfortable few minutes. The colonel was speaking in his sharp, decided way. He was an old soldier, and he never heat about the bush, but came stright to the point, firm and clear as a bayone.

"I ream of the later than the first Yorkshire in the colone, lating and heistand, different as he pooke, lating and heistand, different than the later th

dice against Valance to overcome your judg-ment. Ponsonby."
"My judgment would be not to play Valance."

ment, romeony.

My judgment would be not to play Levell

"Your judgment was not to play Levell
while be had a chance of doing anything," e
price of the control of the co

"I do not think a cricket captain should be interfered with on the field."
"Notither do I, except under very exceptional circumstances."
It cannot see that it is circumstances are larger to the seed of the seed

Yet it was very bitter to have to give in.
"I came down here on purpose to see you about it," resumed the colonel. "I am sorry it could not arrive before the Northalite in..." I suppose this is some more of Fortescue's medding!" said Ponsonly viciously, "Never mind Fortescue now. See, the batsman is going in. You had better make up your mind."

ders.
"You seem to have made up yours, sir. I will play Valance if you like."
"I do not think you will regret it, Pon-

a no not tune you will regree it. Ponmonby."

The Learnshire captain nodded, and wenback to his place in the field. He made a sign
for the ball to be given to Kit Valance.

He knew now what the colonel's coming
meant. He had hoped, and now he was sure!
His fingers closed jovously on the leather.

The new man in was Hunter. Ringrose had
gone out with the last ball of the over, and
the bowling was now to Hirst's wicket.

Kit Valance was given his hardest sask to
start with; but he did not falter.

He prepared to bowl sagainst Hirst, and the

ant valance was given an narces task to start with; but he did not falter. He prepared to bowl against Hirst, and the latter, who had heard of the young Loamshire Colt's reputation, was well on this guard. He played the first ball to leg castly enough. The second ball he hit out at, and took 2 before the leather came whising in from the hand of Arthur Lovell.

And now came the aurprise of the innings. George Hirst, splendid batanan as he was, never knew precisely what the third ball from X. He only knew that it broke in an entirely unexpected way, that his bat swept the empty air, and that the next second the clusive ball had knocked his middle stump out of the ground, leaving the wicket with a toothless look.

ground, leaving the wicket with a toothless look.

Hirst stared at the wicket, and then at the bowler, and then at the wicket again. He hadn't expected it.

Leaving the start of the start

Rothery came in next, and put his bat on

the crease.

Kit took a little run, and his arm went up and over, and Rothery hit out for where he firmly believed the hall to be; but it couldn't have boen there, for his bat hit nothing but atmosphere, and the ball crashed on the wicket.

wicket.

Down went the bails, and Rothery started
and started!
If was not a common experience for him to
be dismissed for a duck's eng, and he couldn's
quite believe his eyes at first.
But there was no getting away from it.

But there was no getting away from it.
The appeal and the reply of the umpire
quickly followed.
Rothery had to be convinced.
He wont back to the pavilion, and Tanni-cliffe came out to take his place. There was
a little delay, for the next man in had been
far from expecting so prompt a call.
The Loamshire men exchanged glances of
satisfaction. Security of all was the satisfacdiagnostic of the had been put on to bowl.

He was more than delighted to see the Yorkshire wickets fall.

For Arthur knew his chum's quality. He knew that there was no fluke about it. He knew that there was no fluke about it. He knew that there was no fluke about it. He knew that there was no fluke about it. He knew that the knew that the knew that the knew that the hat the knew that the hat the knew that the hat the hat the knew that the heat that he knew that the heat man in was Tunniciffe. But his hopes were damped when he saw that the next man in was Tunniciffe. The bateman took up his position, and waited for the ball.

Rothery had told him to look out for Kit Valance's bowling, and had mentioned that there wasn's any fluke about it. And Tunniciffe was not they wasn's any fluke about it. And Tunniciffe was not they wasn's any fluke about it. And Tunniciffe was not they wasn's any fluke about it. And Tunniciffe wasn's any fluke wasn's any fluke about it. And Tunniciffe wasn's an

whon the next ball cleaned or they looked doubtful.

If these were flukes they were coming pretty thick.

And so the Tykes waited in silence to see how Kit Valance shaped further, before they made up their minds upon the subject.

They had not long to wait is to ne, with a cunning twist on it that had often cost a bateman his wicket—and which had that results.

man his wicket—and which had that resultnow.

The leasher, in some mysterious way, curled
under Tunnicilife's bat, and the clack of the
falling wickst was followed by a deep-drawn
between the clack of the
Tunnicilife was out!
Clean bowled first phall!
What kind of a bowler was this?
For a moment the thousands there were
silent from shore a mazement.
Then a ringing cheer burst forth.

"Oh, well bowled!"

show from shore anascenem.

I well bowled!"

"Oh, well bowled! Well bowled!"

Town and the chering from every quarter of the state of

hat trick.
And another hat trick might make all the difference between victory and defeat for the Loamshire ide.
The same thought occurred to the crowd when they had finished cheering the hat trick. Most of them were Vorkshire tolk, and they wanted their county to win.

wanted their county to win.

But to their credit be it said they were keen sportsmen, and quite ready to give a hearty ovation to any really good play, even if it spelled defeat for the home side.

Denton was next man in. He stopped the last bail of that eventual over the did not the was put on to bowl against Hunter.

Hunter scon showed that he was fully equal to dealing with the Scottish professional. He cut the bails all over the ground, and took 10 for the ever.

Then there was a buze of keen interest as Kit Valance took the ball in his hand to delive the next over against Denton.

assume the next over against Denton. Decton was a splendid batsman, quite capable of keeping his wicket up against first-based of keeping his wicket up against first-based of keeping his wicket up against first-based of the second, and the third Luck was on his side and it seemed that he would live through the dreaded over.

But, no. He was tempted to hit out at the last hall, and then there was a click of a bland meeting leather, and Cooffrey Legdon held up the Caught if the Caught if the country of the countr

"Caught!"
Denton had been caught out by Lagden without breaking his duek.
Fifty for six, last man 0.
Fifty for six, last man 0.
The previous day Lounchire had seemed to
The previous day Lounchire had seemed to
Korthon county had come in for her shaw.
Now Geoffrey Lagden was bowling against
Hunter.

funter.

Hunter played him cosily, and Lagden was
of able to touch his wickel. Twelve for the
ver brought the Yorkshiro score up to 62.

rower brought the Yorksan.

Right wanted to win!

Colonel Hilton's face was grim and anxious now as he stared from the paviliou. If Kit Valance did not work a miracle in the next valence was doomed. one more chance, Yorkshire were

pretty certain to knock up the few runs they required to win that hard-fought game. The speciators were almost as auxious as the old Loamshire cricketer.

There was a dend allence as Kit Valance was seen to take the ball of the seen the crease. The ball of the ball of the pretty of the control of the cont

Clack!
Away liew the ball, and the batsmen ran.
Twice they crossed the pitch. They tried a
third, and they rued it. For the ball came in
straight as a die from the band of Arthur
Levell, and Tunstall caught it and orashed it
on the wicket before Myers's bat was quite on

the orease.

"Out!"
Myers went back to the pavilion.
Haigh came in to take his place.
The over finished without another run being scored, but Haigh succeeded in keeping the timber up against kit Valance's bowling.
Kit did his best, but Haigh had learned extreme caution from the fate of those who had gune before, and he stopped every ball dead.
There was a buzz round the field. The fields—

There was a buzz round the field. The fields men were crossings: a deep breath. Colonel Hillon dew hillon the colonel Hillon dew only 6 wanted to wint. Kit Valance had done well; but he had been able to postpone the inevitable defeat, not to avort it. For surely, with batsmen like Haigh and Hunter at the wickets, and only Gooffrey Lagdon's bowling to

roady at last. What had really been seconds had seemed minutes to the anxious spectators. Now he was aboveling. Down came the ball. Clack!

It was the sound of wood meeting leather, but it was not the bat that hit the ball. The sturnps. Two of them went reeling, and the bails were on the ground. Haigh had been cleaned bowled. "Next man in:"

The next man in:"

The next man in anxiety, but with the same result. The clack of a falling wicket soon told the tale.

faced the toresult. The clack of a falling waveresult, The clack of a falling wavethe tale.

Every face was eagerly excited now. The
crowd forgot even to cheer. Was it to be the
hat-trick again?

Another hatsman came to the wicket.

"Last man in!"

"Last man in!"

"Last man day an through the crowd in a buzz.

Rhodes was last man in. He stood up to face Kit Valance, grim and determined. The hall came down, and Rhodes, fine batsman that he was, missed it by inches. Right out of the ground went his off-stump, whipped away by the ball.

Back, back Arthur Loveli goes—his hand in the air, his shoulders against the railing, his over fixed on that is swooping down! There is a sound between a click and a kies—and then a tremendous roar! "Gaught".

fear, Yorkshire could not fail to make up the necessary total in that over. Yet the colonel remembered the glorious un-certainty of cricket, and still hoped for the

best.
Goffrey Lagden's face was somewhat pale and set as he went on to bowl. If the over proved a maxien, Loamahire might yet asseed. All that Lagden knew he put into his bowling how, his provided here to be a set of the set of the

all gave him a single, and brought leagh up to the batting end.

The third and fourth ball did not materialise, but Haigh ran a single for the fifth of the twee, giving the batting once more to Hunter.

Yorkshire were at 68. Two more wanted to

Yorkshire were at 68. Two more wanted to "Two wanted to wanted to

and depended upon Kit Valance. Could be do iff a mean to ask—very much. But after It was much to ask—very much. But after that they comp bowler had abown of his quality, if did not seen impossible. He was in no hurry to up the movements were quite leisurely as he poeled his sweater, and rubbed his soles thoughtfully in the tilte heap of sawdust. He was not flurried in the least, though he know how much hung upon him at that moment. Hatigh was writing for the ball. He was on the same that the same that

**Startling News!*

"Kit Valance gave a start, and looked up out of a brown study hard looked up out of a brown study hard looked up out of a brown study hard looked up out of a brown starter. Kit Vailance had finished his practice for the day as the county ground. Lounshire's next first-class fixture was the match with the South Africans on the home ground, which was due to commerce on for practice, and some of the Loamshire men needed it.

It was Len Valance. Kit looked at his twin brother with cold,

Art toned as his term to the configuration of the configuration of the sake of their dead mother, but the villainous trick Len had played him at Taunton had hardened his heart against the reckless blackguard who had caused him

the reckless blackguard who had caused him so much trouble.

"What do you want?" he asked. "How dare you show your face here!"

Len shrugged his shoulders. "Why shoulds 'I Don't rake up ancient history, Kit." only escaped imprisonment over that affair in Somerstelhire. You ought to have gone to penal servitude. I don't know why! wanted to sawe you."

"I do, Kit," said the scapegrace coolly, "I's hecause you are a decent lellow, and I'm not. I'm as blackguard, and I know it. You won't though mo over. seed a little work.

I'm a blackgused, and I know is. You won't know mo over. You know it was the work of the w

match at Bradford, the earnings of three hard

match at Brautora, the terminal of the days.

The scapegrace slipped them carelessly into his posket; it was "easy come, cary go" with him, and the money would probably be wasted the next day on some extravagance.

"You're a jolly good oort, Kit," and Len, and I'm sorry for that business at Taunton. I was led into it by that brate Sharp. I've with him now.

"and I'm sorry for that business as Taunton.
I was led into it by that brate Sharp. I've cut him now."
"I'm glad to hear that, at all events."
"I thought you would be," said Lee confacultaily. "But really, I haven't told you what I wanted to see you about te-day."
Kit did not speak but looked at him inquirings how I'm still with Mr. James Lagden in the City.
"Yes; I thought you would be acked after that affair. I can't understand Mr. Lagde keeping you on," said Kit, with a puzzled look.

keeping you on," said Kit, with a pursled fook.

Len grinned.
"Influence, my hoy, influence."
"Influence, my hoy, influence."
"Influence, my hoy, influence."
"Influence, my hoy, influence."
"Never mind that, Kit. Ask me no questions and I'll sell you no lies," said Lee Valance, with a wink. "I'm still with Mr. Lagden, and likely to remain there. He has done milest transactions—transactions, which would hardly redound to his credit If they were exposed to the light of day. The excellent and respectable Mr. Lagden is 'a great, lead life a whited sepulchre, Kit-rince to look at from a distance, but he won't bear a "I think that's very likely. He ruined Arthur Lovell's uncle, and reduced Lovell to poverty, and I believe there was foul play bonewhere."
"That's just what I was going to speak."

Somewheren."
"That's just what I was going to speak about Mr. Lagden thinks he has me under his thumb over that Taunton buffness, and—and once or two other things about which I need not go into details. For this rydnon he uses my wite when it suits him, under the impression of the control o

boy sit when it auits him under the impression that I shall never venture to betray him."

"What new rescality are you getting mixed up in, Len?"

"Bide a wee! Now, you know I'm a keen fellow, Kit, and there are few ricks I a ken up to when I set my wits to work."

"Exactly," asid Kit bittery,"

"Exactly," said Kit bittery,"

"Exactly," said the scapegrace, with perfect coolness. "You have my character to a T. I've served Mr. Lagden, and at the same time kept my eyes open. And I have learned a little more about his uffairs than he imagines. One of the cooling of the coo

Lovell."
"Exactly. So I want you to act as peace-maker," said Len coolly, "I can help Lovell to see his uncle righted—if it is made worth my while:"
"But surely Lovell's uncle—the man who was swindled—is the right person to go to," exclaimed Kit.

sue surely Loveli's uncie—the man who was swindled—is the right person to go to," exclaimed Kit.

"No, you are wrong there. I've made an inquiry or two. The old gentleman has been completely prostrated by the ruin of his fortunes, and he is in a very weak estate of health. He is living at the seasile, and has to be taken great care of. He wouldn't be allowed to enter into any business, even if he wanted I. must deal, if anybody."

"What do you wan me to do?"

"Tell Lovell what I have told you—that I can help him to make James Lagden disgorge, and may be able to get his fortune back again—and that I am willing to do it on conditions. It is more than the late of the conditions of the conditions of the conditions of the conditions. It is the conditions of the conditions of the conditions of the conditions. It is not the conditions of the conditions of the conditions of the conditions of the conditions. It is not conditions, the conditions of the conditions. It is not conditions the conditions of the conditions o

"Then I'm protty certain that Lovell will refuse."
"With a fortune at stake?"
"With a fortune at stake?"
"He would not set in an underhand manner will be used to be a fine an underhand manner will be used to be used. "But surely one is justified in playing it a little low down on a trickster-fighting in with his own weapons."
"Peringar but I don't know that Lovell will see it in that light. But I will tell him cancily what you say, Len, and leave it to

"That's right. If he will meet me and talk it over I've no doubt I shall be able to make

(Continued on the next page.)

**** KING CRICKET.

(Continued from the previous page.) · ·

im see reason." exclaimed Leo. "And the coner the better. Where is Lovell now?" "On the cricket ground."
"Then why don't you see him at once, and him. Led me see him this evening, and you a chat over it, at all events," said Len weerly.

have a chat over it, at all events, said Len eagerly.

Kit nodded.

"Very well. You know my lodgings; come there at nine o'clock. I'll speak to Lovell at Good," said the scapegrace, with a smile

"Good," said the scapegrace, with a smile of satisfaction.

And Kit Valanck left him and walked back slowly to the county ground.

The young bowler's brow as very though.

The young bowler's brow has very though.

The young bowler's brow has strage, and yet it was not aurprising. Was strage, and yet it was not aurprising. Whether Lovell world consent to make use of the scapegrace was a question Kit could not answer.

If he did—and if the stolen fortune came back to its rightful owners—it would make a greet of the county of the c

his mind.

After all, bircumstances might change, but Arthur Lovely's true heart would rever change. This friends his was a friendship till death. Kit entered the cricket ground. Some of the members were still at practice, others were standing about chatting. A own there seemed to be a topic of unusual interest.

standing about chatting. Among these latter there scened to be a topic of unusual interest under discussion. Kit thought he guessed what it was. Pon-sonly had had moved to move the theory of mittee and thought no one outside that sacred what had transpired, it was known that he had resigned the captaincy of the Loanshire team, and it was an open secret that he had resigned under pressure. As Blanc, the former Loanshire stipper, was still confined to his question of keen in-region to team the hobour of leading the Loanshires against the South Africans would fall.

Kit guessed that the new captain had now heen decided upon, and what this was the ex-tremely interesting topic now under discus-

tremety interesting topic now under discussion.

Wondered who it was, and as he came to evare the pavilion he caught a few words from a couple of talkers that increased his interest in the question.

"It can't be!"
"Well. I heard it from Lagden."
"I won't heirer it."
"There was a bitter, savake ancer on Lagden's face. He did not obsetre Kit Valence.
"Yea." he said; "and what do you think of it!" said Tunstall hott. "Oh.

"Think of it!" said Tunstall botly. "Oh, it's too rotten for words! A professional caption to Loamshires! My word!" war going to the the said Lagdon bitter?" to the captaince to Loamshire it's to be the new captain of Loamshire!" Kit caught the words and started. Could it be true?

Arthur Lovoll he was captain of Loamshire!

Arthur Lovoll he was captain of Loamshire!

The Cha

The Obance of a Lifetime.

PROFESSIONAL to be captain of Loamshire: Could be the true; Ki velance walked or with his was glad—glad for his chum's aske, and for the sake of the county.

But could it be true: Loamshire, the most exclusive of the cricket counties—Loamshire, which had fainleid aimost at the bottom of the championship list last season, owing to that every exclusiveness! Loamshire to be captained

very exclusiveness! Lo by a professional! It scomed incredible.

by a professional!
It scenned in red liv xolaimed Kit aloud, as
It scenned in red liv xolaimed Kit aloud, as
It scant be true the pavilion and gased
at the members at practice on the ground, but
with unseeing cyss. "It can t be true! It's
it along to be true! "It's at first, Valace,"
"I'that's what I thought as first, Valace,"
"I'that's what I thought as first, Valace,"
"I't's true!" he said. He forget for the
word was used to be a support of the profession of the
"I't's true!" he said. He forget for the
word was usual reserve, and that he, and
player, was talking to one of the richest
amateurs of the Loamshire Cub.
"You are sure!" he sacklined.
"You are sure!" he sacklined.
"You are owner!" he sacklined.
"You are owner!" he sacklined.
"You are owner!" he way.
"I't had "t from Colonel Hilton."

Kit drew a deep breath. If Fortescue had een told so by the colonel, the news must be Arthur Lovell, the champion professional at of Loamshire, was to be captain of the

bat of Loamshire, was to be captain of the county team! was the colored's work, of course," con"if was the colored work of course," con"if had a hard task of it to draw the committee along with him. You might guess that, though."
Kit laughed. "Yes; I imagine so," he replied. "I wonder he succeeded."

Kt taugned.
Yes: I imagine so," he replied. "I wonder her yes: I imagine so," he replied. "I believe that they had to accept his terms, or his resignation as chairman." said Fortescue, with a smile. "They chose the lesser ceit. Leamabire oricket has been in a bad way for a long time, and without the colonel we should be lots. Except a thing was mind our P's and Q's. What is the matter with Lovell as a county captain? He is the best cricketer Loamahire ever turned out."
"You are quite right there."
"You are quite right there."
"And I, for one, am jolly glad. We have a hall, Lore one, am jolly glad. We have a hall, Lovell's face was very serious. "Yes!" he said briefly.
"You'll You have seen the colone!"
Lovell's face was very serious. "Yes!" he said briefly.

Forteseus held out his hand in his frank, spontaneous way.

"Then let me congratulate you! I know you'll have to tread a thoray path as eaptain of Loamshire, but here's one who will back you pthrough thick and thin.

"Thank you!" said Arthur quietly; and has took the young amateur's hand. "If all were like yon, Mr. Forteseus, I should have no hestiation in accepting the honour the colonel wishes memory and the said of the

"You don't mean to say that you hesitate shouted.

bounded.
"Yes: I do!"
"But-but-but-" Fortoscue was utterly amazed, and did not know what to say. "But-but-but-siry on the same to say. "But-but-net" on, "But-but-are you mad, Lovell?"
"I hope not," said Arthur, with a faint

"I hope no, saw as a same as a same as a same as a same as a mile, the chance of a lifetime!"

"It to be it." to saw it. I have a sa cricket county."

"And you heaitate to accept what any other Leamhire cricketer would give both his ears to obtain." exclaimed the young amateur. "Yes!"

"Yes!"
"But—but you have not refused?"
"But—but you have not refused?"
"I have asked for time to consider."
Fortescue thrust his hands deep into his

"Not at all!
Fortescue walked away, with a puzzled and
baffied expression upon his face. He was of
too careless and thoughtless a nature to under-stand Arthur's difficulties, and he had never

een in anything like Lovell's position.

Arthur looked at Kit Valance with a faint

smile.
"Fortoscene is a good sort," he remarked.
"I wish there were more like him in the Loamshire County Cricket Club. But there are few
of his kind among us. Kit, old man, you know
what has been offered me—the position of
captain of Loamshire." Yes; and I was glad—very glad to hear
"Yes; and I was glad—very glad to hear

'Are you surprised that I hesitate to accept

"No; not upon reflection," said Kit. "I "No; not upon rouseway, quite understand."
I want to consult you about it, Kit," Arthur said, with a rather restless look. "Will you come with me, now! You are the only chap I can trusk and ask to advise me."
I came back to speak to you. Let us go

non', seeme as aprens to you. Let us go to be a considered by coat in the pavilion, and the two young crickclere left the Loamshire county ground logscher. A good many curious glances followed them:
"There they go!" said Geoffrey Lagden, with a bitter enser. "The two professional way of the constraint of the constrai

becomes captain of Loamshire, there will be crouble."

"There will be bitter trouble," said Tunsial. "But it may be rescinded after all."

"It won't! The committee follow Colonel Hitton's dictation like a crowd of dumb castic. My pader opposed it tooth and mail, but it was no good. The colonelied the committee with him. Lovell's feat against Yorkshire on the Bradford ground helped. Oh, it's too rotten! It was a fluke, of course." Of course." agreed several voices. "The won't improve, I know that," said Lagden. "Catch me knucking under to a paid protection of the property of the prope

There was a general giggle, and Chichester fushed hotly.

"Oh, you dry up, Fortesque!" said Lagden. We know how chummy you are with that custider. I say, you tellows, there's one chance, and that is that Lovel! may have too much important the color of the color of

seen "om."

"A rotten professional player," said Ponsonby. "They'll be making one of the groundsmen captain next!"

"I know some of the groundsmen who would make better captains than some amateur cricketers I know," Fortescue remarked casu-

make better captains than some summer circlectors I know," Fortescue remarked casual and the control of the casual and the cas

pensos "worked out at a figure many "processionals" would have considered a dazzling linear would have considered a dazzling. The group of grumblers broke up, several of them grinning at the dig Vortescue had given the late captain of Loamshire. Pensonby's position in the club was one of the things that are known to all, but naver mentioned in words was of speaking out about all sort of things in the most uncomfortable manner. Meanwhile, the young cricketer who was being so bitterly discussed had left the country ground with Ki, and was walking alowly down the foliage-shaded lane to Loamchester. Meanwhile the was a month of the country of the

as a processionar creature; to decide.

You know 'I have nothing but my pay as a professional cricketer, snought to live upon and keep up a respectable appearance, and that is all. It is an old idea that a county captain should be a man of some standing in the county. There is a good deal of anobbishness in that assumption, yet there is a lot of truth in it."

in that assumption, yet increase a not on accuming the colonel's judgment," said Kit; "you will have him to back you up."

Arthur nodded.
"That's true. If it were only that—"
"As for the qualities of a captain," said Kit, "you have more of them than any other man in the Loamshire team."
It him I hould without boasting, "Arthur said; "and the colonel thinks so. But—"
He paused, and a troubled look came over his handsome face.
"That isn't all, Kit. I should make a good captain if the team would obey my orders, but would thay!"

"That isn't all. Kit. I should make a good reaptain if the team would obey my orders, but would they?"

They would have to obey orders or resign, as far as that goes.

They would have to obey orders or resign, as far as that goes.

They would have to defying a capitain without exactly disheying his orders," said Arthur. "If I had the whole feeling of the team segniant me, I could not lead them to victory. They would play slackly. Perhaps slacken under a capitain whose lead they did not care to follow. I should not lead then to victory and I would rather not be capitain than lead them to defeat."

"Blane had his difficulties as captain," resumed Arthur. "He had all that I lack—station and money—and he was the coincel's did not care to follow. He had all that I lack—station and money—and he was the coincel's tions on the committee. But he didn't find it cany to lead while he was resolved to de evenhanded justice all round. Before his time, Loamshire cricket was a hotbed of favouritism with all the advantages he had, what should I find it."

"Very hard, I'm afraid, Lovell."

Arthur threw up his head a little.

I'm no tree acrantages he had, what should Indi it?"
"Very hard, I'm afraid, Lovell,"
Arthur these up his head a little.
Arthur these up his head a little district the said: "you know I'd take all that on, Kit, and care nothing for it all."
"I know you would, old fellow."
"I know you would, old fellow."
"I know you would, old fellow."
"But if my captaincy means division and be led of play, and general envy and hatred, it's better for me not to become captain."
Kit was silent. He realized it all as clearly as Arthur did, and it was hardly possible for lifetime!

It would be hitterly hard to let it pass when it was scarcely likely to recur. But to accept the search of the sea

ing spirit that is so common in the Leamshire Club."

"Yes ! Juppose you are right. Yet he will be offended, I suppose, if you refuse so splendid an offer."

He does not understand. But: I sell that I ought to refuse to take the post."

There was silence again. The position was a difficult once and there are the road sufficult once and there are the control of the sell of the post of the sell of the

county team. "What do you think, Kit?" said Arthur, at

last.

In the moment of tense difficulty, when it was impossible to come to a wholly satisfactory decision, he naturally turned to his chum—the chum who was true, and would be true through any change of fortune.

decision, he naturally turned to his chim-tuck chum who was true, and would be true through a continuation of the continuation

becoming captain of Learnshire.

The South Africane.

OAMSHIRE was all on the qui vive for the arrival of the South Africane. At the time of the fixture with Loam. At the time of the fixture with Loam. The control of the control of the fixture with Loam. The control of the control of the fixture with Loam. The control of the control of the fixture with Loam. The control of the control of the control of the fixture with Loam. The control of the control



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

THE ROVS' PEALM - Saturday. THE BOYS' FRIEND -Tuesday. THE BOYS' HERALD-Thursday.

Our Double Number.

T last I am able to put into the hands of my many loyal supporters what I consider to be the finest double numpublished. I am well aware that it is a cult matter of Tirk BOFF Rextam I have every cult matter of the BOFF Rextam I have every cult matter of this, that when my friends have perused the many attractive features which this number contains they will be absolutely satisfied that they have bad their money's worth. Personally, I think that the five long, complete tales I am publishing in this issue of our paper of the thin issue of our paper of the thin issue of our paper of the think of the money is the most of the think is the many friends take into account that I am giving hem double-length instalments of at least three of our popular scrials, and hoets of interesting and instructive articles on all branches of sport, I am certain that they will void this issue of our paper. My readers have it in their hands, and it will speak for itself. I should be glad, however, if all my friends will drop me a line about it, telling me their honest opinion of its contents.

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

On Saturday nost Thr Bots' REALM will return to, its usual size and price—16 pages price one penny. In the number published on that day I shall present to my readers, as I have been doing for a long time past, two fine, complete tales of aport and adventure. The first will be entitled

"THE LAST INNINGS."

and will be a magnificent story of school and cricket from the masterly pen of Mr. Jack North. The other complete tale will be written by our popular contributor, Mr. A. S. Hardy, and will be entitled "THE PHANTOM CYCLIST."

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

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

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

Write to him if you are in trouble, if you want information, or if you have any ideas for our paper.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor of This paper, and the stamped of the Editor of This paper.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor of This paper of the stamped of the Editor of This paper.

THE BOY'S REALM will be sent post free to severed in "The Boy" in the Following farms: 12 months, 2s. 6d.; 3 months, 1s. 3d.—payable in advance by British stamps. Postal Orders or Money Orders to be sent to the Publisher, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

Long instalments of our four thril-ling serials will also appear. Alto-gether, I think that our next issue will be one of the beat penny numbers I have published for quite a long time.

THE RETURN OF NELSON LEE.

The RETURN OF NELSON LEE.

Of late I have received one or two letters from my readers bemoaning the fact that Nelson Lee does not appear in Mr. Maxwell Scott's school tale, "The Fighting Fitth." It seems that my friends are desience of reading more detective, and are therefore rather disappointed at his not appearing in the story in question. Mr. Scott has not introduced Nelson Lee in this story because he wanted "The Fighting might be story in the story in the story in the story in the story because he wanted "The Fighting might be story in the story because he wanted "The Fighting and the story in the story

"THE TRON HAND."

and after reading this year right through from beginning to end. I have come to the conclusion that it is the very greatest Nolson Lee story which Mr. Scott has ever written.

Four whole pages are given up to the positional repetition pages are given up to the positional repetition of the pages are given up to the positional repetition of the pages are given up to the positional repetition of the page of the pa

A Private Detective.

T so happens that the very first letter I pick up this week is from a reader living at Hastings signing himself "Jack C." He tells me he wants to become a private

He tens not be detective.

Let me straight away tell my young friend that, as a rule, the private detective has had some experience with an official body before starting in this calling for himself.

Many of the private detectives in London for the private detectives in London for the private detectives in London for the private detectives. The private detectives that is to say, stand very little chance that is to say, stand very little chance while they are young.

The ordinary routine which is foll-wed in the followed in the f

It may take him some years to reach this level, or he may get there in a few years; a lot depends upon himself

lot depends upon himself.

This is the way in which official detectives are made. Of course, in the case of a private detective for the last of the course of the last of the

successful private detectives who are to be found in the big cities of the universe. I used to know one private detective who was a famous man. I am not going to mention his name, because to do so would be to roveal as sorrei ti is not wise to publish to the world, but this gentleman enjoyed an income of comething from several of the great European Governmente ran into thousands of pounds per annum, and he lived in one of the finest thoroughfares in London, in a palatial suite of apartments. Of course, he was a man of education and tremendous ability. He was a man who held more accrete in this brait than any other living of many sovereigns and persons of high position. The lives of these persons have often saved them from real poril. Of course, such men as this are very rare; but, all the same, it shows my friend to what heights even a private detective can rise.

Does He Got Enough Sleep?

**Correct Street Street

A Cricket Question.

A Cricket Question.

ORACE FULLER, a Manchester reader of The Born's Realm, has in my Chan be thing all will publish in my Chan be the committee of the M.C.C. Certainly I will, Horace. Here it is. Boundaries shall be signalled by awing the hand from side to side.

Byes shall be signalled by raising the open hand above the head, and towething it with the hand.

Wides shall be signalled by extending both arm horizontally;
The decision "out" shall be signalled by

raising the index finger above the head.
Unpires should wait until a signal has been answered by the scorer before allowing the game to proceed.

answered by the scorer before allowing the game to proceed.

Besides signalling, the umpire should "call" distinctly for the information of the players.
On giving a decision the umpire should make sore that the batsman understands what the

sore that the batsman understands what the decision is. I wish my many friends would make a point of writing to me when in difficulty concerning their sports. As I have set aside The Bors REALES to deal specially with every outdoor REALES to deal specially with every outdoor to answer in mys. I am particularly anxious to answer in mys. I am particularly anxious to answer in mys. I am particularly anxious to answer in the set of the set

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

KING CRICKET. (Continued from the previous page.)

If, later on, Loambire realised that they could not do without him, and the colonel conserved the offer, heartily committee to committee the committee of the colone of the committee of the committee of the colone o

"Well, you will on as you time dees, or course, or you do not think me ungrateful, sir," said Arthur miserably. "I feel to the full the honour you have done me. If I refuse, it is because I feel that Loamshire would not benefit by having me as captain."
"We do not agree on that point," said the colonal drily. "However, we will not discuss it. You have refused the chance of a lifetime. If you think you are mistaken."
Arthur could not enter into an explanation of his motives without appearing to complain of the manner of the amaneurs towards him, and without seeming to condemn them as snobs,

ctuated by envy and jealousy; and that was

actuated by envy and jealouy; and that was impossible. He fait that the colonel was misjudging him, the fait that the colonel was misjudging him. He fait that the colonel was the form comprehending his real motives. He referred to the subject as soon as he saw Arther after is had become known that he would not captain the subject of the colonel was the colonel with the colonel with a cheerful nod.

"No," said Lovel."

"No," said Lovell.
"No," said Lovell.
"Why?"
"For many roasons," said Arthur evasively.
"Which is the same as telling me to mind
my own business," said Fortecute, lengthing.
"Some mind, I wont by the your motives.
"The said of the sai

DAILY MAIL.

"The rotten custider hadn't the nerve, after all," said Lagden. "Of course, when you come to think of it, he wouldn't."
"Hardy," agreed Ponsonby. "We would have made his life a burden if he had ventured to take the lead over us, that's a dead cort. "Perhaps he's beginning to know his place," said Chichestor. "I can't think what the confounded herve." I can't think what the colonel was about. Hifton's very snappy about it. He doean't like Lovell declining.
"Like his blooming check to exist at all, as a marter of fact, the property of the company of the com

said Sit."

"But Len is employed in his office," said Kit, "and he seems to be taken into his confidence a lot. To do his dirty work, as a matter of fast!"

"Well, even so, I shouldn't care to make use of him in the way he suggests," said Arthur. "He is in James Lagden's employ, and he would become a say on his master, and endeavour to find out his secrets to sell them. That's what it amounts to." Exactly "

"Exacely."
"I shouldn't care to have a hand in any such business. If a chance came of righting my uncle, and helping him to regain the fortune James Lagden robbed him of, I'd jump at it, of course. But this spying treachery is a bit out of my line. No good ever came to arybody, I believe, from playing the raseal. arybody in the property of the property is a bit out of my line. No good ever came to arybody, I believe, from playing the raseal arybody, I believe, from playing the raseal cality, and nothing due.

"You are right."

You are right."

You are right. "I haven't forgotten that kidnapping affair at Taunton yet. If I meet him, Kit, I may forget that he is your brother. We had better not meet."

"I agree with you," said Kit, with a breath of relief, "and I'll tell Len so. The best thing he can do is to let matters alone, and keep out of Loamshire." "So I think."

And so the scapegrace did not meet Arthur. He left Loamchester in a disappointed frame of mind, but without giving up his idea. Of thet Arthur was destined to hear more later on.

(Another long instalment of this enthralling story of county cricket will appear in next week's issue of THE BOYS' REALM, which will return to its usual size and price sixteen pages, one penny. Don't neglect to order your copy in advance!)

"The Iron Hand," by Maxwell Scott, starts in "The Boys' Herald" This Week.

THE 1st CHAPTER. The Ambuscade— Column—Ginger D

Column—clinger Deserta.

I Twas towards the close of the day, and the sun had no chance to get through the canopied foliage; but it was very hot up there in the hills all the same, and Sergeant Railes grumbled and perspired a produced along the narrow path at the of the guite, who was a Blosel jungleman.

man. Induced some the theory of the part at the man. Behind the sergent walked Dannie, with his bugie swang at his side, and then came his bugie swang at his side, and then came him to be such a superior of the state of the same that the same thad the same that the same that the same that the same that the sa

night."
I wish Ginger was here," remarked Dannie.
"It seems lonesome without him. He's a good sort, Ginger is, and if anything was to happen

The lad paused. The native guide had stopped, raising a hand to his sear. He listened, shook his bead, and went on again. For a few moments he led his companions up the rugged dozen awarthy, ferocious-looking awages, with dark black hair, sprang suddenly from the shickets on both sides, and threw themselves upon the started little party, who were disarroad in the twinkling of an eye. breast of the started little party, who were disarroad in the twinkling of an eye. breast of the started little party, who were disarroad in the twinkling of an eye. breast of the Bheel, who fell dead; but the design was to take the others alive, and to prevent them from giving an alarm. Down went Binks and Stubbs, with brawny bands at their threats, and as Ergeant Raikes drupped across the slain guide, in the grasp of three powerful Lookais, with brawny bands at their threats, and as Ergeant Raikes drupped across the slain guide, in the grasp of three powerful Lookais, with path—saw also that scores of black face had been thrust from the bushes.

"It's an ambuscade—a big one!" he gasped, as he fought for his breath. "Blow, Dannie, blow! Give the signal! Save the colonel and the sergeant's wind was abut off, but the appeal had been heard by the gallant young happeal had been heard by the gallant young

as he fought for his breath. "Blow, Dannie, how't Give the signal. Save the colonel and the buys's. Save the colonel and the buys's buys's

port Dannie dropped the bugle, swayed, and pitched headlong into the chickets at the base of the tree.

The swages rushed upon the brave lad, to the bust of the swages rushed upon the brave lad, to the bust of the swages rushed upon the brave lad, to the bust of the swages rushed upon the swages rushed upon the swages rushed to swages of the swages o



HOW GINGER TRICKED THE LOOSHAIS.

How Ginger Trick

It was a wise precaution, as has been seen. The notes of the bugle, the signal agreed upon. The notes of the bugle, the signal agreed upon. The notes of the bugle, the signal agreed upon. The notes of the bugle, the signal agreed upon. The notes of the bugle and the signal agreed upon. The notes of the signal agreed the signal agr

ked the Looshals.

| ger, as a daring plan occurred to him. "The path will lead me to the fortress, and I believe I can get Dannie and the others away." he were the property of the path will be the same the same than the same to surgest such a thing!"

"But I can do it, sir. Please don't refuse! If I was to pretend that I was you, and that you and sent me—salences!" snapped Colone! Todgers. "How dare you argue with me! Say no more, or I will put you under arrest!" This threat silenced finger, and he walked sadly away. Until it was time to turn in brack and you was to the same to the say on more, or I will put you under arrest!" This threat silenced finger, and he walked sadly away. Until it was time to turn in brack and you have the sadly away. Until it was time to turn in the promise of the promised mule-gun-Dannie's chum was found to be misting. He had fied in the night, with the promised mule-gun-Dannie's chum was found to be misting. He had fied in the night, with the promise of the promised mule-gun-Dannie's chum was found to be misting. He had fied in the night, with the promise of the condent of the work of the counder has actually desorted!" oried Major Mumbles, when the discovery was made.

"Mistreant! Thief!" roared Colonel Podgers. "Tha's like Larkins! It's just like him! Ho only the promise of the want with your togers "Tha's like Larkins! It's just like him! He only the promise of the want with your togers." That he deuce did he want with your togers. "That's like Larkins! It's just like him! He only the was the promise of the want with your togers." That do do that, "said Dr. Slammers." With all his faults, Larkins has his leed screwed on the right way. I'll bet a fiver that he saw those poor clolows. There's "I'll take it," said the colonel. "I'll will colonel." "I'll take it," said the colonel." "I'll ta

stands Treast—The Marris.

OLOMEL PODUCERS had been correctly informed in regard to the Looshai fortreas, which was in the Looshai fortreas or four score of stoutly-built huts, surrounded by a strong palisade. At the base of the hill, on two sides, flowed a deep and rapid stream, the Looshai four the Looshai four the Looshai four the Looshai four the morning after their capture. They knew why their lives had been spared, but they expected to be put to death in the cuel: for they were satisfied that the colonel would refuse to withdraw hill be the Looshai four the Looshai scouts who were lurking to the Looshai scouts who were lurking in the hills. He was very tired, for he had shown the Looshai scouts who were lurking in the hills. He was very tired, for he had shown the Looshai scouts who were lurking in the hills. He was very tired, for he had shown the Looshai scouts who were lurking in the hills. He was very tired, for he had shown the Looshai scouts who were lurking but he bore himself jauntily, with unfallering courage, as he climbed up the steep slope by a winding path, carrying his sword in one hand and waving a handkertheir in the other was bushed silence as the massive gate was swung open for the Slogger, who stepped into the enclosure and was immediately surrounded by swording him with a minister, cruel eyes. Ginger's life hung by a sleeder throad at that moment, but howe as a salm as if he had an army at the back of him.

"You welly big fool!" All saids, as he saluted the surrounded by the surrounded by

hear of treachery—of an attack by the British column.

The sun had now set, and twilight was gathering. Bohagee led his guest to a large hut in the coatre of the enclosure, hung with weapons and skins, where they seated themselves side by side on the floor. Food was been as the seatened of the seatened of the side of the seatened of

LEAGUE OF YOUNG ATHLETES.

To any reader up to the age of 16 who can swim 100 yards will be awarded a handsome biblioms stating this fact and making him a member of the League of the state Age 12-15. Age 16-18.

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220	., .	•	-	4	m.	0	secs.	220	** **		-	3	m.	40	secs.
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		Age						1		Ag	e I	6-1	8.		
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300		••	-	-	-	45	secs.	300	.,		-	-	-	38	secs.
440	,,	••	-	-	-	60	secs.	440	***		-	-	-	57	secs.
880		,,	-	2	m.	35	secs.	880	,,		-	2	m.	15	secs.
One	mile	••	-	5	m.	30	secs.	One	mile	••	-	5	m.	10	secs.

	THE	LEAGUE OF YOUR	IG ATHLETES,
I (Name)			******
(Addre	ss)		
desire to become a ma	ember of	this Institution.	Enclosed I send particulars of my

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

Ginger could hardly conceal his joy. He filted his pips, lit it, and putfed with a reliab. Wothel I'm in luck!' he told himself. Parcy the obsecounder bragging to smeet. Parcy the obsecounder bragging to smeet a chance like this. Glory be! It looks as if my little game was goin! to work all right!

Bobagee broke two of the bottles, snapping he necks with a dagger, and handed one to the Slogger.

"Now we have vely friendly talk." he said.

the necks with a dagger, and handed one to the Slogger.

"Now we have vely friendly talk," he said.
"You bet we will, old cock!" said the Slogger.
"Ere's to your fine cath! May your Darkness bet of the said the Slogger.

"Ere's to your fine cath! May your conditions to the said the said tale.

Darkness hed fallen. The night wore on, and all was quiet in the Looshai village. The chief finished one bottle, and started on a second, not observing that most of his guest's wine was being poured on the Scor. when we will be said to the said the

"That settles 'im, as I 'oped it would,' murmured Ginger. "Fe bowled out, thanks to
the rajah's finsy stuff. And now to play the
gene.

The settle one than he had counted on,
though his task was perlious and uncertain.
But he was equal to it; his head was clear, and
his nerves were as firm as steel. His word
was a leaded revolver. He thrust his head
under the loopard-skin that hung over the
doorway, hesitated for a brief interval, and
then stole out of the but.

But he was equal to it; his head was clear, one
had been skining brightly, had just been obsoured by a dark bank of clouds. Many of the
Looshais were in the vicinity of the gate, and
others could be seen standing here and there
but none of them observed Ginger as he
of the enclosure. He made rapid progress, and
at last he drew near to a large hut, built up
against the paliande at the farther side of the
village, that looked like the one which Bobages
had clouded to that hat it was the right
place, but all doubt was dispelled when, as the
mone entered of the study of the country

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"Blest if it ain't a Tommy! We're saved, boya!"

"Keep quiet!" bade Ginger. "Don't make a sound, for your lives!"

He was bending over his fettered comrades. He was bending over his fettered comrades. He was bending over his fettered comrades. He would be the same that the same to glad on the same to glad and grateful for words.

"Good old pal!" said the lad. "I knew you'd do your best for us."

As he spike of the same that the sa

shout close by, and the next instant the village was ringing with a wild clamour.

The 3rd CHAPTER.

The slegge of the six Escaped.

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The slegge of the six Escaped.

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The 3rd Salarn was so sudden, so unexpected, that for a moment the startled soldiers did not move.

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The 3rd Salarn was so sudden, so unexpected, that for a moment the startled soldiers in the decrease of the soldiers and soldiers.

The decrease of the sleep soldiers are she sprang to the door and pulled it open. "It's the sentry, bad luck to imil 1 didn't 'it im' ard enough, and 'e's come to. Look at the beggars. The was right. It would have been madness to rush out into the bright monolight, for already, in so brief a time, the Looshais were close to the but, bounding forward by scores.

"We're done for!" groaned Teddy Binks.

"Never say die!" cried Ginger. "We may find some way out of this trap if we can get a breathin's spoil. That's the first thing to be thought of. Lond a 'and, boys. Grab them it is a start of the start of th

"It won't be long till they get in," declared

"It won't be long till they get in," declared Binka. They hatter it with a log," Dannie and gloomly. "Thei's what they'll do next." The planka were splitting, and the barricade was shaking ominously. Ginger was almost in despair. His daring plan had failed, and he and his companions could expect an energ from the trick and he companions could expect an energ from the heart of the companions of the companions of the trick that had been played upon them.
"It's the fortune of war, and Sergeant Raites. "We'll die like heroes, box."
"It's will dead yet," replied Ginger. "Lucky I've got a pocketlud of cartridges. "Lucky I've got a pocketlud of cartridges. "Lucky I've got a pocketlud of cartridges. "Lucky I've got a pocketlud of cartridges." Whith the he jabbed his sword out through the logs with one hand, and with the other, but the province of the cartridges. They under the cartridges were several yells of agont, following his revolver to a crevice, he fired three shots. There were several yells of agont, following the companion of the cartridges." You've vinged a couple of them!" exclaimed the lad. "Give them another dose!" "I'll' ll only make them worse," said Binks. "They'll be like fiends when they get hold of "". You've were them to me," bade Ginger.

"You leave them to me," bade Ginger
"You leave them to me," bade Ginger
"I'm tryin' to gain time—that's wot my object

is."

There was now a lull. Dismayed by their losses, afraid to renew the assault, the savages were now evidently discussing what should be done. Not a sound could be heard, except the grouns of the wounded.

They'll seen be at a again," said the service. "They're picting some sort of deviler."

geant. "They're plotting some sort of devilry."
"Only so they 'old off for a time!" muttered Gingor. "And they'll do that. Knowin' that they 'ave as in a trap, and believin' that we 'aven't a ghost of a chance to get away, they

go. There was a rolling, grinding noise, followed shortly by a heavy splash.

"Ark, boys! he said.

The Looshiss yelled excitedly for a moment, and then they were silont argain, and then they were silont argain. The beggars think we're excapin! by the window! They imagine that wot they 'eard was one of us tumblin' down the till, and they can's see for the palisade! They're waitin' to make sortled down to the stream as fast as their legs, each carry them. Over with the rest of the 'eathen images, boys! One for each of you! Let them tip?"

can carry thorn. Over with the rest of the "ashten images, boyed 10ne for each of you! Let them rip!" Let them rip! window went Dannie's idel, and two more quickly followed, dropped by Teddy Binks and the sergeant. Splash, splash, splash 1 Then silence, and then, a moment later, a shrill and furious clamour that receded present of the sergeant of the later of the sergeant of the later of the

HM LEWIS.

"My name Podgers," Ginger said, as he saluted the chief. "Me officer sahib,

won't be in a 'urry to wipe us out. But there's many a slip between the cup and tha-lip, as the old sayin' goes."

"What do you mean?"

"You don't suppose there's any hope for us?"

Ginger did not answer.

Toolver again, glanced up at the hole in the roof, and shook his head. Thes, sepping to the window at the rear, he looked out and

the window at the rest, ... down.
"Any show there?" asked Binks.
"Any show there?" asked Binks.
"Not much of a one," was the reply. "The 'ut is built flush up with the brow of the 'ill, and this wall 'angs a bit over the edge, but the 'illiside is too steep for a goat, and down at the bottom the stream is deshin' among rocks. We'd be sure to break our limbs or our necks the were to drop, the best of the best of the stream of

"Lots risk it, urgod the sergeant. Im willing to "broke in Ginger, as a brilliant idea occurred to him. "Glory be! I 'ave it! I 'ave a scheme wot ought to work like a charm, if them beggars will only keep quiet a bit longer."

charm, it them begars will only keep quiet a bit longer." What is it?" said Dannie.
"Never night that now! Fetch one of them idols 'cree, every scut of you, and be jolly quick about it!"
The mysterious order was obeyed, and Ginger was the first to reach the window, staggering under the weight of one of the buy wooden images. He hoisted it over and let

"We're caught!" grossed Binks.
"Not us!" cried Ginger. "Britain for ever, boys! Take my sword, Dannie! 'Kre's for it!"
The next instant the fight had begun. Several matchlocks reared, but the aim was poor, and nobody was hit. A big savage rushed at Dannie, but before he could use his spear the lad ran him through the cheek. Meanwhile, Ginger was emplying his revolver, first proposed, the took of the first of the Couchait had the way clear.
"Hurrah, we've done it!" shouted the sergeant.

geant.

A moment later the massive gate had been unbarred and opened, and Ginger and his rescued conrades were tearing down the steep path, at the risk of breaking their necks. They reached the bottom of the hill and vanished in the jungle, while behind them, from village and siream, rang the crite of the baffield

THE 4th CHAPTER.
The Storming of the Fortressmartial—After the Sentence.

Martial—After the Sentence.

NOWING that they would be pursued, the fugitives did their best to keep the standard of their foes. They pressed steadily on through the night, and a couple of hours after sunrise, as they were still following the narrow trail, they met the vanguard of the British force. The main column,

which had been overtaken by the mule-guisand was advancing to the attack, was not far
off. When the four Sloggers came in hight, ebto greecod and the state of the state o

fight first! Let me be in at the finish, and 'ave another swip at those beggars! Then TII's aland my punishment, sir!

'The colored.' "You have you that," replied the colored. "You have you the bet. Slammers," ine added to the doctor, with a twinkle in his cye." and I am heartily glad that I have lost."

The coloumn marched on, and what happened to the colored of the colored of

hossted over the stronghoid.

"Your period of grace has expired, Larkins," said Colonel Podgers, as he approached the sulprit. "You are under arrest, and you will be tried to-morrow morning by field courtmartial. I cannot overlook such a grave offence, committed in time of war," "No in the committed of the control of th

"No, sir, of course not," replied poor Gin-er. "I understand that, sir." ger. "I understand that, sin."

And with a dismal countenance he was
marched off to a temporary guard-house, which
appeared to be the lut in which he and the
locenial chief had enjoyed the stolen cham-

"We find the prisoner guilty of desertice, with extenuating circumstances."

Such was the result of the trial, and it was a solemn moment, a solemn scene, when the words fell from the lips of the colonel, who had solemn to the solemn to the content of the colonel, who had solemn to the content of the cont

Major Mumbles and the two captains had been moved by the simple, earnest words, but not so the colonel, to judge by his stern

toatures. "You have been found guilty, Larkins," he said, "and the verdict in a just one. The penalty might have been death, but I agree with the recommendation to mercy, "arid there fore I am going to sentence you to three years imprisonment:"

imprisonment!"

Three long years away from the world! Could it be possible? Ginger's jaw dropped, and a wild, hunted look came into his ores. He swayed against his guards, recovered himself!

"And flow, my brave fellow," continued Colonel Pedgers, in an altered voice—"now I give you full pardon for valour. You are a disobadient soldier, a reckless scamp, but you have performed one of the most gallant deeds that have ever come to my knowledge. Larking, For a moment, Ginger was dased, and thee,

For a moment, Ginger was dased, and thee,

you are tree!"

For a moment, Ginger was dazed, and then, as he realised the truth, he turned to Dannis with a sob of joy. He gripped his chum by the hand, speechless with emotion, while from all the delighted Sloggers burst a storm of cheers.

(Two long, complete tales on Saturday

SPECIAL LONG INSTALMENT THIS WEEK!



THESE ARE THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS IN THIS FINE NEW STORY.

JACK JAUNTY, a lad of unknown parentage, who, as a baby, was cast up on the shores of an island off the village of Sterneralg.

the village of Sterneniz.

THE STRANGER, a curious character who resides alone on an island called the Bowl. He is was alone on a stranger control of the Bowl. He is was fourten years have since passed army.

BOB BAXTER, an old fallerman, in whose charge the Stranger put sack slamty until he was old seem to be stranger put sack slamty until he was old seem to be stranger put sack slamty until he was old seem to be stranger put sack slamty until he was old seem to be seen to be se

Our story opens on a warm sunny day. Dan Callis, pupil 43 the School on the Clift, and a bully, its pupil 43 the School on the Clift, and a bully, its pupil 44 the School of the Clift and the Clift, and the Clift and the School of the Clift Interestible. From this cut the last is discovered on a ledge half-way third the Clift and the Cl

Soon after a now one many states and impression on the other boys.

In the Mark Richetts, and he makes a bad impression on the other boys.

In the res upon his memory.
(Now read this week's long instalment.)

THE 18th CHAPTER (continued).
Mr. Ferrula and Mr. Redditch Come to

Sir. Forrula and Mr. Reddittch Come to Blows.

If "awa half-past six—a nice hour for a bathe on a warm morning; and, having dressed and provided himself with lowel and drawers, and the sire of the s

A short stay in the sea sufficed for both. A short stay in the sea sunced for both, and, dripping like two nermen, they emerged therefrom and walked to the rocks, on which their clothes lay in a heap.

Still nothing was said. Towels were put to work, and the operation of drying themselves went bristly on. Suddenly Mr. Redditch began

"Oh, Fate be kind to me, and let me marry And give me as a bride the fair Miss Harri-

To do him justice, he did not intend to sing aloud. The words seemed to come out in spile of him, and as they fell upon the ears of the startled Forrula, that gentleman ceased his dry-

startled Ferrula, that gentleman ceased his drying operations.

So it's you who's got been?" he said. "Red"Berrula, you are an idiot!"
"Ob., indesed!"
"Yes; to think that you should aspire to the
hand of so fair and swoot a creature! She
decent' like bald pates!"

THE SCHOOL ON THE CLIFF.

A Magnificent New Story of Stirring Adventure.

By E. HARCOURT BURRAGE.

~~~~~~~~~~~~

This was personal, and, as one sin begets another, so did this unkind remark beget another

This was personal, and, as one sin begets another, so did this unkind romark beget another personality.

"especially when it grows like a wisp!"

"Sir, you are insulting—I—— Take that!"

It was not exactly a blow in a logal sense of the word; but a well-worked like wish a towel is both painful and exasperating, and that was sense in the word; but a well-worked like wish a towel is both painful and exasperating, and that was sense in the word; but a well-worked like wish a towel is both painful and exasperating, and that was sense in the word; but a well-worked like wish a word in the word is been a word of the word in the

"We thought of trying to swim to the Bowl," said Ironne.
"You must be mad!" replied the governess.
"It is miles away."
"About three, that funny old coastguards-man told us," said Ironne.
"You cannot swim three miles."
"We can try." said Laura.
"We can try." said Laura.
"If An get Ironned," returned Miss Harrison.
"If Mr. Belton."
"We won't talk about it any more," said Ironne. Ivonne.
Then, in a low tone, she added for the ear

"But we can try to do it."

"Don't forget," said Laura. in the same way,
"that we shall have to come back again." at
"that we shall have to come back again." at
"that we shall have to come back again." at
"that we could land in a fact place
where he would not see us. Papa could bring
a beat and fetch us back."

"It would be fun, wouldn't it?"

"Just; I wonder if Jack could swim so far?"

"You talk a great deal about Jack, Ivonne."

"That don't match to you, Laura, does it?"

"No; I suppose not. Come; we shall eatch
cell if we don't make haste home and change."
son, with an hour to sparse and diss Harrison, with an hour to sparse and the direction to Sterneraig.

THE 14th CHAPTER.

THE Work of Jealousy.

The Work of Jealousy.

The Work of Jealousy.

Also provided in her book, until she was startled by a cry overhead. Looking up, she saw aman rolling down the face of the cliff, which happily just there was not premeiusly. The person thus involuntarily dark clothes, a strong contrast to a very bushy head of red hair.

Behind him followed a soft felt hat, which, no doubt, was on his head when he started on his result of the startless of the

"14 was a terrible rail, suo satu, ance a boug-pause.
"It was," groaned Mr. Redditch, as he got upon his fest; "and so sudden?" "Really; how was it?" said Miss Harrison. "Really; how was it?" said Miss Harrison. said Mr. washing along the edge of the clift," and you, I howed, and I suppose, howed too nucle—in fact. I bowed myself over."
Miss Harrison pulled out a handkerchief and

put it to her face, presumably to hide her anguish. Mr. Redditch, feeling himself quietly all over to see what damage had been done,

went on:

"It was a nasty fall, and I suffered as it I had travelled miles through the air; but I do not care. I would do more for your sake."

"I am glad you are not much hurt." said Miss Harrison screncly. "Good-bye, Mr. Redditch! I fear I have overstayed myself as it is, what a beautiful morning! I hope you will color your walk back to the school will be a sufficient to the school, and the way from company to the sufficient of the school way from containing what her sudden departure meant.

"Now, am I annoyed or pleased?" he asked

himself.

He thought the latter. No doubt she was moved by his pathetic words, and, being unable to respond at once to them, had hied home-

to respond at once to them, had hied home-ward. As a started fawn," he said, as he proceeded on his way.

His with flight down the cliffide had given-him a good shaking, and bruised the more preminent parts of his legs and arms. He felt some inconvenience in welking, but he got along prelay well until it came to accending the got along prelay well until it came to accending the edif, which he did by one of the sigzag paths cut in the face of it just without the village. On reaching the top he was far from pleased to find with laughter.

"What's the matter with you!" growled Mr. Reddiich.

"What's the matter with you!" growled Mr. Reddilch.
"I saw it all—ha, ha!" roared Mr. Ferrula.
"I saw it all—ha ha!" roared Mr. Ferrula.
"I saw it all—ha ha!" roared Mr. Ferrula.
"I have the with the dear girl! Mr. Reddilch, as he limped away.
Somehow, the story of Reddilch's acrobatio feat got round the school, and the amusement of the boys was prodigious. Nickey nuts needs draw a sketch of it on one side of his slate, and forget all about it. The result was that when he presented an imperfect sum in exchange and barter for the inspection of Mr. Redditch that be the story of the support of the state, beddilt have well of the sum in exchange and barter for the inspection of Mr. Redditch that be beddilt have well of the sum in exchange on the beddilt have well of the sum in exchange or the state, beddilt have well of the sum in the state of the sum in the sum of the state of the sum of the

broken, and the frame fell about his neck.

Mr. Bonnington happened to be absent from
the room for a few manutes, or he would have
the room for a few manutes, or he would have
the room for a few manutes, or he would
all the room for a few manutes, or he would
the room for the room fine for the room for
moving the frame from his neck, list it upon
the tuttor a doos
"I chall want another slate, please," he said.
"I chall want amount of the room for
Hopkins," said Mr. Redditch forbly, "I
Rookins," said Mr. Redditch forbly, "I
Roykins," said Mr. Redditch forbly, "I
When Nicker returned to keep the room
boy. Resume your soul

have been hasty, was your boy. Resume your scal."

When Nickey returned to his place. Will Raddle, in a tone of anxious inquiry, asked him what his head was roofed in with.

For I should like to get some for mine." he said.

I say, yours is bump-proof."

It is," as bump on it as big as a muffin, if I is," as bump on it as big as a muffin, if The return of Mr. Bonnington restored the smal silence to the school, and there the matter ended.

to was a half-holiday that aftermoon, sade the
day having kept fine, the boys were allowed to
go out and employ themselver as they please
until leatine. Jack thought he would like to
go up to the Folly, and he had not been invited,
and he agreed to go with Gerard, Nickey, and
Will for a work.

Will for a walk.

"I've got a fancy for exploring the cleft," he said, as they started out.
"Against the rules," said Gerard. "Bonnington says it's dangerous."
'I know all about that," replied Jack, rather testily; 'but we need not go very far in."
The cleft was near and beyond the Folfy, and that was why Jack wished to go. He might have the opportunity of speaking to or seeing Ivonne. The others seemed to be aware of his main object, for they exchanged glances and main object, for they exchanged glances and shout it. Jack was a thoroughly good fallow, but he knew how to stand upon his dignity with both friend and foe.
To the cleft they went by way of the sea, and.

To the cleft they went by way of the sea, and, the tide being favourable, they penetrated its rugged depths. It was certainly a peculiar and rather forbidding place, but once in they picked their way among the stones strewn about right up as far as they could go.

"A fellow wedged in by a fall," said Gerard, pointing to the narrow termination. "would have a poor chance of getting out. It is all solid rock a foot from the summit.

"Fancy coming down into it head-first!" said Nickey, with a shudder. "If you ever go near it alone," remarked Will Raddle, "you are bound to do it."



Peter Pinnick had perched himself on a barrel, and was addressing a knot of fishermen, bragging about what he had done, and exhibiting the mency he had received.

Within the cleft were several small cavities, varying in depth from six feet to twenty, evidently the work of man, but of great age. The object of these was not exactly apparent, as they were not hiding-places, by any means. "I should say that once on a time people lived here," said Jaron People?" asked Nickey. "What sort of people?" asked Nickey. "Then a me first I'm not as a ancient Briton, and I should like something more roomy and comfortable?"

and I shot has also in the an anterior comportable. The something more roomly and comfortable. These retraced their steps to the mouth of the felft, and, as there was a tolerable easy ascent there to the top of the cliff, Jack proposed they should go up that way.

They accomplished the ascent without any mishap, beyond two or three little slips on the part of Nickey, followed by the customary critical remarks from Will. On reaching the same the step of the same than the sam

cap and would have passed on. But Mr. Belton hailed him, and bade him store.

"Come in," he said, "and bring your frieeds with you."

With a smeation of a most disagreeable with you."

With a smeation of a most disagreeable with you."

With a smeation of a most disagreeable with you."

With a smeation of a most disagreeable with your send of the control of the con

Betton pleasandy; and Jack readily endorsed his assurance.

Ivone fell in on the other side of her father, and as they strolled back she more than once east a glance at Jack slace, which had resumed its normal cluerful appearance. He would rather have been normer Ivonne, of course; but, one was happy.

"What time are you boys expected back?" inquired Mr. Betton,
"Between six and seven," Jack answered.
"And it is now four," said Mr. Betton, looking at his watch. "Ivonne, we must give thom some tea."

ing al-lie witch. "Ivounc, we must give them some tea."

"I have already asked for it," said Ivonne. What a pleasant little party it would have been but for the presense of the objectionable three! I Pas, with this broad-and-batter, straw-three! I Pas, with this broad-and-batter, straw-when partaken of in such a place as the garden of the Folly.

The magnificent view of the sea was alone powerful stimulant to the appetite, and the joily able. Dan was very attractive both to Laura and Ivonne; but the had already lost ground, somehow, and his effusive politepres was not so readily accepted as before. As his spirite wont could be supported as the sea of the property of the present of the property of the present of the p

that a division would take place in morr numous soon after they started.

Not so, however, for Dan stuck to him in an aggressive way, and, when they were fairly out of carshot of the house, he said:

of carshot of the house, he said:

pured or have the knack of thrusting younged one.

"What do you mean by that?" demanded facts.

what do you have a superplace and panel and panel are two meaning clear enough?" said Dan. "You don't know the Beltons, for they are people of good family, and you are a brat whose record stops at the time you were thrown up by

he eea.".
The next moment Dan lay stretched upon the

ground, floored by a blow from Jack. None of the rest saw it done, so quickly was it dealt; but in an instant the others were between them. "For goodness' sake," said Gerard, "don't floor the Folly."

t him get up and come along," said Jack, in his teeth... "We'll go to the chine; it's

quiet there." we I go to the chine; it's
"I'm ready "cried Dan, as he sprang to his
feet, with his face white with passion. "Confound you, Jaunty, hitting a fellow when he
wasn't looking "said Jack; "you were look
ing as me, and had both arms up, when I let
out. You knew what was coming; you expected
it."

"Don't waste time in jawing." said Aaron owney. "Let's get on to the chine."

THE 15th CHAPTER. In the Chine.

In the Chine.

The Cother boys were scattered far and wide, and the small party made their way to the chine unobserved.

On the way thither both the prospective combinants became very quiet. Jack's face indicated a growing resolution to let the fast fight between him and Dan Callis be the physical superiority was to be then settled.

Dan, on his part, cooled rapidly. In the heat of the moment he had agreed to fight, and a

place, making it very beautiful to the eye. Gerard Inglis, who had a lot of poetry in his nature, thought it a pity that so beautiful a scene should be marred by a fight, but he did

scene should be marred by a fight, but he did not say so.

"We needn't make more noise than we can help," said Jack, as he took off his cost.
"Don't shout, boys!"
"There won't be much to shout for," replied Dan, with an imperfect assumption of coolines, "We'll shall see." said Jack quiedly. "Gerard, you look after me, there's a good fellow. Mickey and Will, perch yourself on thas piece of rock; you will be out of the way there."

that piece or rock was a projection a few feet overhead, which would give the boys a comfortable seat, whence they could see all and be out of harm's reach. Mark Rickets joined them there. Aaron Downey remained below to attend on Callis.

to attend on Callia.

"You've got to go in and win, Dan," he whispered. "Don't for goodness' sake let him get the grin of you."

"It's all very well to talk," growled Dan, Jack was ready and waiting, so Dan, after tightening a belt around his waist, strode up to him.

tightening a bolt around his waist, strose up to him.

We do not pretend to say that either of the boys were skilled pugilists, but they were young and active, and had often indulged in harmless sparring with their friends. There-fore, the encounter was not child's play by any

over him he saw that he was to a great extent shamming, so he simply smiled and turned

way.
"Get up, Callis," said Aaron Downey.
"I can't," was the reply.
"You won't," said Nickey, from his perch

"You won't," said Nickey, from his perchaloft.
"My back's burt," moaned Callis,
On bearing this, Will and Nickey laughed together; and Callis, in a fury, forgot about his
back, and auddenly ast upriod the beggers."
"I'll break the necks of you little beggers."
"I'll break the necks of you little beggers."
"I'memombered himself, and the
blood rushed to his face with uncontrollable
shame. The feeling was not lessened by the
chuckling of Jaron Downey and Mark Ricketts,
both of whom were unable to resist a laugh
at their friend's expense. Jack, alone of all
there, did not smile.

both of whom were unable to resist a laught at their friends expense. Juck, alone of all there, did not smile. He said, "and let us finish business. What his the good of humbugging all day over it?"

Dan made no reply, but, still sitting, dropped his head down, resting it in his hands. There was no mistaking the attitude. He was afraid to go on. Jack picked up his cost and wister to will and his better to come away. They dropped down from their perch and followed him out of the chine, Jack resuming his dress as he walked along.

"Easily licked," said Nickey.
"Easily licked," said Nickey.
"Easily licked," said Nickey.
"Usual the him of the compiled Jack. "I wouldn't feel he he me now the products. His whole heart must have gone out of him." They went out by the path of the chine to the heart must have gone out

pounds. His whole heart must have gone out of him."

They went out by the path of the chine to the summit of the cliff, and back to the house, for testime was most, and the boys ever was the last into the dining-hall, and he came in alone. In a downcast, miscrable way he took his seat and ate his food without exchanging any remarks with those around him.

Notiber Jack nor his friends said anything about which the search of the control of

apringing across the room, he as already among a proper three blows of brutal severity.

Dan was boss of the dormitory in which he slept, and he did not mean to give up the post, especially to anyone smaller than himself. Edgar Bray was no match for Dan, and he had thus the proper shade the proper shade that the bed with all speed. But if Dan Callis had thus stopped what promised to be a general insurrection against his authority, he did not win back one ounce of the great weight of influence of the state o

Queed him to such a state.

Bob and many more entertained the suspicion that Peter Pinnick could, if he chose, explain it all; but suspicion is nothing, and as the surly fisherman held aloof from all, they could

it all; but suspicion is nothing, and as the carly fisherman held aloof from all, they could not tax him with it, or do anything to obtain a tittle of ovidence against him.

I have a stretch, and now he was gone two whole days. They thought he was lost, and were beginning to think what a good loss it was, when he returned, not to work, but to lost about. He still frequented the Mermatd, but chose the returned. He would sit alone and drink in the tap-room until someone came in. Then he would rise and go away.

The Stranger now often came over from the Newtonian strength of the stranger in the tap-room until someone came in. Then he would rise and go away.

The Stranger now often came over from the Newtonian strength of the stranger in the tap-room until someone came in. Then he would rise and go away.

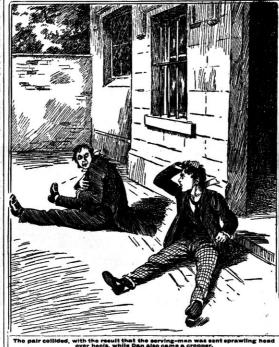
The Stranger now often came over from the newtone.

The Bonnington and Mr. Belton had become acquainted. Visits were exchanged, and Mrs. sequalities, the stranger in the stranger of the strange

before.
"The loveliest creatures on earth!" was the general verdict, and if it was not exactly correct it was in a measure justified by the real beauty of the girls.

beauty of the girls.

Miss Harrison came with them, and the tutors joined the party at the tea-table. What took place there is not on record. Some inkling of the deadly feelings engendered may be gathered from the fact that, presiding at the



review of the matter led him to modify his review of the matter red min to make arrow. He knew that in a physical sense he was Jack's superior, being of a heavier build and, as he believed, muscularly stronger; but at the back of these things there must be pluck, or they are of little service to anyone.

But there was no going back. To shirk the encounter would bring upon him the ridicule of Aaron Downey and Mark Ricketts, which would be followed by the laughter of the whole school. And, of course, shere was the possibility of his craven conduct being spoken of at the Folly.

at the Folly.

If Jack funked the fight, he would not hesitate to speak of it himself, and he gave Jack credit for being as mean as himself, in which he was decidedly wrong.

How quiet the chine was save for the gentle trickling of the little waterfalls, sparsely supplied with water during the summer, the little noise they made adding to the impressive stillness of other things.

stillness of other things.

The boys were slient, and made their way to a small open space in the very heart of the place—a miniature areas with a level, sanded floor, and overhanging rooks to hide the combatants from anyone who might be watching on the high-level ground. A shaft of sunlight came through the foliage aloft and fit up the

means. Dan Callis begun with rushing, looping to bear down Jack by above weight, looping to bear down Jack by above weight, but a smart blow on the nose stopped that game, and he became angry and cautious at the same time.

Jack, in his turn, became to ventureneous, Jack, in his turn, became to ventureneous, first round, a callis had possessed any nerve or dash he could have ended the fight there and Jack, without falling, recovered insmell, and renewed the contest until both closed and fell side by side.

"All right," said Jack, as he got up. "You for the ground."

Both were n bit blown, and needed for Both Both were n bit blown, and needed for Both Both were n bit blown, and needed for

ground."

Both were a bit blown, and needed for breath the score moments or so that intervened between the first and second round.

The second round was brief, and the last. Dan, after some exchanges of no great importance, received a blow between the eyes, and fell. No doubt it was a nasty fall, but not quite so bad as he tried to make it out, to effort to get up again. Jack at first feared he had hurt him very scriously, but as he bent

byse supper-table as usual, they did little but glare at each other and sowel, indifferent to command of the fact that two-thirds of the youtful beholders of their smothered hatred knew excelly what was the time of day.

The next morning after this event Mr. Strenla received a latter with no other posture than that of Sterneraig upon it. The somewhat cramped, as if the writer had laboured hard to turn out a near piece of cali-graphy.

ohy, s Mr. Ferrula rarely received any letters, As Mr. Ferrala rarely received any letters, and none of a very interesting nature, this was a sedietter day event in his life. He did not prove at at the breakfast-table, where all the provides the politic Gruelton, but put it into his pocket for persual afterwards. In a quiet corner of the garten, to which the tators were allowed access, he parased it.

the garden, to which the tators were allowed access, he portused it.

As it was not a very long one we may here give it verbatim, with the two or three misspellings he observed in it.

Dear Mr. Ferrula.—Believing you to be a man of honour, I venture to apply to you to be a man of honour, I venture to apply to you to condide in, as it is a matter I do not wish Mr. Belton to know anything about. Be a friend to me, do, and meet me somewhere, so that I may in secrety impart to you the cause of my misery. I was thinking that the Cleft would be a nice place if you would not mind getting be a nice place if you would not mind getting the same place if you would not mind getting at the language of the same place if you would not mind getting at it will be difficult for me to get out without being noticed; but will you come morning stere morning until I can join you? Do not let that reiched Mr. Readitch know anything about this.—Your tree friend, "MoLLE Harmison."

"P.S.—Please do not write back again, as

"P.S.—Please do not write back again, as might make people suspicious." Will I go! Rather!" said Mr. Ferrula as will be got a said for sai

# ky Adventure.

A Rieky Advonture.

I Twas enough for Mr. Ferrula that the governoss wished to see him-to confide in him; and when confidence was cetablished would it not lead up to a warmer condition of things—even under matrimony?

As for confiding in Redditch, he would just so som have thought of standing up in the school-room and reading that precious letter had been been assembled for the editication of all therein assembled for the edition of the

As for confiding in Rodditch, he would just as soom have thought of standing up in the school-room and reading that precious letter below. The hear of meeting appointed was very carly, and, as the sun was up at four o'clock, it would take a big slice off his night's rest. What did it matter? He would be there even if he are the sun and the sun and the sun and the sun at the total the sun at th

but he got through his duties somehow, and as soon as evening came he staggered rather than walked upstars, and lay down as he was in his dothes upon his hed. He was aroused by the ringing of a bell, and, springing up, found bread daylight with him still. Hoperang up and looked at his watch. It had stopped at half-past four. "That's the breakfast bell. I've glept all night. That's the Dreakfast bell. I've glept all night.

Ferrula!

Ferrula:

He made the best toilet be could under the circumstances, and hurried downstairs. The boys were streaming into the breakfast-room with appetites sharpened by early rising. Mr. Redditch had not yet appeared. His chair remained empty until everybody was seated, and then he suddenly popped into the room, as light and beaming as a sunny morning in May had been kept by the beauty of the morning—had—other things. I really forgot how time was flying.

He and Mr. Ferrula had each an urn, and in a skilful, rapid way they filled the teacups and passed them round. Mr. Ferrula helped him-self last, and was about to drink some of the compound which cheers without intoxicating when the voice of Mr. Redditch was heard say.

iself last, and was about to drink some of the compound which cheers without intoxicating when the voice of Mr. Redditch was heard saying:

"It and addightful walk it in to the Cleft."

Then Mr. Ferrula cheked. He saw now why his brother tutor was so cheerful. He had been to the Cleft, and found the fair Miss Harrison there. And she, disappointed by the non-arrival of Mr. Ferrula, and feeling that she was scoffed at and scorned, had accepted the attentions of his per the saw it all, and seeing, as we have pointed out, he choked it twes such an overwhelming choke that he had to leave the ones, and the command of th

"Out with it," growled Dan, "or I'll pound you to pieces", "Pound away," replied Nickey. "I've nothing to tell you!"
Dan hit him on the side of the head with his Dan hit him on the side of the head with his Little to the side of the head with his Little bit. It only made him feel that he would rather be cut up into pieces than yield to the bully's request. "Out with it!" hissed Dan. Nickey was no match for his antagonist; but, anyhow, it or ye would bring him help, he was not but, anyhow, it or ye would bring him help, he but, anyhow, it or ye would bring him help, he considered outside wafrare. Stooping down as if in pain, he suddenly rose up, and, with his head, butted Dan in the storach. Dan, with a A minute later Dan was after him; but the solemin Grutelon coming out of the house as he darted forward, the pair collided, with the result that the serving-man was sent sprawling head over heels, while Dan also came a CORDER.

oropper.
"Where are you coming to, you idiot?" cried

Dan.
"Pardon me, sir," replied Gruelton, picking
himself up gingerly, and with an effort getting

his breath, and speaking politely; "but it was hardly my fault." "You are a blundering idiot!" said Dan, as he lounged away.

he lounged away.

Nickey had vanished, and any pursuit of him
was now helpless. As Dan sauntered off, Gruolton put his rumpled dress in order, and there
was in his face a look not often seen there.
Even a worm will turn when trodden on, and
Gruelton was not exactly a worm. There was
more of the viper in him.

The day which opened fine became overcast, and rain was falling in the afternoon, when Mr. Bonnington was summoned from the school-room. A whispered message from Gruel-ton took him out in a burry, and his disappearance caused the usual interest in the boys. "Wonder what it is?" said Nickey.

"Mrs. Bonnington fainted," replied Will

"Mrs. Bonnington fainted," replied Will Raddle.
"Not sho," said Nickey. "More likely a tramp stole something"
"Do you ever get tramps here?" asked Mark Ricketts quietly.

Ricketts quietly.
"Oh, yes"
"And do they steal anything?"
"And do they steal anything?"
"Sometimes; it isn't long ago when one of them came into the hall and stole—"
"Silence!" cried Mr. Redditch. "Mr. Ferrula, will you kindly assist me to keep codes?"

order!"
Mr. Ferrula, who had been intently engaged on some form of manuscript during the past half-hour, looked up with glaring eyes.
"My classes," he said, with emphasis, "are in order. It will be as well if you look to your

in order. It will be as well if you look to your own!"

Mr. Redditch smiled sardonically and said so more, and Mr. Ferrula, having favoured him for the said of th

post. Something very serious must have napponed to have taken him away to indulging in
Jack Jaunty was not given to indulging in
well have experienced at times, he felt that
he was associated with the absence of the
master, and shortly after school was over, when
he saw Graeston in the hall, he saked him if
avivining serious was the matter.

"An every of the property of the property
"Are they ill?" asked Jack breathlessly.

"No, sir; they are missing. Mr. and Mrs.
Bonnington have gone over.

Jack waited to hear no more, but turrised
out and ran off alone in the direction of the
Folly, diregarding the first the first of the
recommendation of the serious serious serious serious
recommendation of the serious serious serious serious serious serious
recommendation of the serious serious serious serious serious
recommendation of alone in the direction of the
Folly, diregarding the first serious seriou

prompth cricket match. About halvey there henct Mr. and Mrs. Bonnington returning.

"Why, Jaunty, whore are you going?" asked the schoolmasten Folly, sir," replied Jack.
"I how'd that comething was wrong there."
"It is all right now," asid Mr. Bonnington, with a curious expression of face. "They have been brought back."
"I call it not only a mad thing to do," said Mrs. Bonnington; "but highly improper."
Jack did not like to ask what the girls had been doing; but the thought if he turned back with them he might hear something about it. So, he did. Mrs. Bonnington wunt on with the themin, and cross-scale the following facts. The girls had calculated the following facts with the state of the scale of

for the Bowl, and were well out ere the governess perceived what they were doing. She cried out to them to come back, but they disregarded her, and, in a state of terrible disregarded her, and in a state of terrible disress, she ran into the Folly, and alarmed Mr. Belton.

disrogarded her, and, in a state of verrines disress, she ran into the Polly, and alarmed He at once ogino out, and, launching a small He at once ogino out, and, launching a small rowing-boat which he had purchased, went, in pursuit. By that time the girls were nearly a mile from the shore, and had got into a strong current, which was bearing them away in a Could they have swum as far as the Bow they would not have touched it, but must have been carried by the tide right out to sea. Mr. Belton would not have been able to overtake them in time, because the girls were unable to fight their way back, and were getting exhausted.

to fight their way back, and were getting exhausted.

Happily they were picked up by a boatman, who happened to be rowing back from the direction of the Bowl. And who should be a boatman, who happened to be rowing back from the direction of the Bowl. And who should be a boatman with the state of the Bowl. And who should be a boatman with the state of the Bowl. But he did not quite like the idea of his being made into a hero in connection with Ivonne.

"Mr. Belton behaved well," said Mr. Bonington. He gave the fellow trenty pound.

"Which will be a good thing for the Mr. Bonington of the gave the fellow trenty pound.

"Which will be a good thing for the Mr. Saperity. "Why could not some of the more respectable men have saved them?"

Because they were not there, my dear," suggested Mr. Bonnington, with a woman's unreason.

Jack went back to the school, but he did not play cricket. He was in no humour for it. After walking for a while he sauntered off to the beach, where he saw Peter Pinnich, just he had perched himself on a barrel, and was addressing a knot of fishermen, bragging about what he had done, and exhibiting the money what he had done, and exhibiting the money he had received. Catching sight of Jack he w. I say, you Jaunty chap, you ain't the only see who can do a big thing. You never saved

he had decided to the control of the control of the barelo out to him:

"I say, you Jaunty chap, you ain't the only one who can do a big thing. You never saved more than one life; but I've saved two."

"But I never asked to be paid for it," returned to the control of the cont

off the barrel.

of the barrel.

off the barrel.

"Dan't come if you're above being tracted."

"Dan't come if you're above being tracted."

ban't come if you're above being tracted."

But you Jaunty chap, you ought to do it for the sake of the cliest gal. Ab, you may colour up and look daggers, but I ain't such a fool as the langed off up the cliff in the direction of the Mermaid, leaving Jack in a boiling rage. He wished to be grateful to Peter, and for the deed he had done that day would have forgiven the pass, but for his officative remarks orgiven the pass, but for his officative remarks of the first of the same pass, the for his officative remarks of the first of the same pass, the for his officative remarks of the first of the fir

of the affair.

The affair men looked at the boy as he followed Peter Pinnick with his angry eyes said similed and whispered among themselves. They also understood more about certain matters than Jack uspected. In a quiet village everybody knows the business of everybody else, and nothing is kept a secret.

Jack did not linger there. When Peter PinLoo, went in the same direction, walking slowly, and thinking.

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

# NUTICES AND CHALLENGES FROM BEADERS' OWN CHIRS THESE ARE INSERTED ERFE OF CHARCE

GIFFORD ALHON F.C. require away matches within a three-mile radius of King's Cross. Away on the control of the

open. Only respectable clubs need apply. A.V. Hart, Hon. Sec., 2, Fakenham Street, N. 

GRAPEVINE ATHLETIO F.C. (15; weak) have dates open, home and away, for season 1907-8.
Apply Mr. P. Roife, Ron Sec., 7, Burdett Street, Devons Road, Bow, E.
WYCLIFPE Sec., 101 control of the Sec., 101 control of the WYCLIFPE Sec., 101 control of the Sec., 201 control of t

DUSENT CONTROL AND ADDITION ADDITION AND ADDITION ADDITION AND ADDITION ADDITION AND ADDITION ADDITI

WAVERLEY C.C. (age, 16; weak) want away natches, all dates, Leyton and district.—J. W. fowell, 15, Colville Road, Leyton, E.

NAVARINO C.C. (average age, 12) would like to ay respectable clubs within two miles radius of ackney.—Apply to L. Nadel, Secretary, 285, Navarino ansions, Dalston, N.E.

Mansions, Dalston, N.E.

HORSFORTH VICTORIA C.C. (average age, 18)
want a match on Bank Hollday Monday (Aug. 5th, 07)
with a club from ten to twenty miles from Horsforth.
Good ground preferred.—Apply J. A. Riley, Town
Street, Horsforth, Leeds.

PORTLAND SWIMMING CLUB (sage, 12 to 18) require a few more members. Only respectable fellows need apply. Swimming taught to members. Baths, Davies Street, Oxford Street, W.—For further particulars, apply to R. Ward, Secretary, 4, Little Goodge Street, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.



An Ancient Foud Renewed.

An Ancient Foud Renewed.

An Ancient Foud Renewed.

BRUCE, captain of the Cambridge Chriversity Cricket. Eleven Lnown to Chriversity Cricket. Eleven Lnown to Christopade at Eton—was leaving Fenner's, the famous cricket-ground, whereon so many great players have first made their mark in first-class company, in company or of the cleven. But it is quite safe to say that "A. J." would not have been in the company of Theodere Warron Wilford it he could have avoided it. Wilford was no favourite of his possible of the control of the country of the cou

toady to him, and to force upon aim in survivalence company, pair had just reached the gate of Fennor's, when a man entering—a tall shifter, and handsome fellow, a year of so their junior—looked at Wilford, heaitated a moment, and then held out his hand.
Wilford did not take it. He survivale the new-conner through the solid-rimmed eyegias that he affected the control of the cont

do?"

Then he passed on. Bruce, who hated anobbery, and who did not know Dick Dalleson, fell hot and angry.

Is that Denceury against St. John's on Whender and the passed of the passed Trinity."
To Trinity College both Wilford and Bruce

belonged.
"What d'ye know of him?" asked Bruce
abruntly. Somehow Wilford always set his

"What d'ye know of him?" asked Bruced bruptly. Somehow Wilford always as this teeth on edge. "Precious iittle. I am thankful to say! I lad the misfortune to be at the same country grammar school with him for receiver the total properties of the same country to the same country to the same country as the same country to the same country as the s

me!"
And he went off. Entering Fenner's again, he met a St. Catharine's man, whom he knew Mell. Paley and he were old chums. The former was not a cricket blue; but he was in the socker team, and he and Bruce had played back together in many a hard-fought game. "Oh, I say, Paley, I suppose you know Dalleson, of your colleges."
I think I may say I do. I called on him

# By JACK NORTH.

MAGNIFICENT DOUBLE-LENGTH STORY OF THE CRICKET FIELD.

on Tuesday, and was in for a solid two hours with him on Wednesday against St. John s. "He has just come on to the ground. I want you to introduce me. Whyeroft, of St. John s. the second of the second of the second all-round man. I want to make quite sure that he's goin to turn of the second of

sight of his old rival had awakened it, strong and bitter as ever. He would shy at no dirty trick that would do that rival harm. Especially was he determined that, if he could in any way prevent it, Dalleson should not win his cricket blue!

THE 2nd CHAPTER

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

A Ducking in the Cam.

ITIOUT achieving anything that looked at all remarkable on paper of the line of the looked at all remarkable on paper of the line of

on the same side with ms on cuenty.

After Wilford's rudeness at their first meeting, Dalleson had quietly ignored him. So little did he show his feelings that, as yet, no one in the eleven except Bruce suspected that there was enmity between the two. But Bruce knew, and he was keeping a watchful eye on this mean whom he distributed.

this man whom he distrusted.

Dick got that extra good ball a little too early in his innings against the Sixteen, and lett for 7. Wilford made 85; and Bruce, for the second time in his life, rattled up: a way three-figure score. The total of the Eleven was 412; the Sixteen had to follow on after making 185, and were eventually beaten in an innings. Most of the bowling was done by Wilford and Descon.

Most of the bowling was done by Wilford and Descon.

No one was surprised when, in the list of

the better figures. No one was surprised when, in the list of names for the team to play against Yorkshire, the first "foreign" eleven to visit Fenner's that seeson, "R. O. H. Dalleson, St. Catharine's "appeared. The names of the Blues playing were given first, in alphabetical order, then those of the three new men being

tried. Thus, the name immediately before Dick's was "T. W. Wilford, Trinity."
Wilford gritted his teetth when he took up his "Sporting Life." and saw the juxtaposition him. He had not been able as yet to think of anything he could do to put a spoke in Dick's whoc. But his malice was hubbling over to an extent that made it absolutely impossible He assailed Bruce at first, and was promptly snubbed. Then he tried two or three other members of the eleven, who did not appear especially interested in the subject. Finally snubbed. Then he tried two or three other members of the eleven, who did not appear especially interested in the subject. Finally cronies, who didn't scutually care a hang about either Dalleson or the Light Blue Eleven in general, but who liked to keep in with Wilford for the sake of what they got out of him.

The sake of what they got out of him. He was the same of the Cam, towards Chesterton, on a glorious afternoon in May, only a day or two before the Yorkshire match.

"Yes: the follow's an absolute rank out they don't often expal fellows from these little linpot schools. His people are no class, sither, of the control of the con

hap, had his own name not been mentioned, ne would never have realised of whom they were talking.

"Stand out of my way, you ill-bred ruffian!" said Wilford haughtily.
But or all the hauseur of his tone his cheeks he "You say you've threshed me," answered Dick. "Trash me again, if you can!"

"I won't conclessed to fight with you!"

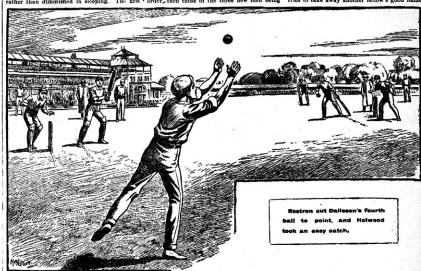
"No; backhtin's more in your line than fightin! But, once for all, will you fight:"

"Then into the river you go!"

"The sized Wilford by the collar and the slack of his fiannels, gave one mighty effort, and sent him splashing into the Cam. Then he turned to the sycophamic can swim," he said.

"He's in no danger. Are you a swimmer?"

"No-oo!" quavered the toady—a little man whom Dick could have dealt with one-handed.
"Good thing for you! I don't know but that you deserve a duckin' pretty nearly as such by you way and tries to take away another fellow's good name



in your hearin', just remind him of this, will

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

Dalleson took no notice. With a few powerful strokes he was round a bend of the river, without even having looked back.

THE 3rd COMPTER.

A Cloud in the Sky.

If was by the most unlikely of chances that the little scene by the river had not been but so it happened.

Dick and Wilford did not meet again until the first morning of the Yorkshire match, when they passed each other on the pavilion steps without any sign of recognition. For first-class cricket, that, for a boy from a country grammar school, born cricketer though he was. To bowl to Denton and Tunniciffe and T. L. Taylor, to stand up to Hirst, Haigh and Rhodes, with watchful David Hunter changes he had been been been seen that the seen of the see

Everyone remembers how the man who called himself Osmond Dalleson brought about the biggest smash that England had known for a decade. Up to the time of that smash he was spoken of with bated breath as a genius of finance. After it, all the swap another so-called genius of finance, a colessal swindler.

Everyone knows, too, that Osmond Dalleson was not the real name of that rascal. It was not under that name he was tried and sentence of the colessal swindler. It was not under that name he was tried and sentence of the colessal swindler. It was not under that name he was tried and sentence of the colessal swindler. It was not under that name he was tried and sentence of the colessal swindler. It was not under that name he was tried and sentence of the colessal swindler of the colessal swindler. It was not under that name he was tried and sentence of the colessal swindler. It was not under the colessal swindler of the colessal swindler of the colessal swindler.

public eye.
It was unpleasant for Dick to see the name he bore thus blackened; but, so far as he knew, it was the see that the bore that the beautiful that the see that the s

being given the cold shoulder. Follows who had sought his company a week or two earlier gave him a curt nod, or crossed to the other side of the way when they saw him coming. Conscious that he had done nothing to did and the control of the contro

Dick started.

"What does Mr. Collins say to that?" asked the other lad.

"I don't care whether he won a scholarship.

"I don't care whether he won a schol
or not,' he says. 'That rascal Dalleson
father, an' we won't have the sen of a
like that among us!' 'I don't believe it father, an' we won't have the sen of a man like that among ust." I don't believe it, says Mr. Bruce, 'Who's your authority? 'That I won't say, says Mr. Collins; 'but it's a man who knows him well. Now, I'd like to know this: If it's proved that he's the son of this man Dalleson, do you still stand by him in defiance of us all?

defiance of us all!"

"Here, Mr. Bruce, he lets out a powerful strong word or two, so he does, an 'at last he busts out with: 'Yes, I do! I don't believe Daileeon is the son of a swindler. Even if it was proved that he were, I'd never believe but that he himself was the soul of honour! 'He did look fine when he said that, Mr. Bruced did, just like Lowis Waller on the stage: 'An I'll were he is mit that man's son! If he had been hed do have taken his name off mad been hed by the stage of the stage of the stage. The stage of the stage

"'If he plays, I don't!' says Mr. Collins. "'Do as you please,' says Mr. Bruce, in that cool sort of way he has when he's real put out "'An Holwood don't, or Wilford, or Thorpe, or Tompion,' says Mr. Collins.

"That will give me a chance to give four or five other men a trial," says Mr. Bruce. "Will you throw away the match at Lord's for the sake of a rotten swindler's son!" sake Mr. Collins.

Mr. Collins.

Mr. Bruce did let cut at that! I can't portable to the words he said—they came pourin' out so fast-like! But it amounted to this—he should give Mr. Dalleson his Blue at conce, an'them as wouldn't play on the same side with him might make up their minds as eleven, anyway. An if you don't believe mo, go an' look at the list for the match against the Croucher's little lot!"

I seen it. Craggy; you know! I seen it.

I seen it. Origgy; you shoul! Seen it.

But what do you think on it yourself? D'ye think this 'ore Dalleson is that there Dalleson's pup!"

pup

pup?"
Not he!" returned Craggy scornfully.
"Look what a nailin' bat he is!—an' a better
howler than he is bat, if anything—an' his
fieldin'—my word! "Tisn't noways likely, that
ain't, Spickenhow!"

THE 4th CHAPTER.

Dailson's Situer, felt quite sure that he was converted in listening to that converted in the converted in t

favourite old briar-root was well under way; the Palay looked ill at ease, and could not keep his objected align. The had something to say, and he it was better to let Bruce speak first.

"Well, old man," said the cricket captain, in that off-hand, friendly way of his which was so different from his manner when speaking although it's unusual to give a Blue so early in the season, I can see no reason why yours should be withheld. It can't make much difference to your play. You can't well do difference to your play. You can't well do feel hantifer to know you've got it. It isn't as though you were just on the fringe of the eleven. You're the best man we've got, an' we all know it! In justified in acceptin. I have only discovered Dick. "But I'm not quite sure that I'm justified in acceptin." I have only discovered this afternoon that, through no fault of any own, I have been a source of discord in presence means the absence of half at the conditing gravely. "I don't know how Dalleson of your best men. It would spoil our chance against him; but I think it's a good thing in should recognise it. I may as well own that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But I came with you to-day because I meant that he should know of it before he accepted. But the proper is the proper in the proper is the proper in the second of the proper is the proper in the second of the proper is the proper in the proper is the p

Evidences!" said Bruce lightly. "Here's the chance of your life to get your cricket Blueyou shaped jolly well for the Seniors. but it's your last year up, an' you'l hardly scrape in to arrange things so as to spoil it! Look here, balleson, here's the list of the eleven against Gloucestershire. Run your eye over it, an' then we'll have some straight talk!" Dick ran his eye over it. Collins, Thorpe, Wilford, Tompion, Holwood, Danne-all these familiar names were absent from the list. The familiar names were absent from the list. The Charteris, the wicket-keeper, a bosom friend of the Potboy's. Dick remembered that there had been no change in the quietly genial way in which Charteris had from the first treated him.

In writer coarses of the coarse coars

had never been 1100200 "
in the team."
"What do you think of it, Dalleson?"
"Well, we may put up a fight against Cloucestershire; but I'm afraid that team wouldn't make any great show at Lord's," repissible candidly.
"The control of the control o

plied Dick candidly.

"That, or something very like that, is the team that will play at Lord's unless those fellows come to their sonsest?" returned the Potboy, with decision. "If you don't play, I don't, an Charteris don't. So, in any case, the only way in which we can put our best team into the field-but never mind that? Do you mind my asking you a straight question, Dallar."

Ask me fifty, if you like!" "Well, is Osmond Dalleson your father?" "Yes," came the totally-unexpected reply. aley gasped and Bruce's face clouded.

the smile on Dick's face reassured them.

"The Rev. Common Dalleson, I should say," he added. "It was playin' it rather low-down on you fellows to trick you, even for a moment, My governor is the Rev. Osmond Dalleson, the county of Essex. As for the other Osmond Dalleson, I have never the county of Essex. As for the other Osmond Dalleson, I have never the county of the county of Essex. As for the other Osmond Dalleson, I have never believe that have now in the county of Essex. As for the other Osmond Dalleson, I have never believe that his, on my father, grandfasher, and close kinship, for my father, grandfasher, and great-grandfasher were all only sons." They

great-grandtaner were ait only sons.
Paley and Bruce exchanged glances. They
were prepared to stand by Dick in any case;
but this statement relieved them mightily.
They had no hesitation in accepting what he
told them as true, and it gave them a glimmer
of hope.

Incy nast me took them a gimmer cold them as true, and it gave them a gimmer of hope.

If the second is to find out how this story got about, a said the Potboy. "Look here, Dalkson, you've got your Blue. Don't worry about anything. The rest is my business. As for these fellows, I'll guarantee that they'll all—with one possible exception—be willin' to play with you at Lord's, an' that they'll all he sorry, whether they've the grace to own it or not, for givin' they've the grace to own it or not, for givin' only they will be grace to own it or not, for givin' old Evidences, an' help to spoil your own chance of a cricket Blue!

THE 5th CHAPTER.

HE weakened Cambridge side not only put up a decent fight against Gloucester-shire, but actually managed to win the game by two wickets.

The great little man from the West rushed up 140 runs in ninety minutes on the first day;

SECTION 2.

# OUR LEAGUE CORNER.

SECTION 1.

Application has been made by THE EBBW VALE AND DISTRICT JUNIOR CRICKET LEAGUE for one of THE BOYS' REALM Silver Cups, and the President of our Cricket League (Your Editor) has decided to present one to that organisation at the close of the cricket season The secretary's address is:

Mr. James Bowen, Holly Bush Row, Rassau, near Beaufort, Mon.

The following clubs in the Leagues mentioned have been awarded Cricket Bats for the best performance on Saturday, June 8th:

SOUTH LONDON AUXILIARY

ansdowno Institute C.C.—Sec , Thomas sent, Westen Street, Bermondsey, S.E. (Lansdowne Institute scored 208 for seven wickets in 118 minutes. F. Vincent, top scorer, whose age is seventeen, made 68 runs, and got Belmont out for 40.)

BEARWOOD AND DISTRICT

St. Faith's C.C. — Sec., Mr. J. Jarrett. peen's Park, Wimborne. Win by 27 runs. Quinton C.C. — Sec., E. Darby, Meadow oad. Quinton, near Birmingham. Win by

BLACKBURN AND DISTRICT

hrist Church C.C.—Scc., R. Beardsworth, Hastingden Boad, Birmingham. Little Harwood C.C.—Sec., M. I. Johnsto 22, Warrington Street, Blackburn.

SUNDERLAND AND DISTRICT LEAGUE. St. Bode's Adult School.—Sec. (of League), Mr A. E. Pink, 50, Hastings Road, Sunder-land.

SOUTH LONDON CHURCH LEAGUE. Old Chariton Church C.C. — Sec., Mr. G. M. Lewin, 78, Elliscombe Road, Old hariton, S.E.

BELFAST MINOR CRICKET LEAGUE. Mount C.C.—Sec., Mr. T. Mandforth, 199, lbert Bridge Road, Belfast.

NORTH LIVERPOOL LEAGUE. Electric Supply C.C.—Sec., Mr. T. Maraden, Corporation Power Station, Lister Drive, Liverpool.

ST. CLARE CUP CRICKET LEAGUE. PIXTURES FOR JULY.

July 6th.—Stockwell R. v. Choumert. St. Clare
v. Prinrose. St. Peter's v. Nile.
July 15th.—St. Glare v. St. Peters.
July 26th.—Choumert v. Stockwell. St. Peter's v.
St. Clare. Nile v. Manwan.
July 27th.—Primrose v. Stockwell. Choumert v.
Manwen.

SUNDERLAND AND DISTRICT NONCON-FORMIST CRICKET LEAGUE. WEEK ENDING JUNE 8th, 1907.

WEEK ENDING JUNE 8th.)

Names of Cubs.

P.

1 St. Bedes Adult School 7

2 Rallast Hills

8 3 Newbottle Institute 6

1 M.C.L. 6

1 M.C.L. 6

1 M.C.L. 6

6 Trinity Guild 7

7 Ravensworth Street 7

8 Wesley Hall 9

St. George's Men's Own 6

10 Duck Street Institute 6

11 Cleveland Bond 7

WHAT THE WINNERS THINK OF THEM

ST. BEDE'S ADULT SCHOOL C.C.

ST. HEDE'S ABOULT SUNderland.

50, Hastings Street, Sunderland.

Doer Sit.—On behalf of the avec with lawe thank you for but sent to use prive, the hank you for but sent to use prive, the Lagrue, week ending May 18th. We have used san in matches, and it has proved more setsfactory—remain, sincerely yours.

E. PINE.

OUR FOOTBALL LEAGUE CHAMPIONS. CHURCH INSTITUTE,
Institute Road, North Can

CHURCH INSTITUTE.
Institute Road, North Camp.
Institute Road, North Camp.
Donr Str.—I am very pleased to say we received the
Cup and Meella stelly this merina, and we are all very
prouf of them. I think the Cup is excellent value, and
group photo in the RALLA was a very good one. We
longe to follow up our success next year.
I must thank you on bolad fed the members of our
club for putting up such a fine trophy for competition
Royting our success with these.
Royting our success with these.

members. is will bring you m

THE RUNNERS-UP MEDALS.

LINCOLN PIEDS WESLETA A.F.C.

70, Sunderland Terrace,

Part 170, Sunderland Terrace,

Dear Sir.—I have great Harmfolds Lang, Leeds.

have received the medals which two same on the
4th inst. They have given great satisfaction to our
players and all who have seen them. I what you
cover success with your papers and all your hanges,

over success with your papers and all your hanges,

for. Allow me to conclude with best wishes from all
our members and players, and good here for pour
future—I remain, yours sincered, Ggo. GERETION.

The following clubs have been awarded bats for the best performances on Saturday, June 8th: JUNIOR DIVISION.

Pythian Hall C.C. e, 20, Ogwen Street. SENIOR DIVISION.

Holmesdale C.C.—Sec. A. H. Leppard, 61, Bungalov Boad, South Norwood.

CLUB NOTICES.

For a long time now our columns have been open or notices and challenges from readers' own clubs, here being inserted free of charge. The following titler shows the result of an announcement published a TRE BOTE RELEX recently:

"ST. JOSEPH'S CRICKET CLUB.

12. CORACTS CRICKET CLUB.
184. Just Land, Hendelt Leds.
Dear Editor, Stone time apr 1. June 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, Stone time apr 1. June 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, Stone time apr 2. June 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, Stone time apr 2. June 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, Stone time apr 2. June 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, Stone 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, Stone 12th, 1967
Dear Editor, 1967
Dea

MEDALS FOR GOAL SCORERS. The following letters have come to hand from salest who have received medals for scoring twenty we or more posit-during the season:

WESTON GROVE F.C.

Dear Better.—The medals (3) awarded to our suc-stell members duly came to hand, and their proud explores are beighty pleased with them. Successly thanking you ou their behalf, I remain on on their behalf, I remain A. FALL, Secretary. oms, Victoria Boad, Woolston.

n truly, is truly, pandra Dining-Ro-Abersandia Dissing-Rooms, virtual Road, Thrapston, Dear Editor, I received the silver medal quite slely which you sward to goal scorers. I am every piesand with it. Tasaking you wery much for the state of the stat

but, apart from Board and Wrathall, the rest did little.

Bruce was the here of Cambridge's first innings. He went in first for perhaps the first time in his life. Dick was his partner; and three figures had been recorded before Dick was caught for 47. Palcy Winwood, and Charteria all played good, sieady cricket in company with their captain; but he outstayed them all, and when Josepa at last got his wicket, he had run up no fewer than 175, or rather more than laft his side's total, and that without a chance, along he was always, according to Dick Port of the Port

although he was always scoring fast.
In the country's second inning: Dick bowled
the Croucher with a heautiful ball before he
ad sozed, eaught and bowled Warthall five
minutes later from a hit that sent the ball back
to him with something like the velocity of a
off ove of those "if-strokes" of his. Langdon
and a big effort, and got plucky assistance
from the old Cantab. Godsell, and Edgar
Barnett, the budding mediero; but the reick
was very slow after the champagne of Jessop
and A. J. Bruce.

and A. J. Bruce.

There was a hard fight for the two hundred or so wanted for victory in the fourth inning. The Potlop was anapped at the wicket both had scored. Dick and Paley added 25 for the had scored. Dick and Paley added 25 for 10 the had scored and paley and the pale of the best of the best of the pale of the pale of the best of the pale of the

the game ended, that pulled the Light Bluck through.

There was no other foreign match until the May week-so-called, as most people are aware, because it comes in June—when Surrey and the South Africans were to be nection and Dunne returned to their allegiance for the Surrey match, and the team was thus strengthened by a good slow bowler and a resolute bat.

Collins, Ilolwood, and Thorpe had refused to accept without further explanation Bruce's assurance that he know Dalleson to have been nigrepresented, and the capitain had sornfully considered tion Pottoys bare word good enough—they wore both old Etonians—and weed glad at beart to find themselves back in the town, and disposed to be more than civil to blok.

Dick.

For very good and sufficient reasons Wilford had not been approached. When he beard from Collins what had taken place, he did not quite understand this; but he pretended to do

"Of course, Bruce did not ask me," he said.
"I know too much about Dalleson to be taken
in by a piece of bluff like that. I'm not a bit
surprised at what has happened. I always
thought the fellow would turn out a thoroughgoin wrong un. Even as a youngster he was

shorper the follow would strr out a thoroughgoin wrong 'you. Even as a youngster be was
distinctly a bad ogg."

'Oh, I don't know!" answered Collins, rather
miserably. Collins did not feel at all happy
about finding himself in the same camp with
about flating himself in the same camp with
following the collins of the same camp with
in opposition to lines, of whom he was very
fond. It was only dogged obstinacy that prevented his giving way. "I don't know. I
haven't anything against Dalleson personally;
always thought him a very decent chap, from
he little I've seen of him? appose that you
have for a windler is his father!"

"My dear fellow, if you wish it. I am pic"My dear fellow, if you wish it. I am pic"My dear fellow, if you wish it. I am pic-

shark of a swindler is his father?"
"My dear fellow, if you wish it, I am prepared to make an affidavis to the effect that domined Dalleson is the name of Richard Dalloson's more or less respected sire. That I have known for years. There may be two men of the same distinctly uncommon name, of course." But the aneer and the shrug that accompanied that admission seemed to negative its value; yet Wilford knew the truth well enough.

that admission seemed to negative its value; the Willord knew the truth well enough. He told himself that he wee quite safe. No one could possibly prove that he knew Dalleson's father to be a clergyman in a rengule Essex parish, as innocent as a child of Cry that Dalleson, the swindler, was Dick's father. Yet he felt very uneasy when Bruce seemed to look right through him with those keen, grey eyes of his, sking no notice of his gesture of recognition. He began to suspect that the Pole was distinctly more status than in had given him credit no mine, the began to suspect that the Pole was distinctly more status than in had given him credit no mine, and demand its reason for this cut direct? Willord thought it might be; but his courage did not run to it. He and Collins, tollwood, and Thorpe made rather a forlorn little group in the pavilien at Fonner's on the first morning of the Surrey match.

He and Collins, tollwood, and Thorpe made rather a forlorn little group in the pavilien at Fonner's on the first morning of the Surrey match, and the second of the second of the heavet match and a survey of the survey match, and the second of the heavet match in Dallseon's favour. Bruce and Paley had been at work, donying the slander without hestiation whenever as whisper of it had been breathed in their presence.

been breathed in their presence.

Surrey had their strongest toam up—Hayward, Hobbs, Hayes, Lees, Strudwick,
Marshal (the Queensiander), John Crawford,
Lord Dalneny, and Neville Knox—and Bures
counted himself among the fortunate ones in
At least, the first day would not be quite like
At least, the first day would not be quite like
first day of the Surrey match at Orford a
week earlier, when Hobbe's wicket had been
the only one that had fallen, and that not
until he had severed 115; while at call of time,
1871.

167! Paley was sent in first with Dick, and they

made an excellent start. The St. Catharine's men in the crowd were jubilant indeed when 80 runs wont up well within the hour. Lees got past Palcy's strong defence a little later, and the sonior retired for a cupital 50. Start of low him, and then Winwood. The spectators of follow him, and then Winwood. The spectators were wondering why Bruce was keeping himself back. They had expected to see him go in first. The Eorboy had, however, something else to attend to. Ho had arranged quite a dreshed the special control of the partition.

deri. The rest has a hardware constituted to stiend to. He had arranged quite a dramatic little surprise for certain gentlemen in the pavilion. A grey-haired, the still Vigorous-looking gendance of the pavilion of the still Vigorous looking gendance of the pavilion of t

collins had spoken out like a man; and all that remained to be done was to bury the matter in oblivion.

Bruce's stay at the wicket that day was not a long one. The success of his little drama had pleased him so much that he was quite unable to concentrate his attention upon the matter in hand; and Crawford's third ball at him made a sad mess of his wicket.

He came back to the paylion as jauntily as the back of the paylion as jauntily as the back of the paylion as jauntily as the back of the paylion as the document of the paylion of the pa

answers of the officer.

"What about Wilford?" asked Thorpe, a little uncomfortably.

"Oh, I'll attend to Wilford," answered the

Potboy grimly.

He attended to him a few minutes later, in

He attended to him a few minutes later, in private.

"You mean to tell me that you are going to turn me out of the team?" saked Wilford, will the same that you have made it quite impossible that you and Dalleson should play on the same side."

"But why should he lawe the preference? I am an old Blue, I — You know that I can't ask him to play in the same team with you.

"Ask yourself that? You know that I can't ask him to play in the same team with you; and you know why. Under the circumstances, I should feel bound to prefer him to you, even if he were the inferior player. But he ian't. You may be the second bear man, the side: but he had not be seen to be seen

heart.
He was seen no more at Fenner's that week He was seen no more at Fenner's that week, so that he lost the excitement of seeing Surrey beaten by a dozen runs, and was not one of the crowd that nearly went mad with joy when Daileson slammed a ball from Vogier clean out of the orchard end of the ground, thus ending a game in which Cambridge triumphed over the South African team by five wickets! THE 6th CHAPTER.

Desporate Measures,

WHEN the roturn match with Surrey
was being played at Kennington
volution days later. Wilford was
representing Middlesex against
Notts ag Lord's, and that with so much success
that very hard things were said about Bruce
by people who did not know the true catise
of Wilford's heing dropped. And very few
people outside the Cambridge eleven were in

But Wilford had not given up hope of getting back his place in the team, even at the eleventh hour; and to that end he was labouring assistionally. Dalleson's all-round success on a masty many control of the control

# THE 7th CHAPTER.

THE 7th OMAPTER.

The First Day of the Great Match.

If was a brilliant day in early July, and already, before eleven o'clock, Lord's was crowded.

There are always plonty of styliah carriages and smart dresses, frock coals and silk, as when Dark and Light Blues meet. Pretty faces look at the play, sometimes with at a languid interest. But for the mejority

there "the play's the thing." And among the really keen spectators few are keener than the big sprinkling in black coats of clerical cut. big sprinkling in black coats of clerical Many a remote country rectory sends a Lord's to watch the battle of the Blues a who cannot find time, or it may be mone see another first-class match during the sends up to

But on that particular morning a certain grey-haired clergyman from an Essex perish, who would in the ordinary course of events have been at Lord's in time to secure a good position, was driving thinter at least an hour after Cambridge had gone into the field. He also considered terminas the could find among the cab-horses available at the great terminas, but it could not travel fast, enough to please him. No one loved enimals better than that shully grey rector; but he was urging his crawding already the state of the country of the country

driver to make better speed, fast as they were travedling already.

"Where on earn is Dallesen?" Bruce had asked two hours earlier. "He had a wire asked two hours earlier. "He had a wire to let me know the first thing this morning if there was anything that would hinder him from playin, an I've had no word from him bit he's not here."

The St. Catharine's senior, getting his chance to unexpectedly, had proved one of the mainstays of the team through the trial matches, and was up at Lord's now as a full-fledged comparison of the senior of the

play?"
"Play Wilford, I suppose," returned Bruce, though with rather a wry face. "We should inwe little county channes with both of them away. Harland might fill the place of one of our two or three weakers without lettin' us down, but he couldn't begin to replace Dalleson or Wilford. What a pity an outsider like that should be so fin a cricketer?"
I would be so fin a cricketer?

I would be so fin a cricketer?

Just as he returned to the paylifor a tolegraph boy ran up with a wire for him.

"Richard injured last night only discovered

graph boy ran up with a wire for him.

"Richard injured last night only discovered this morning may not be able to play but hopes to don't fill up place am coming myed.

That was how it read, running on without stops or capitals, as is the way of telegraph messages. Bruce looked very grave as he handed it to Faley and Charteris.

"Just as he asks. What else can I do? I say, Restron. do you mind cur puttin' a sah, into the field for a bit? One of our men is delayed—quite unavoidably, the genial giant who capitained Oxford. "Who is it, may I ask?"

"Dalleson."

who septained Oxford. "Who is it, may I ask?" ableson,"
"I'm! Make rather a hole in your bowlin' strength, won't it."
"I'm! Make rather a hole in your bowlin' strength, won't it."
Wilford overheard the conversation from where he sat in the front of the partition, and for a moment he fairly saw red.
Was all his scheming, all the risk he had the same that the same that it is the had the same that the same that it is the same that the form that is the same that the front of the same that that he had that he had that he fairly every whit as much Bruce in a dark lane, and bohind him the trusty life-preserver. In that moment he felt had he had that he for the correct of the same that he for the head of the same that he for the same that he for the head of the same that he for the same that he for the same that it was with the same that Dalleson had been put out of a cation by footpads. Bruce would have no choice but to call upon him. They would not be a better that the same that the same shatitute. To monion and Collins started the

They would not be able to do without both him and Dalleson.

It was Hariand who went into the field as abulatizet. Tompion and Collins started the man with a sweet late cut and a wonderful way of placing the ball safe through the align. He appreciated the expression of Collins as much as Rostron did the above which Tompion to the first hour. But then a fine catch by Bruce in the long-field disposed of the big man; and De Vigne, over-balancing himself sightly in playing forward to Tompion, had sightly in playing forward to Tompion, had sightly in playing forward to Tompion, had bim, and was shartly stumped by Charteria. At lunch the score stood 140 for three. The first hour had produced 30 runs, the second only 55. Collins had bowled really well, but made their way to the mavilion for the control of the co

him.
"I raust speak to you in private, Mr.
Bruce:" said Mr. Dalleson, still shaken and
agitated from the shock he had had and his
breathless journey.
They went aside together. In a few hurried
sentences enough of the story was told to

enable the Potboy to gather what had befallen Dick.

smalle the Fotboy to gather what has betailen the Hall surely after such a knock on the head there's no carthly chance of his bein' able to play, Mr. Dalleson?"

"I am not sure. The doctor is strongly against it. But he thinks he can play, Fortunately, good constitutions—and thick heads"—any hereditary in our family opting," said Bruce, frowning. "I am afraid I can't keep his place open. I shall have to play Wilford instead. This means so much to us, you know, at. Without another bowler we have no chance of winning the match. And how can your son hepe to hovel after an experience like that—after their mocked senseless and left all that the said of the said o

that—after bein' knocked senseless and left all inght in a ditch?"
"Willord must not play, whatever happens!"
said Mr. Dalleson; and there was a tone of deep meaning in his voice. "It would be a diagrace to Elon—to Trainty—to the University that is my alma mater, as well as yours and Dicks—if such a soondrel as he has proved himself should represent. Cambridge!
Look here!"

sity that is my alma mater, as well as yours ared Dick s-11 such a scoundred as he has proved by the provided of the provided and the provided

swear that I'll shout the story from tun nous-tions. The transfer of the Rut when he saw Bruce's hard-set face, can flut when he saw Bruce's hard-set face, can be knew that the game was up. He denie everything at first; but Bruce soon brought him to his knees. The buffled soundred slip-ped out of the gates of Lord's like a better buffled of the sound the transfer of the transfer But he felt no slightest twinge of remores. All but he felt no slightest twinge of remores. All the regretted was that his folly and Darke's over-tenderness had caused his plans to mis-carry.

carry.

He would go abroad—that was the only thing to do. The governor could hardly refuse to supply him with money, though it would be long before he dared show his face at home

to do. The governor could hardly retuse to supply him with money, though it would be long before he dared show his face at home supply him with money, though it would be long before he dared show his face at home supply and the supply him with the line facing eastward. And there, in the Enston Road, Wilford's cab was the first in the line facing eastward. And there, in the first hansom of the westward-bound string, sat pale, but otherwise apparently little the worse! Their eyes met for an insjant. Then Dick turned his head away. The policeman on pointuly held up his hand. Wilford's driver pulled to the right, into Tottenhan Court Road, making held to the right, into Tottenhan Court Road, making held to the right, into Tottenhan Court Road, making held to the right, into Tottenhan Court Road, making held to the supplement of the long of the supplement of the long that he was a supplement of the long that he was a supplement of the long that he held surface. "And curse my own squeamishness! Why didn't I tell him to strike thill! And a thousand curse on Dalleson, with his thick skull and his cauting forgiveness!"

THE 8th CHAPTER

THE 8th CHAPTER.

A Desperator Finish.

XFORD batted all that first day, and made well over 300. But Bruce played great cricket in the state of the

with him in the see whose greatest asset is his forward stroke, cause whose greatest asset is his forward stroke, cause a brute." Bruce had not allowed Dick to go into the field at all during Oxford's first innings: Rostron, who was told something less than half the truth, having readily agreed that the substitute of the stroke was to be held back now.

Look here. old man, I batted twenty-five

"Look here, old man, I batted twenty-five minutes yesterday—" and had to have a stiff peg of brandy-and-dodd to keep you from faintin when you came in-don't forget that!" "Hut I fot! all the better for it afterwards; an' I'm quite fit-well, almost quite fit-lo-day. Every run matters how. If they serape a hundred, I'm afraid it will be too many for u. The wicket wont suit Collins; but

cither funk or stage-fright in the cricket-field.

The first wicket put up 20, of which Bruce had made 17, before the Oxford slow bowler got one past him

cither funk or stage-fright in the crickot-field. The first wicket put up 20, of which Bruce had made 17, before the Oxford slow bowler got one past him. for a duck, and Collins for Thorpe: and as were down for 35!

"This is awful!" groaned Bruce.
"I say, Bruce, let me go in now!" said a vocable behind him; and he looked round to see the said and said and the said an

said:
"All right! You can go in next."
"Had to go an' get the pater's conseat, ch!
Anyone might think I was a kild of twelve!"
grumbled Dick. But his heart warmed to Bruco
tor the kindly consideration he had shown;
and he felt more grateful than he could easily
have told to his father for that sportsmanlike

A shout from the Dark Blue partisans pro



Dick selzed Wilford by the collar and the slack of his flannels, gave one mighty effort, and sent him splashing into the Cam.

Tompion and I ought to have a chance of gettin them out pretty cheaply on it. I mean there's an end of it? Dut me on or not, so there's an end of it? Dut me on or not, so there's an end of it? Dut me on or not, so there's an end of it? Dut me on or not, so there's an end of it? Dut me on the cheaped still, pr'aps. Woll, He that will to Cupar mann to Cupar'! Go on, an' bowl, Daleson' Kill yourself if you like: but don't can do this afternoon, I'm afraid. An' don't can do this afternoon, I'm afraid. An' don't call your father it's my fault.'' Rostron cocked up Dalleson's fourth ball to print, and Holwood took an easy earch. Tompion bowled De Vigne all ower his wicket, and two Oxford wickets were down without a bad reached 23; Dick having taken five of hem. But then he collapsed, and had to leave the field, within an acc of fainting. The tail hit out at the less deadly bowling of the man who went on in his place, and the total reached. This left Cambridge 90 to win. On just such

who went on in his place, and the total reached a This left Cambridge 90 towin. On just much a wicket the Oxford attack had disposed of a strong Lancashire team for 65, three weeks earlier; and the general concensus of opinion was that the Light Blues would go under, though they might-come very near winning. "Steady's the word!" said Bruce. "I don't mean don't hit out; but don't hit indisting the team of the control of the transit, and that ought to be time enough. Paley, old man, you've a duck in the first indisting the control of the cont

claimed Tompion's downfall. A louder shout, joined in by wearers of the Dark Blue colours, as well as the Light, greeted the progress to wickets of the Cambridge all-rounder, his head still handsaced, but steeping out as if he felt fill for anything, the still handsaced but steeping out as if he felt fill for anything, the parties one of the old, regular frequenters of the partilion to another—a man who had forgotten more about first-class cricket than most men, have ever known.

"Ah-looks!" was the reply. "Screwed up to the pitch-traid work last long enough bring Cambridge home. May, though, if no the property of the property of

thouldn't wonder! Someone cought to hang forthis!"
Seven for 42: Tompion, the songer, had
actually been in fifteen insuitate for \$5\$, unable
actually been in fifteen insuitate for \$5\$, unable
actually been in fifteen insuitate for \$5\$, unable
dead on the spot. The fielding was keen as
mustard. Not a chance had yet gone begging, not a run had been given away.

Forty-eight wanted for victory.

Even the seven had been seven to the
and Dalleson, who had had to leave thought
it possible that he would get his crickets Blinaand Dalleson, who had had to leave the field
in a state of collapse in the merring, and might
drop at any minute! To follow them, two

The Light Blues were in desperate strains. It
was easily 10 to 1 on Orford.

But the Cantabs had not given up hope yet,
nor were the men in the field absolutely conThere were men from "Kate's" cattered at
arrious points among the crowd, and a goodsized group of them in the front row of the big
more men from their own colleges at the wickets
together! Was playing an admirable game.

Without hurry or flurry, he presented to each

bowler a bat that seemed wider than the bats of the other men, so truly it came down upon the good ones, and smothered break, and kept them out, and kept them down. Afready he had had seven partners; but their coming and nevres. Good old Buley!

That was a beauty; that 4 of his off Rostron, a forcing, wristy stroke past cover. Then Dick secred 2 for a cut off Coverdale, and then a single—a dangerous chop through corm.

Forty-one wanted. Dick played a maiden-over of wicked-looking balls from the Oxford

giant.

Hurrah! Paley had steered Coverdale through the slips for 2, and glanced him to leg for another brace.

Thirty-seven wanted! And now 35-31-30-27-25-22-201

Thirty-serem wanten and the property of the pr

every possible run like a man in the pink of condition.

As for Paley—well, words could not describe what Cambridge thought of Paley that day!

"How's that?"
"How's that?"
"How's that?"
"Out!" said the umpire; and Paley's in-

"Out!" said the umpire; and Paley's innings was over the the control had broken sharply
away to the off. Paley had covered it, but
hastily drew back his hat, thinking it better
left alone. But he had not been quite in time,
left alone. But he had not been quite in time,
left alone. But he had not been quite in time,
left alone. But he had not been quite in time,
left alone but he had he can give he
hat, though the click was plainly audible, tha
course of the ball was hardly deflected; tha
abort-ship dashing in, had held it within four
inches of the ground.

Tel Talleson have the bowling as much as
"Left Talleson have the bowling as much as

scored 47.

"Let Dalleson have the bowling as much as you can," said Bruce to No. 10.

The batsman obeyed loyally.

There followed ten minutes of awful suspense, during which only 4 runs were scored. Then Dick this 4—his first boundary. His partner scraped a single. The crack hooked Coverdale claverly for 2, and cut him for 2. here to what here were the second as the control of the control of

scored. Then Dick hit a 4—his first boundary. His partner scraped a single. The
crack hooked Coverdale cleverly for 2, and
cut him for 2—three to win! And Dick was
wondering whether he could leat, praying that
he might, fearing that he would not. For his
head felt giddy, and his legs weak. There was
a kind of roof mist before his eyes at times,
and the hall scored to swing in to him out
leather was upon him, the mist had dissolved,
and he was aware of blue sky and green turi,
and sighted the ball clear, and played it truly.
He had now No. 10 succumid hould thinken,
ing his middle stump in a dance that took, it
over the wicket-keeper's shoulder.

Now came in Whycroft of St. John's, who had
match. His fast bowling hads far in the
match. His fast bowling hads far in the
match. His fast bowling hads far in the
wicket in Nordor's first innings, and Bruce had
not dared to put him on in the second, because
when runs are being longlet for on a caked
pitch, an ceratic bowler may give away a match
that he had been shoulder.

Cambridge's fars; be had missed two catches
earlier in the day. All of this was enough to
make any man servous. Whycroft was nervous; but he was phocky, too.

Left shoulder
well up, he'd chow forward, he faced Rostron,
and played back to him each of the five ball
that remanned of his over. And the Light
Blue chosered him to the cock,
and the ball came out of it with a
starting sudmanned. But he hit tomehow;
fall as a travelled showly towards mid-off,
and provided the shoulder
call; perfame perveving that his partner was
in no came to judge—called, and ran. There
was possible of times. Both batterns had reached
their creasans before the ball was gathered.

Left shoulder
called, and ran. There
was possible of times. Both batterns had reached
their creasans before the ball was gathered.

Left shoulder
called and in the starting swape, but an impossible two. Its
means the game as well and the red
miss was
thicker, and the had no more apasmodic cheers
on much depended upon this not ball!

Buck's haad

"Come" eried Whyeroft, and they rushed ull speed shead. Cover-point had got the ball. He took sady ann, and fung it straight and true at we wishes towards which Diale. got the ball. He took he wickets bewards which Dick was traveling. Dallowen heard a click just after he fell full neight with he had reached it he knew not. His as effort he he had reached it he knew not. His as effort had been made.

Not one member of the heart was the had reached it he knew not. His as effort had been made.

Not one member of the had been made.

Not out, sir!" mbridge had won by one wicket!

THE END. (Next week the BOYS' REALM will return to HRALLING LONG INSTALMENT OF MAXWELL SCOTTS SPLENDID SCHOOL STORY. he fighting MAXWELL SCOTT'S En-

THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.
CHOTA LAL NATH CHANDRA DAS, an Indian
prince, and a new boy at St. Ninain'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

ROBERT HAMILTON | Nelson Lee's wards.

DICK STARLING GARDNER, PROCTER, RUSSELL, ARKLE, pupils at St. Ninian's School

St. Nilana's School.

Grainer is a difficulties with a bookmaker, and the mysterious German, knowfur that the boy is aware of the place where Lid has concealed his locket, offers to pay the lack a device and the lack of the lack where the lack of a risk house at St. Nilana's. On their way Nipper discovers, Gardner crawing the hocket from its hidner place. Our lack of the lack

Appen.
(Now read this week's long instalment.)

with hoppog.

(Now root this usel's long tanthment.)

For a certain point Mr. Wimple's profite the profite of the correct of the parapet as they crossed the behavior and two children nearly shared the same fate as they round that the horse shied at a group of schoolhoys, who were playing long-frog outside the gates of St. Ninian's, and was only prevented backing the carriage into the ditch by the presence of mind of Langley junior, the correct of the c

PASSING allusion has been made in a paper-chase in remer chapter to a paper-chase in which Niprer and his chums had arrehase, which Niprer and his chums had arrehase, which was confined to the boys of the Fighting Fifth, took place on the Saturday after the meeting in the market square—that is, on the same after-conc as Mr. Vimple's ill-fined adventure with the paper of the paper

Nipper and Dick had been selected as the hares, and punctually on the stroke of two o'clock, each with a couple of bags of scent slung over his shoulders, they started off at a swinging trot in the direction of Hampton Hand.

alung over his shoulders, they started off at awinging trot in the direction of Hambton Heath.

Now, in the case of ordinary schoolboys, a pape-chase is usually a more or less serious the started of th

Flem!"
Hearing Nipper's triumphant vell. Fleming hastily turned his head. At the sight of the two Ninianites, he spun round on his heel—letting go his hold of the bicycle-gaddle, of course—and placed himself in an attitude of salt-lefence. course—and solf-defence.

solf-defence.

"Ow-wow ow! Don't let go, you silly ow!!" screamed Hyde, as the bicycle began to webble more violently than ever. "Catch hold, quick, or I'll be down!"

horse broke into a canter. With unexpected presence of mind, however, Mr. Trigg' sprang forward, seized the reins, and forced the horse back on its haunches.

"You insolent ruffant" he thusdered, efartises.

"You insolent ruffant" he thusdered, efartises.

"You insolent ruffant" he thusdered, efartises.

"Let go that horse's head, you—you—you mind the solent of the seize of the seize.

"Let go that horse's head, you—you—you mind the seize of the seize of the seize.

"Let go that horse's head, you—you—you mind the seize of the seize

victoria turned into the Tunbridge Road, about a mile past the gates of St. Ninian's, the first thing Mr. Wimple saw was a well-known figure standing by the side of the road, with a large bouquet of flowers in his hand to mathematical tor the hand and heart of Fraulein Hoffmann. Mr. Trigg had learned—from Colone Trevor himself, as a matter of fact—that Fraulein Hoffmann was coming to spend the week-and with them was coming to spend the week-and with them. Hoffmann was coming to spend the week-and with them. The second with them was bound to take, he had purchased a bouquet, and had taken his stand in the Tunbridge Road with the object of waylsying her as she passed, and "sooring a point" off his hated rival.

"Pull up, indeed!" snarled Mr. Wimple, in the denths of his artificial beard. "Not tikele."



thralling Tale of School

and Adventure.

## **\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*** THE FIGHTING FIFTH. (Continued from the previous page.)

do you say if, instead of going round by isampton Wingrave, we cut through Micklem's fields, and strike the Lillfoot Road in that "I'm game!" said Dick. "But you know what a cantankcrous cur old Micklem is. There ill be ructions if he sees us!" "But he won't!" said Xipper. "Stewed Steven and, as Micklem is one of his principal supporters, it's a hundred to one that he'll be there."

But Nipper was wrong.

After crossing the heath they struck the relief by the said of th

"Yow young varmints! "Yee caught yow one" roared Micklein, as the two boys approached the gate. "Dang me, I'll make yow maret for this?" out think we're smart enough already? said Nipper sweelly. "We're usually considered to be just about as smart as they make 'en:"

"Ho! Yew think this is a great joke, don't yow!" snarled the farmer. "But yow'll sing a different tune afore I've done with yew!" "Parden me, we don't sing!" asid Nipper. "My friend and I are not mustcal!" "None of yer insolence, now!" bellowed

"None of yer meaning the state of the state

"Open the gate? Yes, I'll open the gate!" howled the irate farmer.

As he uttered these words, he flung the gate goes and rounded at Nipper with uplifted whip, one of the state of the sta

# SANDOW'S BOOK FREE

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hands came rushing from the adjoining fields; but by the time they reached the scene of their master's misadventure, Nipper and Dick had datted through the gate and had gained the Hillfoot Road. That's another five minutes we've lost!"

said Dick.

"It was worth it?" said Nipper.

"It was worth it?" said Nipper.

"It was worth it?" said Nipper.

"It was "said Dick who same, if we have any more interruptions will be nabled by the hounds before we're half-way round."

"Oh, we wen't have any more?" said Nipper.

"Two larks in one afternoon are as much as — Wotto! I spoke too soon! Twig en? Stowed Onions and the 'cabbage merchant! And what is that I see before me! A goat!

This apparently incoherent

giddy error!"

This apparently incoherent outburst on Nipper's park was due to the fact that, as ho Nipper's park was due to the fact that, as ho and Dick sprinted round a turn in the road, they saw two men ahead of them, walking in the direction of Hillfoot, whilst twenty or thirty sards ahead of the two men, a goat was requised on the herbage by the side of the

browsing on the nervous very construction of the Construction of t

chairman of Dr. Stuart-Unwin's election committee.

As Nipper had remarked to Dick, the doctor had arranged to have a meeting at Hillfool that afternoon in furtherance of his candidate; and he and Mr. Watson were now their way to that meeting.

If the way is that meeting the way, said Mr. Watson, who was fifty the way that the way of the way of

and a look of nervous apprehension crossed his face.

"Here are two of these St. Nun-nun-Ninian's bub-boys!" he said, in an agitated voice. "I hope they won't attempt to mum-mum-molest us!"

"They had better not try!" said Dr. Stuart-Unwin, glancing behind him end frewings at Nipper and Dick. "I say they had better not try!. If they do, I will teach them such a lesson as they will not soon forget! I say I will teach them such a lesson te they will not appearable, however, the two box had no in-tention of molesting them, for they trotted apparable, however, the two box, had no in-tention of molesting them, for they trotted past without a word. Then suddenly, Nipper pulled up with a well-trigned cry of fear, sight of the say they preceded to catch sight of the say they controlled to the me! Save me;"

He darted to the doctor, and clutched him wildly by the arm.

He darred to the doctor, and clutched him which by the arm. It has a lift of the control of the things of the control of the things of the control of the co

"You young ruffian!" roared Mr. Watson, shaking his fist at Nipper. "You did that on

pup—pup—"

He was going to say "on purpose," but before he could complete the word, the goat
charged down on him, and the greengrocer,
with a howl of terror, incontinently took to his

with a howl of terror, incontinensy was make heels.
Fast as he ran, however, he was not a make for the goat. Ere he had covered a dozen yards, something struck him on the seat of his tronsers, and the next instant he went soaring through the air and descended in a sprawling through the air and descended in a sprawling through the same than the seat of the seat of

The House in the Wood

Profession to the Wood.

FITER pasing through Hillfoot, the two boys hoaded north for Otterdene, where they found Mr. Boswell and his conducting an open-air metal. Profession to the second conducting area to be seen to the state of the conducting area to be seen to the state of direction, till they came to that stately pile of ruins known as the Old Abbey. Then, they plunged into Padley Wood with the intention of striking the Tunbridge and the seen that the seen that the seen to the seen to the seen the seen to the seen the seen that the seen

opened on to the road. Between the house and the road, however, the trees were so thick that road, and nothing of the road from the road, and nothing of the road from the road, and nothing of the road from the subject of the road from the subject of the road from the chinner. They were somewhat surprised, therefore, as they approached from the chinner.

"And there he is, by Jove!" said Dick, at the door opened and a man came out—a tall, thin, lantern-jawed man, with a clean-shaven the door opened and a man came out—a tall, thin, lantern-jawed man, with a clean-shaven in the control of the road of th

ow aguated voice. Look straight ahead:

"Why? What for?" sided his bewildered chum.

"Why? That for?" sided his bewildered chum.

"It tell you in a minute!" said Nipper excitedly. "Fut on a spurt! Don't look back! We mush't put him on his guard!"

"We mush't put him on his guard!"

"Ve mush't put him on his guard!"

"Ve mush't put him on his guard!"

"Ve proper side till they reached the gate which opened on to the Tunbridge Road. Nipper vaulted over the gate, and Dick followed his example. Then Nipper pulled up and turned on look to the till the pulled up and turned on the control of the same there was something familiar about the cut of his mug; but—"

"Didn't you recognise him?" he said.

"I'll be hanged if I did!" said Dick. "All the same, there was something familiar about the cut of his mug; but—"

"It was Otto Heinrich!" said Nipper, in—

"It was Otto Heinrich!" said Nipper, in—

"Otto Heinrich, it will be remembered, was the mysserious German who had made so many attempts to steal the locket which Lal had received from the unknown man in the drifting boat had been the wind of the same there is a supplied to the same there is a beginned Dick.

"Ot course I'm right!" said Nipper. "Tecknised Dick.
"Of course I'm right!" said Nipper. "Ir receivaled him the noment I clapped eyes on him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him, in spite of his false moustache. This, no him with the same the same the same him and him with the same him and him with him and h

doubt, is where he has been living all these weeks."

"And a jolly good hiding-place, too," said brick. "Do you think he twigged that you spoited him?" Nipper confidently. "But that's why I told you not to start as him, and not to look back, for fear of rousing his suspicions. If he guessed that we had apotted him, he'd disappear before we had time to inform the pedice. As it is, all we've got to do is to thurry down to the relice-station and tell the constable that Heinrich is living at the gamekeeper's cetting in Fadley Wood. Im ourselves?" suggested the creer-audacious Dick. "Bob and Lal and the rest of the hounds can't be very a behind us. Why not wast till they come up, and theu...."

He broke off with a shout of slarm, for at

far behind us. Why not was us they out, and then—with a shout of alarm, for at that moment an ancient-looking victoria, drawn by a maddened, foam-flecked horse, came thundering down the road at break-neck speed, the standard of the standa

and had bolted down the Tuberidge Road.
Never for a moment did the two chums hesitate how to act. Forgetting for a moment all about 05to Hainrich, they darted into the hore down on them. Nipper garage to the bore down on them. Nipper garage to his head on one side, and Dick on the other. Each boy seizing one of the reins, they forced the horse back on its haunches; but even as they brought him to a standstill, evan as the wheels of the carriage coased to rovolve. Fraulish Boltmann's overstained moves que. Fraulish Boltmann's overstained moves que.

"Jee-rusalem! Is's Fraulein Hoffmann!"
"Jee-rusalem! Is's Fraulein Hoffmann!"
cried Nipper, running round to the side of the
carriage and fearing Diet to hold the horse.
carriage and fearing Diet to hold the horse.
d'ye-do! What shall we do!"
Dick was about to reply, when he suddenly
caught sight of Otto Honrich's tell, thin figure
coming through the wood in the direction of

gato. Here's Heinrich!" he exclaimed in a stage

Where?" asked Nipper, who could not see German on account of the intervening

"Coming down the path from the house."

"Coming down ten person is the running?"
"No-just walking."
"No-just walking."
"No-just walking."
"Not a bit."
"Not bit." of relicf. "The shows that Govern it a sign of relicf." The shows that Govern it as a specific that lee has been recognised. We'll super him civilly when he speaks to us, as he's sure to do, and as soon as Franlein comes round we'll drive her back to the village, and then we'll interview the constable." He had scarcely finished speaking ere Heinrich reached the gate. At the sight of the carriage and its unconscious occupant he uttered an exchanation of surprise and hurrichy opened the gate whething him harrowly. The same question was signating both of them. They knew, of course, that

Heinrich knew who they were; but did he know that they knew who le was the was no trace of occionation be de not, for any of the con-control of the control of the control of the less of fear, on his sharp-featured face, and the only notes in his voice were those of atomic ment and concern se he stepped into the road and asked; "What is the matter? What has

and saked: What is the matter: was un-happened?"
In a few words Nipper told all they knew of the affair, and the remarks he as the And you stopped the runnway hors as the peril of your lives?" said Heinrich, regard-way very brave of you, and the same of the way very brave of you, and the same of the you know who sho is?" Yes," said Nipper. "Her name is Frau-lein Hoffmann, and she'n the assistant German mixtress at Cambridge House." Added Dick.

Dief. "" and " a girla zenool in Cleveccen," andeau Heinrich stepped into the derriage, and laid his hand on Fraulein's wrist; then he gravely shook his head. "This is more than a fainting fift, for a sid. "I know a little about medicine, and by under the stroke, brought on by under the side of the side o

the village and tetch the dector."

He turned to Dick, who was still holding the horse's head.

"Draw the carriage to the side of the road, apposite the gate," he said. "That's the way, and the still have been as the still have been as the still have been as the driver's seat? Spread it on the ground, but misde the gate."

When Dick had spread the rug, the German lifted Fraulein out of the carriage, and laid her as full length on the rug. eatch hold of those two corners of the rug, and I'll take charge of these," he said. "So! Now lift her up. That's the style. Now, up to the house."

In this fashion they carried the unconscious Praulein no the path, to the front door of the Fraulein on the path, to the front door of the Heinrich unlocked the door. Then they carried her into the house and into a sort of kitchen-living room.

There was a wooden couch in one corner of the room, and after Heinrich had laid the Fraulein on this couch he landed Nipper a farmed the room.

There was a wooden couch in one corner of the room, and after Heinrich had laid the Fraulein on this couch he landed Nipper a farmed the toom the other side of the room.

Onen that door," he said. "It's the door "One that door," in said. "It's the door."

the room.

Open that door," he said. "It's the door the dairy. On one of the shelves inside all find a bottle of brandy. Please give it

to me."

Nipper unlocked the door, leaving the key in the keyhole, of course, and stepped into a stone-flagred dury, lighted by a small iron-barred window. There were several shelves ranning round the room, but they were all amply!

There's no breat-

"There's no brandy bere, sir," he called the sir to look for it," said Heinrich, turning to Dick.
Suspecting nothing, Dick followed Nipper into the dairy, and the moment he had crossed the threshold, Heinrich sprang to the door with a mocking laugh, pulled it so, and turned the key!

The Secape.

"The Secape."

"Oh! you were very clever, weren't you? You thought I didn't know you want you want you want you were hard you were mistaken! I new at a plane that you had recognized me." Well, you had you want you come of "you had you had you want you wa

ping on as the control of the post life." In this best a control, as you value your life." In this case the control of the post life. The control of the post life. In this case, the post life with res. Have no fact. I can a facerism file yourself, and what I have done has been fleshed to be control of the post life. In the the po

life."
"First of all, tell use how the accident hap-pened!" asked Heinrich.
In trembling accents she told him of Mr. Wimple's madcap scheme for driving her to the Grange; of their meeting with Mr. Trigg;

Fraulein Hoffmann oked at him search-"Is this the truth you're telling me?" she asked.

asked.

By way of reply, he drew from his pocket a keather case, from it he took a sheet a paper, embossed with the imperial seal. It was an autograph letter from the Kaiser, commanding all faithful German subjects to "render to

subjects to "render to our trusty servant, Otto Heinrich, all and any help he may require."

Are, you satisfied and the letter, "Compiletly," she replied, gazing at the imperial autograph, with something of results of these two boys, and the she had read the letter. "Compiletly," she replied, gazing at the imperial autograph, with something of results of the she was the she was a she had been a she had been

study?"
"Yes, in spite of the fact that I was differently disguised on that occasion. But it was not merely the fact that they had recognised me which compelled me to act as I did just now. It was the fact that they have discovered where

It was the fact that they have oncovered.

It was the fact that they have oncovered in an iving.

"Ever since I came to this control," be continued, "I have lived in this obscure cottage under the name of Mr. Walker. I have had three narrow eccapes of being haptared whilst engaged on my investigations—twice by these boys and once by a party of warders—but, thanks to the lact that I was differently distinct to the control of the control o

thanks to the lace was 3 year intercent, and a guised on each of these occasions, robody ever guised on each of these occasions, robody ever Mr. Walker!

"So you will now understand," he concluded, "what a serious matter it is for me that these two boys have discovered my hidings any serious harm, but I cannot keep them locked up here for ever, and whenever I let them go, they will inform the police that Otto of the gamekoper's coftage, Padley Wood!"

"You will have to leave the neighbourhood," asid Fraulein Hoffmann.
"You will have to leave the neighbourhood in a single sentence, therefore, before I set these boys at liberty, I must find another hiding, place within easy reach of St. Nimian s School. place within easy reach of St. Nimian s School. one," said Fraulein Hoffmann.

"You mill seek far, I fear, before you find another cottage on admirably suited to your purpose as this. I know of none."

commrably suited to your purpose as this. But I know of one," he answered in a ning voice.

"Yours!"
"Mine?" she exclaimed, in a startled voice,
"Yes. As soon as I learned there was
autother German living in the district, I made
it my business to find out all I could about
you. You live in a seculed little cottage on
the Hillicot Road. Your only companion is a
devoted maid, named Gretchen. whom you
German, You are a
German, the is German, You are a
German, the little of the Maiser—all
devoted to the interests of our beloved Fatherland."

land."

He tapped the outside of his pocket, in which
he had replaced the Kaisor's letter.

"You have read this letter," he continued.

of the struggle between the two masters; of the bolting of the horse, and of Nipper's and the bolting of the horse, and of Nipper's and the bolting of the horse, and of Nipper's and the bolting of the horse, and of Nipper's and the bolting of the horse, and of Nipper's and the structure of the concluded. "When I came round, I was lying in that room from which you have just carried me, and I heard you tauning the structure of the control of the control



"Yes," he answered gravely, "He was arrested a few weeks ago on a charge of betraying official secrets to a foreign power, and in a fortress." Owney years' imprimented in a fortress." Do you know the details of the charge against him; "Do you?" Heinrich looked at her somewhat queerly. Heinrich looked "Do you?" He was arrested after I came to England, and the affair was so hushed up that I could never learn the details of the crime he was supposed to have compared to the second of the compared to have compared to the compared to have compared to the compared to the compared to help the compa

"When will you come to my cottage" Heinrich pondered a moment or two before he replied.

"No," she answered. "I shall go back home now, and wire to Mrs. Trevor that I have had an accident, and am too upset to home now, and wire to Mrs. Trevor that I have had an accident, and am too upset to "Then what I would suggest is this," said Heinrich. "I will drive you back to your cottage and return the victoria to the mews. I will then walk back to this place and pack up my few belongings, all of which will comfort my few belongings, all of which will comfort then leave here and hide on the outskirts of the village until it is dark. At nine o'clock I will come to your cottage and tap at the window. If the coast is clear, you will let me in to the headmaster of St. Ninian's, telling him where the two boys are to be found." His companion approved of these suggestions, and without any turther ado they turned test. The their consternation, the carriage had distinct the content of the carriage had distinct the content and the carriage had distinct the content and the carriage had distinct the carriage had

gate. To their consternation, the carriage had disappeared, but a moment later Heinrich percived it, about two hundred yards down the road. Finding himself alone, the horse had wandered down the road, in the direction of the Grange, sampling the different varieties of great that grew by the roadided. He had been with a side of the same that the same here, while I fetch him back," said He was word, he left Frankeir Moffmann

You say users, and the state that said Heinrich said Heinr

In the meantime, Nipper and Dick had taken

stock of their surroundings, and had convinced themselves that it was impossible to escape from the dairy by their own unsided efforts. The door resisted all their attempts to burst it open, and although it was easy secupit to open the indow, their united strength was unequal. "We're fairly copped, and that's a fact;" said Dick rucfully. "What asses we were to think he hadn't twigged that we had spotted him." And how simply be bluffed us about Fraulein Hoffmann being in an apoplecit fit!" said Nipper. "Gr-r-r-! I want to kick myself when I think of fit! I know all the time it was the him Jure me in here like a Third-Form kid!" "I wonder whore he is now!" saked Dick, after, listening at the door. "I don't hear him."

"I wonder whore no is now. as now a start after, listening at the door. "I don't hear him."

I think he's carried Fraulein out of the heart of the heart him of heart him of the heart him of heart him

own.

"Thought of what" asked Dick.
Nipper pointed through the window, which overlooked the wood.

"Trig the scent," he said, in tones of supersead excitement," red Dick, as his ever follout the body of saper which he and Nipper had exactered whist running through the wood.

"Now, I know what you mean! The hounds will follow that scent, and therefore they'll have to pass this house." for the said with the word of the wood of the word of the word

we've got to do is to wait till the isomes appeared.

They had longer to wait than they expected, for the hounds had lost he seent, when crossing Micklem's fields, and fully quarter of an hour elapsed before the two imprisoned boys as the control of the control

"bold their jaw" while he crept up to the window.
When Nipper had briefly explained what had happened, Bols stole round to the front of had happened, Bols stole round to the front of the following t

211111

the other side of the road, when Nipper and his chums burst through the trees. The tree of the road of

with shouts and yells the Fighting Fifth dashed after him. But the chase was hopeless from the first; and a moment or two later the bicycle and its rider whizzed round the corner at the bottom of the hill and disappeared from

at the bottom of the hill and disappeared from view.

The Story of the Looket.

The He few minutes which Nipper and his chums wasted in running after the escaping German gave Fraulein Hoff.

The He few minutes which Nipper and his chums wasted in running after the escape of the control of t

vas just into der carriage stepping, ven you run out of der wood,"."

This tales oc vasulty agreed with what Nipper had expected that it never occurred to him for a moment to doubt lis truth. Briedly he explained to Fraulein Hoffmann what had really happened-litch dreaming that are to his competer, has he did! Then he turned to his competer.

chait to the control of the control

Gretchen, the Gor-man maid, was natur-ally greatly surprised to see her mistress back so soon; and she was still more surprised more surprised when Fraulein Hoff-mann, after extracting a solemn vow of so-crecy, told her as much as she thought desir-able of Heinrich's story. Her enthusiasm, story. Her enthusiasm, however, was even greater than her enryprise — for Greteben was intensely patriotic—and almost before Fraulein Hoffmann had finished her story, the little maid rushed off to prepare the spare bedroom for their forthcoming visitor.

But Otto Heinrich did not come that

But Otto Heinrich did not come that night, after all. Instead, thete came a telegram of the come that night, after all the come the comment of the comment o



# THE FIGHTING FIFTH.

(Continued from the previous page.)

glad if you will meet him at the

be glad if you will meet him at the station."

As Frichich had never heard of such a per-As Frichich had never heard of such a per-As Frichie was marked by the receipt of this mysterious telegram. But her receipt of this mysterious telegram. But her receipt of this mysterious telegram. But her somether was only momentary. The next moment her womanly intuition came to her somether had been as the such as the suc

ALU WHICH WAS ALSO AND THE ALE AND ALL AND ALL

old—and embraced the young Gorman mistress with affectionate cordiality."

"Unde Fritz von Mirbach." alias Otto Hein"I have told mest of my friends that my Unde Fritz was coming to stay with me," said Fraulein Hoffmann. "Was that right!"

"Perfectly," said Hoinrich; "that's what I represent the property of the prop

you have earned and are worthy of my confidence. My second reason is that I believe you can help me to attain the object I have in view. One of the masters of

have in view. One
of the masters of
St. Ninian's School
—Mr. Montague
Trigg, to be precise
—is in love with
you, I under
stand?"
Fraulain blants Fraulein blushed and a look of vexacrossed

The man is a rfect idiot!" she

said. "It is true he has pessered me with his ridiculous attentions since I came here; but read to be to discovered me with a position of the body just done my best to discovered to have to discovered to discover

ishes."

She looked at him with a puzzled air.

"I don't quite follow you," she said. "Are
ou hinting the I should make use of Mr. Trigg?

"For what purpose?"
"Before I answer that question," said Heinrich, "I must first tell you what has brought me to Cleveden. May I smoke?"
Receiving her assent, he lit a eigar and throw himself back in his casy chair.

(To be continued next week.)

# CRICKET:

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

Fielding. (Continued from inst week.)

HORT-LEG and loop-leg are places that
vary, and may not be necessary. They are
exercely ever seen in county cricket.

Long-on and long-off are very important.

The former is on the on-side of the bowler, but far behind him, and long-off may be snoved round from the off-side of the bowler to almost behind extra-cover. When a man is put

behind extra-cover or cover, he is designated deep-cover. David Denton, Johanne Tyledenton, Johanne Tyledenton, Johanne Tyledenton and James Douglas are among some of the best mon I have seen there, while E. H. D. Sewen was a safe catch. Most of these took the bell when they were trying to bring off a catch with their hands close to their bodies, about

mind how many catches you miss, go

chest-tign.

Nover mind how many catches you miss, go
My hands are very big, and at Lord's they
call them "carpet-bags." It
was supposed that I held
the record for ricksters, but
the coming of A. D. Nourse,
the South African, has revealed the fact that there
are nucle larger than mine.
My catching did not come
to me all at once, in spite
of my big hands.
Let me urge strongly and
accurrately in strongly and
accurrately in a ret neglected in

Let me urge the necessity of throwing-in strongly and accurately.

or throwing-in strongly and accurately.

or the decidency of the crowd because of the way they try to eatch or the decidency of the decidency o



Wicket-keeping.

In every club there is not always one who will take the position of stumper: but, on the own the control of t

with marveileus deatesty.

and wose betide the bateman who even so much as litted the heal of his back foot as he played as litted the heal of his back foot as he played when Australia beat the Centlemen of England, he stumped the last three batemen. He was mover a great inagetter, yet few great hitters sover a great rungster, yet few great hitters nover a great rungster, yet few great hitters frequently than he has with his unorthodox batting. And how he could demoralise the bowling! Let him get a start, and it was difficult to place the field for his strokes.

E. A. Halliwell, of Johannesburg, is vary.

E. A. Halliwell, of Johannesburg, is vary and the start of the strokes of the strokes of the strokes. Both of these have learned the great secret of he game—asmely, to take care of the final match he played in, when a knock on the right hand ruined his prospect of further work. Halliwell hed that there was no need for anyone to injure his hands

one to injure his hands
Harry Wood, who used to keep wicket for
Surrey against Tom Richardson and George
Lohmann, was fearfully knocked shout, and if
you looked at his hands it would cure you of
any desire to excel in the position. It is the
same with Harry Butt, of Sussey.

The strumer convenience.

The stumper occupies the superscene in which education and brain play a very prominent part. The wicket-keeper in an ordinary club should be the captain, as from that position he can direct the movements of the field better that from any other and the superscene that it is not as the superscene that it is the understanding which exists between the Warwickshire wickets and Morehouse, the bowlers. Lilley can tell exactly what kind of a ball is coming.

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

# POLE-JUMPING:

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

The Poetry of Athletic Movement

roced at this sport.

The Poetry of Athletic Movement.

White in our graceful or pretty an exhibition in outdoor sport than that provided by the pole-jumper, as, with pole firmly planted in the ground he leaps high into the air, and, with a stabletic movement skims lightly over the bar, thrusting his pole away from him as he does on a neat landing on the ground on the other side of the 11ft. or 12ft. height he has repotiated completing the performanc? The watch his agility and skill, and wonder, midst murmurs of admiration, how the athlete can leap over so great a height merely by the aid of a long pole. The pole-jumping competition at athletic aports is always a favourite with the grace which it provides.

Fole-jumping, speaking technically, is a combination of a jump and a vasilt. It consists in jumping the pole of about 14ft. in length and 13in, in diameter in the centre, tapering to 14in, at each end. The ond of the ensure a firm hold being taken.

The art of nole-jumping in the person of the centre, a principal person in the ground is spiked, to easure a firm hold being taken.

in the ground is spiked, to ensure a firm hold being taken. The art of pole-jumping is not so difficult to learn as one would suppose, and it is an exhilarating sport to the athlete who becomes proficient in it. Moreover, it provides splendid exer-The initial step is to learn how to get a proper take-off; that is to say, one must find

The initial step is to learn to proper take-off; a proper value-off; at what distance from the jump it is best to plant the all-important pole. Experimental practice must be all-important pole. Experimental practice must be made to ascertain this, and observation jumper. No set rule can be laidtedown an individual statlets differ so much; but once the correct position of the take-off has been ascertained it should be marked and measured, so that the pole-jumper may be sure of always which to graps a pole must also be left for experimental practice to ascertain, this also depending very much can that also be left for experimental practice to ascertain, this also depending very much can the individual.

In approaching the jump a run of about the pole is planted. When the pole is firmly planted, the jumper leaves much can be force the pole is planted. When the pole is firmly planted, the jumper leaves into the air, aiding his efforts by a strong pull of the arma. The logs are thrown yourself, the feet being the highest part of the ment, so that the front of the body is made to face the bar. While throwing the legs up into the air, the lower hand is slipped up the bar until it reached the other hand, which must not be moved, and a good, vigorous push of the movement. The body will now have attained its highest altitude, and it will be found that the legs are poised on the further side of the bar. The legs are now thrown down, the pole thrown of your between the pole in the planted of the bar. The legs are now thrown down, the pole thrown of your between the planted the planted the bar, and should gasther himself to alignt nearty

# alight neatly

par, and should gather nimselt to

alight neestly

and without jar.

The foregoing movements should be studied
by the young athlete. To merely jump and
swing over the bar is not pole-jumping in the
swing over the bar is not pole-jumping in the
Romarkable proficioncy may be acquired by any
athlete who possesses pluck and agility. One
of the North-country pole-jumpines who compotes at athletio meetings could so manage his
pole that he would climb up is whilst it was
belianced in the air. But this practice, though
to the rules of pole-jumping, and if was prohibited. The approved method of present-day
pole-jumpers is as described, great care being
taken to swing the legs up smartly, and complete the movement with a vigorous push of the
up to a bigger height than would otherwise be
the case, and a good performance is the result.
Correct style should be sought for by the
beginner. This is acquired by careful practice,
first of all a tow heights, until proficient. As
in other jumping exercises, once the art is
acquired.

## little practice is necessary,

the pole-jumper keeping himself in condition athletically by means of various exercises, and an occasional sprint and a jog-trot round the track. Pole-jumping is a very faccinating sport to its devotees, everyone taking it up speedily becoming an enthusiast. Anyone with leaping ability can rapidly become expert in the art.

LIFE SAVING:

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

Importance of the Life-Saving Art

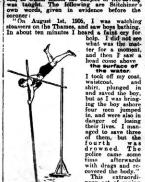
Importance of the Life-Saving Art.

SUMING that the reader has assiduant only practised the back and breast wish to learn how he may be in difficulties. I propose now to give some lessons in how to save life from drowning. Everyons will agree that all who can serim such an occasion arise, but it has often been proved that the ability to swim is not aguarantee that a swimmer will naturally be able to render such aid. Numbers of gallant and according to perform a rescue, either because they have not practised the subject, or have not understood the correct methods of holding a drowning person on the surface, or know how to release themselves from his grip. Each summer affords plenty of instances where prompt and correct assistance might have resulted in

where prompt and correct assistance might have resulted in saving a life.

Also, the want of the proper knowledge on the part of the swimmer results not only in the part of the swimmer results not only in double loss of life; as was the case only a short time ago when two men belonging to the destroyer Garry were drowned. One man, unable to swim, was knocked overboard by a wave; another divended to his rescue, and both another plunged overboard to give help. But before he could reach the two men, the first rescuer had thrown up his arms and sunt. The second rescuer then rendered aid to the morted him for twenty minutes till a boat arrived; but when taken on board, the maa was found to be dead, and so, unfortunately, two lives were lost. fart rescuer in throwing. The hadron of a swimmer; because, to throw up one's arms in the way indicated is just the cause of the body to sink.

When you go for your next swim try it; you the same of the case of the latter.



fourth was drowned. The police came some time afterwards police carrier afterware with drags and recovered the body."
This extraordiate of saving

The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Record of Section 1) The Broat (for Pale The Br

the Victoria Cross of outcoming, and its possessor reads far above the winner of a championskip; shiftength, of ocurre, it is every nice to vin a chimpionskip. But what leaves to point out in, that even if we do with the companion of the compan



At Simia—A Challenge Accepted—Captain Reysten Tells of Rugby Day.

I N the smoking-room of the Cavalry Club at Simia sat three young officers. The Simia sat three young officers are considered to the Captain Ian Edith. Licetenant Tabbers of Captain Ian Edith. Licetenant Tabbers of Captain Ian Edith. Individual Tabbers of Captain Ian Captain

a difficult man to handle."

"As he is now," said Lieutenant Talbet. "He is an extraordinary man, to be sure. What is now in the sure with the

comes in contact with."

"Well," remarked Lieutenant Grainger, "we haven't a bad four, you know, in yourself, keith, Royston, with a bad fourth in me to back you up. It will be the greatest fun in the world if the Rajah will only accept Royston's challenge to a match. My word, work we set Simila dancing with excitoment? I can see some of the ladies ordoring special toilutes for the occasion!"

or the occasion:
"That should be a subject of no interest to you boys," said Captain Keith, laughing. "You are all a long way removed from being married men, you know—a set of boys; nothing more."
"Big boys," said Talbot, sticking out his

"Well, I wish Royston would hurry up," growled Grainger. "There's a post just in. He ought to know whether there is a letter for him before now or not. Here's his tea waiting for him. It's getting cold."

for him. It's getting cold."
At that moment the door of the smoking room opened, and Captain Royaton entered. He was a singularly handsome, boyish-looking man, and the youngest captain in the Army. A distribution of the singularly that the singularly according to the singular captain in the Army. A distribution of the singular captain in the Army. A distribution of the singular captain of the singular captain of the singular captain or splendid organiser.

He held a letter in his hand. It was written on superfine paper, stamped with an elaborate crest.

think about it?"

Better not keep him switing too long. It would be discourteous," said Captain Keith. "We sent the challenge; we must be prepared to meet our opponents at the carliest possible date. Let us say Saurday week."

Do you agree to that, Talbot, and you, Grace, "seep of the two lieutenants."

Two, "responded the two lieutenants.

"Yes," responded the two lieutenants.
"Yes," responded the two lieutenants.
"Very well, then," said Captain Roys
pour me out a cup of tea, one of you. I'
nd write the letter."

"Dour me out a cup of tea, one of you. I'll go and write the letter."

His scated himself at a table near by, and five minutes later the letter was written, addressed minutes later the letter was written, addressed the property of the letter box. Them write box to provide the letter-box. Them write was to the letter-box. The many the letter-box the write later has been a beautiful and leaned lastily back in his deep-seated armschair. "How the deuce did it come about that Balley, Simpson, and Mainwaring, of the Balley of the Balley polo, in the same way that Benson, the Shakespearian actor, is said to engage actors that are good entered the state of the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that are good entered the said to engage actors that the said the said the said that the said the s

Rochampton, or at Ranelagh, or Hurlingham, before he came out."

"What positions do they hold?" queried Grainger. I have heard, but I've forgotten."

Rajah; Simpson in agent; and Matriv no that a sort of general manager. He is a mighty good controlling force. I believe; has done wonders with the Rajah's affairs, controlling saving the Rajah an expenditure of \$25,000 a year. Such a man is worth his place."

"And he's a splendid No. 3 at polo, too, said Keith. "Everythody says that; he's got said Keith. "Everythody says that; he's got some such inter enemies, how was it you two becames such hitter enemies, Royston?" asked Licutenant Talbot.

"Oh," laughed the captain of the 10th Bengal Lancars. I don't quits know how it became an inghty good bat. He had something of the style of Ranjitishipi about him. His wrists were as supple as a woman's, and the way he got the ball away on the leg side was

a masterpicce. One day when he was fielding at point, and I at cover-point, a batman cut a ball sharp. It was a possible catch, but wanted some holding. I can tell you, and though Johampore tried hard for it, he didn't quite manage, and dropped the ball. I laughed at him. Butter fingers! I cried. And he at him, butter fingers! I cried. And he like lightning. I dedged just in time; but it was a narrow shave. Well, you can imagine I felt in a deuce of a rage about it. After the match I asked him to apologise. He was always a stubborn beggar. He refused. If I had would pay me compensation. I told him he was an insulting young bleckguard, and ought to be skinned. He got a knile out to me, and I knocked him down. He wounded me in the leg. He was a spliffer, I can tell you, and a dangerous young book at that."

"Do you actually meen to be say," said.

dangerous young back at that."

"Do you satually men to say," said Grainger, "that he stuck a knife into you?"

"Yes; the wound was shout two inches deep in the thigh. I tore the knife away from him, and knocked him down again. He cried like a sum of the control of the contro

schoolboy nover bore malice. I asked him to shake hands, but he wouldn. He was as sulky as a pig."

"It was jolly decent of you anyway. Royston," said Talbot. "I suppose no tuse was made of his stabbing-one set the flair to be hushed up." answered Royston. "Well, after that, Jehampore and myself were as such daggers drawn that we were quite the laughing-stock of the school. No matter what aport I went in for, Johampore would follow other, wrested with each other, awam each other, played fives against each other, jumped-each other—I can't tell you what we didn't do. I nearly always won, though there were one of the control of the school in the work of the school. The can't always won, though there were one of the school of the work of the school of

and declared that he hoped I would go be perdition." of man," said Keith.

"Olb, I don't believe he was really a bad sort," sid Royston quietly. "He was cating his heart out to beat me. If he could have done that I verily believe we should have been the best of friends. He was jestous heyend all the reason, and that, believe, held him bock. He reason, and that, believe, held him bock, I he reason, and that, believe, held him bock, and the reason was that the reason was the second reason which was a second reason which was the reason was the

sgain. Will he act in the mad way he did at school? Remember, you are in India now, and Johanpore, in many ways, is all powerful. If he wished to exact senguints of the control of the co

The Great Polo Match—Jehampore Rofuses His Rival's Hand—How the Stripes Beat the Whites—An Oath Rogistered.

The Great Felo Match—Jehampore Rotuses Wits Rival's Hand—How the Stripes Beat the Whites—An Oath Rogistered in Persented a Ten Bargardent spectacle on the affornoon when the famous match between the Captain Royston was to be played. The special results of the special results of the special results of the special results and the special results of the special results of the special results of the special results and the special results of the special resul

nois teams in India, could no longer be won-dered at.

The general opinion of those who had some reason for expressing an opinion at all, was that the Rajah's team would win.

In the middle of the afternoon, and by that time every state on the ground was taken. The ladies were far more punctual than is usual with them, and the men, throwing off their lethargy, hurried down on horseback, or by which, or afcost, of the afternoon of the state of the place to be had. And from early morning on-ward, to within a few minutes of the match, the roadway leading to Simla was crowded with travellers, mostly Europeans, drewn, as with travellers, mostly Europeans, drewn, as match. Two unpries had been appointed—in, each

match.

Two umpires had been appointed—in each case an officer attached to a Punjab regiment, and Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Hugh Walker was to act as referee.

The Rajab and his three assistants were the first to make an appearance on the field. He was a tall, slim, handsome findian prince, of very destinguished carriage, and was dressed in white shifts, at his drill riding-breeches, and brown boots.

They each wore the Barnard natent cook cap.

quite orthodox fashion. His team wore plain white shirts, white drill riding-breeches, and brown boots.

They each wore the Barnard patent cork cap, that protects the head from a blow of the club. They each wore the beautiful that they are the storm of appliants from the monitorian and the storm of appliants from the onlookers.

The Rajah, serene and impassive, twirted his moustache as the waited for into appearance in the storm of appliants from the onlookers.

The Rajah, serene and impassive, twirted his moustaches as the waited for into appearance in the storm of a storm of appliants from the onlookers. The storm of a storm of a plaint of the storm of a storm of a plaint of the storm of the stor

narwer.

Meanwhile a native servant, a dark, evil-faced, but handsome Sikh, who travelled with the Rajah of Jehampore wherever he went, and who had noticed his master's refusal of Captain Royston's hand, watched the Englishman closely as he turned his pony about, and sick for the game.

"If you wish him dead, oh, my master," he said, in an intense whisper," this English enemy of yours, I will kill him."

The Rajah brought the head of his stick back sharply, striking his servant on the knee. held your tongue, and obey "he read". Dog, held your tongue, and obey "he read". Dog, held your tongue, and obey "he read and agony from the blow, bowed his head, at duaid agony from the blow.

hold your tongue, and obey!"

The man, who ee limb was tingling with agony from the blow, bowed his head, of d and nover a worl. If his master had thrown him down, and ridden his pony over him, he would not have muraured. He had been brought up to worship Jehampore. It was said that many crimes that had been placed to Jehampore's

charge, had been committed by him. And it was common talk that in the late Rajah's time be had murdered, lied, and stolen for him. Checundah Lall's age was indefinite. Hooked fifty. He might have been a hundred; but he was as active as a young man still, and devoted to his master with an Oriental fanaticism, which, to an Englishman, would seem abund.

anatteism, which, to an Englishman, would a Got! Look after my ponies!" commanded the Rajah; and Checundah Lull obeyed.

The Royston team was ready. The four of them entered the field, looking a smart quarter of the state of t

cach other, with the head of number 4°s pony placed in position, between and behind numbers 2. The field is about 500 yards long, by 200 yards wide. The goal-posts, which are 10ft. high, and bear flags at the top, are set 8 yards apart, and are fixed in the centre of the back line. They are made of Willeaden paper, which is substantial to look at, but noc described the part of the position of the position of the position of the goal-post a line is drawn which is called the penalty line, and 50 yards line goals a line extends right across the fold from side to side, which is called the 50 yards line. The position is the back player—4—of the opposing side. He has to keep as close to him as positively to the back player—4—of the opposing side. He has to keep as close to him as position is the back player—4—of the opposing side. He has to keep as close to him as position is the back player—4—of the opposing side. He has to keep as close to him as position is the back player—4—of the opposing head of the position is the most difficult in the game. He has to be quick-witted, wall mounted, and reaching the ball, his own side usually have a fine chance of taking the goal. No. 2 is the crack hitter of the side. He is mounted on a fast pony, and plays forward, so that when the ball comes to him, with No. 1 stalling off the position place of 4 when 4 makes a run.

The umpires had taken up their stations on and Major Smedley advanced to throw in the ball.

A few seconds later the game began, and there was an impediate thrill of excitement as.

position, and Major Smedley advanced to throw in the ball later the game began, and A few second later the game began, and A few second later the game began, and the game began and the second later the game began and the second later the game began and the game began game to game the game the game to game the game to game the game the game to game the game t

there are most to the good.

The teams crossed over, and the Rajah's team again went off with a rush, threatening to carry everything before them. The native prince, well pleased with himself, seemed to be taking a hoge delight in the discomfisture of Captarn Royston, and as we the describing a hoge that the same that the

polyanes.

But the minutes were flying, and the equalsing goal would not come. Time and time
again did Royaton and his men maneauver the
way up the field to the vicinity of the goal the
Rajah was defending, but the ball always went
behind, or, by some splendid backhandet play,
was returned to midfield.

was returned to minded.

Then there was a stoppage for a little while as Lieutenant Talbot, in reaching out to take the ball from the Rajah, get his club-head entangled with that of his rival, and, being unable to disengage, came a frightful cropper on to his head.

to his head.

He lay stunned for a little while, but off the
umpires inquiring whether Captain Royston
would replace the injured man, he got up on
his feet, a bit shaky it is true, and amiled.

"No," said he. "Hang it! I'm fit enough

their best ponies to the last. Time and again with brilliant long drives the Rajah seemed about to score during the second period, but just failed, and then the Royston four, gesting better together, held the grame until the ending the ball from Royston, who had cheverly robbet Rajah, galloped three-quarters the lend of the field, but just shaved the post with his shot as Bailey came up and harassed him.

Two minutes later, however, as three of the integrint post of the state of the result of the state of t

Scores were equalised.

The Rajah's lips set in a hard, stern line. His side were not having the better of the play now, and his chagrin would not be con-

Bis side were not having the better of the play now, and his chagrin would not be conceller-eathing fire and vengeance, he dashed at Royston as the captain of the Stripes went for the ball, and with a hook of his stick-head got it away. But his hit was wild, and Simpson failing in his run through over-eagerness, the Royston histing the ball to Lieutenant Talbot as he played well forward, that player got away and easily notched the second goal for the Stripes. At the third bell they led by two goals to one. the deciding period of ten minutes, and the best ponies were led out. The pace was a cracker, the excitement intense. The Rajah of Jehannpore. however, seemed to have lost his head. He did not play with that overpowering brilliance that had summer, and had made his name as a polo player echo throughous Indis. And when at last, on Talbot stalling off the Rajah's horse, Captain: Hoyston secured, raced ahead, and hat made his heare as a polo player echo throughous Indis. And when at last, on Talbot stalling off the Rajah's horse, Captain: Hoyston secured, raced ahead, and hatting she Ball before him all the variety. It was seen that the match was over, its urfinites later the final bell sounded, and the Stripes, Royston's side, had beaten the Whites by three goals to one. The Rajah's Rival, as at Rugby, had triumphed again.

Jehannpore hurde his club to the ground with this play three goals to one. The Rajah's Rival, as at Rugby, had triumphed again.

Jehampore hurled his club to the ground with an oath, "Curse him?" he cried. "Is he always to

Therefore, in a time of peace and rest such as now, who could have injured him?

Therefore, the control of the

with the flame of insurrection. Politically, the position was a critical one. Jehampore, aware that he was being regarded with suspicion, took care to appear in public that day, and hore himself with a calm, conscious dignity, and expressed his sorrow at the minhap to Captain Roysten in such generous terms that half the suspicion vanished. Or was it movely the cuming of the critical assumed to hide the track of his

vanished. Or was it morely the cunning of the Oriential assumed to hide the truske of his Corientia assumed to hide the truske of his entered it. and saked if any news had been heard of the captain, an action that occasioned surprise. In the afternoon he drows to the speaking to him. In the afternoon he drows to the speaking to him. In the evening, when the sun speaking to him. In the evening, when the sun speaking to him. In the evening, when the sun speaking to him. In the evening, when the sun speaking to him. In the evening, when the speaking to him to have a speaking to him to have a sun the speaking to him to have a sun the speaking to him to have a sun the sun the sun that the s

come with me. Amazed they sent for the horses, and pre-sently were riding towards the bungalow in which Jahampore was staying during his sojourn in Simla. With the head of his be-jewelled whip the Rajah himself opened the gate that led into the grounds.

spared your life. If I had not punished you with the whip, but handed wou over to the justice of the English, your life would have been forfeit. They would have hanged you in the common prison for the dog you are. Go! They would have hanged you in the common prison for the dog you are. Go! Les are they have been less that have hanged you in the common prison for the dog you are. Go! Les are never see his face again.

The two native servants dragged Checundal Lall away. The man's eyes stared in a frightened way at his master. Something like a groan, allored instantly checked, passed has a groan, allored instantly checked, passed has a groan, allored instantly head on his body, he allowed himself to be supported from the graden, and a minute later had disappeared, to be seen no more.

They could not have been been been like had he not had that leaven of English education and schooling to direct the course of his life. They have been like had he not had that leaven of English education and schooling to direct the course of his life. They have been like had he not had that leaven of English education and schooling to direct the course of his life. They have been like had he not had that leaven of English education and schooling to direct the course of his life. The his life to wards the hills, whose crests rose one upon the other teaching had ded in the staffling nafet. In add the news from Checundah Lall before he was whipped by my orders."

They sped on in silence, It was a grim, flooting rice of the target friends

from Cheemedah Lail before he was wanpped by my orders."

They sped on in silence. It was a grim, ghostly ride. The minds of the three friends were filled with thoughts of poor Beyston-poor brave, light-hearted, fanciess Royston-as in him to be done to death in such a way, to peria at the hands of a larking assassin. Onward they went, keeping to the bridle-rack; and presently, as the Rajah paused to look about him, they fancied they could hear a low, meaning cry from a clump of rhododen-Grainger urged his horse forward. "Royston-Royston!" he cried. No answer came, and he felt sure he had been mistaken. They had not wandered far off the besten track, and how was it possible for them to find poor Royston there when the search-parties seni cut to find him had all paused ever, the control of the control of him?

But again the mean broke the stillness of the might, for night had comisch, for night had comisch, the might had comisch, the might had comisch to might, for night had comisch the might had comisch to might had come mi

of him?
But again the mean broke the stillness of the night, for night had come.
"Reyston-Royston!" cried Talbot.
And then there came a guick, exultant cry. It was from the Rajah of Jehampore, who had ridden his horse in amongst the clustering theodotendrons, and who had dismounted. There is no state of the cried. "And he lives—he lives—the lives."

It was from the Rajah of Jehampore, who had ridden his horse in amongst the cinetering."

The lave found him!" he cried, "And he lives—he lives!"

They went to him, and found Jehampore supporting the faining form of Captain Royston by the said of the artificial light to the content of the lives of the lives. The lives in the liv

THE END.

(Two splendid long, complete stories will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM. Sixteen pages. One penny.)



be in my way? Is he to always rob me of my ambition and triumph over me? I wish I rould see him lying dead at my feet." I wish I rould see him lying dead at my feet. "I wish I said middle the man of the man of

Meanwhile, Captain Royston, smiling and happy, approached his defeated rival, "I'm hardly afraid the better team won, Johannpore," he said. "I think we found your side a bit off colour. Nothing came off for you. Everything came off for us. That was the way of it. Won't you shake hands and be friends." Though we could not get on in the old Rughty days, I always respected you as an open the Rajah, with an augh word trembling on his lips, and his brows hait together in a frown as black as night, turned away.

Royston Missing—The End of Ci Lail—Rivals no Longer.

Lail—Rive as no Longue. word ran through

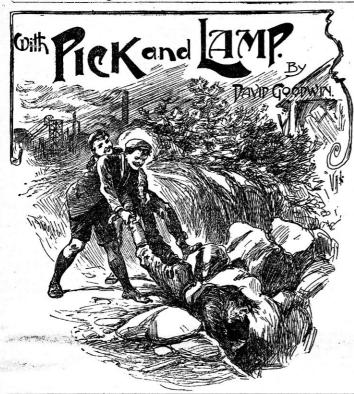
Its lightman Royston had dispressed to the control of the control of

Then the bell amounced the expiration of the first ten minutes, and as interval was atom playing as well as ever.

Then the bell amounced the expiration of the first ten minutes, and as interval was taken for change of ponies.

On play boing resumed the pace became botter than ever. Both sides were reserving in any courtly, generous gentleman who treated his native servants with every consideration.

As they neared the house a native servant appeared. The Rajah addressed a command to the proposed of the Rajah addressed a command to the Rajah addressed and the Rajah addressed a collection of the Rajah addressed and the Rajah addressed a collection of the Rajah addressed and the Rajah addressed a collection of the Rajah add



Tem got up and grabbed one ankie. Roddy took the other. They heaved lustily, and the dishave and coal-smeared form of Mr. Sully, with a scratched and purple face, was drawn feet first of the hole.

of the hole.

How the Spirit came to Grief.

O'I'H the boys thought there was something decidedly familiar about the start chart of the start came as quietly taken it to be one of the colliery watchmen, or else some spy of Kenyon Price's, set on to follow them. But, as the figure came nearer, Rodwell gave vent to an exclamation.

"Datyddf" echeed Tom, in surprise.

"Batyddf" echeed Tom, in surprise.

"Batyddf" echeed Tom, in surprise.

"Hallo," cmarked the mighty prowler, quietly joining them in the hollow, "we meet again—ch! Wass you found anything the colling of the start of the st

don't trust me—ch'" said Dafydd, flushing hotly,
"Of course we do, you chump! Don't we know each other by this time"
"Well, I weas come down here to learn a little agout the Aberford IN, said Dafydd, saight understand more, and perhaps be of some use to you. I hat been all ofer ter yard to-night, too," be chuckled—"right past ter night watchmen's noces, and they nefer saw me," You're an uncamp bird, Dafydd, "said Swell, grant watchmen's noces, and they nefer saw me," a factor of the said well, grant watchmen's norm of the barbons of the said well, grant watch watch well and the said watch and th

moon!"
"You sren't the Spirit of the Mine by any chance, are you!" put in Tom.
"The what?" said Dafydd.
"Of course, he isn't, you ass!" replied Rodwell. "Never mind that; it's too long to explain here at this time o' night. But what wo're thinkin. Dafydd, is that somebody puts his face to this hole in the ground here, an' has a few or the said."

Taken to some and the fissure, dropped a serap of coal down it, and probed it with a stick.

"That iss fory funcy," he said, "but it its not impossible, whateffer. I know of such a such coal case to work and the surprise at the large amount of coal falled to them.

place in the crags of Pen Ider, where you can hear a long way through a little hole. Who was it that talks here, and why?" "That's what we want to find out." "Fery well, then, if one of you hides in that bush yonder and warches ter place next timo you think it will happen, it should be easy to catch him."

you think it will happen, it should pe easy to catch him."

"An' jump on the top of his neck," said Tom, "that's what I've been thinking. He can't complain, whoever he is, if he's spotted in the said to the spotted in the spotted in the said to the spotted in the spotted i

seen.
"Well, Dafydd, old hoy," he said, "I take this real kind of you, for I never thought you took enough interest in these holes in the ground, as you call 'en, to bother about col-

THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF

Roddy Owen and Tom Tunkes, bow Weish colliery last, are the heles of a certain Matthew Matthews, who were the heles of a certain Matthew adhered, who was the heles of a certain Matthew and heles of the heles of th

Whist exploring their property they come across an old mine-shaft, and this they descend. They are astonished at the richness of the seam of coal beneath, and realise that with the necessary capital they could easily become rich men. They decide that they will set to work and save sufficient to start mining operation.

each day. In the evenings they return to Starve-Cr.

house.

A few days later in the mine Roddy is astonished at a strange voice which emerges from a creetice in the roof of a working. It is evident that the crevice to the roof of the roof of the roof of the roof of a working. It is evident that the crevice is talking to him from above. That night the boys set forth to look for the upper end of this natural speaking tube. Tom. to his delight, discovers it, and a moment, later the two loads see a dark faque creeping

(Nosa read this meek's instalm

lieries. But you've got lots of headpiece, an' you've done us so many good turns in other ways, that the more you know about it the better."

better."
"I wass wanting to know just how things are down here," Dafydr creplied, "for I can tell you, if anything wass to happen to you two, and not make the state of the st

Acmyon Frice! By gean
-yes! They would no
-yes! They would no
added darkly long! he
added long long
- full to be to be
- full to be to be
- full to be

time."
"All right; I will get back to ter farm and look after things there," said Dafydd. "Gripe has to be fed. What will you do about break-fast?"

"We sha'n't suffer," said Roddy. "We'll get it in Aberford. So-long, Dafydd! See you later, an' I reckon there'll be some news." "We

some news."

The two young hewers promptly lay down in the warm heather, and went to sleep as though they had not a trouble in the world. The sun was well up when they awoke —which they could always trust themselves to do at any green throok pass by, they were ready to start.

"It's no upon my coine."

were ready to start.

"It's no use my going near Aberford, though," said Tom, "as I'm not goin' down the pit to-day. The less that's seen of me the better. I shall wair till later, any go and lie up at the proper place in good time."

"All right," said Rodwell; "what about

grub?

"All right," said Rodwell; "what about a construction of the const

did not altogether please Reddy, who had no wish to see a strike or a lock-out interfering with his earnings just as the necessary sum was nearly made up, and he imparted this idea to Terry Lloyd as they went to get their safety-

nearly made up, and he imparted this idea to Terry Lloyd as they wont to get their safety-lamps.

The British workman im't to be throdden under foot by bleated capitalists," protested Terry.

"What you want to do is to work off some of your wrath on the coal-seam, an' make up a sood tally," replied Roddy. "You'r getting peace an' no ruetions, is what's needed. Come on an let's get to work."

"Work it off! Bedad, Til work it off on Sully's thick head one o' these days!" snorted Torton and the state of the st

stmost, and quite astonished Terry and the putters.

Throughout the work he was wondering how the interview at the discussion out, and did not expect that much profit would come from that, and was glad the time was fixed nearly at the end of the shift. It seemed an unusually long day to Roddy, and when at last the time neared, he rose and went with alacrity. The under-viewer, who looked after that section, met him in the road, but did not ask him why he was leaving his work.

"They've got orders not to pull me up. I suppose," thought Roddy. Well, here goes!"

He made his way along the dark, deserted with the came to the fissure, where he worked with the came to the fissure, where he wither the worker has no sign or sound. Roddy began to wonder whether last uight's expedition had been noticed, and the scheme apolied.

"It's still, no certainty that we hit on the

"It's still no certainty that we hit on the right place," he mused. "I hope we've not been wastin' time."

A soft whistle came down the fissure just at that moment, and Roddy's face expanded in a

that moment, and Roduy's 1200 opportunities of the properture of t

"It is not. I know nothing of the place you

That's a whopper, to start with!" inter-

jected Rodwell.

Boy, your language is irreverent, and becomes you little. If you know to whom you

sponk rather fancy I do know."

"You are mistaken. You cannot know me. I am a mind without a body."

"If I had you within kicking distance," growled Roddy, "I believe I'd find a place on you solid enough for my boot to land on! Why Do you take me for a kifa of the business!. Do you take me for a kifa of the land of the will!" rumbbed the spirit.

"I say you do not know who I am, nor ever will!" rumbbed the spirit.

"Don't I' In a short time I think I shall know more than you reckon on. However, what's this proposal, if it's nothing to do with "I has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to do with the Code Coch, and no "It has to the Coch Coch and no "It ha

what's this proposed, and no deler. You have a powerful and a wealthy office. You have a powerful and a wealthy office and a not post path. He hates you exceedingly, ""
That's the first truth you've spoken as yet. But it's not news. I don't need any spirit to

"That's the first truth you've spoken as yet. But it's not news. I don't need any spirit to put me up to it."
"Would you like to get the better of Kenyon Prices" whispered the voice.
Roddy raised his cyobrows at this.
"I rather think we are gettin' tho better of him," he replied, with a wink at the wall, "as far as things have gone. That's my impression."

The set tiggs have gone. That's my impression."

"You may think so; but he is far too powerful and rich for you to overthrow unaided. Yet I, and I alone, can show you how to worst misser which were the set of the set of

"I'm game to have a go at it if there's anything in it, which I doubt. Tell me what I'm supposed to do, accordin' to you, to get my lown back."

Town back. The supposed to the supposed to the supposed to do, accordin' to you, to get my lown back. The supposed to the suppose the suppose the suppose to the

Rodwell nearly fell back against the wall at this request, which came becoming down the fissure in the most awe inspiring tones. It was not the tone that astonished him, but the cool-ness of the demand.

Both for the semand.
"If I tell you that, you're to show me how to get hedd of the Coed Coeh?" he inquired, as soon as he could find breath. week. Kenyon. "It will be yours within with the profit of the property of the property of the profit of the profi

guardian of the overlasting conturies, who see all things: I cannot— Oh i Ouch Legged Get off my nock!"
An aganised how! came down the fasure as the impressive speech broke off. Roddy stood the control of the control

up to the surface and the light of day.

The Laying of the Ghoet.

HE afternoon was drawing in when Tom, after a spell of unaccustomed idleness.

Carthen, made his way towards the Cood Coch Colliery from the east side. There was little or no traffic in that direction, the farther limits of the colliery above ground being scarcely frequented even by day did not rover as much as possible, he reached the rough ground where the sheds and the old cut-rop workings were, and halted behind one of the former.

An array of the neighbourhood from this halt was all in the colliery of the significant of the former.

An array of the neighbourhood from this halt was the colliery of the significant of the former.

The property of the neighbourhood from this first of the colliery of the significant one of the former.

The property of the neighbourhood from this and the colliery of the significant of the colliery of the significant of the colliery of the colliery of the significant of the colliery of the colliery of the significant of the colliery of the significant of the colliery of th

in them.

It was a hot afternoon, and as there was nothing to do and nobody in sight, Tom, feeling the effects of his night out, nearly feeling the effects of his night out, nearly in the continuous continuous in the continuous con

nim.
The man approached at a quick pace, glanding back once, and soon arrived within easy distance.
In the second soon arrived within easy distance.
Intriva appearance in the properties of the second soon to the second soo

Tom long to recognise him.
"Phew!" murmured the boy. "Sully! Is the the Spirit of the Mino?"
A slight senso of disappointment came over Tom. He had cherished an inward belief and hope that the spirit might prove to be Kenyon

Ille soon cheered up, however, for the new-comer's movements soon left no doubt that the boys had hit on the right solution of the mys-tery. Sully went straight to the hollow in the outcrop seam, and after the the low in the outcrop seam, and after the solution of the Tom could have laughed about with glee as heard Sully give a low, clear whistle. The boy glanced at his watch. The time was a minute or two past the hour fased. Then Sully's voice reached him, for the bushes which screened Tom were only a few yards away

Mr. Sully spoke in a deep, resonant tone, which the boy knew ought to carry well down the echoing tube of the fissure, then caught the words quite plainly.

"It is I!" said the head-viewer impres-

words quife plainly.

It is 11" said

sively, he's announcin' himself to Roddy as the spirit. Hought Tom. "Good beginnir'."

Tom could hear nothing of the replies that came up the fissure, for he was too far for that. Mr. Sully's words, however, reached him perfectly well, and as the boy listened to the offer-asionishment grew greater and greater. "My word' he thought. "Is he goin to give Kenyon Price away? What does he want out of it in return? What a go! Roddy'll never heve anything to do with it, though. I Mr. Sully was just opening his awe-inspiring speech about being the guardian of the centre of the spirit of the spiri

my judgment. Rather! I'll keep him upended till Roddy turns up. It's dead easy, in that bole. "It's dead easy, in that bole. "It's dead easy, in that bole. "It's sully was heaching on all fours at the bottom of it, making an impassioned speech into the fissure. Tom tock one look, made one flying leap, and landed on the spirit's back, flattening him out upon his face with considerable force.

A startled yell and a groonesty, struggling the while. The muscular young hewer sat down calmy upon him between his shoulder-blades, and the viewer found himself as helpless as a fallen cab-horse with a thirteen-stone policeman sitting on its bead. He could not even see his "Get off, I tell you! Murder! Help!" gurgled Mr. Sully. "Who are you! Police!" "Don't werry about police," said Tom amiably. "You don't want 'em. They're the list things you need. An don't kick like that, o"What is this outrage! I protest! You will get six months for this, your unfilan!"

A light broke in on him as he recognised Tom's voice. "It's young Lupbes!" you secondre! Get off!" You thin meth had language. "How dare you!" You did not get off. He sat tight, and gave "Tom'd oild not get off. He sat tight, and gave "Tom'd oild not get off. He sat tight, and gave

off!"
Tom did not get off. He sat tight, and gave
Mr. Sully—whom he pretended not to recognise, for the viewer was face downwards—
a lot of good advice regarding himself, is
morals, his manners, and the sin of using the
saw Roddy running across the colliery-land,
towards him, as full speed, and waved to him
hoperfully.

cheerfally.

"Come on, you're just in time for the show," said 'fom. "Let you out of the pits, have they? I've been hay, too—look what I've sittin' on." What have you got theire?" exclaimed "What have you got theire?" exclaimed "I' think it's a tramp. Caught him in the act of tryin' to steal coal from the out-crop. "A tramp, oh' It isn't the Spirit of the Mine. by any chance, is it?" I'm when you have not been any chance, is it?"

I shouldn't wonder. It will be pretty strong.

"Geroff! Let me get up!" groaned the captive.

A methylated spirit, maybe."
Georofi: Let me get up!" groaned the captive Georofi: Let me get up!" groaned the captive Georofi: Let me get up!" groaned the captive Georofic grant Georofic grant Georofic grant Till take the other. One good haud does it. Till take the other. One good haud does it. Georofic grant Georofic

Coed Coch office," said Books, "a

"I nover saw his face said Tom, shaking his beat him rather pale. It can't be "Perhaps it's because he wards, an the blood's going to wards, an the gested Roddy.

rested Roddy.

"You young gool-birds! You
How dare you commit this busing
viewer, with a terrific captain
"We didn't know it was you.
"Didn't know it was you.
"Didn't know it was not think it was, you little refinant!"
think it was, you little refinant! "First was you little refinant!"
He strode forward, and graphes a "To Roddy interposed a sturdy arm, and back.

"None of that!" said the young "If it comes to ructions, I'm more" a for you, remember."
"We didn't know it was you," research as you gravity."

"None of that," said the young self-or you, remember it was you," repeated to the property of the property. The property is not you have been and the property of the property. The property was the Spirit of the Mine."

A change came over Mr. Sully's face, and words checked him when he was absenced. "What do you mean!" he cried viewed."

"I you think I came here to be amade you, and hear you take glibberish—" Here, drop it," said Roddy, "sew my gibberish county as it, an I'm fall up was gibberish county as it, an I'm fall up was gibberish county as it, an I'm fall up was played this Spirit of the Mine game on us, at we was the property of the mine game on us, at we was the property of the property. The Sully glaved at him in consternation. The solid years are the property of the men of the property of the season of the two was to take your can do that whon we've gone," continued Roddy. But here we are, face to face, shows ground, so let's talk sonse. You're offeria' to great the property of the seasuit!"

"I'll only promise you," said the viewer waysely. 'that I'll have yon both in prison for this assault!"

"I'll only promise you," said the viewer waysely. 'that I'll have yon both in prison for this assault! "y it," replied Roddy cheer, waysely. 'that I'll have yon both in prison for this assault! The prison of the prison of the prison of the witness-box, an' do a little talkin. Come along, an' find a policeman. Well both go with you."

"Do not you with you have not help you. Spirits shouldn't get in such a bait."

The viewer, finding he was making a larger fool of himself than was necessary, controlled in the cost as a speaking-the, an' it terms out to say the speak the make was minds to find out who it was that made use of this fleure in the cost as a speaking-the, an' it terms out to be you. It's word was the made word that was not as a speaking-the, an' it terms out to thisk I was not a sea a speaking-the, an' it terms out to the to the prison of the cost as the sea of the search of the cost of the cost of

on Bryn y Gaith!"
The viewer muttered something insudible.
"You haven't! Well, it don't much matter,
it want't insuch of a compliment you paid my
to think I wan meh a fool as to do what you
suggested. I want so partnership with you.
Mr. Soily, on any terms. We've nothing for
you've the matter of the source of

Mr. Suity, on any emany consumers of the control of

it?"

"I shall discharge you from the pits!" said
the viewer, gritting his teeth.
"Don't you wish you could! But you can't
do that, either. I think our best move is to
go to Mr. Kenyon Price as itsel him know what
torms you wero ready to betray him for. Efe'd
to interested.
"I fell him!" himse! Sailt "as

be interested."
"Go to him! Tell him!" hissed Sully "as

and welcome! Go to his
know...I am willing?"

an willing?"

an about it. Praps it
much, after all, to hear
y. Good-day, viewer!
taken off you now, an'
stand. That's a blessin',

muttering under his to the yard.

micely, on the whole,"
Quite enjoyable—

decided Tom gleefully.

The post on him. You left the know, an' there

moon, an there

symbol better. If
the been different.

so is been different.

so is lim; two real

the two is still you beve in
the tim a copped on to his
If filled up that help beautifully, an
is man round. How did you know...

the shall we have a stalling to the
a special when he was talling to
a fire second what you'd down by
a fire second out of the part double

beautiful to the second out of the second what we want to the

so is not second when the was talling to
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a fire second what you'd down by
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the second what a second when the second what the second which is the second white second white second white second white sec

\*\* I did eccot out of the pits double

\*\*Be. my word, it's a surprise to find him

\*\*Empty Price away like that!" ex
\*\*Col. that's all guff," said Roddy. "He

\*\*Col. that's all guff," said Roddy. "He

\*\*Eff Price think so!"

\*\*Eff Price think so!"

\*\*Eff Price think so!"

\*\*Bet what's all guff, of course."

\*\*Bet what's all gud all a plant. They

\*\*Surprise the color of the sold of the

\*\*Surprise the color of the sold of the

\*\*Way, to find out what Matt told us, an' to

\*\*Best what's the good of it!"

\*\*Way, to find out what that told us, an' to

\*\*Best what's the good of the sold out of alian

on the Code Cock. The color thing they're in

on the Code Cock. The color thing they're in

\*\*what, but out what chance we've got an

what Matt told us on his death-bed."

\*\*I see They don' guess how little we really

know. \*\*Eff sa fraid we've got something up

\*\*Yee. So I was to tell it all to the spirit, if

\*\*Yee. So I was to tell it all to the spirit, if

\*\*Yee. So I was to tell it all to the spirit, if

"The beautiful of the service of the

myself away. That's what annoys me, growied Rody, "that they should take tue for some the continuous of the continuous o

promoted. That gear we meen general grounds.

Then let's go on an' earn' em," said Tom decisively. We said fifty pounds, an' fifty presents we'll have. Mustn't spoil the ship for a largest H four say so, we'll go shead."

Light! H you say so, we'll go shead."

Light! H you say so, we'll go shead."

Light! H we'll do shead. The same shead that he'll go shead."

Light! H we'll go shead."

Light! H we'll go shead."

ter Old Meadow," , said a large of the Cold Meadow, ", said a large of the cold Meadow ! What's the matter with a large of the cold meadow, " spiled Datydd.

BOTS REALM.)

# THE A.A.A.:

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

ERE comes the advantage of taking up membership in a club and competing first under its auspices, for

will quickly find out the ability of the new member, and will handicap him fairly in accordance therewith. The public handicap pers rely to a great deal on the historic pers rely to a great deal on the historic pers rely to a great deal or the historic control of the historic person of the person of the historic person of the pe

REALM.

Reference has been made incidentally to the betting curse which used to pervade athletic meetings. Some years ago—happily, not now—

this vice used to fourish at sports. Certainly the A.A.A. laws even at that time were strict on the point, but they were not then rigidly enforced by those responsible. One stipulation was that notices prohibiting betting should be exhibited in prominent places on the sports that the letter the posting of the notices and in such prominent positions that it was not infrequent to see a bookmaker plying his "trade" openly beneath one of them. At some meetings the reserved enclosure resembled a betting ring on a racescourse.

In the property of the product of

nachinations. Competitors and speciators allow were second, and all sorts of illegal present allow were second, and all sorts of illegal present of the shady-division, attracted by the possibility of making money through the sections of botting, entered for zaces in a district in which they were unknown, accessed to the section of course, his handicap marks, and a times entering as "novices" who had seen true before. In many cases the style in which they won thosi heat of save the sheet sufficient they won thosi heat of save the sheet sufficient they won thosi heat of the save the sheet sufficient the save that the same sufficient that th

beats, but

seldom won a final.

The reason was obvious. The winner of a final would be penaltone for the first penaltone for

to an end the athletic career

to be enough to show the many orill
to betting and gambling at
statestic meetings.

the statestic meetings, was to the
it as will which the A.A. has hed
with from the very first. When
on the subject threatened to
to drastic, the Asociation was inthat the expulsion of the 'gale,' or
to define the statestic threatened to
to drastic, the Asociation was inthat the expulsion of the 'gale,' or
which is only to the statestic threatened
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threatene shorteneses, stuck to their guns, tabletic meetings have lost a part of a part of the students of the students

be concluding article will deal with the dicapping question, and what the A.A.A. done towards making (air handicapping lasted and untainted.

To be continued on Saturday next.) med on Saturday next.)



THE MAN FROM \*\*\* SCOTLAND YARD.

An Episode in the Career of that Celebrated Detective. SEXTON BLAKE.

THE 1st CHAPTER. A Night Tramp—The Man With the Red

Shard.

The Hackney constable slipped noisclessly and furtively round the corner, litted the dark-lautern that hung at his belt, and played a shaft of yellow light on to the man who was lurking in the shadow of the tree. He was a slim, youngstem han, with forid, discoloured features and keen eyes, and he as the same of the same

one who had fallen on evil days.
"I've had an eye on you, my fine fellow!"
exclaimed the constable. "What are you doing here?"
"I ain't doin' nothing," was the sullen

answer.
"Move on, then. No loafing is allowed!"
"I've got a right to stand 'ere, 'aven't I?"
"No; you haven't. Don't give me any of yor back talk. Move on, or I'll run you in on suspicion."

"On wot?"

"On suspicion of loitering with evil intent and felonious purpose. Your face is enough to convict you."

and foloninus purpose. Your face is enough to convict you."

"I wouldn't change it for yours," said the man. "You're makin' a mistake, constable," of the policy of the po

on the quiet, if the good people of 'Ackney are the sort wor would appreciate one of my 'ighclass' libraries. Ferhaps you can 'elp me 'Is-absutshives ticks' broke in the wrathful constable, "The help you to something you won't want. An you going or not?"

I'm going," was the reply, "My electric the content of the conten

someledge from the other.

The two met by the area gate, and there was a suffien flare of light. A railway-porter on his way home had stopped to light a hipe, and for an instant the flame of the match revealed, in the act of passing the porter, a man with a reddish beard who was attired like a navey. And in that brief instant, by one or two little signs. Sexton Blake was able to recognise the match of the state of the

the man the control of the area and was eraftily rome.

of the area and was eraftily rome.

of the area and was eraftily rome.

"Here's a lark!" he thought. "Old Widgeon in disguise and on the scent, shadowing that fellow in front of him. I shouldn't be much surprised if the blundering old sieuth-bound was on the track of the Brownlow murderer. He had better be careful. for the man there. It is that better be careful. For the man will be also the careful of the man lead widgeon into a trap."

"The Iron H

Sexton Blake lingered for a few seconds, until he was satisfied that no more Scotland Yard men were behind him, and then he pressed after Inspector Widgeon, catching a gimpee of him before he had gone far. The inspector was still visible, and the man in frent of him could be seen at intervals.

THE 2nd CHAPTER. The Trap—Tim 8 aney Lends a Hand-

THE 2nd OHAPTER.
The Trap—Time Siancey Lends a Mand—The Trap—Time Siancey Lends a Hand—The Trap—Time Siancey Lends a Hand—The Trap—Time Siancey Lends and Lispector his red beard and coarse clothing, and his red beard and coarse clothing, the highest his red beard and coarse clothing, the highest his red beard and coarse clothing, the highest his red beard his red

"The scoundres has taken to me needs, no thought, as he drow a rovolver. "No cloubt it is the trick he plays every night, to make sure that he has not been shadowed. But I'll have him yet!"

He entered the dark passage, ran noiselessly

both hands on his throat, bearing him backward with all his might. The two fell heavily, and at once the second ruffian threw himself upon them and joined in the struggle, gripping the formulation of the second ruffiant hands in the second ruffiant hands ruffiant ha "Hel

"Shut up, curse you," snarled the man on top, as he tightened his hold.
"Settle him, Bill." wheezed the man underneath. "Pull him off! He's chokin' me!"
"And ain! I chokin' him?" was the reply. "I daren't let go now! Break away from him, that's what you want to do, mate'u!" Hurry up and "the shut him to get me foul bedy heart the row! He's one of the Southand Yard' tree, you can bet on that! Be quick, Bill, or he'll

you can bet on that! Be quick, Bill, or he'll "Help, he'lp." Inspector Widgeom again called faintly, "Inspector Widgeom again the state of the state

the dropping errors.

With that he jumped at the man, who, having no time to find either the club or the inspector's went at it with their fists, hammer and longs, and for half a minute there was some closer sparring. Soxton Blake received some heavy

I 'appened to see a bloke whip into the alley, with you after 'im, and when I 'card a call for 'elp I knowed I was needed."

"So you were, 'declared Inspector Widgoon -"so you were. But for your timely aid these ruffians would certainly have killed me, thought for a tiger. Desperate fellows they were, despurate.

"So we were the see that were the see that the see tha

you are."

"I hope I am, my man," said the inspector.

"I hope I am, my man," said the inspector.

"I hope I am, my man," said the inspector.

"I have to be in my perilous trade. But I thought the police were coming.

I be a whistle, wel I'm in the 'abit of carryin,' about with me. It comes in 'andy for dog, when I 'ave one."

As he spoke, hearing a shrill blast near-by, be pulled his whistle from his pocket, and blew in moment later two constables hurried through the nassage.

a moment later two consensus the passage.

What, this is fortunate! "exclaimed Inspector widgeon." Most fortunate! My good men, I wiggeon. "Most fortunate! My good men, I less a person than Adolph Kramer!" "ide the two constables in one voice, as they bent over the fettered one voice, as they bent over the fettered.

You're right, sir," one added, as he flashed

in one voice, as they bent over the fettered man.

"I know I am," proudly declared the inspector. "I never make mistakes. Yes; this stadolph Kramer, who murdered Mr. Blrownlow, at his residence at Horney Rise three weeks adolph Kramer, who murdered Mr. Blrownlow, at his residence at Horney Rise three weeks ago. For the lass five night have been appeared to the state of the last three the horney Rise and to night he turned up, when I rocomised him, and followed him, meaning to discover where he lodged."

The state of them, to apture them both, when his brave fellow arrived on the scane. He tackled one of the men, who got away from him, and the state of them, to apture them both, when his brave fellow arrived on the scane. He tackled one of the men, who got away from him, and the state of the state of

night."
"To tall the truth, I never did thinks mich of Mister Sexton Blake," put in Tim Slancy." As ort of a muddler. I've always set 'im down for. If a should appen to be wanted, and 'or with the sum of the s

At nine o'clock on the following morning: Inspector Widgeon entered his room at Scot-land Yard, and nodded cheerfully to his friend, Inspector Harkness, who was writing at a deak. He hung his hat on a peg, and then, as a bell tinkled, he stepped to the telephone and pictured by the creditor. "Hallo!" was the reply. "Is that Scotland, Yard!" was the reply.

les; that's right!"
wish to speak to Inspector Widgeon,

please."
"Well, he's here. He is talking now. Who is

please.

"Well, he's here. He is talking now. Who is it?" I am Sexton Blake," came the answer over the wires. "Good morning, Widgoon! How are you feeling?"

"Chipper, and with good reason. I meant to drop in on you this morning, Blake, to tell "Chipper, and with good reason. I meant to drop in on you this morning, Blake, to tell "One moment, Widgeon. Let me congratulate you first. That was a aplendid feat, your capture of Adolph Kramer."

"My what!" of Adolph Kramer."

"My what!" of Adolph Kramer."

"But—but it sin't made public yet; It in't in the papers. How the doued did you know anything about it?"

"I happened to be there, that's how."

"You were there? Impossible!

"You were there? Impossible!

"You were there? Impossible!

"You don't mean to tell me that you were Tim Slaney!" gasped the inspector.

"Quite right, I was playing that part last night? The over with you for the wall to talk to you confound your cheek."

"Don't be in a hurry, my dear Widgeon. I'm not a bit envious, not a little bit, thought in the thirt."

"On to this I would be. I may be a modeller. The other circled inspector Widgeon."

"Go to the deuce:" cried Inspector Widgeon."

ing that—
"Go to the deuce?" cried Inspector Widgeon.
And with that, as a peal of laughter vibrated merrily over the wires, he dropped the
receiver as if it had been a hof-potato.

THE END.



The two went at it hammer and tengs, and for half a minute there we conclever sparring. Sexton Slake received some heavy blows, giving good as he got, and at last he bowled his antagonist clean over.

and flewly through, between blank walls, and emerged on a vacant let that was heaped with bricks and other rubbish, and surrounded by high, gloony buildings. So much be saw at a glance, and then, to-his astonishment, a dusky figure jumped up in front of him, brandishing a cudgel, and at the same instant he heard footsteps behind him.

The fellow lay where he had fallen, approached the control of the cut of the control of the cut of the



THE 1st CHAPTER.

EAVEN help me! I know you now.
You are Number One! Have
mercy on me! Spare me, and I
will confess everything!"

The scene of the state of the scene of the scene was a samptonously furnished room in a pulsatio house in Curson Street, Mayfair. The cocaly works of art which adorned the walis for the apartment, the superbold china in the inlaid cabinets, the priceless folios and rare distincts which lined the bookshelves—all these belokened unlimited wealth and faultiess taste. The scene of th

His history, before he came to London, was scaled book to all but himself. By the general public he was vaguely supposed to have a supposed to have the public of the supposed to have the mining operations in South America. It is true hat nobody knew where the mines were intended, but that was a mere detail. He was a millionaire; he was a liberal patron of the fine arts; he entertained on a lavish that a supposed in the supposed of the suppose

pena.

"Heaven halp me!" he groaned. "I know you now. You are Number One! Have merey on me! Spare me, and I will confess everything!"

"There is no need for you to confess," said:

on me! Spare me, and I will confess every-thing?"

"There is no need for you to confess," and defrana could. I have all I wish be keeped the confession of the statement of the confession of this sitemens, stating that you ware a member of a secret society of terminals, and offering to seel him some startling information if he would call at your house to-morrow aftersoon." "I was mad," moaned the unhappy wretch-med with the statement of the robbery in Park Lanc, and I only of the robbery in Park Lanc, and I only teasied fairly, and in a fit of temper I words the letter to which you refer—though how you knew that I had written it I can't imagine."
Paul Herman stifled a yawn, and lazily Paul Herman stifled a yawn, and lazily

Paul Herman stifled a yawn, and lazily oked the ash off the end of his gold-tipped

flicked the asn on the case of the cigarette.

"It is my business to know such things," he drawled. "But we are westing time. There is no need to prolong an interview which is as painful to me as it is to you. All the talking painful to me as it is to you. All the talking the companion of the painful to the companion of the league. And for that, as you know, the penalty is death."

death!" Mad with fear, the man broke away from the or footmen and cast himself at the million-re's feet.

ire's feet.

"Macoy-mercy!" he cried wildly, and his one had all the shrillness of a frightened comman's scream. "I have told you that I san't responsible for my actions when I wrote that I should be the state of the state of

A grim smile flitted across Paul Herman's clean-shavon face.
"I'm sure you won't!" he murmured.
He glanced at the ormolu clock on the mashelpiace; then furned to the two footmen.
He said. Take this creature among the said. Take this creature among the said. Take this creature and bore him, struggling and shrieking, from the room. The two men seized their prisoner and bore him, struggling and shrieking, from the room, him, struggling and shrieking, from the room, him piecous cries, growing terman could hear in the distance; then a stified acream of horror—wild and word as the wail of some losts oul—fell on his ears, and after that the ticking of the ormolu lock on the mantelpiace was the composite of the composi

days of the league would have been num-bered!"

The thought had scarcely crossed his mind ere the butler opened the door and usbered in the "visitors" to whom Paul Herman had

"Sir Edgar Fawcett and Mr. Willoughby

Regues in Sessnell.

\*\*\*LL, and how have matters been progressing with the league whints were been away! "acted Reigne, when he and Sir Edger had rendered their chief's congratulations.

"Oh, pretty much as usual". acid Herman.
"Oh, pretty much as usual". acid Herman.
"Oh, pretty much as usual". acid Herman.
"Oh, so the self-congratulations.
"Oh, so the self-congratulations."
"No. Stable with the solice?"
"No. But we had a rather narrow escape this afternoon."

"That's true enough," said Fairfax. "But it will be many, many years yet before a ser-viceable airship is invented."

ocable airship is invented."

"That's just where you're mistaken," said
ferman. "If my information is correct—and
we no reason to doubt its correctness—a serceable airship has already been invented."

"By Donald Stuart?"

"Yes."

"Yes."
Fairlax shook his head.
"I shall believe it when I see it!" he said.
Herman shraged his shoulders.
"It work be my fault," he said, "if you haven't a chance of seeing it and testing it haven't a chance of seeing it and testing it become shore the end of present month-perhaps even before the end of present month-perhaps even before the end of the seeing should be shown that the seeing should be shown that the said which was a seeing should be should be shown that the said.
"How? What do you mean!" sheet fairfax.
Horman inhaled a monthful of smoke before

he replied, and allowed it to dribble slowly through his lips.

"I have long known," he said, "that Stuart was crary on the subject of airships, and has well-nigh beggared himself by costly experience of the subject of the subject of airships, and has particularly appeared after you left England, and the subject of the

bit a instity, which was confidently aspected to revolutioniso our present notions of serial navigation, would shortly make its initial public appearance, bust told you. Two often thought of the property of



"Heaven help me!" fromes the service of the service

at to do with him

"It is a real district flying machine in true flying machine in the property of the propert

ours!"
"And it shall be quietly, "It must be ours!
quietly, "It must be ours!
we must get possession of nuent snaps it up."
Again Fairiax, shoot be
"Your idea is to see a see

Said.

Herman nodded, and is "But none of us knossis," objected Fairfax, motor-car if you don't knossis ships," objected the said is seems to me that ship if you don't know has a ship if you

iry to persuade the series as an lot with us."

"And a jolly continue, too!" exclaimed Sir Edgar." If these could be persuaded to join the leasure, as would help us to steal the sirehip, be could went it for un afterwards, and if anything west wrate with it, ho coard to the series of the series

Edgar was just asking me if you had sounded oven on the subject of joining the league. If the subject of joining the league. If the subject of joining the league is the subject of case of the subject of the subject of the subject with me in town to more on the subject that arranged to lunch with me in town to more own, and I intend to broach the subject then." Do you think the light in the subject then." The you think the light with the will." "Any Iresh news from Wimbledon? Has Stuart received any reply to his letter to the Fremier!" He received a letter from the Fremier!" He received a letter from the Fremier! He received a letter from the Fremier! He received a letter from the Fremier! He received a letter from the Stuart received any reply to his letter to the Fremier! He received a letter from the Fremier! He received a letter from the Fremier! He received a letter from the Stuart received any letter from the Admiration are coming down to examine the airship next saturday, and if they approve of ##, Stuart is to be asked to name his price."

"That doesn't leave to collect the sirrhip before the Government snaps it up. Have you thought of any plan!"

"If so use discussing plans at presents" he said. "We must wait till I've sounded Owen. It is consents to do the league as I'm protty was a "His—I'll take him to Walworth Road at the subject of the supplement of the supplemen

arready night, and we'll meet him there and carriedy.

"I agree with all your suggestions except one," said Herman. "If Owen consents to join the league, you must sell him to come to Walsowship of the league, you must sell him to come to Walsowship of the league, you must sell him to come to Walsowship of the league, you must sell him to come to Walsowship of the league of the league, and the league of the league of the league of the league, and the league of the league of

of course—he was known as "Squire Mande-sille."
Only the servants at Curzon Street and the mambers of the ruling council knew that "Number One" was "Paul Herman." Only the members of the ruling council knew that "Paul Herman had nother alian, and knew that Paul Herman had nother alian, and knew that Paul Herman had nother alian, and the weath of the servent had been successful the support of the servent had been supported by the servent had been supported by the support of the supp

(How this during scheme was carried out, how the immedia's assistant, joined the League of the House, and then decided suddenly to hear it wis carding temperatures to hissail, and how Selons, an Frish detective, named O'Brisn and themselons

# CAMPING OUT IN CANADA. How the Colonial Boy Spends His Summer Holiday.

Most readers of The Really who have experienced the numerous joys of camping out in some rural part of the pleasaughter, and know cancily all the thoroughly the Canadian boy who camps out an enjoy himself. He can get right away from the haunts of man into the recesses of the wast backwoods, and there origo thimself to heart a content, without fear of being disturbed by the police or being hauded up for damaging by the police or being hauded up for damaging.

Mr. William Henry, the secretary of the Royal Life-Saving Society, who has recently been contributing to our paper, has sent Your Lake Temagami are selected as the camping-Lake Temagami are selected as the camping Arthur Cockruin, of produced as the camping affiliated to the Royal Life-Saving Society. Camp Temagami is a relactive success. The camp is affiliated to the Royal Life-Saving Society. Camp Temagami is a relactive success. The camp is affiliated to the Royal Life-Saving Society. Camp Temagami is a relactive supervision, spend these the supervision, spend the supervision spend the supervisio

their holiday in instructive recreation and pleasures.

Living close to Nature, camping in the words, on the trail, beating, swimming, fashing, and exploring in the heart of the best camping country in the world, gives increased strength occurrence of the world property of the best camping, and also satisfies the need felt by all—of a change from the conventionalities of life.

Among the varied experiences of a season in camp, a boy frequently finds it necessary to use this judgment and act quickly on his own his judgment and act quickly on his own self-reliant control of the conventional control of the conventional control of the control of the convention of the convention of the control of the contro



ister Ernest Smith, a clever swimmer and iber of Halifax Swimming Club. On the left some of the prizes he has won.

twelve hundred or more islands of varying sizes, and whose limpid waters, clear as crystal, fairly teem with fish of almost every species, fairly teem undescented as yet by the woodman's axe. Such is Lake Temagami.

Life In Camp.

The boys live in tents or log cabins, which they are taught to build for themselves, those of about equal age—or special chums—being the continued of the continu

danger.

A regular course of instruction in swimming is given, the certificate or medallion of the Royal Life-Saving Society being granted to those who learn something of the useful side of the swimming, that it is necessary one should know before he can feel really at home in or on the water, or be well able to assist others in need. When competent, examinations are held and awards given in the following order of merit:

Elementary Certificate Proficiency Certificate. Bronze Medallion.

Silver Medallie The latter being given to those who have successfully not the seven that the seven the seven that the seven that the seven that the seven that the seven the seven that the seven that the seven that the seven the seven the seven that the seven the seven the seven the seven the

prove thorough ability to canon.
Very few so-called expert swimmers are able to perform all these feats, yet it is astonishing what a lad can learn in a few weeks' careful tuition and a determination to succeed.

THE END.



GROUP PORTRAIT OF RETFORD SOUTH END FOOTBALL CLUB. 1908-7.

# How to Form a Football League.

An Instructive New Series of Articles by G. L. B. Coverdale, Sec. East Riding of Yorkshire Football Association.

I -- Preliminaries.

I T is with some trepidation that I begin to write on this subject, for although I have had a hand in the forming of a good quite another thing to put that knowledge into writing, owing to the immense amount of detail work incurred. The neglect fortists of the immense amount of the control of the co

others will quickly "fall into line."

Before anything is actually done in the matter, a "feeler "should be thrown out as to whether the league will receive the sanction of the County Association; in fact, the association might be written to by the prime mover of the league, and it is practically circuit that a member of thoir council who lives in the district of the proposed league will immediately couns forward and help the new organisation on its way.

It is not all the league of the proposed league will be the proposed league will be the proposed league will be the proposed league with the proposed league will be the proposed league with the proposed league will be the proposed league with the proposed league will be pr

At this meeting the chairman, treasurer, and scretary should be elected, and should be empowered to draw up the rules of the league, with which I propose to deal in my next article. The annual subscription for each term to the league should be fixed at this first meeting, and should be anything from 2s. dd. to 5s. per club. It is practically impossible to run a league on the subscription of the clubs alone, and an a consequence some conference of the control of the clubs alone, and an a consequence some conference in the district, if possible the local M.P.—never mind whether he is a Tariff Reformer or a Free Trader—to be

the president of the League, and if he consents it will probably mean that

the income of the league benefits to the extent of a guinea.

the income of the toggue nonears to the extent of a guine. On the day and the second of the control of the cont

I have made no mention of any trophy or oup for the league, which is perhaps the most important hing to think about; but now, when young clubs have such a good friend as Tars BOTS Rath, who literally gives silver cups away wholesale, this should not present any great oblactle.

great obstacte.

Even if a league should not be fortunate enough to secure

a "Boye' Realm" Cup,

there is generally some gentleman in the district who only wants approaching in the district who only wants approaching in the breach and present a trophy. But still a trophy isn't everything, and the great thing is good and gentlemanly football. I remember the first year I was secretary of a club, we won the league without losing a match, but we nower got cither trophy or medals. From a football point of view, however, it was as good a league as anyone could have wished.

I propose in my next two articles of this are some thirty in number, combine what I consider the best features of the rules approved by five of the largest county associations in England.

The tentional of the statement of the largest county associations in England.

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

That's all we

want to know.

## OUR NEW COMPETITION.

# WHO IS IT?





# FORMING A SWIMMING CLUB. Hints to Novices Who Intend

VERY youth and young man who knows how to swim should join as club, if this is at all possible. By doing so he will obtain much more sport than if he has to take his swims by himself, and he will also have an opportunity of competing with the other members in the club races, and perhaps carrying off one or two valuable trophics.

valuable trophes exerying out on or two
valuable trophes are to The Bors' Reatis.
Some of the readers of The Bors' Reatis.
Some of the beatle to join a club, simply
because they do not know of one suitable in
their neighbourhood. Under such circumstances, the best plan for a young fellow to
adopt is to start a swimming club on his own.
He can do this in two ways. He can personally
canvass amongst his friends, and find out those
to be can advertise in
the club notice columns
of The Bors' Reatis for youths who would

of The Bors' REALM for youths who would

the clus neutre to youths who would like to join.

A general meeting of those who desire to become members should then be called, and as the state of the control of the co



Master F. G. Bangs, Secretary of Button C.C. and Harcourt Rovers F.C.

tions in the neighbourhood, as this often leads to mistakes and unpleasantness. The entrance fee need not be more than one shilling per member.

one shilling per member.

The captain and vice-captain are not elected; the honour of holding these coveted positions being swum for at the first meeting of the olds. The member who proves himself to be the champion serious becomes exprain, the second champion are more becomes exprain, the second is as aved by this method, and the best man is certain of becoming captain.

It is advisable to have about half a dozen who, together with the precident, are locked to may find itself in. It will be seen that vice-presidents are very usoful people to have about.

about.

The next points to be settled are the head-quarters of the club and the times of meeting.

In the case of large towns and cities, the head-quarters must of necessity be

and special facilities are generally offered to bona-fide clubs by those who own the baths, whether they be in the hands of the district cosmoil or those of private people. The ordinary price of admission to first-class baths be arranged for members to gain entrance for fourpence, a considerable reduction when a frequent bath is included in. The times of meeting must be fixed to suit the members; early must be fixed to suit the members; early and the best of the suit of

"The Iron Hand," by Maxwell Scott, starts in "The Boys' Herald" This Week.



THE 1st CHAPTER

THE 1st OHAPTER.

"A least of the verge of Ruin.

"B that doesn't best old Smithers," said
mate, "I will eat my hat!" the estimate, "I will eat my hat!"

Wilmer, the clerk, sitting on the otherside of the desk, looked longingly at the document in the other's hands, but said nothing.
Tom somewhat ostentatiously thrust it into his
desk, and strode out of the office into the yard.
When he had gone about a dosen yards he
crept back on tiptoe, and peered through the
crept back on tiptoe, and peered through the
yards bending over the open desk running his
practised eyes over the sheets of foolsap which
had just been placed in it.

"What are you doing there?" said Tom.

had just been placed in it.

"What are you doing there?" said Tom.
Wilner turned with a start, like a thief caught in the act. If Tom had found him at the cashbox he could not have looked more guilty. He was so taken by surprise that he will be supported by the same that he will be supported by the same to the same that he will be supported by the same to the same that he will be supported by the same that he

Tom repeated sternly.

Wilner pulled himself together, and cleared his throat nervously.

I am afraid it is great impertinence," he is a many control of the control of the

out!"
Wilmer began to whimper.
"Think of my wife and child, sir!"
"Did you think of my mother and the children! Did it is ever occur to you that they might starve or beg in the streets when you had fave and never come back, unless you want the biggest thing to be supported by the street when you had some back, unless you want the biggest thing to be supported by the property of the process of the property of the property of the process of the support of the process o

swaggered to the door.

All right, my boy, I'll make you pay for the last right, my boy, I'll make you pay for the last right, my boy, I'll make you pay for the last right ri

for himself.

He felt pretty confident that, with a strong pair of hands and a strong head, he could give a good account of himself in the hatthe of life; a good account of himself in the hatthe of life; a property of the strong hat hat a line the night his thoughts would turn to the future of his mother and little brothers and sisters, and he cwined to himself that the prospect made him feel "a hit sick." It was a heavy responsibility for a lad of eighteen, but he braced himself to bear it.

For some time past he had been sure that Wilmer was at the bottom of their troubles, the state of the state o

and hard light.

e was sitting at his desk, deep in thought,

n he was interrupted by the entrance of a

th-faced boy of fourteen, just in time for

school. "I say, Tom, cannot you come on the river to-night." Don't be always fagging in this beastly office. You haven't had a row this summer."

summer."
"Precious little rowing I shall get this year?"
said Tom. "Look here, Dick, I want to talk
to you. Shut the door, and come and sit

to you. Shut the door, and come and sit down."

"Where's Wilmer?" asked Dick, looking round the office.

That's what I want to talk about. Wilmer's sacked because he has been playing us false, and trying to ruin the firm!" And he gave a brief description of Wilmer's dismissal.

"The fact is," he concluded, "the business in a joily bad way, and unless we can get in a joily bad way, and unless we can get straid we are ruined. It's going to be a pretty stiff gight even then, and I want you to help. I must have someone in the office in place of Wilmer. Hicks, the office boy, can look after Wilmer. Hicks, the office boy, can look after you to leave someone and help me here with the books.

"Rather!" said Dick. "No more home-lessons for me. When can I start!"
"You will have to start the-morrow morning.
I will write to the school to-night. But senson.
I will write to the school to-night. But senson.
Smithers is evidently determined to break us, and now, if Wilmer joins him, we shall have the two scounderles to fight against. But if we can only secure this job to-morrow it will give us the school to the sc

can only secure may be to-morrow it will give us a bit of a start. That you say Wilmer saw your figures. That you say Wilmer saw your figures the time have given us away to Emithers by the time have given us away to Emithers by Tom smiled. That was only a dummy in my desk, and the price was a good deal above what I am really quoting. The real estimate is in the safe in my bed-room. By the by, now you are in the business you had better have one of the keys. Here you are. That estimate has got to be in the torm clerk planed by eleven o clock be in the torm clerk planed by eleven o clock one in the meantime, don't forget that.

Tom spoke half in jest, and little knew how much would depend on his idle words.

mene would depend on his side words.

THE 2ms CMAPTER.
A Midnight Vivitor—Foul Play.

TOM and Dick Burton slept.
In one cerner was the small safe, which when going to bed that night he opened it and showed him a packet of papers. "This is the estimate I told you of," he said. "This will make Smithers at up to-morrow."

"He may think I em a mug to quote such a high figure, and cut in just below, or he may see through the game, in which case he will have to fight equire from the certain the control of the control

and oursewer. We, a sum or save go.

It Tom could have seen the dark figure
It Tom could have seen the dark figure
It Tom could have seen the dark figure
perhaps he would not have left so consider.
It was Wilmer, who, having had a very bad
quarter of an hour with Smithers, had come
back to make a desperate effort to get a sight
of the real estimate. Smithers had curved him
for a fool for being found out, and for letting
the boy fool him with dummy figures. to let a
schoolioy like that get the better of you! Why
on earth did I seer take on with such a fool?
I have done with you for ever, unless you get

me the real figures by seven o'clock to-mor-

me the real agues by strong me the real agues by strong me with a graph of the boys' bed-room. Presently, when the light went out, he stood up and drew in his breath sharpt. "In a quarter of an hour those boys will be fast asleep, and then comes my chance. First of all for the dog!"

then comes my cnance.

"He waited ten minutes, and then scaled the wall and stole noiselessly along the yard till he heard the dog's chain rattle on the kennel.

"Quiet, Neison!" he whispered; and the dog recognised him with a sleepy wag of the

dog recognised him with a sleepy wag of the Wilmer took a biscuit from his pocket, and agave it to him, watching him eat it lastly and curl up again for sleep.

"Now the ladder!"

He want to the shed, brought a short ladder, and set it against the sill of the boys window; then he mounted cautiously.

The window was open, and he peered in. It was too dark to see much, but he heard the regular breating of the two lads, tird out by their day's work.

It was not been the climbed through on the Boot. If efet his task should be easy, for he knew the room and the position of the safe, but he trembled with excitement, and his hand shook as he took out a little electric lamp.

hand shook as he took out a little electric lamp.

Aided by this, he found Tom Burton's clothes, took out his keys, and stole across to the safe. The key rattled against the lock as he put it in, and one of the boys sirred. Wilmer held his breath, and crouched at the store of the different control of the control of the control again and listened, but the sound of breathing was as regular as helore, and so he flashed his lamp into the interior of the safe, and peered in.

lamp into the interior of the sate, and peerce

"He was bathed in perspiration and shaking
in avery limb. Right before him he saw as
thick packet, which he hurrisdly caught up, but
as he did so the lamp slipped from his shaking
hand, and lell to the floor with a crash. Then
the last remnant of his nerve forsoth him, and
and fide blindly through the yard and across
the fields, his mind a blank, save for the one
frantic desire to get away.

Presently he stopped from sheer exhaustion,
and found himself nearly a mile from Burton's
house, with the packet clasped tightly in his
Dick Burton woke with a start.

and found himself nearly a mile from Burtons house, with the packet clasped tightly in his house, with the packet clasped tightly in his house, with the packet the packet of the packet

open the yard at six, as usual."

Punotasily at six clock Tom went down
and commenced to "open the yard," as he
called it. He unlocked the big gates, and the
office and workshop, and then went to the
stable. Here, it was always his practice to go
in and look at the horses. He pushed open the
door and stepped inside, into the semi-darkness, when, suddenly, he felt himself seized
from behind, and a large cloth was presed
against his face, covering his eyes, nose, and
mouth, and nearly choking him. He struggled
for a few moments ineffectually, then all was

The park thing of which he we

for a few moments ineffectually, then all was blank.

The next thing of which he was conscious was a strong smell of hav. He opened his eyes, but could successful to a more recommendation of the least still for a moment, wondering vaguely being attacked in the stable. He tried to move his hands, but found that they were also bound, while being he discovered that they were also bound, while there was something over his mouth with the word of the stable of the stable of the stable of the stable of the stable. He tried to move the his back, and on drawing up his legs, he discovered that they were also bound, while there was something over his mouth "Well, this is a fine state of things," he said to himself; "I wonder where I am."

He kicked out as well as he could with his legs tied, and found that he was lying on some soft and clinging substance, which yielded under the pressure of his foet. He turned on this back and fellow the must facts. I have a stable to the stable of the stable

through the trap into the stable. Phew, how

through the trap into the stable. Phew, how hot it is!"

He wriggled himself slowly along on the bay, and at length slipped off on to the floor of the loft. Reaching out again with his feet, he found the opening for the trapdoor into the "Well, as I am not an acrobat and cannot go down the ladder with my hands and feet field and my head in a sack, I guess I shall have to stay here till somebody comes along I can make a noise, anyhow"—as he banged his heels on the floor of the loft. But nobody came, and he lay there listening, as it seemed, the same hands and fruithess endeavours to release his hands and fruithess endeavours to release his hands and fruithess endeavours to release his heali-important Town Hall contract was fast approaching.

THE 3rd OMAPTER.
On the Stroke of Time.
HEN Dicky Burton woke next morning be wondered vaguely what day of the week it was, and to do. Then he he had any home-lesson do to the two the week it was, and to do. Then he remembered the events of the previous day and night, and jumped quickly out of bed. It was a quarter pass seven; the office was open, and several of the men were in a ward of the word of

"Wilmer not comes, came in and podded to Dick.
"Wilmer not comes" he asked.
"Wilmer so the sack; "said Dick. "I am in his place. What can I do for yout" Marsh looked surprised.
"Whore's Master Tom!" he asked.
"Uno't he down the yard!"
"No. I have been westing here for three-quarters of an hour. I want to know about that job at Savage's. Dyou think he is in the No. When it is the said of the property of the prop

bouse?"

No, he isn't. He came out at six, as usual. He must be in the yard somewhere. He would not leave the place all open."

Well, I came in at half-past six, and the office was open to all the thieves of the neighbourhood. So was the stable and the workshop, but I am't seen a sign of Master Tom, and the stable and the workshop, but I am't seen a sign of Master Tom, and I no longer. In going over to Savarge's, and I'll come in again after breakfast."

Dick sat about him the same and the property of the same and the s

Dick us shout his work, and presently, when the office-boy arrived, went in to breakfast, but Tom did not appear. Remembering their midnight visitor, Dick was really somewhat alarmed at his brother's unexpected absence, although he kept his fears to himself and prevended that Tom had been called away on their was still no sign, his axisty increased. He made inquiries of the neighbours, but no of them had seen anything of Tom that morning.

there was still no sign, his anxiety increased. He made inquiries of the neighbours, but none of them had seen anything of Tom that morning them had seen anything of Tom that morning the series of t

"Now a bout Burton's!" asked Mr. Longman.
"Oh. Burton's are no good! They never did
much in the father's time, and they are not
likely to do better now that a schoolboy is the
head of the firm."

"I he thoolboy he has had two or three years
with a first-class London firm."

"Ah!" said Smithers, taking out his watch,
"He may be smart, but he is not quite smart
cnough for this contract. Time's up, Mr. Longman, I guess the job's mine!"

"The clock has not struck yet," said Mr.
Longman.

"The clock has not struck yet, manu arr. Longman. Mr. Smithers was not such a favourite with him as he was reputed to be with the mayor. Just there the door opened, and a small boy of the companion of the companion of the companion." I am Mosers. Burton & Son's clerk. In

said, "and I have the honour to present to you our estimate for the Town Hall specification." The town clerk took the package with a mile, which broadened se he noted the evident disconfiture of Smithers. Mr. Smithers looked not only very disappointed but a trifie uneaxy. "Where's your brother, boy?" he asked. "My brother has been called away on important business," answered Dioky, with much dignity. "Mr. Wilmer is no longer in our employ."

tant business," answered Dicky, with much dignity. "Mr. Wilmer is no longer in our employ." "I will now proceed to examine the estimates." said Mr. Longman, as he cut open the envelopes and took out their contents. "Smithers, seven thousand oight hundred and five pounds," he read, "Burton, seven thousand five hundred. Burton's have it. Congratulate with proof that you are financially able to undertake the contract, and you had better tell your brother to come in and see me as soon as possible. Well, Mr. Smithers," he continued, with a chuckle; "beaten on the post—eh?" Smithers was purple with rage and disappointment.

pointment. The purple will never pointment. The pointment of the pointment

# THE 4th CHAPTER.

ho Missing Title Deeds.

HEN Dicky Burton got back to the yard the first person he met was Tom.

"Hallo, Tom! We've got the

"Hallo, Tom! We've got the contract!" he cried.
"Good man!" was the reply. "I've been worrying all the morning, thinking that we might lose it after all."
"Where have you been?"
Tom looked rather foolish.
"In the loft, he replied, and told Dick what." In the loft, he replied, and told Dick what. I have the heart the church clock strike sloven, I can

tell you. Every time anyone came down the yard I had been trying to attract their attention, but nobody seemed to hear. Then at last I heard one of the men come into the stable, and I kicked for all I was worth, and OTOM Stokes came up and let me out. Now I reschon it is time I had breakfast. Come inside "Old Smithert was there, and asked where you were."

you were."
"Old scoundrel! I'll bet he knew better

"Old scountres,"
"Do you think that he—" I doubt if he
He may have helped the ming cought. All
the same, he must have known about it, though
I expect that Wilmer actually did the job.
You see, Wilmer knew that I always go into
the stable first thing, before anyone is about."
"How could he have got in?"
"How could he have got in?"
"I have the stable first thing, before anyone is about."
"How could he have got in?"
"I have could he have got in?"
"How could he have got in?"
"The woomfortable. You

"Easily enough, by a ladder into the loft and then down again inside. Well, what happened next" "Smithers looked jolly uncomfortable. You see, I only got there on the stroke of the clock, and, as he was the only other builder there, he had made up his mind that it was going to be ladded to be seen to be stroke of the clock, and, as he was the only other builder there, he had made up his mind that it was going to be added to be seen that it was controlled to the about on the property of the was awfully sick, and Longman chipped him a bit, which made him worse, and so he yelled out that we could never do it, and that we would not be able to get a guarantee. What is that?
What is that?
What is challed the could never do it, and that we would not be able to get a guarantee. What is that?
"Oh, yes! Longman said that, and asked if you would go round and see him."
"Yes, I will," said Tom thoughtfully; "but I shall have to go and see the bank first. I'll resently Tom followed his brother into the office, and commenced searching for something in his desk. His brow was wrinkled in a deep frown, and he looked worried.
"What's up, Tom! Lost anything?"
"Yes, nome papers. I though they were in the safe, but I can't find them.

not here," he continued, as he shut the desk

not here," he continued, as he shut the desk again. "Have you taken anything out of the seafe?"

Only the estimate, this morning. Have you lest?"

To the seafe of the house and 'yard."

The seafe of the house and 'yard."

The seafe of the house and 'yard."

"It is important?"

"Yes, it is. Look here. We have got to get the ready move for this Town Hail job. To the so I intended to raise a mortgage, from the ready move for the seafe of the seaf

celling the contract and going to someous clied." Floods and crain was ranasched ever again. The safe, she bed-room in which it stood, and the office were searched thoroughly by the two boys, but without success, and when he might came and they retired to rest, they were both dejected, but not defeated. The following days were anxious ones for the two boys. Tom paid several visits to the bank, and when he returned he looked, if any fining, the control of the control

street.

Smithers was not in the best of tempers.

He, of course, knew how things were going, and had made sure that, by the following day, the council would have cancelled their contract with Burtons', and, as a recessary consequence, would come to him to do the job, on what he fastered himself would be his own terms.

"Well, I hear you have bitten off more than you can chew with the Town Ilad contract,"

"well, I hear you have bitten off more than; you can chew with the Town Hall contract," he said.
"Ah, one hears a lot of things in a little town like this." said Tom gaily. "Only the other day I heard something which would put one of our most respected tradeanen into quod, it is were more generally known—as "more generally known as "more genera one of our most respected tradesmen into quod, if it were more generally known—as it may be," he added.'
Smithers was silent. Tom could see that his shot had teld.
"I wonder if he has the deeds?" he thought.
"What is the matter with the Town Hall contract?" he asked, about

(Continued on the next nage) TRADE TERMS TO FEW RIDERS

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THE SECRET

at it seems nature by giving new life to hair roots, reviving the natural colour, be-ball roots, reviving the natural colour, be-come and removing dandrul like even give, out is surprisingly small compared with dyes control and removing the colour of the control of the colour of the colour of the control of the colour of the had. In flat vigour you have at last the



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WRENCH PICTURE **POSTCARDS** 

"The Iron Hand," by Maxwell Scott, starts in "The Boys' Herald" This Week.



"Report says you can't get a guarantee. Of course you can't. I told Longman so when you first got the contract. You two boys, were worked to be at school, seem to think you know more about building than a man who has been more about thuilding than a man who has been more about thuilding than a man who has been more about thuilding than a man who has been in the trade all his life. "Why, we have sades in the trade all his life. "Why, we have sades in the trade all his life." "It is to be hoped that the steamer will come for."

"Meaning your friend, Mr. Wilmer. I "He was steamer"
"He is no friend, he wilmer. I "He was steamer"
"He is no friend, he wilmer. I "He was steamer"
"He is no friend, he was steamer will come for."

sharply.
"What is he doing now?" asked Tom inno-

"Drinking himself to death," said Smithers,

"Oh, so you are still in communication," thought Tom.

"Yea. So I understood from the police," he Smithers looked genuinely surprised, and presently went off, leaving Tom still uncertain as to whether he knew anything about the missing deeds.

THE 5th CHAPTER. the Rescue—Smithers Caves In.

Tom to the Rescue-Smithers Caves In.

N the wall of the boys' bed-room was a curious-looking instrument, like a large gelectrie bell. This was the fire alarm, connected, by an electric wire, with the headquarters of the Sheptown Vouleor Fire Brigade, of which Tom was a member, but the second of the second of the second by three loud strokes from the bell. At the first one Tom fore, and before the third range and the second of the se

matenes.

"How many was it?" he asked, as he lighted the gas and began to get into his clothes.

"Three, I think." was the reply, "Wait a minute, and we shall see."

After an interval of half a minute the gong onneded again—one, two, three.

"Three." said Tom, pulling on his long cots. "That's the Bridge division, the worst art of the town."

part of the town.

part of the town.

He caught up his belt and ran downstairs, buttoning his tunic as he went, closely followed by Dick, who had put on his jacket and knickerbookers over his nightahirt.

minacrocears over his nignesher. Together they raced up the street to the fire-station, which was brilliantly lighted. Herrick, the resident engineer, an old hand from the Metropolitan Brigade. had already lighted his fire in the engine, and was getting out the hoxe-

"You are first, Burion," he said. "It is one of those tenement houses at the bottom of Aeres Lane. You had better cut on with the

reel, and I will send on the escape as soon as some more arrive.

The two boys ran off with the hose-reel to Acres hose-reel to Acres
Lane, a narrow
at reet leading
down to the
river. At the
bottom were half,
a dozen high
houses which
were let out in
flats. Sincke was
pouring from the
doorway and
front windows of
one of these.

A small crowd of neighbours and loafers from the loafers from the public-houses had already gathered, and the inmates were rushing out into the road, half clothed, carrying with them such articles as they had managed to lay hands on in their sudden flight.

Ton, with the rapidity born of constant drilling, fixed his hose to a hydrant, and, telling Diok to turn on the water, plunged through the smoke into the house.

The fire, he found, proceeded from a back room on the ground floor, which was already a blazing

soon," said Tom to himself, "or the place is done for."

He was standing in the doorway of the room, playing the hose on the ceiling and walls in a way of the following the playing the hose on the ceiling and walls in a when the ceiling and part of the floor above was already well slight. It seemed but show was already well slight. It seemed but would be ablaze from top to bottom. The heat was already terrifie, and, although soaked to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he felt as if he were being roasted to the skin, he was the skin to the ferra he was the same and relieved him of his hose, and he roticed to the street. The scape was now removed from the wall of the bounc and was standing in the road.

"All out?" he saked the escape ferman.

"All out?" he asked the escape fireman. "Yes, I should hope so," returned the other.
Look at it."

LOOK BUILT.

It was indeed a fearful sight. Smoke and flames were pouring from nearly all the windows, and the firemen were expecting every moment that the roof would fall in.

Tom caught sight of Dick, on the edge of the crowd, beckening to him.

crowd, beckoning to him.

"That is where Wilmer lives," be said, as Tun approached a woman, standing near.

"Mrs. Wilmer went out just before the fire started, to fetch her drunken husband, I expect. I wonder if she took the child with her? I haven't seen her brought out."

At that moment a frenzied woman rushed, screaming, through the crowd, and would have entered the burning house had not the fremen prevented he.

entered the burning house had not use a remen prevented her.
"My child—my child" said Diok.
"There is no child there," said Breman.
Everyone hab been brought out of the house."
"Which room—quick?" asked Tom.
The woman printed to a window on the top floor, as yet untouched by the flames, but which was beloking thick clouds of smoke.

Ton ran to the escape fireman.

"Was anyone brought from that room?" he asked, pointing.

"No. There was no one there."

"Put up the escape; there is a child there."
"Nonsense, man! The room is empty."

went to the window myself. Besides, it is

Tom made no reply, but swung the escape round, and, with the help of an oulooker, got it in position and ran up the ladder. The crowd gave a shout, partly of encourage-ment, partly of fear.

"Don't let him go!" exclaimed a wom
"Why, he is only a boy!"
"Bravo, Tom!" shouted Diok; but, like

mont, partly of fear.

"Don's let him go!" exclaimed a woman.

"Why, he is only a boy!"

"Brave, Tom!" should Dick; but, like a

"Brave, Tom! should Dick; but, like a

"Brave, Tom!" should blick; but, like a

bis brother disappear through the window.

Tom scrambled to the floor and stood by the
window. The heat and smoke were stifling,
and the room was perfectly dark save for a
red glow in the further corner, whence came an

"Don's stifling source to the save for a

red glow in the further corner, whence came an

"Don's stifling women to him, and he

called "Nellie, Nellie!" but there was no

answer. Then he started to grope round the

room in the darkness. Twice he was driven

back to the window for air, but at the third

trial he found the bed, and, spreading his

The next moment he was at the window with

her in his arms, just as, with an appalling

crash, the floor of the room gave way and the

flames surged up around him. He clutched the

window-sill as he folt the floor giving way, and

loud cheer when they caught sight of the

child in his arms. Another fireman ran up the

ladder and took her from him, and, clambering

across the sill. Tom followed him down to the

ground, amid thor francic there works for the

adventure, but, beyond some slight burns on

his hands and face, he was unharmed.

Lttle Nellie Wilmer lay upon the ground,

very white and still, but, thanks to the brave

young fireman, still iving. By her side her

the father, soher enough now, stood by in-

The next morning Wilmer called at the office to see Tom Burton. He looked very sheepish, and fingered his hat nervously while he was speaking.

"I—I can't thank you enough for what you did last night. Master Tom," he began, in a broken sort of rotoe. "This here," he continued, pulling a peaket, which Tom recognized, your property. I took it out of the safe the other night, when I broke in here like a burg-

lar. I thought it was the estimate. When I found what it was I only kept it to prite you, because you turned me off. It is the drink that has brought me to this—the drink that has brought me to this—the drink and the screw on, and then swore he would sell me up if I did not give him information about the business. He'll do it, too, and—and—well, I suppose you will send for the police," he concluded piteously,

"What a miserable cur the fellow is!"

thought Tom.
"Did Smithers tell you to break in hore?"
he asked aloud.

"And to tie me up in the loft?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't think we need trouble the police. You come and make an affidavit to that effect, and, while I hold that, neither of us need fear any more trouble from Smithers."

Tom was right.

Ton was right.

That night he had and interview with his trade rival. Smithers set first retuxed him audience, but, not so be denied, Tom forced his way into the mark presence. The angry words of defiance that rested on the control of the set of the set of the control of the set of the set of the control of the set of the control of the set of the se

The Burtons got their contract. They ful-filled it to entire satisfaction, and so it came about that the old firm was restored to its old-time prestige, while Smithers's concern re-ceived a severe blow, from which it never en-tirely recovered.

(Next week a grand complete cricketing story, by Jack North, and a thrilling tale of the cycle track, by A. S. Handy, will appear in THE BOYS REALM, which will return to its usual size and price, sixteen pages, 1d.)



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