



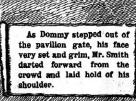
#BOYS'REALM

of Sport & Adventure



By Jack North.

A Young Afrikander A Gale of the Gest Match.





THE FIRST CHAPTER outh African Selection Committee

The South African Selection Committee.

The South African Selection Committee.

The Imperial Hotel, Mr. George Alisop,
the Imperial Hotel, Mr. George Alisop,
the South African cricket team. Percy
team of the Arican Cricket team. Percy
team of the Arican Cricket team. Percy
team of the George Arican June 1997.

Team of the Colleving Monday, and during the
course of the game against Essex that day the
Colonial side had suifered a great disaster.

Not that they had been beaten; on the conteary. Essex would have to 6e something quite
the country. But Shalders, hatting in his
finest style, and well over the century, had had
to retire hurt, with a small bone in his left
hand broken by a hall from Buckenham, and
there was little prospect of his being able to
play again during the tour.

This would have been a grievous matter at

play again during the tour.

This would have been a grievous matter at any time; bit circumstances made it far worse just now. For when the selection committee had not the evening before, their choice for five seconds, for the simple reason that they had only eleven men available. Stanley Snoothe abd been taken ill during the visit to Ireland, ten days earlier; Robinson, the reserve wicketsegere, had a broken finger, and Aubray in the Notts match.

"You'll have to play yourself, George," said.
"You'll have to play yourself, George," said

"You'll have to play yourself, George," said serwell to the manager.

Shewell to the manager. It can't quies see myself playing in a Test Mct. now quies see myself playing in a Test Mct. now quies see myself playing lor when the manager of the playing Cornwall or Cumberland, say, and were a man short, I wouldn't mind turning out. But to play against England—ney, you'd better oven play a man short than carry you'd better oven play a man short than carry you'd better oven play a man short than carry to about passenger. What's the matter with acting John Hopley il Shervell. "I found out where he was, and wired to him a couple of bours ago; but he can't possibly turn out." Mr. F. J. V. Hopley, the old Cambridge heavy weight boxer and cricket blue, is a South African.

African.

"What of Charley Llewellyn!"

"Hampehire won't let him off—and you can't blame them. I felt pretty checky about

"Hannesten. I felt preny executions round is sking. I can tell you" sking. I can tell you "sking. I can tell you "sking. I can tell you "sking some looking round already. Percy, I can see. "There's Hoskin, the Rhqules boy, up at Oxford." "Yes. If he was up at Oxford just now we might get hold of him. But it's the Long Yeardian now, you know, and I can't begin to find out where he is an think of is a boy," said "The word of the head of are only man I can tained of 18 a Doy, 18 Sinclair, who had remained silent and thought ful while the other two talked. "Don't yemember that youngster who played for us Sanderland when we were short, you Marselle?"

Samderland when we were short, young Mayoli?"

"What did he do?" asked Sherwell. "I wasn't there, you know; but I recollect some of you speaking well of the property of the short of your speaking well of the property of the short of your speaking well of the property of the short of your speaking well of the property of the property

m."

Hathorn came—a big, finely-built follow, though standing beside Sinelair made him look leads to be seen a big to well over as far seen beight of well over as far some somebody with brains to help you out?" he alcod, with a smile.

"Dou"! you tare to grin, old man; this is serious! We're a man short for the big match, as you know."

"if he's as much as that; but if there's a school-boy in England just now who's fit for Test Match cricket, Dominic Mayull's the lad!"

Match cricket, Dominic Mayull's the lad!"

Match cricket, Dominic Mayull's the lad!"

"Has a better the boy of the lad of the la

Sunderland." So it was that St. Dominic, as his school-fellows called him, afting moodily next morning alone in his elien to Sun a book, but finding alone in his elien to Sun a book, but finding none, received a wire which ran thus: "Five of our moe crocked. Will you play against England, Oval, Monday?—HATHORY." Was ever schoolboy so honoured before?

THE 2nd CHAPTER

Was ever schoolboy so honoured before?

THE End CHAPTER

Trouble with Mr. Sylvester Smith.

The life incleams by which Dominio Mayall
was known at Thirlestane was, as perhaps it need hardly be said, used
ironically. Dommy, as his particular
There was no vice in the said, used
chums called him, was anything but a sain.
There was no vice in the colonial upbringing
had made him rather a difficult younger to
manage. No fellow of his age and standing in
the school was more frequently in hot water.
Most fellows who had got their first cleven
colours and attained to the dignity of the Fifth
Form, chucked
He attributed attained with the signity of the Fifth
Form, chucked
He attributed it largely to the fact that, as
"Silly Smith" was bound to be down on him
anyway, he thought he might as well earn what
he got. And it was true that Mr. Splieser
with the young Afrikander, whom he descree
with the young Afrikander, whom he descree
with the young Afrikander, whom he did not
understand.
"I don't believe the beggar will let me go,
an' play," said the boy to himself, as he ast
and looked at Hathorn's wire.
"Yee" like a shot. But the only way I can
think of to got Silly to let me go would be to
pretend that I'm not keen on it, an I'ru afraid
can't act well enough for that. Well, I'm
goin' sayway, let him say what he jolly well
likes!"

gons agway, iet mis asy was a plusy wein the state took up the wire, and ran downstairs, forgetting that he had been ordered not to sir from his study until he had permission. Dommy was the only fellow in Mr. Smith's House staying on through the long bolidays. And Mr. Smith made a grierance of that fact would not have the would not have the would not be to be supported by the would not have thought that only some Mayall's presence kept him from enjoying repose as Bournemonth or Cromer or Windermere.

Dominio tapped smartly at the master's study of the support of the manner in which a room should be entered, Mayall' said Mr. Smith, with a portentous frown.

"No. sir?"
The tone was innocent and inquiring. That tone always exasperated the housemaster.
"You know perfectly well what I mean,

"You know portrovay
"No, sir. I don't think so. I don't know
any other way of coming into a room except
by the door—unless it's through the window.
An' I don't think you mean that, sir."
"Don't be impulent! I thought I told you
that you were not to leave your study without permission!"
"Vaa. sir: but I had this wire, you see, an'
"Vaa. wir: but I had this wire, you see, an'

"Yes, eir; but I had this wire, you see, an' I felt sure that under the circumstances you'd excuse me."

whou is now tarrity tucked up, and wanting somehody with brains to help you out?" he alked, with a smile.

"Don't you hare to grin, old man; this is serious! We're a man short for the big match, as you know."

"Delarour thinks he might turn out, at the large of the property of the state of

"Yes, sir; the Head allowed me to go an' THE 3rd CHAPTER play at Sunderland, even though it was durin' term."

TIT R. SMITH

Oung Afrikander
A Gale of the Gest Match. By Jack North.

play at sunderiand, even though it was durin to the control of the

certainly will not go to London to play in this match. Your friend Mr. Hartsborn, or whatever his name may be, ought to have known better than to ask you! Go to your study at our certainly will not play in this match, won't it? That's all you know about it, Silly Smith!" muttered Dommy to himself, as he returned to his study. "If you'd let me wire the Head, an he was to be the your to himself, as he returned to his study. "If you'd let me wire the Head, an he was to have a surface to he was the your matry, putrid, mean spite! Your friend Mr. Hartsborn." Pretends he doesn't know old. Hartborn's name, the bottler like that wouldn't know any him you have been been dead and buried for the head of the head of the head of head he had been and he was the head of head he he gave the head of head he he gave the head of head he he had he he he had he had

road.
"So that little pig Wray did go an' sneak!"
he thought. "I reckoned the young beast
would when he called out to me to ask where I
was going with the bag as I passed over tho

would when he called out to me to ask where I was going with the bag as I passed over the playing-fields.

He put his head out of the window, and Mr. Smith, saw him at once.

"Stop, Mayall; I command you to stop!" he yell wildly, yell wildly, yell wildly, and the put of the

fine.

Then the train bore him out of sight of the gesticulating figure in the road, and he flung himself back in the seat and fairly roared with

himsell back in the seat and tairly roared with laughter.

"There'll be a row," he said, regaining scriousness. "But the old man won't expel me, anyway. I'm jelly sure he'd have let me go if he'd been here!"

Sitty Smith" in Pursuit.

R. SMITH may have, been a well-meaning man in general; but he had-certainly never given Dominion and the property of the property of

give him the information.

By this time it was getting well on in the afternoon. Dommy had caught an express, and had reached Watford before iwelve. There he had tied a lugzage-label to the handle of his bag, and had booked it to the Imperial Hotel, carriage forward, for immediate delivery. Then, with just twoprace-hall-planny in his pocket, but with a light heart, he had set ut manifully on his hot, dusty tramp into

his pocket, but with a light heart, he had, ast out manfully on his hot, dusty tramp into to the manfully on his hot, dusty tramp into the man the man

caught a train.

Dommy was conscious that he did not cut a very respectable figure when he reached the Imperial Hotel, for his suit was an oldish one that he had not had time to change, and the was very, very dusty. But all that mattered little when, having asked whether Mr. Hathorn was in, he was told, "No, but there are two of the other gentlemen here," and the next minute was shaking lands with Shadeers and Stanley Shoophard as Nondriand both of whom he had buyed as Nondriand Shadeer and Stanley Shoophard was not not seen to the property of the standard shadeer and Stanley Shoophard was not seen to the standard shadeer and Stanley Shoophard was not seen to the standard shadeer and Stanley Shoophard was not seen to the standard shadeer and shadeer an

blayed at Sunderland.
"I say, young 'un', said one of them,
"you're in luck! If you'd been here twenty
minutes earlier you'd have walked straight
into the arms of one of your pastors and
masters, who had trekked hot-foot all the way
from Thirlestane to capture you!"
"Silly ass with a long nose an' a white
facet" asked Dommy disdainfully. "Yoe,
that's my housemaster, Sylveter Smith—Silly

and the second second second

Smith, we call him. What have you done with him?"

Told him we'd no news of you, an' sent him to Leyton to see Hathorn," answered

"Told him we'd no news of you, an' sent him off to Leyton to see Hahten," answered Shalfers.

Shalfers.

Well, Delacour, we couldn't know off the ground before he got there," added Snooke.

"Well, Delacour, we couldn't know that for certain, could we? There was still a wicket to fall when we heard lest, an' Russel as Mead The younger man and the boy both grinned. Onmay was as much at home with these fellows as if they were his brothers. It was good to be again with men who had seen the blue loom of the Drakenberg or baken the state of the delay of the second.

But before they could answer a stir was beard in the half of the hole, and a glance half of the delay of the second.

But before they could answer a stir was beard in the half of the half of the delay of the second. Dominic rushed out to greet his special friend among the Afrikander.

Grandon White were getting out of the second. Dominic rushed out to greet his special friend among the Afrikander.

of the delay of the delay of the second.

"I didn't count on anything like this,"

many the looked rather grave when he had heard.

"I didn't count on anything like this, Dommy, though I don't see that you're much to blame. No, we haven't seen Mr. Smith; but I expect he'll be back here before very long. Come up to my room and have a wash of the looked by the look

"I won't do that! I told you before that I would not be coerced!"

would not be coerced?" That you recore that I quite understand you. The Irishman's pig wouldn't be coerced, but Pat got him to manned the coerced, but Pat got him to manned the loss effectual with you than with the other—than with the pig, I should say. Frankly, Mr. Smith, I don't believe you have been all going to stand by him. I shall cable to his father to night. Mr. Mayall's authority ought to be sufficient." While the bay is at Thirlestane his father's arthrity does not he had not at Thirlestane put the manned to the sufficient of the suffie

But, you see, he isn't at Thirlestane just now. I'm afraid your cabman will be getting impatient, sir. Allow me to wish you good-afternoon!"

THE 4th CHAPTER. The Lost Test Match.

THE 4th CMAPTER.
The Last Total Match.

The List The List Total Match.

The List Total Match.

The List Total Matc

Dommy laughed.

"No fear of his doin' that. I don't care a hang about him-"specially now Mr. Allsop's had that cable from dad. But, of course, my father's thousands of miles away, ast this grater's thousands of miles away, ast this had a good shot at makin' himself awkward. It'll probably take him some time to find out where the match is played, though. He's an ignorant beggar, really. Why didn't even know your name—called you literathore."

"I dare say he isn't the only one in England by some millions that don't know my name,"

answered the famous batsman, smiling. "But I'm glad you're not nervous anyway, Dommy," Reginald Fester won tho toss, and the South Africans had to take the field. Kotze, the furnishment of the south Africans had to take the field. Kotze, the furnishment of the south Africans had to take the field. Kotze, the field third man for the express bowler, and to find the field third man for the express bowler, and in A wicket foll at 30, when Hayward, who had been manifestly unconfortable with Vogler, was leg-before-wicket to a straight ball which he clearly miscalculated. The huge crowd cheered Tyldesley to the echo when he came in to partner Fry; but there was a ginn gored, Kotze shot down his off-stump. He was a ginn of the first the south of the first third the straight of the first the half an one over, Shervell hesitated, half-ninded to put on Tancred or Hathorn, who only bowl in desperate omergencies, or when runs do not malter.

Let me have another shot at 'em'' said the have a first the half in desperate omergencies, or when runs do not malter.

Let me have another shot at 'em'' said the first the half and the first the half from a drive tator was trundling back the ball from a drive tator was trundling back the ball from a drive

was 98 then. A few seconds later a spec-was trundling back the ball from a drive



Mr. A. E. PINK.

Secretary of the Sunderland and District Nonconformist Cricket League.

that had gone to the boundary like a cannon-shot, and the crowd of nearly thirty thousand cent the are with their shouting stop that his, Dommy lad run within twenty yards of it. Vogter, with a hand behind his back, quiety motioned him to stay at the spot he had reached. Then he send down another to C. B., and again it came specing for the boundary of chances.

chance.

Straight for Dommy it sped. Would it be over his head? He could not back; already he was almost rouching the feet of the people, who sat two deep inside the ropes.

"That's the schoolboy from Thirlestane!" he

harts the secondory from the Boks for, then?"
"What's he playin for the 'Boks for, then?"
'Oh, five or six of their men are crocked, an he comes from South Africa.
"Rot to play a kid in a match like this!
He'll miss it, sure as egs."
"Would he?" Dommy clerched his teeth and

waited. The flight was very difficult to judge, though the direction was easy enough to see. At the last moment he realised that it would be a yard-above his head, and jumped and got his hand to it somehow, and lelt his fligers close over the state of waited The flight was very difficult to judge, th

rivers ran blood.

"But there's very little chance of Kotze's staying!" objected Sinclair.
And Kotze smiled ugain. He had no delusions as to his defensive powers.

"Take young Mayall in," suggested Hathorn, "You don't mind, do you, Dommy!"

Hathorn. 100 down.

"Not a bit!" replied the youngster pluckily.

"Not a bit!" replied the youngster pluckily.

He had worked as hard in the field as anyone on the side; but, though tired, he was not worn out, and he was only too eager to do

anything that would help the chances of South Africa.

South Africa.

So it was that Dominic Mayall, schoolboy, aged sixteen years and ten months, went in first for his side in a test match, a record that will need some beating! The crowd yelled

will need some besting! The crowd yelled applause at him.
And he played his part manfully, too. It is aw Sherwell leave with only ten up, and the willing, stalwart Kotze five runs later; and called. Dommy had only made five; but he had helped to tide over what might easily have been a very bad ported.
Nor was that the end of his usefulness, for stayed for half an hour next mortility, seeing Voger loads and Hadden with the stayed for half an hour next mortility, seeing Voger loads out the stayed for half an hour next mortility, seeing the stayed for half an hour next mortility, seeing Voger loads out the stayed for half an hour next mortility, seeing the stayed for his man half and 25 to his credit.

ing Vogier teave out.

Hathorn and Sinclair and Snooke and
Nourse all did well, and the total fell little
short of that of England, though no one
reached three figures, as Fry and Foster had
the Englishman either, and when Sinclair, the
last to leave, was out, it lacked only a quarter
of an hour of time, so that there was no more
when that the same of the same that the same of the same o

ay that day.

"I saw your friend Smith on the ground toy, Dominic," said Mr. Allsop at dinner that
ght. "He gave me a most ungracious

Dommy nodded, for his mouth was full. A minute later he said:

"I saw him too, sir. An' I can tell you I kept pretty close to the pavilion after that," "You don't think he means trying to give further trouble, after that cable from your governor, do you, Mayall?" asked Sherwell.
"Well. you see, he don't know anything about that, an' I'm not at all sure that he'd take much stock in it if he did."

"What can the ass do?" asked someone con-emptuously. "He can't carry off Mayall by temptuously. "force of arms."

torce or arms."

They looked at the sturdy youngster, and there was a general laugh.

"No; but he could make an unpleasant scene at a critical time," remarked Hathorn quietly. It happen to know that he twice tried toget into the pavilion to-day, but was turned back."

"Is he in the habit of bottling up his wrath like this, Dominic?" asked Stanley Snooke. "You'd have thought he'd have got over it he now."

"He don't have to bottle it," answered Dommy. "It's like one of those fountains that never dry up—there's always a supply on hand."

hand." The beginning of the third day's play found the teams presty much where they had userved, to the team of the third that the team of the trong the team of the team of the team of the during the night and now the sun was shining out again powerfully. The pitch would inset.' aby be asked and difficult, growing worse as



Mr. J. A. ROBSON, Chairman of the Sunderland and District

Nonconformist Cricket League. the hours moved on, and wickets would be

cheep.
And so it proved. Fry stayed a while and soored 22; but one by one the flower of England's batsmon departed, finding Jim Sindar India but the sound of the

"The odds are against us," said Sherwell.
"It's a wicked pitch—sheer wicked! Arnold will be every bit as troublesome as Jim was, and Rhodes worse than Ernie. Still, it's up to us to do our best."

and Rhodes worse than Erme. Still, it say to see to see that Erme. Still, it say to see that the see that the

Sibley Snooke, and Reginald Schwarz. Five wickets had fallen without a run having bean added, and six were now down for 40!

Big Jim Sindair joined Nourse, and drove the first hall he had to the first hall he had to the read, and he proceeded to punish Rhodes. It was such a game as only a man with a big heart and mighty musules could play. Sixteen came from that over; but the last bail of it proved fastal, for as it speak from the such as the proceeding the such as the clorious catch !

Seven for 61! Vogler joined Nourse. The left-hander from Natal hit a three to the on, and then Arnold clean bowled Vogler. Eight for 64! And only the schoolboy and

As Dommy stepped out of the pavilion gate, his face very set and grim, someone darted forward from the crowd and laid hold of his shoulder.

shoulder. "Come with me at once! I have not been able to get to you before; but I deciare that will not allow you to be now! You shall not defy me thus!" "I have not been some of the pavilion. "Shame!" "Cried ensewer round the ground. Few knew the cause of the interference, but all could gather at least that a schoolboy going in to but at a most critical time in a great match was being treated in a manner highly calculated to spoil all chance of his doing any Mr. Alleno and Haiborn. Shewedl and Sin.

good for his side.

Mr. Allsop and Hathorn, Sherwell and Sin-clair, came hurrying out of the pavilion. Fry strode hastily across from his place in the field, and Foster and Jessop had started from theirs

This boy has run away from school! He il not bat! He shall go back with me at e!" shall

"That he certainly shall not!" declared the South African manager. "He has his father's permission to play, and he sha'n't be interfered with!" This is unreasonable, sir," said Fry

quietly. " Mr. Smith!"

The name, sharply spoken in familiar tones, brought Silly to heel at once. For it was the Rev. John Harford, Headmaster of Thirle-stane, who spoke!

stane, who spoke! "This is scandalously unsportsmanlike!" said the Head. "I really would not have believed it of the property of the property of the property of the property of the boy's playing! Mayall, you mustate list upsay you, lad! Go on, and do your best. I want England to win, but I would rather she should lose than win through this!"

anoute lose than win through this!"
Sinclair led off a cheer, and the ground rang
as Mr. Harford went back to his place. And
Dommy walked on to the wicket, resolute as
ever, and warm with gratifiate to the Head.
He scored two off Arnold's third ball, and
got the last of the over through the slipe for
four. Fourteen to win:

Nourse hit four, two, and two off Rhodes, and then had his leg stump lowered by a ball that came across a foot or more.

Six to win, and only Kotze to come! But now it was Dommy's turn to face the

But now it was Dommy's turn to face the bowling again.

Arnold sent down one that broke soveral inches, and came off the pitch like lightning. How Dommy stopped it he never knew, or how cester pro, was bowling like a demon!

Then one hung a little after pitching, and somehow Dommy tapped it hard past point for two. The last ball of the over was a little short and just wide of the off stump, and he short and just wide of the off stump, and he to the contract of the contract

towline. One hitch the fast bowler gave to his flar-nels, grasped the hat high up, and slammed at Rhodes with all his strongth. The ball speel into the long field. Fry rushed to intercept it. They ran one, and the defeat was averted. "Come again." Yelled Kotze, and Dommy rankel up, the britch, Rhodes had stepped to came in. But he had no need to handle it. Straight and true it speel, and Dommy realised, with a sinking heart, that unless if shaised the wicket he was doomed. And, while still a wicket in the saw the wicket struck and the laik flying!

And so the great final test match of 1907 ended in a tie! But the Afrikanders, one and all, agreed that for their failure to win Dominic Mayall was not to blame.

THE END.

THE COUNTIES AT CRICKET.

By LINESMAN.

See the Splendid Series of Articles

PENNY PICTORIAL.

OF ALL NEWSAGENTS.



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

THE BOYS' REALM - Saturday. THE BOYS' FRIEND -Tuesday. THE ROVS' HERALD-Wednesday

Our New School Story.

\$ I have previously announced to my any lond supporters, the opening chapters of our great new tale of Stapton School will positively appear next week. Mr. Finnemore's stories have always proved popular with my readers, and "Toddy Lester's Chuns." which is the title has given to his new school tale, will be no exception. I am certain that it is the very best tale of Slapton School Mr. Finnemore has ever

written.

I hope that my chums will teil all their friends about this new school story; or, better still, let them read the opening chapters which appear next week for themselves. By doing this they will holp the good old REALS along, and will gain for it quite a host of new sup-

porters.

In addition to the first instalment of the new school story, I am publishing in next week's issue of our paper two long, complete athletic takes. The first is by Mr. A. S. Hardy, and deals with the famous Brooklands Motor Track, which has caused so much attention and criticism of late. It will be entitled

"A SPEED TEST."

and will in every way maintain the reputation of Mr. Hardy as one of the best writers of boys' athletic fiction living.

Our other complete varn for next week will be a cricket story by Mr. L. J. Beeston. Its title is

"THE EVERSLEY ELEVEN,"

and I can assure all my friends that it will be a rattling good tale.

Our Football Programme.

ERY soon I hope to make a idénite announcement concerning the date when the opening chapters of our new footbell serial will appear. Mr. Hardy is exceeding his highest hopes, and is making it really a stunning story. He has let me have he first chapters to read, and, really, I have no lault to find with them. In every way they are excellent reading, and I am certain that if he continues as he has begun, and I am cortain that if he continues as he has begun, and a marchine wife of the opening chapter to the last. Look sout for further announcements shortly.

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

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

Ne will answer you by post if you enclose a stamped addressed posterad or envelope.

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

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

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

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If BOYS "REALM will be sent post free to any part of the world on the following torms: 12 months, 2, 6 months, 3, 6d.;

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

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

I hope that all my readers are telling their friends about our football league. I want every junior football league. I want every junior football readers in the United Kingdom to know about it, and I want every junior football even to be a seen to see the seen to call his footballing friends attention to it, because if they do not see this announcement they will miss something which will be decidedly to not a see this announcement in the seen seen the seen the seen that the seen

Our Cricket Where Counties Play.

Neuries Play.

"I NQUIRER," Horsley, has written to compliment me upon the success of our story "King Cricket," and he adds that which the compliment me upon the success of our story "King Cricket," and he adds that well, then, Vorkching the word of the control of the control

A Boy Who Wants Good-Shaped Legs.

"ONSTANT READER" wants me to toll him how to get really good-shaped calves. He says he is always being teased about his legs by the other boys at his school. They call him "Spindle-shanks," and this makes him very

"Spindle-shanks," and this makes him very pagry.

There are two good ways of developing the calves. One way is to go in for cycling; the other is to go in for running.

If my reader does not can be some simple exercises at home, such as the following: Stand with his heels togother, and then, holding his body erees, bend his knees until he is stitting on his heels; then let him gradually raise himself. Repeat this exercise about ten or twenty times.

Another exercise it by chard at attention with Goor, bend the other leg until the heel can be touched. Next rise to a standing position without placing the other leg until the heel can be touched. Next rise to a standing position without placing the other leg on the ground. Change the foot and repeat the exercise.

Should be I save his Desente to Take up a Good Situation?

Notice the control of the control of

how to decide, "Troubled Considence" has written to me.

I think I can help my chum out of his per-plexity. If he can find satisfactory answers to these questions he should make the suggested

NOW ON SALE!

THE GREAT UNKNOWN.

A Tale of Nelson Lee, By Maxwell Scott.

PETE'S SCHOOLDAYS.

An absolutely New Story By S. Clarke Hook.

Worth 3/6. 1 3d. Only!

"THE BOYS' FRIEND" 3d. LIBRARY.

change. If he cannot, he had better remain where he is.

Well, then, has the new post better wages and better prospects than the old? Will the new work he more healthy than his present work in

better prospects that the old! Will the new work he more healthy than his present work in more and a single process of the single pr

son's duty to respect and love his parents, it is a duty to himself that he should strive to his ulmost to promote his own future willare. If the should strive to his consistence "gives up a good opportunities of the should be should be

Fastest Swimming Stroke,

Fastest Swimming Stroke.

"A WELL WISHER" of Walthamstow has sent me a postcard bearing the following inquiry: "Do you think has if I practised the breast-stroke in swimming I could become a faster swimmer than if I practised the offer strokes." My friend is let to make do or overarm stroke? "My friend is let to make the country of th

arm stroke, nowever, is every racing man of mice and many which is adopted now by every racing man of mice and many and

arm being brought through the water, and then right.

Endeavour to keep the palms of the hands turned away from the bridy as much as possible, the control of double overarm morement.

With right of the legislation of double overarm morement.

With right of the legislation of the sample reason that it is very much the same stroke as with the case of the legislation of the same troke as while dealing with the question of swimning. I may say in answer to A. T., of Leeds, that going to the baths three times a week is not harmful provided the swimmer does not hour each time. The principal thing to avoid is loitering about the sides of the bath. Undress quickly, set into the water at once, have your swim, and dress quickly again. Always early switched the summer does not the summer does not be sufficiently again. Always with the summer does not be sufficiently again. Always early without delay, and no ill effects can possibly result.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

MAIL

jur league corner

The announcement concerning our football league is already causing great excitement amongst the junior football clubs of the country, and it is obvious that we competitions. We are glad to think that our scheme has met with the approval of our many friends, and that they are lerding it their hearty support. There were not supported to the support of the support of

Below are the names of some of the clubs which have ready made application for admittance to our gantic organisation:

gamtic organisation:
Dungamon United F.C., Newton Britt. A.F.C.
Leckis, N. Yeali's Junior F.C. (Smathwick). Southport.
Cond. Institute A.F.C. (Northampson). Luten Highelds F.C., Mayfield F.C. (Glasgow), Croscent Reverse
C. (Belmai (Teras), Edmonton Marione F.C., St.
variet Church F.C. (Leckis). Portland Ablon F.C.
Vortland Road). 81. Saviours F.C. (Everton) F.C.
Vortland Road). 81. Saviours F.C. (Everton).

Tree Avenus F.C. (Richen), Silverdale F.C. (Upper Tooling), Grosvenor F.C. (Slepney), Windoor Unidoor G.C. (Langham Haro), Maden F.C. (Kenish Town), Neison Villa F.C. (Shenfield), Bitterno Fark, Argyle wood Argyle F.C. (Dulwich), Noriand United (Shen-heri's Bush), Longwood Church Juniors (Hudders-field).

We hope to be able to publish another long list next

May I impress on club secretaries the fact that if they will write to me concerning any points they do not consider the secretaries and points they do not consider the secretaries of the secretaries of the secretaries of the secretaries of the secretaries as the what they want to know. All communications should be addressed to "The Secretary, THE BOYS REALM Football League, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, Loundon, E.C."

If you have not yet sent in your list of fixtures, please do so at the earliest possible moment. Don't foret to enclose the name and address of the secretary of each opposing club.

OUR CRICKET LEAGUE.

The interest in our cricket league remains unabated, and we are constantly receiving letters of thanks from those culus which have been awarded prize bats. Here are two grateful episties which are well worth

"Mendow Road,
"Quinton, near Birningham,
on behalf of our cricket club/Quinton C.C.), the bat which
we received yesterday morning, and with which we are
very much pleased. With many, many thanks for
your excellent prize.

i pleason. lent prize, !' I remain, yours faithfully, !' E. DARBY."

The following clubs in the leagues mentioned have been awarded bats for Saturday, July 20th.

DAILY

SUNDERLAND SECTION I.

AND DISTRICT CRICKET LEAGUE.

EEACUE.
ST. GRORGE'S C.C.—Secretary, Mr. J. Jefferson, 20, Corporation Street, Sunderland.
RAVENSWORTH C.C.—Secretary, Mr. T. W. Brown, 20, John Candish Road, Sunderland.

20, JOHN CARGORIS RORG, SHORTHANDEY SCHOOL LRAGUE.
LANSDOWNE C.C.—Secretary, Mr. T. Vincent, 24,
Westcott Street, Rermondsey.
HANLEY AND DISTRICT CRICKET LEAGUR. EASTWOOD C.C.—Secretary, Mr. J. Hancock, 144, Botteslow Street, Hanley, Staffs.

LEWISHAM AND DISTRICT CRICKET LEAGUE. LEWISHAM BOROUGH COUNCIL C.C.—Secretary of the League, H. L. Richardson, 29, Radford Road, Lewisham, S.L.

JUNIOR DIVISION.

GARFIELD C.C.—Secretary. P. C. Harcourt, 124, conningham Road, Shepherds Bush, W. SENIOR DIVISION.

Your Editor does not deem any performance in this wision worthy of a prize this week.

Great New Story of Slapton School Starts Next Week!

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

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

ROBERT HAMILTON Nelson Lee's wards.

GARDNER, PROCTER, RUSSELL, ARKLE, pupils at

GARDIER, PROCTER, RUSSELL, ARKLE, populs as St. Nilma's School.

Otto Henrich, the mysterious German, becomes exquainted with Fraulien Hofmann, a mistress at a nationality she sides with him. Eclarich diguissed man old man, and extra with the himself as an old man, and extra with the himself as an old man, and extra with the himself as conditions, and roders to her the mystery surrounding the good locket which is in Lais possession. Fraulen Hofmann is astonished beyond insaure exquired in a German prison on a charge of treachery to his country. He also is in search of the gold locket, the heart of heart of the heart of heart of the heart of he

IIILST Hoffmann was examining Lal he heard the sound of approaching wheels coming down the road, will come to the statched up Laf's cup, clutched the unconscious boy by the collar of his coat, and hastiy dragged him down the passage into the yard at the rear of the cottages.

boy by the colar of his coat, and hashing dragged him down the passage into the part dragged him down the passage into the part Scarcely had he done so ere a dogecar rattled past the cottages and vanished round the turn in the road. There were two men in the traphor was the governor of Greystones Prison and When the dogecart had gone past, Karl Hoffmann heaved a sigh of relief; then he gazed at the huddled heap at his feet and ruefully scratched his head. he people of the passage o

that he hadn't discovered who I am, and where I'm ledging, I'd carry him into the middle of the road, and leave him there for the first leave and and leave him there for the first leave and and leave him there for the first leave and the le

Having assured ninesel that the veet of the household were selected, he slock downstairs and bousehold were selected. By two o'clock he was standing in the feet of one of the windows of the hig dining-hall by the court at St. Ninian's, examining the cated of one of the windows of the hig dining-hall by the light of a dark lastern. Two minutes later he had forced back the catch, had raised the saesh, and stood in the oak-panelled room.

In all the high court of the safe in which were kept the famous St. Ninian's plats, and the acident records relating to the foundation of the achient records relating to the foundation of the same relating furgers he turned the first discs round till the letter D appeared, the second until U appeared, the third until S appeared,



and the fourth until T appeared. Then he grasped the handle of the safe and pulled it towards him, and even as he did so the big steel door swung noiselessly open, and the contents of

fowards him, and even as he did so the big steel door swung noiseleasy open, and the content of the sale were at his micry.

There was no need to search for the coveted locket. It was the first thing he saw when he directed the light of his lantern into the safe. It was lying on one of the upper shelves, at the foot of a massive silver cup which had been presented to the school by Cardinal Beaufort in "Vying the light" had been presented to the school by Cardinal Beaufort in "Vying the light" had been presented to the school by Cardinal Beaufort in "Vying the light" he muttered, in a low, crultant voice.

He nicked up the locket and transferred it to

exutant voice.

He picked up the locket and transferred it to his waistocat-pocket. Then, having silently cleed the door of the safe, and turned the discs back to their former position, he extinguished his lantern, glided across the hall, and climbed out through the open window.

The Arrival of Neison Les.

ELSON LEE had come to Greystones in connection with the Tudor personation of the test of the test

come to the prison and intervers see a necessary convict.

In reply he received a tologram from the governor, stating that the convict in question had been seriously injured the day before by an accident in the quarties, and was in a dying state. "So if you wish to see him alive," the governor added, "you had better come by the first available train."

sure sor atteet, "you had better come by the first available train." It is needless to say that Nelson Lee adopted the governor's suggestion. He wired that he would arrive at Benham, a mile or two from Hampton Wingrave, at 6.15. The governor drove out to meet him; and when the dogeart rattled past the empty cottages on the Hampton of the contraction of

arrived, and remained unconscious until attermininght, intermininght, intermediate the detective and the governor, together with the prison doctor, sat by the man's beddied, hoping against hope that he would recover conscieusness before he died. As events turned out, their hopes were realized, for both the first twelve the detective had obtained all the information he desired, and the Tudor personation case was finished. A few minutes after making his confession, the convict breathed his last in the deceived, and the Tudor personation case was finished. A few minutes after making his confession, the convict breathed his last in the deceived, and the tudor personation case was finished. He can be convicted breathed his last in the deceived, and the convict breathed his last in the deceived and the convict breathed his last in the deceived and the convict he governor adjourned to the laster's house, and were discussing the strange confession to which they had just listened, when a rather excited warder knocked at the does and entered the room.

If the said, addressing the governor, "but the civil guard as him comin' down the continuation of the property of the continuation of the deceived on the said of the continuation of the deceived on the property of the p All this time the detective and the governor,

Nath Chandra Das, who is studying at St. Nininn's," he said, turning to Nelson Lee. "He's the son of the late Rajah of Tanjore, whom I met when I was in India many years

"Ho's the son of the lake Kajan of Lalajove, whom I me when I was in India many years whom I me who I was in India many years."
The detective nodded.
"I know," he said. "He's the boy who found that unknown man in the drifting boat as January, and who received from him a "That's the boy," said the governor. "Do you know him, and Nelson Loe. "But I rad about the No," said Nelson Loe. "But I rad about the No," said Nelson Loe. "But I rad about the No," said Nelson Loe. "But I rad about the No," said Nelson Loe. "But I rad about the No," said Nelson pers, of course, and both hipper and Dick have frequently mentioned him in their letters. As a matter of fact, the headmaster of St. Ninian's wrote to me a little time ago, and asked mo to run down to St. Ninian's wrote to me a little time ago, and asked mo to run down to St. Ninian's at the first opportunity was the said the present, but the first opportunity was the said the present, but now I am in this neighbourhood. I shall probably do so to-morrow. In the meantime, what is Lai, as Nipper calls him, doing here at this hour of the morning?"
"I can't imagine," said the governor. "I mut see him as once."
"Where is the boy." he asked.

must see him at once."

He turned to the warder.

"Where is the boy?" he saked.

"In the porter's loige, sir," said the warder.

"He wanted to walk back to the school as some as he had recovered from his faint, but the civil guard insisted on keepin' him until he'd sent you word that the boy was here."

sent you word that the boy was here."

"Quite right," said the governor. "You'll come with me!" he said to Nelson Lee.

"Of course," replied the detective.

Five minutes later the two men entered the preter's lodge, which was just inside the prison gates. Lal was sitting in a wooden aranchair, looking very white and shake, and plastored with mud from tip to soe.

"Now tell us what's happened," said the governor, when he had introduced 'Nelson Lee.

In a few words Lal told them of the saffair in the had recognised the unknown burglar in two the man had outwitted him; and how he had lost conciousness.

willage; how he had shadowed him; how the man had outwitted him; and how he had lost contiousness.

I all the state of the

keep them in suspensed ing.
"Then you think I'd better take him back now?"
"Yes; and I'll come with you," said Nelson

Lee.

Again Lal protested that he was quite able
to walk back to the school, but the two men
merely laughed at him; and a quarter of an
hour later the governor's degeart rattled
through the prison gates with the governor on
the front seat, and Nelson Lee and Lal behind

It was ten minutes past two when the dog-cart turned in at the gates of St. Ninian's. A moment or two later it pulled up at the gate-

way of the quad.

And even as the governor reined in the horse, a startled cry rang out from the fives-court, followed by the crack of a revolver.

Set a Thief to Catch a Thief!

That greatly ben described how Oito Heinrich, by examining Fraulein Hoff, mann's bioter, discovered that she had written to her brother telling him what the key-word of the safe was, and urging him to act at once, as the word would be changed on Saturday.

to act at onco, as me would not sturing.

As the letter was written on Wednesday might, and would not be received by Karl until make the attempt to secure the locket either on Thursday night or Friday night. As the reader knows, he decided to make the attempt on

Inursialy hight or fridny hight. As the reader knows, he decided to make the attempt on Thursday night. When Heurich had spelled out the words on the biotter, and realised how Fraulein Boff-man had decivied him, a spasm of mulignant tury distorted his face. Presently, however, he features related, and his thin and cruel lips half

teatures relaxed, and his thin and cruel lips half parted in a grin smile of triumph.

"So I've only to keep watch on St. Ninian's to-morrow night and Friday night!" he mut-tered to himself. "I've only to wait until Herr Karl has troken into the big dinigh-half, and opened the safe, and secured the locket! And then..."

Karl has broken into the big dining-hall, and opened the safe, and secured the locket; I and then—"
He chuckled softly to himself, and replaced the biotor on the deak. Then he put on his bedtime.

He chuckled softly to himself, and replaced the biotor on the deak. Then he put on his bedtime.

From half-past sight next morning until seven in the evening Francien Hoffmann was engaged at the girls' school where she actied as even in the evening Francien Hoffmann was engaged at the girls' school where she actied as to her cottage, she was surprised to find Heinrich packing his portmanteau.

"I've just received a telogram from the German ambassador in London," he explained; portant despatches have been stolen from the embasy. I am leaving Cleveden by the 7.4s, which will laid us on London about a quarter to eleven tonight. I don't know how long I shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her and the stolen shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her and the stolen shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her and the stolen shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her and the stolen shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her shall be shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her shall be shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her shall be shall be shall be shall be away, but, of course, as soon as my her shall be sha

integrating gases guestly of the or long, treesteen and gases guestly of the or long in the content of the light had been extinguished, and half an hour later not a light was visible. But still there was no sign of Karl. The school clock struck one. It chimned half-past. And then, just when Heinrich was exhedure flower of the content of the head of the

into the fives-court.
"I'd better shut the window, so as to postpose the discovery of the theft as long as possible," he muttered to himself.
He turned to close the window, and, even as
he did so, a hand fell on his shoulder! With
a startled cry of terror, which burst from his
lips cre he could restrain it, he spun round on
his heel, and found himself face to face with
to the district of the district of the spun round on
his heel, and found himself face to face with

not need and comment of the comment

N

for Karl, and that the latter would give up the locket without compelling into fore. Sesing that Karl's blow had caused the revolver to supplois, however, the missful had been done; as the way nothing to be gained, therefore, the way nothing to be gained, therefore, and the missful had been done; as the way not be supposed that Heinrich argued all this out in the deliberate fashion in which it is here set down. But that was the conclusion at which he instantly a cock to his heads, Heinrich swung round on his beel and fired a second time.

The bullet struck Karl between the shoulders. With an ear-splitting shrick he leaped into the ring with excitement. Heinrich darted towards him and fell on his knees by his side. With the fire the struck Karl between the shoulders him and fell on his knees by his side. With termbling hands he unbuttoned Karl's coat; but ore he could plunge his fingers into the waistocat-pocket where the locket lay with the governor of Groystones at his heels, and Lal at the control of the struck of the could be suffered to the suffere

The Truth at Last.

The Truth at Last.

"DU stay and attend to this fellow!" go after the other chap!" go after the other chap! go af

promptly. "Otto Heinrich!" cried twenty excited

promptly.

"Otto Heinrich!" cried twenty excited volces in the same breath.

"Yes," said lad. "I aported him as soon as I was a said lad. "I aported him as soon as I was a said lad. "I aported him as soon as I was a said lad. "I aported him as soon as I was a said lad." A said lad. "So Hamilton eays," said the Head.

"So Hamilton eays," said the Head. "There's no doubt about it, sir, "said Lad. A said lad. "There's no doubt about it, sir, "said Lad. A said lad. "I spotted him first in the village," said Lad. And le briefly described how he had sandowed Karl, how the latter had outwitted him and stunned him, and how he had escaped and made his way to Greyotone Prison. asked the Head, turning to Nelson Lee at the containing of Lal's story. "What do you think has happened! We have known for some time that Heinrich was deeperately anxience to secure the Lal's story. "What is not secure that Heinrich was deeperately anxience to secure the latter was deeperately anxience to secure the latter was successful as a story as continued that he was a confederate of Heinrich. But if the two men were in leegue, why did Heinrich was long by this time had sue.

two men were in longue, why did Heinrich both third licens those questions afterwards," and both third licens those questions afterwards, and be the both the time had because of the control of the both the time the first thing to be alone in to carry this young fellow indoors, and send for the dector as quickly as possible." It has seriously injured, do you think?" asked the Hass, when Karl had been laid on the had been despetched for the village doctor. The detective noddle. "His done for, I'm afraid "he said, "In fast, I shall be very surprised if he lives till daybreak."

While they were waiting for the doctor, the Head fold Nolson Lee of the various attempts of the the state of the state of the state of the myslery that surreconded it.

"I am very anxious for you to axamine it, and see if you can find out why anybody should desire to steal it, he said. "It is now in the big sofe in the drining-hall. May I fetch in the

show it you while we're waiting for the doctor?"

The detective assented, and the Head departed. Five minutes later he came back with a white, scared lace.

It has gone? 'he said in an agiteted voice. The same of the windows is open, and the locket has disappeared."

Before Nelson Lee could offer any comment on this startling announcement, the doctor the detective opinion. Karl, and confirmed 'Nothing can be done for him,' he said. "He is sinking fast."

Do you think he will recover consciousness before he dies?" asked the Headress an opinion on this point, for at that moment Karl heaved a long-drawn, fluttering sigh, and opened his eyes. In a feeble voice, speaking in German, he asked for water; and when he had meistened his lips from the glass which Nelson resistency in the said the said speaking in German, asked: "It there any hope for me?"

"Whilst there's life there's always hope, you know, said the doctor evasively."

"Whilst there's life there's always hope, you know, said the doctor evasively."

"Send for my sister," he said, in a low voice. "Fraulein Hoffmann. You know where we'voice." Fraulein Hoffmann. You know where the other of the other of the other. The ster of the other of the ot

our sister?" exclaimed the astonished r. "Are you Fraulein Hoffmann's

coron aster?" exclaimed the astonished coron. Ara you Fraulein Hoffmann's browler. The coron was a state of the coron was

the events of the last few weeks. You are wind of the last few weeks. You are will be servery can avail you nothing now. What do you want to know?" asked Karl. "In the first place, was it Otto Heinrich who shot you?" asked Neslon Lee.

R. What do you want to know?" asked Karl. "In the first place, was it Otto Heinrich who shot you?" asked Neslon Lee.

R. What weeks asked Neslon Lee.

Then the locket must have been in your possession at the time," he said. "Now I begin to understand. It was you who opened who stole the locket from the safe!" Again Karl nodded.

"Heinrich was lying in wait for you outside, and when you climbed out of the window he and when you climbed out of the window he to give it up, he absolute the window he was and when you climbed out of the window he to give it up, he absolute the window he for the third time Karl nodded.

"Did he get the locket after he had shot you!" I don't know. I remmber nothing after hearing the crack of his revolver until I opened locket in wy waistonachero. I put the from the safe. If he didn't get it, it will still be there. My arms are paralysed; I cannot move them. Reel in my pocket, and see if it is still there. "Yes, here it is," he said; and he drew the locket out.

"Thank Heaven he didn't get it, after all!"

locket out.

"Yee, here it is," he said; and he drew the locket out.

"Thank Heaven he didn't get it, after all!"

"Thank Heaven he didn't get it, after all!"

"Thank Heaven he warming the locket, and tell me what you make my ment of the lift and the lock of the lift and the lock of the lift and the lock of hair. He turned the locket over, and "Ah! What's the?" he debetive suddenly exclaimed. "A secret spring—ch! This grows interesting."

"He pressed the secret spring the false back small, round, gelatine film.

"Wonderful man," murmured Karl admiringly—"wonderful man," murmured Karl admiringly—"wonderful man ! There's no baffling you. I see, What a pity they didn't. The detective was not listening to these compliments. He was examining the gelatine film with the profoundest interest.

"This is a micro-photograph, isn't it?" he at "Yee," said Karl.

asked.
"Yes," said Karl.
"What of?"

"Yee," anid Karl.
"What of?"
For a moment longer—but only for a moment
Karl heatistote anid at last, "anning that,
you have discovered so much, I may as well
tell you all. It is a photograph, taken by
a detective camera, of a secret treaty between
fermany, and Russis, which was signed last
January.
I sake the truth was out. And five
minutes after he had concluded, the doeopened, and Fraulein Hoffmann tolstered
into the room, flung berzelf on her knees beside
the couch with a heart-rending cry, and threw
her arms around her dying brother a next second
are too sacred for the pryling, for such account
it is enough to say that half an hour later Karl
Hoffmann's spirit had winged its flight, and
his heart-broken sister was sobbing in the arms
of the headmaster's wife.

ding chapter of this splendid story will opp in next week's BOYS' REALM.)

THE BOYS' REALM FOOTBALL LEAGUE

All About our STARTLING NEW PROGRAMME for 1907-8.

SOLID SILVER CUPS, SILVER MEDALS, AND HUNDREDS OF MATCH FOOTBALLS TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

four Editor is prepared to present a Large Number of Solid Silver Challenge Cups to Cortain Bons-fide Football Leagues throughout the country. Secretaries of Leagues desirous to possess one of these handsome Trophics should make application new. Form of application will be found below.

The following are the Conditions under which the Cups will be given:

L. The Leagues must play the game according to the Rules laid down by the Footb. R

ion. Each League must be a properly constituted League in which the clubs engage in a genuine

ompetition.

III. Each form of entry must be accompanied by full particulars of the competition, which must be of one season's standing, or if formed this season must be accompanied by proof that it is a

LEAGUE RESULTS. In connection with these great League Competitions for THE BOYS REALM Challenge Cups we intend to publish records of the positions of the close in the various Leagues as the season progresses, and to award weekly prizes of footballs for good performances.

Tooball Club Scoretaries are requested to draw the attention of their League Scoretaries to this amountement of Your Editor's sphendid offer.

	THIS	FORM	FOR	FOOTBALL	LEAGUES	ONLY.
ame	of League					
BAT (f Formatio	n				
ambe	r of Clubs	in League				
creta	ry's Name	and Addre	88		·····	

This form, together with full particulars of the League, to be addressed to the Secretary, THE BOYS' REALM League, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C. The following Leagues are being formed for the benefit of Unattached Clubs throughout the country-Section 1. "THE BOYS' REALM" LONDON LEAGUE.

Section 1. "THE BOYS BEALM" LONDON LEAGUE.

TWO HANDSOME SILVER TROPHIES (Senter and Junior) for open competition.

DIVISION ONE—NORTH.

Finalista (Senter and Junior) for open competition.

DIVISION TWO—SOUTH.

Finalista (Senter and Junior) in each Division to play each other art close of Season for the Cups. The losing teams in the Finalist to roccive Solid Silver Medals.

Average age of teams in Junior Division not to exceed eighteen.

Section 2. "THE RAYS DEATERS.

"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTHERN LEAGUE. all club in the South of England excluding Greater

TWO HANDSOME SOLID SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junior) for open competition. Average ago of teams in Janior Division not to exceed distrem. Average ago of teams in Senior Division not to exceed distrem. Average ago of teams in Senior Division not to exceed distrem.

Section 3. "THE BOYS REALM" NORTHERN LEAGUE.

JOHN HANDSOME SOLID SILVER CUPS (Senior and Janior) for open competition.

Two HANDSOME SOLID SILVER CUTS (Sciner and similar for open competition.

Average age of teams in Junico Division not to exceed diphteen.

Division not to exceed diphteen.

Section 4. "THE BOYS REALM" SCOTS LEAGUE.

Open to any postul cities in Scotland.

TWO HANDSOME SOLID SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junico) for open competition.

Average age of teams in Junior Division not to exceed fifteen.
Division not to exceed fifteen.
Division not to exceed fifteen.
Section 5. "THE BOYS' REALM" IRISH LEAGUE.
Open to any lookuil dols in Ireland.

Open to may football club in Ireland.

TWO HANDSOME SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junior) for open competition. Average ago of teams in Junior Division not to exceed fifteen. Average age of teams in Junior Division not to exceed fifteen. Average age of teams in Senior N.S.—These Trophies are only to be put up for competition on condition that a certain number of clube make application to compete for them, such number to be decided by Your Editor at an early date.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

(c) Only clubs which have been established as least one asson (reclusive of 1907.8) are sligible for entry, and the respectability and standing of each club must be vouched for by some responsible person.

(3) Clubs desirous of entering one of the above contests must fill in the form below, and sand its together with a list of their engagements, with the average age of members of the football ladary, a latest that the president of the club, to the Secretary, Borr Relative Could large the state of the secretary section of the secretary section of the could large the secretary section of the football seconds, E.C., as you as possible, or club in the first twenty-four matches actually played. It does not matter on what date the first match is played. Wednesday and Themstay clubs may compete. Points to be awarded as follows: Two for a wix, one for a dark or the points to be counted as in the First and Second Divisions of the Football Laggest. If two or more clubs finish with an equal Cyour Editor, the Secretary, and another; on any question of dispute in this competition and the second Division of the referees (Your Editor, the Secretary, and another) on any question of dispute in this competition and the second Division of the referees (Your Editor, the Secretary, and another) on any question of dispute in this competition.

shall be final.

(6) After the contest has started we shall, from time to time, publish tables showing the positions of the clubs at the time of going to press. Sometaries must, therefore, send in each week the full result of their masches. Each result must also be accompanied by a notification from the Captain of the opposing team signifying that the report is quite correct. These results must reach the Secretary of Tan Bourk Ranku Laegue at the above address not let that the Tuesday morning following the match.

(c) Strict investigation will be made by the controllers of the League into the bona-fides of the outering clubs and their fixtures. Bales of the Football Association.

(v) The Cure to be wen outeright. No clabs which has previously wen a Cup will be allowed to compete again for a period of there years, alshough they may send in their reports in order to participate in our weekly award of Erras Footballs.

(d) Opposing teams must, in every case, be of the same average age.

THIS	FORM	FOR	SINGLE	UNATTACHED	CLUBS	ONLY.
				Clab		

Playing Ground Average Age of Members

Colours

The above club is desirous of entering The Bors' RealM League (Section), and the members agree to conform to the conditions governing the contest, and to abide by the decision of Your Editor, the Secretary, and a referee in any case of dispute.

Great New Story of Slapton School Starts Next Week!

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. 4UR LOVELL, Loamshire's champion bat, te becomes a professional. His uncle is ruined

TVALANCE, Loamshite's best bowler. He first comes to notice in the Colle' match, where he takes Arthur Levell's wicket. Later he becomes

Arthur's firm chum. LEN VALANCE, Kit's twin brother.

GEOFFREY LADER, na mateur and a good bat. He is bitterly lealous of Arthur Lovell, whom he hates and endeavours to injure. He is Arther's rival for the hand of Mody Hilton. A supublish character.

SES LAGDEN, who has ruised Arthur's uncle BLANE, Captain of Loanshire, and the steady friend of Arthur and Kit. He is Molly Hilton's cousin. PONSONDY, Geoffrey Lagden's ricend, and a man of similar character—anobbish to a degree.

The first instalment tells how Arthur Lovell distinguishes himself in the Colts' match, in spite of the efforts which Geotire Lagden puts forth to keep him in the shade. Soon after, a chage in his fortung ancessitates his forfeiting his status as an amsteur and turning professional.

Kil Valance, Arthur besom chum, has a twin Kil Valance, Arthur hoson chum, has a twin his feather and the chum has a twin the contract of the con

in the abasic. Soon after, a change in his fortunes processitate his forfeiting his status as an amateur and turning professional. But the status are an amateur and turning professional. Boson chum, has a twin brother named then, who is not a credit to his family. Larden bribes Len Valance to injure Arthur in senh a twin a status of the status and the captain of the his poly in the captain of the his notion of the captain of the his notion of the captain of the his place as captain Pomenthy if agrainated in his place as captain Pomenthy in a proposition of the post, but refuses the honour, much to Cohnel Histons chargin. Longuistic play the South Affects, and then large the proposition of the state of the

(Now read this week's instalment.)

All Down for 190.

RTHUR LOVELL strode into the pavilion on the Tonbridge ground, his face pale and set. He did not speak a mischief was done now, and he felt that he had only itimself to blame. For the second time he had yielded against his befler judgment, and for the second time he had ald to aufler for it.

for the second time for the second time he had had to suffer for it.

For the colone's sake he had departed from his recolution. He had have discovery the had been made have decorated and hard to suffer the advertise that the had been had repaid him by direct treachery. He had been week, weaker that a chief the result, wow what he might have expected. Many a carious glance was threwn at Lavell as he came in. Kvoryone, of course, had seen anoted the incident on the patch, and wondered at Ucoffrey Larden's extratible worse than that. They were our curprising worse than that. They were our curprising worse than that. They were our curprising the three than the had been put should not have been departed in his bet after a splendid innings, which had been quit should not thave batted on to the end and been not out at the close of the Loomshire imnings, and a coond contary might very possibly have rewarded him. But it could not be helped now. Lagden was still at the winchete, and Arthur Lovell was planned to cause the fall of the Loomshire and thim. Ha glanced out for 143.

Rit Valance was nort man in. Ha glanced out for 143.

Rit Valance was nort man in. Ha glanced out for 145.

Rit Louden's action had been no accident, but had Jagden's action had been no accident, but had Jagden's action had been no accident, but had Jagden's action had been no accident, but was planned to cause the fall of the Loomshire capitain's wicket.

no Kent bowlers resumed their attack, while enclosures were in a buzz of comment upon

The Kent bowlers resumed their assess, the englosures were in a buzz of comment upon it was observed, and remarked upon, that Kit Valance gave the amateur a very wide borth in making his first run.

"Externely cluracy of Lagden," Colonel Hitton remarked to Molly. "I should never have expected anything of the kind of him." Molly noded, without even kind of him." Molly noded, without even kind of him. I have been supported in the control of the kind of him. I have been supported in the control of the kind of him. I have been supported by the control of the kind of him. I have useful of indignation.

Fortescue was another who guessed the truth,

and in his plain-spoken way he said as much to the Learnshire captain.

That was no accident, Levell," the roang that was no accident I were in your place, by Jove, three would be a row about it."

Lovell smiled grindly.

"There will be a row, he replied briefly.

"All the better. It was as deliberate a thing as I ever saw," said Forteseue.

"The wonder is that the whole crowd didn't see it. I can't saw what's the matter with Lagden to-day. He's Arthur nodded, and passed on. He did not want to discuss the matter with safely a word want to discuss the matter with safely captain. It would be time enough to talk about it when it came before the county committee.

Lagden was facing the bowling of Frank Woolley now, but he did not stand long against the woolley now, but he did not stand long against Loanshire captain back to the pavilion, and, to his relief, he saw that the incident had passed without suspicion.

But he knew that Lovell knew the truth; he

Doubles of the property of the

Lovell did not flinch.

"You asked me, sir, what my intentions were.

"You asked me, sir, what my intentions were.

I believe to be the truth. I am ready to say it again before the committee. The matter my be kept from outsiders. Between ourselves it will have to be settled."

"You, that is true."

"You had it true. There is no mistake about it. Others as wit as well as myself."
I saw the incident," said the sedent im.

well as myself."
"I saw the incident," said the colonel stifly.
"I certainly thought that it was an accident, and considered Lagden very clumsy."
"It was not an accident,"
"If you are determined to keep to that consider

opinion—
"I can do nothing else, since it is the truth."
"I am certain that you are mistaken.
Lagden has his faults—grave faults, I acknowledge—but I cannot believe him capable of such

bit relief, he say that the incident had passed without suspicion.

But he knew that Lovell knew the truth; he knew that amone others, at least, would gove it, and he was not easy in his mind. He could not help thinking of the reckoning to come, for it was too much to expect that Lovell would be been considered his whole attention to face the bowling of the voung Kent colt.

Lagden was very soon caught napping. Frank Woolley sent down a ball which Arthur Lovell would have toopped with eace, but which curied under Lagden's hat and knocked link leg-stump of the volume of the woolley with a mile.

"How a that?" called out Woolley, with a mile.

"Out?"

Goodfiny Lagden turned towards the pavilion and walked away. He was cout; his hopes had not been real-woolley between the country of the woold gladly have ascrificed the match the prevent his rival from making a hig score.

Chiekeaser jouned Kit Valance at the wickets. He did not eat where long. A lightning ball from Fielder whipped his middle stump out of

"I have no other choice."
"You have the choice of playing Lagden.

"You have the choice of playing Lagden,"
"I have my duty to do to the county and to
myself. I gave him a second chance, and he
has taken a foul advantage of it. But I am
quite in your hands. I know your position is a
difficult one, sir, especially considering James
Lagden's influence in the club. I am quite
ready to resign."

"That is impossible-for the present, at

advantage of it, and never expected me to reshift. If I am to be captain of Loamshire, I must be obeyed by the toam. Otherwise the exptainey is only a farce. But there is one point you may remember. We may not need, Lagden. I think it million to the property of the control of

we had wanted him."
"On the other hand, we may need every man at the finish."
"In that case, I can only say that it is wiser

"In that case, I can only say that it is wis to play a man short than to play a prov-

to play a measure.

Traifor,"out made an irritable gesture.
Traifor and the play a measure that of this to work a few of the train of the play and t

the field. I suppose you do not want a repetition of somehing of that wort? There has been seardal enough, is should think:

Quite cough, is should think:

Lovell, but lagden and his friends have not been without complaints to make.

"Indeed!" said Arthur indifferently.

"Yes, indeed! It is being muttered in the pavilion that you, Lovell, have determined to pass over the annatours in fair as possible, and fact, of what Ponsonly did when he captained the team against Yorkshire.

Arthur Lovell shrugged his shoulders.

"And do you believe when traising his tones a little to the said of the said of the said of the said in the said. As a captain of the said in the said with the said in the

weathest and most influential backers of the club, and he had to be considered; and, in fact, had not the slightest intuntion of being ignored, the control of the control

Arthur Lovell was more than ever in need of a friend.

With the team against him, in the new and trying position of capitalin, and with at least part of the committee hostile, Arthur's lines were not east in pleasant places. At auch a strongthened by the advice and sympathy of a strongthened by the advice and sympathy of a strue chum. Rit felt is, and yet he could say, nothing—could do nothing—because of this unappy broach Len the sexpegrace had brought about between him and his friend. And or this reason, more than any other, the And or this reason, more than any other, the Heart of the young bowler.

He strolled away through the pleasant, shady lanes in the growing dusk of the sweet summer evening. The bulk of the work had fallen to Kit that day, and he was more tired than usual



ane Oval Cricket Ground, the home of the Surrey C.C., where the great Test Match against the South Africana will be played on Monday.

in played on Monday.

"Then you have made up your mind, Lovell" said the colonel stiffly.

"Yes, in"
"And you have decided—"
"That Lagden does not play in the team again while I am captain."
"You are aware that your action may be misconstrued..."
"I am quite wave of that," said Arthur, will all the proper of the played the fritation of the county magnate.
"And you are prepared to face adverse criticism of the bitterest kind?" said the colonel tartly.

the ground, and he departed from the wicket without having broken his duck.

The last man in came out of the pavilion with

The last man in came out of the paylinon with last.

In last, where the state of the state of the last man, but thore, was time for Fielder to take another winks, as it proved.

Wentwordt, who was last man in, faced. Wentwordt, who was last man in, faced by the state of the last ball went off his last fairly into the hands of Marcham, the Kent captain.

The Loamshire score now totalled 190. They were six runs behind Kent on the first innings, the champions having knocked up 185. They were six runs behind Kent on the first innings, the champions having knocked up 185.

The hopes of the Kent cricketers were high for the following day, but doubt and discord were present in the Loamshire camp.

OLONEL HILTON tugged at his grey moustache.

player—deliberately send out his captain!

The colonel's manner and tone were very decided.

"Then it is a question of ch east."

"Then it is a question of choosing Lagden or me, sir, and you must decide for yourself," said Arthur Lovell. "I have been patient—so patient that these who dislike, me have taken after a day's cricket. He wanted to think, too, about Arthur and his difficulties. A sloping, grassy bank in the shade of a mass of flowering bushes tempted him, and he threw himself down

bushes tempted him, and he threw himself down to rest.

or rest.

fineds in his ears, it was not long before Kit Valance dropped into slumber. He awoke with the sound of voices in his ears.

For some moments his dream still lingered, and he did not realise whore he was; but was the voice of his brother Len.

"All in good time, Mr. Lagden."

Kit started in surprise. What was Len Valance doing down there at Tombridge, and in company with Lagden-evidently a secen meeting in the rest.

"You have done nothing, so far," came the rest, irritable tones of Geoffrey Lagden; "you are all talk, and nuthing else. What have you done, except the iditoite hunder about Bland?"

"On confound your excuses: they don't alter.

"On confound your excuses: they don't alter.

"On confound your excuses: they don't alter.

helped. It was dark, andneiped. It was dark, and—"
"Oh, confound your excuses; they don't alter
the case! The fact remains that you struck
down Blane, and that Arthur Lovell is still as
well as ever; and Captain of Loamshire, hang
him!"

him!"
And an oath followed the words.
Kit Valance remained motionless. Had he wished to move he could not have done so then, for what he heard had almost stunned him for the moment. It was a revelation, with a ven-

geance! Lovel was right. Here was proof—as much as he could want. It had indeed been Len's hand that struck that cowardly blow and laid the Loanshite skipper on a bed of sickness from which he had not yet risen. Gooffrey Lagden, the could be a heart was the country of the cou

the Loamshire amateug, had been the instigator of the deed.

The young bowler lay still, his face very write, breathing hard.

His brother was guilty. Arthur Lovell had been the still his brain.

"He need not remain captain of Loamshire long." said Lea, in his sitky, nisnivating voice. "I don't like him any more than you do. I how I like him any more than you do. I how I made a smitake once; but one swallow done not make a suremer."

"I cannot trust you."

"I cannot trust you."

"I cannot trust you."

"Then you intend to take what happened to Largelen started.

"What do you mean?"

The scapegrace gave a chuckle.

"I was on the ground, and I saw it all. Lovell ordered you off the field in the sight of thousands of people. It will be in all the papers to morrow."

Lovell ordered you off the field in the sight of thousands of people. It will be in all the papers to morrow."

Larden uttered a curse.

"All the world will know it," resumed Len, all the world will know it. The season and the sensational incident is not likely to be missed by cricket reporters, who seldom have such an item to put into their columns. By an all the property of the p

events."
"And you might keep it afterwards?"
"I might—with luck. But it is the immolate present.
I also present great deal for you, Len Valance.
At a word from me my father would kick you
to fais employ, as you have deserved a
dozon rines. You have biundered like a fool
occ. Fail me this time, and I am done with

once. Fail me this time, and I am done with
you. But—
"If I succeed, what is it worth to you?"
"If I succeed, what is it worth to you?"
"It I succeed, what is it worth to you?"
"It have a succeed."
"That's easy enough for you to say!"
meered Lagden suspiciously. "But I want
meeting a little more definite."
"You shall have it! What you with done
can be done to night. Give me your I.O.U. for

the hundred pounds, and I will tell you what I have planned—which cannot fail. Langden hesitated for a moment, and then wrote the required LO.U. on a leaf of his pocket-book, which he tore out and gave to

wrote the required LO.U. on understanding the required he toro out and gave to Lon Valance.

On the other side of the bash, scarce six paces distant, but his presence utterly unspected, Kit Valance lay slient—motionless.

The thought of revealing his presence had passed from his mind for a moment.

But the knowledge that Arthur Lovell's safety—porhaps his life—depended upon his learning the details of this cowardly plot kept him silent there.

He must save Lovell!

Lon Valance glanced at the paper Lagden rocket. Lagden eyed him im impatiently.

"And now for the plan:" he exclaimed.

"It is already carried out!" said the scape-grace coolly.

"and nave Lovell and the scape-grace coolly."

"And now for the plan!" he exclaimed.
"It is already carried out!" said the scapegrace cool!".
"But now for the plan!" he exclaimed.
"It is already carried out!" said the scapegrace cool!".
"Geoffroy Lagdon started.
"What do you mean!" my opportunity and scized it a short time before the hour fixed for this appointment," said Len Valance. "It is all one to you, I suppose. So long as the work is done, you need not care how or when."
"No," said Lagden, drawing a deep breath. "Int.—Tou you do not mean to say that it is different to the said of the said of

it?"

"I have heard of it. Go on!"

"In the wood there is a deep cutting—part of an ancient chalk-pit, disused now for centuries, I believe. In the narrowest place it is crossed by a plank, and under the plank it is twenty feet deep."
Legden's eyes blazed with growing excite-

ment.
"Lovell crossed that plank to get to the upper wood," said Len; in a whisper now, his face white.
"There was no other way to return to the town. I know he must cross the plank, again. He did not see me. And I—

"What did you do? Fool! Speak out!"
"I loosened the plank on the near side when
he was gone; and, when he crosses it again,
when his weight is upon it, it will slip down,
and Lovel!—"

Kit Valance had only waited to bear enough— to learn what was the nature of the peril that shadowed his old chun's life. He waited for no more. Len's declaration that the "accident" had probably already occurred struck a chill to the roung bow len's heart.

probably already occurred struck a chill to the young bowler's heart.

If there was yet time, he must save Lovell!

Dearly he would have liked to confront the two scoundrels—to hurl at them the fiscre words of score and contempt that surged up. But there was no time.

Arthur Lovell was in danger!

And, having learned what the danger was, fix sprang to his feet and darted away. He must save Lovell! It would be time to recken It was only for a moment that the stardled scoundrels heard him brushing through the thickets.

18 was considered him brushing considered beard him brushing.

Then he was gone!

Then he was gone!

Then he was gone!

Then he was gone!

Then he was gone he with pallid faces of the was gone he was gone he will be with a considered him of the with a considered him of the was gone he was gone

Tee Late:

IT VALANCE ran as he had never ran before in his life.

For here Kit was held the pace of a Fry, and many a time the spect of a Fry, and many a time the spectator had marvelled to see him crossing the green turf like a fissh of white.

But never on the cricket field had he run as

Dut never on the cricket field had he run as he ran now! His chum! was in danger! The knowledge of that was more than enough to make the young cricketer put forth his best efforts.

efforts.

He knew the way, for he had been over the ground before. A mile of lane and field and wood lay between him and the spot where the dath-trap was laid for Arthur Lovell.

A mile that fiew under his feet-and yet seemed to be endless!

He took the shortest outs he knew, and ere many minutes had field he was within the Highbank Wood, and raeing on desperately

Highbank Wood, and racing on desporately towards the cutting. until groused by the Well by knew the doors of the old trees. He broke through the thickets, pasting, searlet with exercise in the warm, summer weather, and came in sight of the cutting. The disk was deepening in the wood, and the cutting of the cutting the cutting of the cutting the cutting

he view.

But clearly enough the young bowler saw the eep cutting, and the single plank that rossed it in the narrowest part.

There was nothing to arouse Arthur's su-

There was nothing to arouse Arrinu's mus-picton. He set his foot upon the plank.

At the same moment Kit came tearing down towards the cutting, waving his hand and statement of the control of the control of the Level locked up in surprise.

Level locked up in surprise.

Stop in your life! Go back, so back!"

Kit shrioked out the words in an agony of fear.

Kit shricked out the words in an agony ot fear.

"Go back! Go back!"
But it was too late. Refore the warning fairly reached. Lovell's ears, before he could realise this perit, the weight of his steep had told upon the plank, and the turther earl of it had been as the could be t

"Oh, Heaven!" stammered Kit. "Oh, Heaven!" He listened with sickening borror for the He listened with sickening borror for the Heaven of the listened with the sound seath Another cry. A sound—but not the sound of a falling body. Kit raccel madly forward, the threw himself upon his knees by the side of the chasm, and peered down into the gloomy

depth.

'Arthur! Arthur!"

A faint cry answored him.

'Help!"

Kit strained his eyes to see. There was a sound of tearing and crackling roots below him. He saw what had happened the next moment.

moment.

Arthur Lovell had slid along the falling plank as he fell, and had been shot across the plank as he fell, and had been shot across the growing in a cleft on the opposite side, a few feet under the vergo. His convulsive graph had closed upon the bush, and there he hung—but it was only for a moment. His weight dragged the frail roots from their hold in the chalky soil, and Arthur Lovell dropped to the bottom of the cutting. Kit wave acre.

hote in the bottom or the should be as a cry.
"Arthur! Oh, Heaven, if he should be the should be the

Rilled' faint call came buck from the dusky cutting:
"Kit! Kit!"
"He livet!"
"He livet."
"He livet with the livet was a moment. Careless Kit did not hesitate for a moment. Careless Kit did not hesitate for a moment. Careless Kit did not hesitate for the west wiftly, eatching at roots and projections for a bold, until, two-thirds of the way down, he missed hold and rolled to the bottom. But in a "Arthur"
"Here I am:"
"Here I am:"
"The gloom was thick at the bottom of the steep cutting. But Kit made out the form of the property of the steep cutting. But Kit made out the form of Lovell lay upon his side, in the midst of the roots and crumbled earth that had fallen with him.

roots and crumbled ears non-him.

Kit dropped on his knees by his side.

"Arthur! Thank Heaven you were not killed! Oh, what I felt when I saw you going!" The tears were hot in the eyes of the young bowler. "But you are hurt!"

It is—Intile." But Lovell winced as he spoke. "Did you know the plank was loose,

The tears were hot in the eyes of the young bowler. But you are hurt?

"It is—little." But Lovell winced as hope, "Did you know the plank was loose, K." Yes—it was a plot—I heard them—I came to save you. But you are hurt. Where is it? said Kit hastily.

"My leg." said Lovell quietly. "I think I must have twisted it. If I had not caught that bush and broken my fall, it might have been the broke off. The groan, long suppressed by his iron will, welled from his throat as he tried to more his injured leg.

"Don't more," said Kit hurriedly. "Keep still, Lovell. Let me see what is the matter, white to the lips. "I shall have to be carried, away from here, Kit, old follow. Oh, how maddening—just now—when I am wanted in the match! Kent will beat us hollow now!" Lagden—this is his work!" His fingers were moving quickly, and the injured limb was exposed to view. "No bones broken, I believe," said Kit, "No in any other for some time to come," said Covell, smiling faintly. "Never mind; I hope I am sportsman enough to take my grad without complaining. The strond horse, Kit. "They shall pay for this," he said, between his teeth. "The infernal scoundrels! They shall ruse this I have stood between Len Valence and the stood between Len Valence and the stood between Len Valence and the low that of the general call work!" Kit rose to his feet.

Kit! Wat did you say! Is this Lor's work!"

Dridge.

He had not the slightest suspicion that all He had not the slightest suspicion that all was not well.

The plank, with the onds of it resting in the futs of grass on either side of the cutting, locked exactly as when he had left it an hour before.

There was nothing to indicate that one and had been shifted from its firm support, and now rested lightly, held by a fragment of jutting chalk.

And he saw more than that! He saw an athletic form he knew well on the other side of the chasm—the form of Arthur Levell, known to him at once in spite of the dusk.

dusk.

He put on a spurt and raced forward.

Lovell had come out of the trees on the other side, and was stepping upon the plank, to cross the cutting on his way back to Ton-



"Go back! Go back!" But it was too late. Before Kit's warning fairly reached Loveli's ears, before he could realise his peril, the weight of his step had told upon the plank and the further end of it had slipped from its slight support.

"Heavens, man! He will be killed!" stammered Lagden. "I-I did not..."
Len laughed "I-I did not..."
Len laughed "I-I did not..."
It is not likely to be killed. But he will
not likely to be killed. But he will
not likely when you want and what I want
"But-but suppose someone else should pass
the plank..."

the Jaux suppose someone cise should pass plank, any suppose someone cise should pass plank and probably he has already done so. It is honely one, and always avoided after dark. Lovel is the only one likely to pass the plank, and probably he has already done so. It can be always to be a large dark of the property of

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



THE 1st CHAPTER.

A Grickest March—After the Tea.Fight a School-Fight.

PPARENTLY it was no carthly good.

On the they might. Raynes School could never defeat Basinghouse Colcharlio gen in any sort of field apport, and cricket team, and had, incidentally, corred the highest innings of the afterneon, so this lips grimly as he saw Barnes and Fielding returning from the wickets, where the umpriese were pulling up the slumps, whilst the Basinghouse at the sphendid victory the college had scored over their neighbouring rivals.

Williams, captain of the Basinghouse team, was a hig. brawn Hurcules of a lad, conceiled.

Williams, captain of the Basinghouse team, was a hig. brawn Hurcules of a lad, conceiled.

Williams, captain of the Basinghouse team, was a high brawn Hurcules of a lad, conceiled.

"How do you like your licking:" he asked.

"Badly beaten, weren't you! You want some good, red blood at your school, not a lot of namity-pambys who ought to be at home help. of the conceiled of the control o

what he said.
"There's no occasion to rub it in, is there?"
naked the Rayne captain. "I admit you were
far and away the better team, even if you did
get a bit of luck, and if everything had come
off for us, I don't think we could have besten
over my accomplishments, Williams, and I
think you would have shown better taste to
have left your crowing until after we had
gone."

have left your crowing until after we had gone."

Williams looked Mason up and down. The Raynes lad was a finely-built follow, although his muscles did not bulk so large as those, of looking skin, his eyes were bright; there was a stern, determined set of the lips, and a squarese of the law, toe, about him which commanded respect, and Williams felt pleased. Cocke-shoop at Dasinghouse, where he had we had been supported by the commanded respect, and Williams felt pleased. Cocke-shoop at Dasinghouse, where he had we had been supported by the commanded respect, and williams felt pleased. Cocke-shoop at Dasinghouse, where he had we had been supported by the commanded respect, and will also had a large state of the state of the

down with him.

The fighting instinct is born in some lads. Williams, perhaps, could not help wanting to lay his hands on others. His pugnacious disposition was always getting him into trouble, from which his fists got, him out. The lad always fell and thought that, if he could get a laways fell and thought that, if he could get a laways fell and thought that, if he could get a translang in fine pinch, if would sober him down, and that he would be a good deal the better for it. But he had not met that man yot, and, as far as he knew, he never would meet him—for, as time went on, so did Williams improve in the use of his first, the quick-had and the control of the decision of the part of the pa

ness of his movements, and which the brain.

And now, as he glanced furtively at Charlie Mason, he felt that he would love to try the lad's pluck. Somehow, Williams guessed this would not be such easy work for him.

Meanwhile, the Basinghouse captain's words

had gone home. Charlie Mason was annoyed. There was a keen flash in his eyes as he stood erect and regarded Williams with a contemptu

erect and regarded Williams with a consemp-ous stare.

"I'm afraid," he said, speaking slowly and with omphasis that his words might sink home, "that you are not a gentleman!"
Williams started. He took a step nearer. Williams started. The took a step nearer.
Williams tarted. The took as the school.

"the started with the start

"You shall answer for that before you go."

"I'm quite ready!" answered Charlie carelessly, caring nothing for the rival captain's threats. "And, remember, we may meet in the Midland Grammar Schools' Championships, which are to be decided at the Clinton Harting and the Charles of the Clinton Harting and the Charles of the Clinton Harting and the Charles of the Midland Grammar Schools' Championship." The Basinghouse captain's lips curled. "Who the clace do you think you're going to send that is worthy of contesting a champion-hip." he saked. "You haven't got an athlete worth the name in the school!"

By this time the members of both teams had go wordy warfare of the Life and the Charlie Mason, it seemed irrelevantly. "Three years, isn't it' offed. "Him morried; "and we're going to win again. We've got the best-balanced nide that ever represented the school this year. Catchweights won't frighten us! There's hardly likely to be a ten brought against us that will be heavier than we are. Why, do you think you can put in a team capable of making a "I don't know," said Mason, with a smile; "Il see Anyway. I'm ready to muck a bet

"I don't know." said Mason, with a smile;
"I'll see. Anyway, I'm ready to make a bet of two to one we beat you if we meet you at the Clinton Sports."

she Clinton Sports."

"You'll nover get as far as that." snecred Williams. "You'd be whacked first round! Don't be silly."

Charlie Mason did not roply, but, pushing his way through the crowd of boys, he seised his blazer and put it on. Then he linked arms with blazer and put it on. Then he linked arms with blazer and put it on. Then he linked arms with blazer and put it on then county as a good all round athlete, without the ability to shine particularly in any one cront, a strong, good.

"Let's get away from this, Pat," he said. "I make myself look small arguing with a chap like Williams. He's get no breeding, and no ince feeling. I shall be glad when the 'feed' is over, and we can get back to Raynes. It hasn't been a very enjoyable day, with these Basinghouse follows on the crow all the time, has it?"

Basinghouse follows on the crow all the time, has it? Hardly," assented Pat. "I say, Charlie, did yes mean what yes were saying about the tage." war? "I say, Earlie, Compton, Barnes, Flolding, Compton, Say, Charles, Say, Charles, Charles

Pat Murphy looked at the Raynes captain with eyes beaming with admiration.

"Shure, Charlie," he said, "but you're the best captain the school ever had! If we could only beat easies the school ever had! If we could only beat easies the school house they adjoursed to the lavatory, where there was much laughter, as they washed themselves after the hot work of the day, put their ties straight, and combed and brushed their hair, so as to appear smart at the set tea that the college had provided the set of the set of

abeautiful, quiet evening, and the sun was just setting in a heat hase that that promised a hot day on the morrow. Two or three of the older boys at Basinghouse were seen to enter the wood that abuts on the were seen to enter the wood that abuts on the were seen to enter the wood that abuts on the word of the seen that the Raynes captain got to? It was really most mysterious. Nobody had seen him since tea seen that the seen that the

"In the wood nerv:
ing."
"Yes," answered the boy.
"Yes," answered the boy.
Pat wanted no further urging. He ran into
the wood at once, vaulting the fence that preteeded it with a fine leap. Presently he heard
to the wood at once, vaulting the sense the heard
burst into a clearing in which perhaps a dosen
or twenty boys stood, their forms being scarcely
visible in the half light, he saw Charlie Mason
knock Williams clean off his feet.
The captain of Basinghouse lay where he had
fallen, grossning slightly, and turning from
the captain of Basinghouse lay where he had
fallen, grossning slightly, and turning from
his chume ran to him and picked him up; but
he had no fight left in him. Charlie Mason

had knocked him silly. He groaned presently when Murphy, having looked to his chum and found him all right save a seratch and a bruise or two, had time to look round, hand opened his eyes. His checks were pale, and one eye was almost closed. He grinned a half smile the heavy of the half smile the knee of the lad who suspected him, he walked across to Charles. When the walked across to Charles. "Mason," he said, "you've done what no-body slee I've ever known could do — you've the chicked me in fair fight. Here's my hand. Let us be friends, and I take back something of still, you haven't any real athletes amongst you, say what you will!"

THE 2nd CHAPTER. Practising the Tug-o'-War-Reds Beat the Rost-A Trial Mile.

Practising the Tug-o-War-Reds Beast

IN the school grounds at Raynes there was the greatest excitament one Wednerday with the greatest excitament one Wednerday was the greatest excitament from the second that the second second

Patrick Murphy hurried away into the dressing-room. "Come along, the school!" he said. "Caperatin wants us for practice. Do hurry up, there's good chaps! We want a rest before we lackle the "whites," you know!" Rallying to the call, ton lads in red turned out. These wore Hodson, Darnex, Fielding, Crompton, Dassett, Forter, Brown, Barrow, Murphy, and Mason.

out. These were Hodsen, Barnes, Fielding, Crompton, Basecti, Porter, Brown, Barrow, Murphy, and Mason.
Murphy, and Mason.
Murphy, and Mason.
Doached by Mason, they had beaten all the separate bouses of Raynes hollow, and they were about to be pitted against the Rest, a team of ton big lade picked team of the separate bouses of Raynes hollow, and they were about to be pitted against the Rest, a team of ton big lade picked against the Rest, a team of ton big lade picked some of the strongest lade in it.

The Reds lined up. Charlie Mason had a rope ready for them, and this he knotted in a double-resved knot that no amount of pulling a double-resved knot that no amount of pulling a chool-ground as sout iron post in the school-ground and the sout iron post in the repe. That will be the position until you rest to the repe. That will be the position until you rest to the repe. That will be the position until you rest to the repe. That will be the position until you will be the proper to the repe that will be the position until you will be the proper to the property of the prop

irk. He waited a second or two. "Hey! Pull!" he cried, and they jerked again. "Pull, pull, pull. Hey, hey, hey! Pull! That's the way, boys! You've got 'em beat! You've got 'em beat! You've got 'em beat! You've got 'em beat! Hey! Dull, my hearties! Pull, my hearties! Pull, my hearties! Pull, pull. Another yard more! That's the way! You've got 'em! Another foot! Hurrah, burrah! Well done, lads! That's the way is the proof of the proof. The strain ladd to phose the rope, and it was time. Some of them were purple in the face from the strain, for it was any odds on the post, and some were pale. Their muscles had seemed about to crack when Mallinson gave them the word to ease.
"That was something like," said Pat

gave them the word to ease.

"That was something like," said Pat
Murphy, as he mopped his brow. "If we can
only pull against the Rest as we pulled against
the post, I don't think we shall be beaten—eh,
Charlie?"

"I think not," laughed the Raynes captain, as he sat on the ground to rest a bit. Presently, Deacock, who was to captain the Rest, came up. His good-humoured face were

"It's cough on that post," he said, "you chaps don't seem to mind what you pull at. If you re ready we are. My side is waiting. They're had a practice with the best team of the juniors, and licked "em anyhow."
Charlie Mason gave the word, and the Redstrooped to the centre of the origidate, where two per the centre of the origidate, where two per the ment of the centre of the origidate, where the control of the centre of the origidate on the ground, with the rope running soated on the ground, with the rope running setween them. The rope, which was about four and three-quarters of an inch in circumference, had a tape tied in the centre, and other bits of tape six fees away from this on chalk for the centre-line, with the two sidelines six feet away on either side, and parallel to it.

The Reds took up their positions on either side of the rope alternately, and four feet apart, and everything was in readiness.

"Ready, Deacock?" asked Mallinson.

"Ready, Mason?"

"The boys on either side had already put their dead weight on the rope, and they strained now with all their might. The piece of tape in the centre of the rope was dead over the entire-line, and there, for forly seconds or entire-line, and there, for forly seconds or trying its utmost to pull the other over, but leaves the strained of the strained the strained with the strained the strained with a handlinson, on the one side watching the White for the Reds, and Layton on the other watching the Rivels for the Whites, and each with a handle strained watching the test for the Whites, and each with a handle malling their teams to rull.

nalling their teams to pull.

"Hey! Pull, pull!" shouted Mallinson
"Pull, pull, pull!" bellowed Layton.
on to the ropo, boys! Now, now!"

on to the rope, boys! Now, now?"
It seemed as if there was nothing to choose between the sides, but of a sudden, seeing a weakness in the White's Juli, Mallimon gave the word, and the Reds hauled them over six gained back as foot. Then the Reds, with another heave, and another heave, and another heave, and with three of the Rest team lying full length on their backs, and in others footing more or word to be a supplied to the red with the utmost case. "It hink that's pretty corolusive," panted "It hink that's pretty corolusive," panted

of the train in the ead with rub utmost case.

"I think that's pretty conclusive," panted lason. "I say, Murphy; do you feel fresh lough to give me a lead over a practice mile? mean to challenge Williams, of Basinghouse, the Clinton Sports, for the mile, if I can low any sort of form over the distance."

show any sort of torin over the distance." If don't see why you shouldn't!" cried Murphy. "And why not turn out with me in any case Charlie? You see, if you can't do go any case the see of the see of the form of the see Charlie smiled

Charite smiled.

"To iell you the truth," he said, "I have half an idea I can beat you, Pat. I was really very seedy at the time of the sports last year, and so couldn't turn out. I don't know how I am running now. I know I am fast, but whether I can stay a mile is what I want to discover."

Well, come along!" laughed Pat Murphy.

All readers of THE BOYS' REALM desirous All readers of the both washes desirous of becoming a credit to the British Empire, and having a deep sense of Patriotism, should apply at once for the above Book, which would prove a could not use above Book, which would prove a capital assistant, inasmuch as it would show how to become Strong and Healthy, clean in mind, and strong in body, and at the same time show the best apparatus to bring about this glorious result.

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"Begorra. I don't mind being licked if it's by you. Charlie, and if you can defend the honour of Raynes better than I can, and you did defend it by licking Williams after the crickofmatch, so much the better for Raynes."

The cinder-path at Raynes was hard by the cricket-ground, and it was usually in excellent content of the content o

was at cricket, teats of strength, swimming, football, and a half-does nother sports that he Mallinson set them at the mark, and then, having stopped his watch and put the centre-seconds hand at the minute, he called go, and at the chronograph in motion. Learning what has a considered the chronograph of the cinder-track, and they gased with admiring eyes at Pat Murphy, as the young Irishman strode round the track with the ease and grace of a practised runner. At had, a short, has were a supported to the control of the control

pace yet.

With a lap to go, Pat seemed the fresher, and yet he could not shake Charliq off his heels.

With a lap to go, Pat seemed the fresher, and yes be could not shake Charlie off his beeds.

"Go it, Pat!" yelled the schoolboys. "Wall run, Charlie Stick to him! Don't let him beeds.

"Go it, Pat!" yelled the schoolboys. "Wall run, Charlie Stick to him! Don't let him beeds.

So yelled the juniors. At the beginning of the last circuit, Charlie went to the front, sightly quickening his pace, but Pat held on. Neither was doing his best yet. They could not hope to sprine home and lenged his chum, and neck and neck they ran, until the home stretch was reached. Then Pat drew away a couple of yards.

"Pat wins!" Pat wins!" yelled the boys.

Bat no! Charlie was not done with yet. Ho at no! Charlie was not done with yet. Ho and desperate race, fighting out every inch, urail, utterly exhausted and unable to run another yard. Pat Murphy stopped fifteen yards he fore the finish and rolled on the grass, incapable of uttering a wood. Charlie Mason, with his teell cast efforts of nature, shot past the winning-root to fall into the arms of Mallinson.

The big, raw-honed schoolbog held him, patting his back, and calling him all sorts of emdearing names; and presently Charlie was the sting his back, and calling the allied of the part of th

swear."
Mallinson looked sorry for himself.
"I'm blessee if I can tell you the time," he said. "I' wa inside the five minutes, I know that. It would have been about four minutes, forty-five seconds, I think, but Charlie barged into mo at the finish, and I couldn't record

i."

"And I won the school championship last year in five minutes, ten seconds. That will show you what we were doing, Charlie. I tell you what, we'll both enter for the Grammar Schools' Mile, and I reckoon between us we ought to lower Williama's colours. My stars, wouldn't that be fun! Especially as we never have beaten Basinghouse in a school champion. I can see their faces it we pulled it off,

ship. I can see their faces it we putted it on, Charlie!" "Well," said Charlie." I mean to try. Train your best, Pat, and we'll see if we can't manage to win the mile between us."

THE 3rd CHAPTER.
The Sports at Wolverhampton — Mason Wins the Grammar Schools' Mile—The Tug-o'-War.

Wine the crammar Schools' Mile—The Tugo-0' were exployed, knows, the Clinton Harriser' Sports is the most popular schools of the kind in the Midlands. It has, in its day, drawn the season of the kind in the Midlands. It has, in its day, drawn the season of the method of the kind in the Amateur Athletic Association Championahips and the success of the meeting has been doubly assured since they have set down the Grammar Schools' Championahip of the Midlands for Curious to relate, though Raynes had often sent good men to compete, the names of their representatives had never, up to the time of the meeting in which Pat Murphy and Charlie amongst the list of champions.

On the other hand, Basinghouse held a proud

amongst the list of champions.
On the other hand, Basinghouse held a proud record. There was not a year passed by without that redoubtable school carrying off the majority of the events, and their victory in the tug-of-war was looked upon as a foregone conclusion. As helders of the championship,

they had made easy progress through the pre-liminary rounds, and they came to Wolver-hampton on the day of the sports as certain Williams, the Basinghouse captain, was also captain of their team, and a right good cap-tain, too, for if any man knew what he was about Williams did. There was a school party down from Basinghouse, sad another from Review. It is a second of the second of the Williams, which is a second of the second Most of the boys were on the ground early. Proceedings opened with the heats of the hundred yards open handlong, in which Mor-ton, the champion of England, figured at scratch, and Tremeer and Daingler, the American crack, also ran. Second of the second of the second of the tag of war team. Greenbough one of his tag of war team. Greenbough seniel grimly at his schoolmate.

It was while these heats were being run off that Williams met Greenhough, one of his tug-of-war team. Greenhough smiled grimly "Has it ever struck you as extraordinary, Williams," he said, "that Charlis Mason, the Raynes captain, should have kept his word, and have got his tug-of-war team into the Williams nodded.

"Yes," he said. "And, to tell you the honest trath, Greenhough, that man makes me a little afraid. Ho's so self-reliant—so cook in the said of th

mile
There were nine of them in all. Some of
the boys were known not to stand a chance,
and it was gonerally reduced that Williams,
or Greenbough, of Basinghouse, and Pai,
Charlie Mason was capable of mose but his
Raymes comrades knew.
But Charlie looked in the pink of condition
as he careleasly stood on the mark, with his
to he will be condition to the pixel.

Watting for the facility creak or the pixel.

Wilness Wilson St. Committee of the series o

now!" Charlie returned the schoolboy's vigorous clasp, and then they were consumated to get ready. A passe as the size remains strained at the start, and them—benn! The pistor At once (Treenbough west to the frent, funning at a fast pace. Williams had told him to pile it on, and, as Greenbough have he had only an outside chance of winning, he gilliantly only the control of the second of the control of the contr

decided to sacrifice himself for he captain and chum.

Greenhough was still leading at the end of the first lap, and already these of she here were tailed off. Pat Murphy, Williams, and for the control of the captain of the captain

and looked ahead down the track to see Charlie Mason leave Pat Murphy and win by

and looked ahead down the track to see Charlio Maxon leave Pat Murphy and win by ten yards.

Charlio Maxon leave Pat Murphy and win by ten yards.

It all the water of Rayme in the mile sobered with the water of Rayme in the mile sobered war, and he went out, lifting and examining the rope they had to pull with a dozen times over. It was a regulation rope, allowing four yards between each of the puller, twelve feet. It had a piece of tape tied at the centre, and the two other tapes at 6ft, distance on either side. The ground was properly marked out, and nothing was wanting not tuge? Very had been mescoric. One after another they had been mescoric. One after another they had been mescoric was supposed to the control of the control of

rope lay right a it and the gro cried: "Get hold!"

The two teams of ten seized the rope, and, with the greatest care, Sir Stafford held the centre-tape over the centre-mark, whilst the teams strained hard. At length everything was in readiness. The lads had a fair purchase of the ground, and he propared to give the signal.

chase of the ground, and he proposed to the signal.

Mallinson, for Raynes, and Mr. Ritchie, one of the masters at Basinghouse, were to act as

Basinghouse! Basinghouse!"
At every word Williams, with teeth grimly
set, pulled like a demon.
The rolling muscles of his chest stood out as
hard as iron, and, led by his great example,
the Basinghouse team won back the lost
ground, and had almost pulled the Reds over
to their six-foot mark, when, setting his heels
in the grass, Mason made an extra effort, callmatter team able to pull the other over, the
boys rested. Then Mallinson gave the word
again.

ing op Pai, and a ocasions unite again. In such a total about the cover, the basis and be to null the other over, the basis and the paint of the cover of the cov

(Two long, complete tales will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM.)

THE REFEREE:

By Mr. G. L. B. COVERDALE, Hon. Sec. East Riding of Yorkshire F.A., and a member of the East Yorks Referees' Examination Committee.

An Important Tost

AST week I referred to testing a condidate for refereeing for colour blindness. This important test, up to the
any contyles coron, and the Rochald
Astoriation has been a considered to testing a condiassociation now recommend that the test should
association how recommend that the test should
association how recommend
the university adopted. Presonally, I consider
the test to be of the highest importance. The
saminers should have either pinces of eich or
the colours should he red, green, than,
which, yellow, and many. If a candidate is
mable to distinguish these colours, he should
now certainly be disqualified. Sometimes it is
safely to discover the transgressor, owing to the
safely to discover the transgressor.

Shorting itself to discover the transgressor, owing to the
safely to discover the transgressor.

Shorting itself to discover the transgressor, owing to the
safely to discover the transgressor.

this seatily it may be assumed that his signitude is good for the bis direction is good for an arrange of the same of the same

when the candidate has had a good gruelling of questions of a similar character to the above, the examiners will proceed, by means of ductions of the original process. It is to the original process of the original process of the original process of the original process. The candidate will be tested on this rule in all manner of ways and positions. The great point to notice by the referre is not where a player is when he plays the half with the process of the played by a player of a game as the control of the played by a player of a game as the played by a player of a game as the played by a player of a game as the played by a player of the played by the

intuitively fix each change in his mind.

An alteration has been made to An alteration has been made to An alteration has been made to at their meeting shoreby a player, June his your shoreby a player, June his your shoreby a player, and the first had been a side of the field of play at the moment the ball is played or thrown in from touch by any player of the same side, is not off-side. This alteration, from a player or spectator's point of viewing a great advantage, but so whether the ball is a great advantage, but so whether the ball is a great advantage, but so whether the ball is a great advantage, but so whether the ball is a great advantage, but so whether the ball the work of the ball the source of the ball the bal

numbers of useful advice as to his contuck both on and off the field of play.

The candidate should now be qualified to take
charge of a match, but his examination is by
no means finished. A would-be referee may
pass the theoretical part when the property of the state of the

Next week "How to Found a Charity Cup Competition."

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CRICKETERS:

A Chat about our Colonial Visitors, by ROBERT AREL.

WICE before South African cricketers have visited England, but now, for the first time, they are measuring their strencth longing are the unness of the Springlock team:
From the Transcale—G. A. Faulker, C. E. Floquet, E. A. Halliwell, M. Hathorn, R. C. Floquet, E. A. Halliwell, M. Hathorn, R. C. Sinekin, L. J. Tancred, A. E. Voglet, J. H. Sinekin, L. J. Tancred, A. E. Voglet, J. G. White. From the Western Province—J. J. Kotzo, S. J. Snooke. From Natal—A. D. Nourse, H. Smith. Leven of the players it will be seen the secure of the players to the Fritish Empire, but among them are four fresh faces, who will be familiar by their names only to the great majority of Englishmen.
J. H. Sinclair is well known to us, and has long been one of the pillars of the game in Joiannesburg. He is the giant of the side, all-round player that South Africa has produced, and fit for any side in the world. He bats in fine, free style, and, standing nearly six feet four inches in height, possesses an enormous reach: while, so far, as his batting goes, ho employs

which brings him many a run. As a bowler he makes the most of his reach, and varies his pace cleverly, while gotting little work on the ball both ways.

The strength of the streeting a great deal of notice is E. A. Halliwell, by far the hest wicket-keeper of the day. His career must now be drawing to a close, but there are a large in the streeting th

before, though his bowling proved very useful on several occasions. P. Sherwell is an excel-lent wicket-keeper, and his admirers proclaim him the equal of Halliwell. He can also make

him the equal of Halliwell. He can also make runs.

From the Western Province, S. J. Sneole is a frain with us. He is a steady player who has a fain with us. He is a steady player who has complete the property of the steady player who has been supported as the steady of the property of the steady of the stead some usoful work.

Deant to work.

As regards the bowling, there will be plenty of variety, and the team are distinctly stronger in this department than they were when last here. Kotze, Sinclair, and Schwarz form a first-class combination, and are quite disamillar in pace and method. The first-named N. A. Knox. Sinclair has all the qualities of a high-class bowler of racdium pace, and combines variety of speed with a deeptive flight of the ball and plenty of spin, but has his "off days." Schwarz was the surprise of the team. He Schwarz was the surprise of the team. He was not regarded as a bowler until he came

THE OVAL:

A brief history of the historic ground on which the Great International Test-Match will be played next Monday

The County Crowned of the Surrey C.C.

The County Ground of the Surrey C.C.

The generally supposed that Hambledon is the birthplace of cricket, and that Hambledon C.C. was the first ever formed. Records are in existence, however, which prove this idea to be a fallacy, for the control of the control

the Montreller Cristat Club

the Montpeller Cricket Club,
which had been in existence since 1726, and
which until then had been playing on the
ground adjoining the inn-known as the Beehive and Cricketers-hold a meeting, with the
object of forming a county cricket club, and
reasurer, Mr. V. Baker, entered into negotiations, and succeeded in obtaining the ground
as the olth's hendquarters, whereat there were
great rejoioings. No time was wasted in transgraden into a cricket-ground. At
that time it was bounded by light
hedges, and it was not until the
carly fitties that it was properly
advantaged by the control of the
carly fitties that it was properly
always been very interested in
Kennington Oval; and how much
be Surey Cricket Club west to
him can only be known to those
unmber of years in its management.
The Oval soon became a recognised institution, and its popularity made it essential that sebuilt. The credit for this enterprising departure must be given to
Mr. Willism Burrup, the honorary
secretary. Mr. Richard Robetts.
Why was responsible for
the execution of the pavillon,
which fulfilled its purpose admir

the concept of the pawilien, which fulfilled its purpose admirably for quite a long time.

During the sevenities, Surrey cricket declined terribly, but there was always an appreciative and exhaustatic flowing to the control of the

the public fancy, and its advent at the Oval saved the situation. In the Carl saved the situation in the Carl saved the saved the situation of the Carl saved the saved th

reserved for crici

only, and that no football should he played thereon during the coming winter. Since that time there has never been a footer match played there at all, and, so far as one can see, there is no likelihood of such a thing taking

The Surrey C.C. has made great progress of late years, and they now possess a pavilion second to none in the country. A picture of it appears on another page. There can be little doubt that the ground will be packed with cager sightseers on Monday next, when England faces South Africa for the last time this scason. Many historic matches have been cought from the control of the country of the c

("The Evesley Eleven," and "A Speed Test," are the titles of the two special long, complete tales which will appear in next week's issue of THE BOYS' REALM. Order your copy now.)

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CRICKETERS



Noto by] Back Row—A. D. Nourse, H. Smith, W. A. Shalders, H. Hathorn, G. A. Faulkner, G. Allsop. [Haukins (Brighto Second Row—J. H. Sinclair, R. O. Schwarz, Rev. Robinson, P. W. Sherwell, L. J. Tancred, A. E. Vogier, J. J. Kotze, Pront Raw—S. J. Snooke, G. C. White, S. D. Snooke,

number of cricketers who think that he is just about the finest exponent of stumping they have

about the linest exponent of samping they have ever seen.

Mr. Hathorn is a batsman of a useful character, and has played many a good innings against English teams, and scored nearly 1,200 runs in a tour of three years ago. He has also an excellent record as far as the present season

is concurred.

Is concurred.

It could be a concurred to the concurred to

smatcur.

W. A. Shalders, L. J. Tancred, and R. O. Schwars have all, been here before. R. O. Schwars is a very useful bat indeed. The new men to us are C. S. Ploquet and prominent about a year ago, but he has improved as a battman out of all knowledge, and finished has utility man, whom many think one of the best of the younger men.

by adverse circumstances, and just the sort of player to cheer up a side when things are going

over here, and his invaluable slow leg-breaks make many men very unhappy, and he has got a lot of victims. Then there is Vogler, whom we know something about. He gets better every season. Nourse is also very useful in this line, and forms a first-rate change. G. A. Faulkner is another man who has taken a lot of wickets, and Mr. P. F. Warner considered him on many occasions more difficult than any other.

occasions more difficult than any other.

S. J. Snocke, G. C. White, and C. F. Floquet can also bowl, and there is no lack of variety. Looking over the composition of the side, they are certainly much stronger in every way than any previous team who have visited here, and it is not surprising that they have done so well since their arrival on these shores.

On Monday next the last of the great test matches will be played, and there is consider-matches will be played, and there is consider-predicted the lowerful of the Mother Country, but personally I think that these are wrong. However, time will show whether my opinion is correct. I am looking forward to England's scoring a notable victory in the last great

(Among the numerous attractions which next week's BOYS' REALM will contain are the opening chapters of a splendid new school serial, entitled "Teddy Lester's Chums." Owing to this fact, I foresee a great rush on the issue for next week, and would advise all my readers to order their copy in advance, and against them.
G. C. White did only fairly well when here thereby avoid all chance of disappointment.)

Next Week! Pewerful New Story of Slapton School Starts!

B NOTICES THE SCHOOL

THORNHILL UNITED 2ND XI (average 16). All dates open.—Apply to H. Husk, 5, Canal Terrace, York Road, Kings Cross, N.

VICTORIA ATHLETIC F.C. (average 17) require matches for the coning season, home and away. Ground, Tottenham Marshes.—Apply to W. Conway, 7. Scales Road, Tottenham.

ST. JOSEPH'S F.C. (average age 144) require matches home and away all through the season.—Apply to W. Kelly, 49, Newall Street, Bradford, Yorks.

CHELSEA ALBIONS F.C. (14-16) want home and away matches, in and about Bristol, all dates open.—Apply to E. Ilez, jun., 2, Kilburn Street, Bristol.

NORWOOD JUNIORS F.C. (average age 17, strong) require home and away mathles for comming season. Also have a reserve team (14-15); nearly all dates open—Apply to F. Winter, I, Berkley Terrace, Norwood Road, Southall, Middlesen,

SUTTON CRUSADERS F.C. (Wednesday toam) want matches home and away for next season. Nearly all dates open. Prefer to play clubs at Balbam, Mitcham, Tooting, Glapham, Epsom, Ashtead.—Apply to H. Cooper, Secretary, 10, Athol Terrace, Collingwood Boad, Satton.

WANTED, matches for coming season for Hammer-smith District Alliance, Division I. club. Private ground & Acton. Also good centre-forward and back. Subscription.—Write to Hammond, 17, Dorville Road, Hammersmith.

CLARENCE A.F.C. (age 14-16) require dates for the coming season with good Leeds clubs.—Apply to contrary, H. Brown, 3a, Upper Accommodation ond, Leeds.

TROY TOWN ATHLETIC F.C.(average 17. medium) require matches with respectable clubs in Rochester and district for 1907-8. Apply to W. Bennett, 7, Onslow Road, Delce, Rochester.

THE SWALLOW F.C. (14-15) require matches home and away.—Apply, by post, to W. Groves, 12, Port-and Street, Soho, London.

open home and away; private ground preferred.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, A. Farness, 26, Park Flats, Lower Cross Road, Hampstead, N.W.

IVY A.F.C. (average 16, weak) want away matches All dates vacant.—Write to P. Milan, 27, Shirley Grove, Lavender Hill, Battersca.

ALL SAINTS F.C. (average 14, weak) have a few dates open toward the end of the season.—Apply to F. Newman, 249, Huntley Street, W.C.

ST. LUKE'S JUNIORS A.F.C. require fixtures or the coming season within a radius of ten miles of ardiff.—Apply, giving dates, etc., to Charles Thelwall, ceretary, 15, Kingsland Road, Canton, Cardiff.

MAURICE HOSTEL F.C. 4TH TEAM (average 16, weak) want matches for coming season; the following dates open. Home: November 9th, January 11th, March 28th, Away: November 23rd, December 23rd, Fobruary 23nd.—Wille to H. Bigaby, 30, Penton Place, Kings Cross Road.

FOLLY RANGERS F.O. (17, medium) want matches away from home, within five miles radius of Waithamstow; all dates open—Apply to Hon. Secretary, Blyth, 21, Tower Hamlets Road, Hoe Street, Waithamstow.

ST. BARNABAS F.C. (15. medium) require matches for the coming season 1907-8, home and away; only respectable clubs need apply. Also a few players required.—Wite, stating position, to V. Taylor, Hon. Secretary, "Glenmore," 57, Eisenham Street, South-fields, S.W.

ST, MICHAEL'S F.C. (average age 17 weak) require matches home and away for season 1907-8.— Apply to F. A. Neville, 62, North Street, Maida Vale.

LLEOHID SWIFTS F.C. want home and away matches with junior teams in Carnarvonshire for next season. Grounds five minutes' walk from Bethesda Station.—Apply to W. J. Jones, 7, Rachub, Llanlicchid, near Bangor, North Wales.

azn HIRBRIAN S F.C. (Perth) (winners of Perthshite Boys' Association Cup. 1985-7) (age 11-14 are 1995) (any light, third investiles in Ferth and datatic fradius our milest. Also would like a natich with any Dandee Onemies. Also would like a natich with any Dandee Onemies.—Apply to David Young Brown, 46, Meal Vennel, Perth. Scotland.

GLADSTONE VILLA F.C. (average age 14, weak) require matches for the coming season within a seven mile radius of Barry Dock.—Apply to W. M. Harris, 137, Gladstone Road, Barry.

MARLBORO F.C. require matches home and away. Ground Blackheath; also a few players between 14 and 17 years of age.—Apply to A. E. M., 62, Ossory Road, Old Kent Road, S.E.

VICTOR ROYERS F.C. (18) wish to fix a match with a team a little way out on Boxing Day; also several to the dates open with teams of same average.—Apply to W. Griffiths, 34, Sedgewick Street, Homerton, N.E.

WINSON GREEN ATHLETIC (15-16) require home and away matches for teams of same average.— For particulars, write to Mr. W. Matthews, 57, Aberdeen Streot. Winson Green, Birmingham.

UNIVERSAL F.C. (15, weak) require matches ter October 19th, home and away. Home ground, ormwood Scrubbs.—Apply to Secretary, F. Wag-grae, 49, Barnsdale Road, Maida Hill, London.

WANTED, dates for coming senson (average age 15). Teams to be in Leeds and district. All dates open— ays to Harry Hodgson, 8, Willoughby Grove, Holbs. J. Leeds.

NOSIAND UNITED F.C. (16, medium). Clubs requiring fixtures please note change of Secretary.—
L. Jordan, Id. Loftus Road, Shepherd's Bush. One or two good players wanted.

ST. ANDREWS F.C. (ago 16-17) wish to share private ground, and have all dates open for coming season; also few vacancies for players.—Apply to Secretary, A. W. Smith, 149, St. Andrew's Road, Small Heath, Birnsingham.

TWO LADS wish to join a junior football club for season 1907-8 (ages 13 and 184). Must be in North London.—Apply to George the Fourth, Copenhagen Street, Barnabury.

ASHINGTON UNITED F.C. (average age, 16-18) wante players for all positions next season. Also have all dates vacant. Apply, by letter, to William Robinson, 38, Fifth Row, Ashington Colliery, near Morpeth, Northumberland.

LAD (18) wishes to join football club within three miles radius of Edmonton. Can play inside or outside right or right half; willing to pay sub.— Apply to R. T. W., 43, Sheldon Road, Silver Street, Edmonton.

Gamonton.

(ARFIELD F.C. want good players for their foot-sall club, season 1907-8. Also a good bat for their ricket team. Also fixtures for football.—Write to C. C. Harcourt, Hon. Secretary, 124, Coningham-toad, Shepherd's Bush, London. W.

TWO FRIENDS would like to join a football club in Liverpool.—For particulars, apply by letter to G. Price, 40, Clarendon Street, Birkenhead.

A FEW respectable lads (15-16) wanted to form a football chub in the parish of Walthamstow.—Apply, by letter, to Henry Eastaugh, 23, Martin Road, Chingford Road, Walthamstow.

LAD (16) would like to join a respectable football club in North London on Thursday afternoons. Car play half-back and back, and also goal.—Address, Edwin R. Howard, 758, Holloway Road, N.

WANTED, a few, young men to join a football club for the coming season (age from 17 to 19). Also want a few dates at home and away.—Write to E. Sewell, 7, Union Street, Pimilco.

LAD (17) would like to join a respectable faotball club in the neighbourhood. Fair player, any position, would pay a small sub--apply, lotters only, to C. B., 210, Albion Road, Stoke Newington, N. LAD (17) would like to join a football club near Leeds. Speedy, can play any position except goal. Will pay sub: is five feet four inches in height. Apply to W. W., 19, Crookell Street, Holbeck, Leeds.

A FOOTBALL CLUB would like to join a league in Newcastle, average age not exceeding 154. Send full particulars to F. W. Embleton, Glenariff, Heaton Road, N.

A FOOTBALL LEAGUE will be formed in Newcastle and district. All teams wishing to join can have full particulars from G. Capstaff, 16, Howard Street, Newcastle.

THE FLORENCE ALBION F.C. are desirous of selling their last season's shirts. Colours: claret and blue halves; all in splendid condition. Clubs wishing to see same should write to the Hon. Screedary, J. Robinson, 69, lease Street, Liverpool. Easte resders

ST. LUKE'S V. ST. NICHOLAS. SOUTH LONDON CHURCH OF ENGLAND CRICKET LE.

SOUTH LONDON CRIENCE OF ENGLAND CHECKET LABOUT.

This match was played at Ethicans Park on Saturcias, July 20th, and ended in a spinnellad with the St. Lake's within the London and the St. Lake's was not up to that shown at previous matches. Was and Hassel opened the batting for St. Lake's was not up to that shown at previous matches. Was and Hassel opened the batting for St. Lake's was the state of the s

STAMFORD HILL, SWIMMING CLUB (age 12-15) require a few more members. Only respectable fellows need apply. Swimming taught to members; small subscription.—For particulars, apply to C. Loxton, 121, Stamford Hill.

Loxton, 121, Stamford Hill.

TRI.EGRAPH MESSING BRS CHRISTIAN ASSO-CIATION. In the second round for the London
Branches Championship Swin at Laviago Street
Batis, on Tucsday, July 16th, the Batternea Branch
Batts, on Tucsday, July 16th, the Batternea Branch
staffer a very excling race. Team A.: Hiddon's capit.)

W. Wies, H. Palmer, and R. Barlow. Time, I minute 46
4-52ba seconds for the four lengths.

PROGRESSIVE PHYSICAL CULTURE CLUB, DOVER. Wanted, a few lads, (ago 14-18) Sandow's system, wrestling and boxing classes.—Apply to W. J. Leman, Hon. Secretary, 110, Snargate Street, Dover.

PORTRAIT NO. 3.

Five shillings has been awarded to the following enders under the conditions laid down in connection

resours unset the conditions taid down in connection if the have competition:

J. H. Whitham, 23, Station Road, Chapeltown, near Shemled; G. Raven, 243, Fark Road, Bearwood, near Birmingham; James Denning, 107, Fringrove Road, Southampion; John Fennék, S. Grostoner Terrace, Southampion; John Fennék, S. Grostoner Terrace, W. Harthon, 61, Quarry Road, Cleckhaston.

No competitor succeeded in identifytion No. 14

Trinding country; transcoop, and the control of the

ON THE CLIFF.

A Magnificent New Story of Stirring Adventure.

By E. HARCOURT BURRAGE.

THESE ARE THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS

JACK AJMET's itself of unknown parentage, who, as a baby, was cast up on the shores of an island of the villing of defenering.

The villing of defenering.

On the villing of defenering of the villing of villing of the villing of th enough to be sont to the school on the visit at Sterneraig. That is where we find him now.

PETER PINNICK, a morose, unsociable fisherman, who nurses an imaginary grievance against the Stranger and against Jack Jaunty.

wno Strap N CALLIS, AARON DOWNEY, GERARD INGLIS, and NICKEY HOPKINS, pupils at the School on the Cliff.

School on the Cliff.

Our story opens on a warm sunny lay. Dan falling a point of the control of

T is possible that Mrs. Baxter might have passed the sleeping and ill-used totor without most more properties. In the sleeping and the sleeping of a too feative bottle of soda-water. Date of sleeping and glared at the sleeping sleeping and glared are along object, rubbed her over, and clared around so

"This." she said, "is the most disgraceful thing that has ever come under my notice. Mr. Redditch, a tutor, a teacher of the young in a state of intexication. Oh, horrible 10" at that moment, Mr. Redditch, having parted with the antediuvian monster, only to fall over the brink of a frightful precipice, started violently and opened one eye.

"Irene," he nurmured softly, "my life, my

"Irene," he mur love, my darling! he murmured softly, "my life, larling! Irene, will you not h my life, my

"Irene," he murmired softly, "my life, my love, my darling! Irene, will you not hear me?"

"Irene, indeed!" cried Mrs. Baxter. "What a narrow escape she has had! Oh, you brute!"

"Irene, indeed!" cried Mrs. Baxter. "What a narrow escape she has had! Oh, you brute!"

"Irene, indeed!" cried Mrs. Baxter. "Which way did it go? Oh, it was but a dream! Thank goodness! am awake again! Good-afternoon, Mrs. Baxter!"

"How dare you speak to me!" the lady returned, with all the ingligation she could sum. "Eh-what's that?" Mr. Redditch gasped. "Surely I must still be asleep!"

"You ought to be, sir. Go home, sir, and hide your shameful head from the respectable world. If you have a spark of manhood in you, you will quit this place without delay!"

"Dreaming," repeated Mrs. Baxter, pointing feebly. "I am dreaming again!"

"Dreaming," repeated Mrs. Baxter, pointing for the empty stout bottles. "Are those things dreams!"

Mr. Redditch now beheld the overwhelming esting the bottles.

"Mrs. Baxter," he boggan, "permit me to assure you....."

"Oh, don't talk to me, wretch!" she inter-

"Mrs. Batter," he bogan, "permit me to assure you."
"Oh, don't talk to me, wretch!" she intor"Oh, don't talk to me, wretch!" she intorposed, "Nou are still in such a horribly
property of the street of the st

spare you!"

Mr. Redditch hurled the dunc's cap to the earth, as if it were a screen and had stung him, and performed a kind of frenzied dance upon it.

"Some wretch, or wretches in human form, have played me this trick!" he cried wildly and despairingly.

"It could never have happened if you had been in your sober senses, Mrs. Baxter re-

been in your sober senses, "Mrs. Baxter re-torted.

In the excess of his agony, Mr. Redditch went down upon his knees and clasped his hands on "Mrs. Baxter," he gasped, "I implore you, here in this attitude of supplication, not to breathe a word of this affair to any living soul in Sternerage—not even to your husband cerets from my husband, and I comider it my duty to consult Bob."

"Then I am a doomed man!" Mr. Redditch meand.

"Then I am a doomed man!" Mr. Redditch meaned.

He sprang to his feet, and, dashing down to the edge of the water, waded in over his boots. Mrs. Baxter looked on with apparent calmness, but was ready to scream for help in the event of the tutor's really trying to commit suicide, the tutor's really trying to commit suicide, Mr. Redditch found the water a little too cool for him; besides, his boots were new ones, and salt water has the knack of destroying the cert of the search of the sear

Mr. Bonnington took a step backwards, and surveyed the tutor from head to foot in amazo-

"Mr. Redditch," he said, "your boots are wet, your hair is on end, your face is haggard, and—"

"And I think I must be going mad." interposed the unhappy tutor, with a hollow groan,
'Some evil destiry follows me whichever way.
I turn. Oh, sir, boar with me, I have been
made the victim of a ghastly joke."
Before there was time for even a brief orplanation, Jack Jaunty and his chums appeared
strolling leisurely along, and looking the pic"Don't let the boys see you in this state,"
Mr. Bonnington said. "The school-room is
quite empty; go there, and I will come to you
presently."
"I strongly suspect that these very boys are

presently."
"I strongly suspect that these very boys are the cause of all my misery," Mr. Redditch returned.
"What are it is the control of t

What proof have you?"

"What proof nave year."
None!' so, the least, your surpicious must, by the least, your surpicious must, by the least, our step are unformed. Go away, sit! The boy are looking at us, and avidently wondering why you are hatless, and more like, an imbecile than a sare being more and more like, an imbecile Mr. Redditch moned, as he fad.

"An imbedie!" Mr. Redutten measure,

"The night of my life lies heavily on my
soul! Ah, wee is me! Farewell, a long farewell to my fondest dreams!

"The night of my fordest d

desk, almost doubled up, his hands clutching some papers, and his face streaming with crimson fluid.

"Great Heaven!" cried Mr. Bonnington, recoiling towards the door. "The unhappy man man of the property of the stream of the leaf of

shaft that went direct to his heart, and com-pletely floored him. Clutching his cars. he rocked himself to and fro upon the high scot, and nearly loss his balance. So the control of the control of the control so the control of the control of the control of his control of the control of the control of the about rouncel from—er—public life, if even for only a few hours.

"Come, air—come)" said Mr. Donsingtem scothingly, but firmly. "I must insist that you absent yourself from—er—public life, if even for only a few hours." to more. Words failed himself and the said was a series of cits and bestowing a represented laster across the flow. Bonnington, he stalked with all the dignity of the ghost of Hamlet's father across the floor.

But even in this performance, which he intended to be at once natural and imposing, his unlucky planet was in the secendard, and trod upon a marble, dropped by one of the youngest of the pupils, and staggered heavily against the wall. Mr. Bonnington closed his eyes, the scene being too painful for his nerves to bear. When he opened them again Mr. Redditch had vanished, and the learned gentlemen. "I arm firstil that Mr. Redditch had vanished, and the learned gentlemen." I arm firstil that Mr. Redditch had vanished, and the learned gentlemen. "I arm firstil that Mr. Redditch had vanished, as the second heavily have to part company as no distant date," he said sally, as he went to his study. "He is the last man whom I should expect to see in such a state; but my fasth in human nature is almost destroyed."

destroyed."

Those Bottles Again.

N the meantime, Mr. Redditch was on his way to his sleeping apartment, not because question. But because the grant of offending Mr. Bonnington. Little draming question, but because he was afraid of offending Mr. Bonnington. Little draming that there were any further shocks in store for him, he walked in, wiping away the bends of him, he walked in, wiping away the bends of him, he walked in, wiping away the bends of him, he walked in, wiping away the bends of him to be a him to be did not a him to be did not be a him to be did not be did

the outside.

"Januity and all of you," he said, turning in a distracted manner to our hero. "I regret that you have been witnesses to so painful a sight. I do not like to send for medical assistance, but I fear that I must do so. Have you," he asked with emotion, "noticed anything strange or peculiar latterly in the conduct of Mr. Redditch."

pecutiar latterly in the conduct of Mr. Redditch?"

Before any reply could be made to this question, Mr. Redditch tried the handle of the door, and then knecked loudly at it.

"Lot me out!" Redditch cried, the sathing like "Lot me out!" Redditch coled, "I will not be treated like a child, not how "I will not be readed like a child, not how "I will not be prisoner. Mr. Bonnington, the liberty of the British subject is held sacred by the law. Remember that, so do not be surprised if the affair ends in litigation."

"My dear sir," Mr. Bonnington replied, "once again permit me to implore you to go to bed. Your conduct is so extraordinary that—"bed. Your conduct is not considered to the color of the permit of th

yourself?"

Mr. Redditch laughed in a maniscal style, and tagged away at the handle.

"If you do not liberate me instantly." he cried, "I will secape by the window. This is too much for the meanest creature with a will of his own to bear."

Here he kieded violently at one of the lower panels, and Mr. Bonnington turned pale and solid.

cold.

"Retire boys," he said, "and keep this sad affair within these walls. I will speak to this unhappy man, and should be attempt any violence I have sufficient strength to master

nim."
Some of the boys were inclined to linger, in spite of the injunction given them; but Jack, who was dying to have a laugh, set the example by leading the way downstairs.
"Mr. Redditch."

"Mr. Redditch."
"Yes, Mr. Bonnington."
"I beg to inform you that I am about to open the door, and also that I intend to stand no non-sense. I will not have my house turned into a bear markan."

bear gardan."
"Heaven knows that I am innocent of all the
things which have been heaped upon my bead,"
Mr. Redditch replied. "Toars come idly from
a man, but I could weep."
"I wish you would," Mr. Boanington
thought, "A sudden flow would do you good."

He unlocked the door, and, keeping a firm and on it, peered in. Mr. Redditch was sit-ing on the edge of his bed, a pitiable object to schold.

behold.
"There," he said, pointing to the wreck of glass, "are the vory bottles that were placed near my sleeping form on the beach. Can you not see that I am perfectly sober? And do you not see that I have heen made the victim of an unpardonable hoax?"
"But who could have done it? How am I to

act. The the boys on their honour, and you will soon find out. Think, sir, what this may lead to if my character is not cleared without close; I shall be the most despited of all men in Store craise, and cover scoregible human being will be considered by the control of the co

you request, and I hope that the result may be satisfactory.
"I am convinced of it."
"Very well. Remove the traces of red ink, and come down to my study. In the meanwhile I will make preparations for the investigation."
"Oh, sir," said Mr. Redditch, holding out his hands, "I have suffered much in my time, but this day will remain as the darkest page of the history of my life."

history of my life.

Mr. Bonnington left the distressed tutor, and
went downstairs in a thoughtful mood. From
the playground came the sound of laughter, and
the headmaster asked himself whether it was
possible that those mirthful boys could have
played such a joke on Mr. Redditch.

"It requires no wise head to guess that."
Mr. Boanington said no more, but, repairing
to his saidy, seat for Jack, and read him a
sleep, dnd the sun began to grow rad in the
sleep, dnd the sun began to grow rad in the
west, Mr. Reddich did not look particularly
dignified the nort morning, but he incident
bew over, as all such incidents in school life are ant to do.

apt to do.
Sundry chuckles were heard emanating from
Nickey Hopkins and Will Raddles, which
brought down the wrath of Mr. Bonnington
upon their heads. The learned gentleman went
so far as to hint at ecoporal punishment and
lecked rooms, with a diet of bread and water,
which so excited Nickey's risible nerves that in
trying not to laugh the choked, and was told to
walk about outside until the could behave him-

After lessons the lads came trooping out as usual. Jack went alone to Baxter's cottage and told the housewife not to say anything with re-gard to the painful state she had discovered Mr. Redditch in.

I do not think he will be with us long," he ... "Indeed, I fear that a great change is anid

said. "Indeed, I fear that a great change is coming." Its itine," Mrs. Baxter replied. "What with Unnick in prison, and that lawyer follow hanging about one of the prison of the prison

THE OWNER OF THE OWNER OWNER OF THE OWNER O

dditch went, and startled Mr. Bonning the study. "It is over," he cried, as Straight back to the school Mr. Re by tumbling over the door-mat into cannoned wildly against the table.

"Jaunty will tell me the truth," he said. "I will call him to me."
when Mr. Beenington put the important question to him point-blank, Jack raised his face, and confessed outright that he had been the ring-leader in the affair, and hoped that his chuns would be exonerated. Mr. Beenington was overcrome that it seemed likely he would at "I must think over thin," he said. "At the present moment I do not know how to deal with such an offence against discipline, or what punishment to indict."
In utter despair, he fell back upon Mrs. Bonnigton, who pooh-powhed the affair. Redditch had no right to hide himself away in quiet places, and certainly not to go to sleep. The rock might have fallen upon him and killed him, thas giving us the unpleasant experience of an inquest."
"That is hearted probable, my dear," Mr. "The started of the control of t

pected. Not far away Jack came face to face with the lawyer, who was carrying under his arm an old shot-gun, such as natives shoot wild birds with.

"Mr. Terrapin," Jack said, "I was saying only just now that I wished to have a few words with you."

with you."

"Well, here I am," Terrapin replied, affecting a careless air. "What is it, my lad?"

"My lad?" Jack repeated scornfully. "I will take it as a kindness if you keep your terms of affection for those who care for them."

"I have no affection for you," the lawyer responded, knitting his eyerborses. "You never my familiarity, then." "Hay day." Terrapin exclaimed, "things are coming to a pretty pass when a man of my age is compelled to stand quiet and be addressed in such style by a boy!" "Hisk fit;" Jack corted!" "My Corporation I have discovered something that will not come very pleasant to your ears."

him, thus giving us the unpleasant experience of an inquest.

"That is hardly probable, my dear," Mr. Bonnington observed mildly.

"But I say it is," she persisted. "Rocks have all series of people."

"Well granting that as a fact, what am I to do in the present instance."

"Sold the boys, and tell Mr. Redditch his if he wishes to stay at this establishment be had better exercise more discretion."

"I will speak to you sa I think fit!" Jack more in the discovery of the second of the sold of the wishes to dear.

"What is "It "the laryer demanded, moving the whole you name doubling is across bis arms. Of an interpretable of the wishes to etay at this establishment be had better exercise more discretion."

"I' will speak to you sa I think fit!" Jack committed. "Mr. Terrapin in the discovered of the world and killed the winds you name to dear."

"What is "It "the laryer demanded, moving the whole you name to be the say in the say of the prediction of the say in the say it is the truth." Jack said. "I' will speak to you sail think fit!" Jack committed the winds of the world and killed the whole you name to be the world and killed the whole you name to be the world and killed the winds you name to be the whole you name to whole you name to be the whole you name to whole

advanced so close to Jack that he felt the man's hot breath upon his face.

"Listen to me, you beggarly brat!" he said. "Why should I put a watch upon you—you who are deally a listen to me, you beggarly brat!" he said. "Why should I put a watch upon you—you who are deally a listen to be a listen a l

ran.
"After him!" Bob Baxter roared. "Bring

"After him!" Bol Baxter roared. "Bring the murderous dog down."

It is quite probable in the excitement of the moment that Jack Jaunty might have been left with no other assistance than Gerard Inglis could afford. Mr. Bonnington and Mr. Redditch were away from the school, but Mr. Belloun was drawn to the scene by the report and sudden commolify. The said, as he lifted Jack in his arms, "it would seem that trouble dogs your footsteps!"

If I have no worse trouble than this," Jack

Jack in his arms, "it would seem that trouble does your footsteeps" but the replied, smiling faintly, "I shall get over the replied, smiling faintly, "I shall get over the replied, smiling faintly, "I shall get over the part of the replied smiling faintly, "I shall get over the replied smiling faintly, but I dare say somebody will be able to pick them out."

"What a boy!" Mr. Belton cjaculated, in admiration. "Oh, here is Mrs. Bonnington! Madam, please send somebody over to Bandy Bridge for D. Bird. "Jeck Januty is badly him while the property of the p

"Will you go, Inglisi" Mrs. Bonnington asked.
Would be go? Gerard was off almost as quickly as any shot that sped from Terrapin's quickly as any shot that sped from Terrapin's doing a service for another.
"Mind this," said Jack, as Mr. Belton placed him on the couch, and examined the wound, while Mrs. Bonnington hastened to prepare temporary bandages," I cannot say that Percentages and I could not give my word on eath how the gan went off."
"Humph! That is like you, Jack," Mr. Belton replied. "But for my own part the gan went off."
Hat he was the control of the proper to have been an accidental and the said of the said of the said that the matter over afterwards."
The wound was a lacersted one, happily, shove the knee, and no danger was apprehended.

hended.

"When I heard the explosion," said Mrs. Bonnington, as she came into the room, "I hearly fainted. I thought that that unhappy Mr. Redditch had blown out his brains. Jaunsy, Mr. Rectified had blown dut his orains. Jaunay, my boy, you must keep still. If you exert yourself we may have the wretchedness of seeing you walking about Stenneraig on crutches or a wooden leg. Jack laughed heartily, although he was enduring great pain, but he would not acknowledge it by word or expression.

In the meantime, Torrapin the fugitive, was flying from his pursuers. All Sterneraig was up, but many of the men, misled by rumours and wild gesticulations, took the wrong way, and the chase was taken up by a comparatively; small but determined band.

small but determined band.

The boys led the way, and the heavily-booted fishermen had great difficulty in keeping up with them; but there was not one present but who would have rather dropped on the roadside than allow the lawyer to escape.

than allow the lawyer to escapa. With streaming faces, glaring eyes, and shouling hoarsely, they tore over the ground, raising clouds of dust, and startling every living creature for miles round. Each vengeful eya in Terrapin's ear like a death-knell. He had seen with his own ores what a favourite Jack Jaunty was with the people of Sternersig, and he knew that if he fell into their hands they would handle him very

Sterneraig, and he knew that if he fell into their hands they would handle him wery severely.

How he ran! It is said that fear lends wings to the heels of a guilly man for a time, and, where the seventy and the seventy ramming home the charge into the sun.

"I will never be taken alive!" he cried. "The man who attempts to stop me dies!"

If these words reached the cars of his nor bear to be a seventy of the seventy probable. The seventy probable is the seventy of th

***** The School on the Cliff.

(Continued from the previous page.)

confusion, he might dash through a hedge and reach a wild track of land "Will you put down that gun?" Boh Baxter said. "For myself I care nothing, but young-sters are present."

said. "For myself I care nothing, but young-sters are present."
"Let them take care of thomselves," Ter-rappin replied.
As he spoke he fired, the charge flying over the heads of Baxter and the rest. Then, that-lar the run into their midst, forrapin dashed and the run into their midst. Carrapin dashed and an area of the rest.

and before the smoke cleared he had disappeared.
For some moments the men and boys stood transfixed, staring at each other, and wondering how they had escaped without a wound.
Boy Baxlor was the first to speak.
"Forrard, hait, all." he cried. "He cart's for a way if He's got on great.
But for once the honest fisherman was out of his reckoning. Terrapin had vanished as mysteriously as if the earth had swallowed him up.

ck Sends for Mr. Belton—The Inter-Return of the Stranger. HEN Mr. Bonnington returned, he found his establishment in a state of commotion that almost distracted him.

tracted him.

Dr. Bird had just arrived, and pronounced Jack's wound a trivial one; the band of men and boys had just come back after an unsuccessful search for Terrapin; and everybody was cheering like mad for Jack Jaunty, except Dan Callis and Aaron Dorney, who stood part, biting their finger-nails out of after

apart, biting their inger-nais out or sneer eavy.

"II I had been shot in the leg," Dan said,
"there would not have been half this fuse."

"You are right," Aaron replied. "Some people get plenty of luck, and others none at all."

"You are right, which reproduce Some as a company of the property of look, and others none at "Luck!" cried Nickey Hopkins, who overheard the remark. "You will know what luck is by-and-by. I shouldn't wonder if you were told to go and search for it ounside the school. At any other time such a remark as the look, and there were too many people about. He bit his under-lip and turned away, Aaron Downey following him.

The police had been sont for, and arrived in hot haste. Dandy Bridge, they said, was getting they had been sont for, and arrived in hot haste. Dandy Bridge, they said, was getting they had been sont for, and a little waking up comes as a pleasant change.

While Mr. Bonnington was and a little waking up comes as a pleasant change.

While Mr. Bonnington was for a look of inquiries of years of the control of the property of the waking the waking the waking the waking the waking for Jack were now in the property of the waking the late, but he made up for that by informing his men sharply that they ought to have been a little earlier.

"We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of "We were waiting for you to take charge of the property of the prop

to have been a first research.

The way on langing about here for ?" he draw way on langing about here for ?" he way to the constable.

The inspector looked up as if he sould have here was allowed he man, buttons and all.

Evaluation of the constable.

The inspector looked up as if he sould have a way to the constable.

The inspector looked up as if he sould have a way to the constable.

The inspector looked up as if he sould have it is a man who has committed a crime little short of murder abroad? Great Casar! What is the force coming to? "" "The body had obtained in this, sir."

""Of course, he is charged with firing a gun and doing grievous bodily injury!"
"Away with you," said the inspector, waving his arm loftily, "and don't let me see you have a mosage for you."

"You me?" "The blots, "Holton, "For me?"
"Yes, sir. Pinnick desergs to see you in the

I have a message for you."
"For mo?" Pinnick desires to see you in the lock-up, when you have the time to step over."
"I will go at once," Mr. Belton replied; "and I hope I shall have the pleasure of see-

ing Terrapin placed under lock and key before

ing Terrapin placed under lock and key before I come away."

"I hope so, too, sir: but he's a knowing "I hope so, too, sir: fox. I have had my eye on him for a long time."

Just then Mr. Bonnington scanned the faces of those around him.

"Where is Mark Ricketts!" he demanded.

"He must be found," Mr. Bonnington continued, "and I will break the news as gently to him as possible."

This remark called for little comment, as the majority thought that Jack Jaunty, and not where to be found, though, had everybody gone down to the beach, they would have found himber, moaning and wringing his hand.

"And this is the end of the miserable part I have played," he said. "When the truth is everyone. My father hunted like a wild beast, and I—I.— Ob, what shall I do?"

Clasping his hands before his eyes, he fell topon his knees and shed tears, drawn from "Go back and confess all!" a voice seemed to say in his ear. "It is your only chance. Your unhappy father is ruined for over, but the truth will save you."

feet. "Cannot do what, my poor lad?" said a

"Cannot do wass, my re-viole. Richetts shrieked with terror as he Mark himself face to face with the Stranger It had appeared so audoinly that Mark could scarcely believe the evidence of his eyes. "What cannot you do?" the Stranger con-tinued. "At all events, I am not your ceneny, and you can trust me."

"What cannot you do?" the Stranger continued. "A tall events, I am not your enemy, and you can trust me."
"No, no!" Mark screamed, thrusting out his arms. "Don't come near me. Don't attempt to touch me, as I may do somothing desperate. I think I am going mad!"
The Stranger folded his arms and gazed steadily at the wretched boy,
"Mark Terrapin—I am calling you by your right name," he said—"I know what has happened—not only to-day, but for a long time past. Will you come over to the Bowl with

men. The state of the second s

aside."

They obeyed him in silence, some of them looking rather sheepish, especially such as had onlarged upon the adventures. will follow Mr. Belton and the inspector to Dandy Bridge. The inspector had driven over in his trap, and it did not take long to reach the best-up. A doupty was in charge. He salted Mr. Belton, as to say, ""Jinnick hasn't sent for you for nothing, I am sure."

and then gave his head a knowing roll, as much as to asy, "l'innick hasn't sent for you for many and the sent for you for the sent for you for the sent for you for the sent for the wall, and bade Mr. Belton fellow him down the long, dismal passage. The inspector stopped before a door, but before unlocking it opened a small wicket and peeped through an iron grating.

(Another enthralling long instalment of this popular serial will appear in next Saturday's issue of THE BOYS' REALM. Order your copy in advance to avoid disappointment.

CYCLING:

Mr. A. E. WILLS, the holder of a world's record for cycling, tells readers how to excel at this magnificent sport.

BHE pistol has cracked, a capital push-off has been effected in the manner already described last week, and now the young inst an after settles down to a pace which is distance to travel. Be managed in view of the distance to travel. Be managed in view of the distance to travel. Be managed in view of the distance to travel. Be make for the nearest competitor, presuming him to have one in front of him, and having the advantage of a good sign, will probable be problemed to the secretic him to be the secretic him along at a speed he knows he can maintain, the young rider into the secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic him to be secretic. But the secretic him to be secretic him t

hard sprint may yet land the novice in a winner.

How many times, especially is short distance handcops, does the back snarber catch his field and the sprint home by a competitor to whom he has given a liberal start.

Of tactics in cycle-racing much can be said. Hondwork is a necessity to secondar Irding. To secure advantage over opposite one must opponent to set the piece for three fourths of the race, while he lars back behind the bunch opponent to set the piece for three fourths of the race, while he lars back behind the bunch well sheltered from the wind. He will water the bunch carefully for a rider about to make a jump, and when this takes about will tackness. Or from the rear, it is he husuall who will make a "steal," datring past his fellow-competitors with a sudden russ, before they are aware of this intention.

and it is the competion in cycle passes will be of them.

The young competior in cycle passes will learn much by watching other systems are. Let him imagine himself to be one of the riskers to the passes are. Let him imagine himself to be one of the riskers have been appeared to the past of the competitive is has singled out, he should watch how it pass out. This competitor may elect to set up a drong pace at the outset, earth his nearest expenses and stay with them, nursing himself the the himit men, to see whether they are coming back to him or not.

There is probably no sport in which person of pace is no rescribing, per though a second and multing so meeting, per though a second of inches lower, each rider sprints for home. At a terrific rate this last corner is rounded, and at a terrific rate this last corner is rounded, and at a terrific rate this last corner is rounded, and at a terrific rate this last corner is rounded, and a race, now enames between the leading competitors. The whir of swiftly-revolving wheels the under the probably strung executionent.

jour shouts or the crown, as close finis period of highly-strung excitement. The plaudits of the spectators, the congre-lations of friends, amply repay the rider past the post for the little secrifices he shave had to undergo in his preparation for

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

CRICKET:

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

A. Warren is always a fee bowler, as are Wass and Lees. However, as a strong smar, in heat a fine very lees a strong smar, in the sax fine very lees some to check thousand the strong heat a very livers the ball. I should say the strong is a very livers the ball. I should say the strong heat a very wick has a possilier of the strong strong strong the strong strong strong the strong str

If you are a fast in attempting to altering your style for II has the clee is coming, he to meet it. If you ceive him with a strong till the control likely make to the last ball that to the last ball that we have the control likely make to the last ball that we have the control likely make to the last ball that we have the control last ball that the

A fast bowler may too frequently, otherwise la a medium-pace bows of white-pace bows of great idea should be with plenty of pace. I down the ball and way deadly he will be. Pace to always mean very deadly he will be pace bows bowlers, because fast in very dry seasons, bowler should be care strength. By bowling get up his speed medium of the pace bowling and the pace bowling and

A' fast bowler should over the ball as to "yorker" whenever he "yorker" is another desuged to bowl it.

"yorker" is another cused to bowl it.

The ball comes from sallow, and seems to dy in section "yorker" is more bastoman than a low sallow, and seems to dy in section "yorker" is more bastoman than a low sallow, and seems to desire the seems to break down it, at the course and pace of the eye to judge. A very which good, fast "yorker being content with trying the seems of the seems of the seems to break down his guard was widenly quite at home presents no terrors to him. A good length, just outside the that may be recommended to find middle then that may be recommended to the seems to find middle them that may be recommended.

(This instructive series of crides or be continued on Saturday (CA)

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THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

Rody Oren and Tom Rughes, two Wolsh colliery lasts, and the helm of a certain Matthew Matthew, who sake rejutiful owner of the Aberford and Coed Coch Pits. But these collieries are in the hands of a man mared Kenyon Pire, who by John means, detrauded manned Kenyon Pire, who by John means, detrauded mined to wrest them from his grasp. The only other property left them by the late Matthew Matthews is a place known as Stare-Crow Pire's employ, og and take up reddener at the little wooden shelter on this farm. Here they meet a wonderful little Weish momniath boy named Dalydd wonderful little Weish momniath boy named Dalydd of mine-shift, and this hopy descend. They are astonized at the releases of the seam of oul beneath, and the stopy decide that they cally become rich men. They decide that they are astonized at the releases of the seam of oul beneath, easily become rich men. They decide that they are assumed to the collection of the collection.

Roddy applies for a job at the Coed Coch Colliery.

Roddy applies for a job at the Coed Coch Colliery.

He is taken on, and Tom Hughes with him. The boys

ure at once set to work as hewers, and cause no little
surprise at the large amount of coal tallied to them

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

such day. In the evenings they return to Starve-Grow
At last, ster many thrilling adventures and
summon surrow ceaper from death at the hands of
aumonous narrow ceaper from death at the hands of
the surrow of the surrow of the surrow of the surrow
persistons upon their own seam of coal, which they
cordingly do starts in earnest at the Drny y Garth
it, hewers being procured from the village. During
has second week Roddy is considerably ananyed to
the next day, whilst they are all working below, a dull
our is suddiciny heard, and a huge flood of water
weeps down the gallery, carrying all before it.

(Now read this each? intellment.)

Diagrams.

ODDY'S shout was drowned in the roar of the water that overwhelmed him.

He was only conscious of being strock as if by a great cushion. Then the water closed over him and thundred in his ears, and he felt himself being swept onwards

water closes over him and.

are an above the surface, gasping, and flung out an arm. It knocked against the coally wall, and showed him the pace at which he was being borne along, though all was dark as pinch. He struck out with both arms to keep himself alloat, and heard the roar of the fount of the flood rolling along ahead.

Of his companions be could see nothing. Of his companion be could see nothing. Then a hand the surface has been and spluttering close by, and he thought he heard Terry's voice. Then a hand clutched him in a wild, convulsive grip, and Roddy, having no mind to be pulled down and drowned by anybody, struggled and struck with all his might, and only just annanged to free himself.

"Tom, Tom!" he shouted. "Where are your.

managed to free himself.

"Tom, Tom!" he shouted. "Where are you have he you have you ha hard you have you have you have you have you have you have you h

thought it would wash you down. Infore conseter other young boss!"

"Who's here? Are there many lost?" was Roddy's first cry, as one of the pitmen reached a hand to him and drew him to the side. In a temporate side, the propose of the propose of

aloped downwards, and had been shored and partly blocked with struts and timbering, for it was not considered safe to work it.

"There was nobody down there?" cried the considered safe to work it.

"There was nobody down there?" cried the considered safe to work it.

"The rest of us all came out from ter roads when we heard ter watter, and being close to ter shaft, we were in no danger. We reached it quick, but Haynes an one of ter putters was then against ter shaft side. So we keep them up, and ropes wass let down at once from above, and we sent ter two burt men up in ter basket. There is nobody missing." Hence come the based to the consideration of t

swimmers.

The department of the control of the con

ousside world.
"There goes our colliery!" muttered Reddy, his testh chattering as he looked at the seething water, which now swamped all traces of their work. thank Konyon Price for it," and Tom gloomily. "If we're beaten, it's he who's beaten us. I'll be anything that shatt of his up the hillside has tapped this water and sent it down to food us!"
"That's the cause for it, for a thousand, "That's the cause of it, for a thousand, it hough I wouldn't be before II it's down to flood us the cause of the cause for the

must ha' managed to spy on our mine semebow. Elise how would they know about that fissure in "They've learned about it, no doubt. Spect they struck an end of it when they sunk their own shaft, an guessed it ran right along the seminto ours." guesswork about a thing like this. They must have got a blessed elever engineer or expert!" "Swing out," said Tom; "here's the basket. "They climbed into it, very cold and stiff." "As to the sengineer," adder? Then, as the assemble in the seminter of t

out, "an" tis mortal sorry for you we an are?"
"Ay," said Roddy, squaring his shoulder, but it might have been far worse, Terry. Have you called over the roll?"
"We have, an' there's every man here. The two that was knocked on the head ha' got over the time, and the sort of the season's stummed a bit. Roddy to the men, "It's no time to talk o' little things like goods an' money lost. Let's go on our knees here by the shaft, an' give thanks that we're alive!"

They knelt at the word, all that rough assembly, dripping and exhausted after the struggle with death, and heartfelt was the

must ha' managed to spy on our mine somehow. Else how would they know about that fissure in



"THE BOYS' REALM" FOOTBALL MAP.

Showing how London will be divided into two sections-North and South.

prayer of gratitude they offered, bare-headed and on their knees, at the mouth of the pit.
"And now," said Roddy, as they rose, "you're all wet an' tired out, an' there's no more to he done to-day. Better go home, mates, an' got dry clothes an' a meal. You whether there'll ever he work in the Bryn y Garth again, which I doubt. But we'll see you don't lose."

don't losc."
The pitmen departed, after they had expressed their sympathy for the boys. Dafydd was n wise comforter, and said nothing, but walked with them in silence to the cottage.

beat us. It seems to me it's a lot lower than when we left." exclaimed Tom eagerly. "Look down."

Roddy did so. The bright sun could not light up the whole sheft, but a slight glimmar water.

"By George, I believe you're right!" he said. "I expected a slight drop, but that looks like a good one. Let's go down."

Daydd wound them both down that looks like a good one. Let's go down."

Daydd wound them both down the sheft-spondent, was now trembling with eagerness. They called up their directions to Daydd, and he let them right down.

Thars was no flow of water at all. The flood had ceased entirely, and the glimmar hat remained in the hollow of the sheft's floor.

"How's that, umpire?" cried Tom. "Why the flood's drained itself dry!"

"Let's explore the roads!" exclaimed Roddy; and he took a couple of candle-ends of any danger that might spring up, the boys and they did not use safety-lamps. Regardless of any danger that might spring up, the boys hattened up the "long road.

The big fissure at the top had been greatly expended on the other side of the same. It was easy to see how great a volume of water must have been forced through, but now there was barely the mercet trickle.

"She'll of' circied Rody. "The misses have been forced through, but now there was barely the mercet trickle. "The misses have been forced through, but now there was barely the mercet trickle. "The misses have been forced through, but now there was barely the mercet trickle. "The misses have been forced through, but now there was barely the more of water thay tapped and the content of the same and the condition of water thay the cool force, only bigger. It made a dickens of a flood for twenty minutes, and then exhausted itself."

itself."
"That's it!" exclaimed Tom. "Come to think of it, it'd take a regular river, as big as our trout-stream outside, to keep up a flow like that or good. But how has it drained away

think of it, it'd take a regular river, as big ase our trout-stream outside, to keep up a flow like that for good. But how has it drained away "Down the lower road that we don't use, it's all honeycombed with fissures, an leads downhill. By Jove, Tom, I believe no water could stay long in this mine, after all! The slope it's on is too good, and the drainage. The ground's hard aboves here, but holey as, as "Here, let's get out an' dance a giddy fandango," said Tom; "an' half an hour ago we thought we were beaten for good and all. I say," he added, as they started back towards the shaft in great jubilation, "d'you think the shaft in great jubilation, "d'you think the shaft in great jubilation, "d'you think the shaft in great jubilation," d'you think do it again, though!" "I' don't know; but we'll take good carathey don't have the chance. It's a safe bet there's law to stop this sort o' thing. We'll goright off an' see Mr. Williams."

It was Roddy who was deputed to go and they don't have the chance. It's a safe bet there's law to stop this sort o' thing. We'll goright off an' see Mr. Williams."

It was Roddy who was deputed to go and the tools and goar that had been swept away, and found a good many of the heavier thing was.

Meanwhile, Roddy made the best of his way to be a support of the summary of the su

& ON THE STATE OF WITH PICK AND LAMP.

(Continued from the previous page.) Managan and a same and a same and a same a s

clever engineer. What Ellerby, is it? Why, that alone is enough to make it look fish! I wonder Kenyon Frice dares. Well, you've got to stop it at once, of course.

"By law, ser Fight, I say! I'll take the case of the course of

"He II have to be II he wissers was and the lawyer grinily.

"I don't think he'll fency havin' to answer questions in a law court," said Roddy, grinning. "You'll call me as a witness—ch, sir?

what about the mortrage now."
What about the mortrage now."
What about the mortrage now."
Let's self-body, and you can't after it. It's backy to go the self-body and the self-body and the self-body and the could be self-body and the mortrage, chuckled the lawyer.

an I'll clear out, sir, for there's a lot to

do. Thank you very much.

Roddy went straight from Mr. Williams's
office to Terry Lloyd's cottage, and told him
how things had turned out. Terry was de-

lighted.
"I believe there's no more danger from flood, Terry," said Rodwell: "but still, it's possible. The question is, d'you think the hands would cansent to come hack and work to morrow? Said to the long road, and get our coal party to the long road, and get our coal only, I don't want to ask any man if he don't laney it."

colly hear too snart, and keep a go colly lead to want to ask any man "Ill swear for thim, Roddy— every man Jack av thim! I said the big Irishman: "Sure, a choild'd be salamed to fear auch a risk, afther what you've told us. An's w there than 1e boas by that gashepsen Ken-you Price! I'll bring the whole gang in the morning, niver fear!" Fortified by this assarance, Roddy returned to Bryn y Garth, for he lrnew Torry was to be relied upon. He told Tona and Lafydd the results for the night, satisfied himself by another descent into the pit. All was well there, and no more water was to be seen.

was well there, was to be seen.

They only took meals at the costage now, and slept in wooden cot-beds at the shed which had been put-up by the shaft's mouth. Gripe mounted guard outside, as usual.

mounted guard outside, as usual.
When morning came, Terry
proved himself a true prophes, for
with him came the cutric little crew
of she Bryn y Garth pitmon, to the
last man and boy. They gave Roddy
a cheer, and be called them togesteer, and pointed out what the
cu ounstances were, and the poesible risk they ran.

sule risk they ran.

"If I thought there was any more real tianger I wouldn't let you go down the shaft," he smil: "but I don't believe there's much shance of it."

he sain; "that I don't cleave there's mich chance of it."

"Dangor the deuce!" said Jenkyns, the hewer. "Welsh pitmen wass prought up on danger, and they like a spice of it. We'll work for you two poys, if we have to swim to ter sails!"

thinger, shift any new a spectrum to the shift began merrily, and soon the shaft was turning out coal as hasily as ever, and the great waggons rumbling off with it to Aberford Roddy kept all the hewing as meat to the first waggons rumbling off with it to Aberford Roddy kept all the hewing as meat to the wagge of the shaft was the shaft

Suly rates a Sath.

IN the newspapers by Jore!" said Roddy, the messager having departed, the first the control of the control

so I told bim I was a partner in ter firm, and he asked me all sorts of questions apont it, and apont ter flood."

"Did he, though! What did you say?"

"I was talk to him like a Dutch uncle "and Dafydd, grinning. "I forget now what I was the partner of the part

pits." Not know your worst enemy?" said Dafydd scornfully. "What wass you taking me for? Well, perhaps he ise not worse than Kenyon Price. But I am not sure of that, either." The but I am not sure of the Coed Coch though. He had to ""Yes, and Sally has peen up here at the shaft Kenyon Price has sum é fer since." said Dafydd calmly. "He has charge of that work. I think, with or other fallow, Ellerby, but it is Sally who looses ter abow. I nefer dreamed "What asses we've been," said Roddy, look.

that you did not know."
"What asses we've been!" said Roddy, looking across at Tom. "This is Sully's new job, of course! I wonder if his 's eluded us an' got down our shaft, for somebody must have found out about that fissure it's certain," mong our hands who's been girm in a wave, said Tom, hands who's been girm in a wave, said Tom,

close evening it asa—when the young mountaineer returned.

"Phew! Isn't it swelterin', Dafydd'' said Tom, as he entered the cottage.

"Saily finds it so," said Dafydd, with a grin.

"Saily! Eathing! I'd never ha' believed the creature ever washed himself!"

"Oh, yes, he bathes of ten in ter pools. I haf seen him. Perhaps it is so to refresh him after a day's sping; grinned Dafydd.

a day's sping; grinned Dafydd.
"No, in ter upper one, up ter valley, on Price's land."
"By Jove. though, it's the same river! An'

I'rice's land.

"By Jove, though, it's the same river! An' he's above us. He'll kill all the fish!" Tom paus'll and thought for a moment, and a grin spread over his face. "I say, Dafydd, is there any cover near him!" Take me to the place, will you!"

any cover near hum? Take me to the piace. Detail did do, and after froe minutes sharpwalk he causioned 'Tom to go carefully, and coming over the slope of a small hill, they stepted behind a butdler, and had a fine view both of Sully and the river.

The stream witiened out into a deep, ambor. The pool was ten feet acress, with sides and bottom of rock as smooth as a basin. It made a perfect swimming-bath, and looked very tempting on such a hot ovening. Sully was turning leafly over and over in the pool, paddling to keep himself up, and enjoying twenty yards away, and on these Tom's groody gaze fixed itself.

"I must have those clothest" he murmured.

gaze fixed itself.
"I must have those clothes!" he murmured.

I met Roddy. You might carry half these duds Dafydd."

Inset Roddy. You might carry balf these duds, Dafydd."
They shared the burden between them, and hastened along to Bryn. y Garth and the cottage, where Tom threw the clothes down.
Now, then, he said, "ill take that beauty at the control of the con

"To play it up on Roddy. I bet you he takes me for Sully in the dark. How do I look with these on?" said Tom, donning the long coat and hat."

hat."

"Yes, intect, you might fory well pass for him in ter dark, if you sell ter hat a little lower ofer your face. Sully its not fery tall the lower ofer your face. Sully its not fery tall be a Bessed danger-signal. He'll be a rare bait, an 'I'll rot him, too'; chuckled Tom. "I say, if Sully comes here askin' for clothes, don't you give him any, shove the others away; we'll post 'em back to his house later." away; we'll post 'em back to his house later."

"All right; but you haf plenty of time. It iss not so late as you thought."

tres not so hate as your broads. At the not have the consulted his watch, and he took it very easily on the way to the meeting-place of the hate of th

and waited for Roddy to heave fit sight.

Tom was watching the direction from which he expected his partner to appear, and wondering the heave to appear, and wondering the heave to be appear, and wondering the heave to be a support of the heave to

him.
"So it's you, is it?" he exclaimed. "What are you doing
here? Confound you! Didn't I tell
you not to come near Plas Rhyll

again?"
The speaker was Kenyon Price.
His bulky figure and harsh voice were numistakable, though his face could hardly be seen in the gloom.
Tom was as surprised that he remained motionless.
"Don't deny it!" said the mineily. "You were coming to my house.

"Don't deny it!" said the mine-owner angril; "You were coming to my houss. You know well that it's far too dangerous, after what's happened! Do you think I want these infernal pitmen coming to Plass Rhyll again." Why don't you stop at the moor shafts, sir! You were coming to try and bleed me again," You were coming to try and bleed me again," and I warned you what you'd get if you tried it! "I warned you what you'd get if you tried it! "I warned you what you'd get if you tried it! "I warned you what you'd get if you tried it! "I warned you what you'd get if you tried it! "I warned you what you'd get if you tried it! "I warned you wan you wan to you wa

stand! Blackmail!" thought Tom. "What's he drivin' at!

drivin at!"

"I've given you every chance to put those cube out of the way, and you've bungled it each to the way, and you've bungled it each the way of t

Still You saw to work as the fast, "You don't answer!" said Kenyon Price Isriusy. "You think you'll hold that secret over me still! But don't forget that, if you can show me up. I can hang you! You'll give me those— Why, hallo, what the deuce—"

those— Why, hallo, what the deuco—"
He broke off and came a step nearer, peering
hard at Tom.
"You are not Sully!" he exclaimed. "What
have I done? What does this mean!"
"M. Frice—Mr. Frico," cried a well-known
voice—Sully's own—and out of the darkness
the sully own—and out of the darkness
the sully own—and out of the darkness
the sully own—and out of the darkness
what has the sully in the sully in the sully own
what has the sully own the sully own the sully own
with a cry of fear and anger, he sprang at Tom
and pinned him against the gate.

(This splendid story of colliery life will be of next week's ROYS RRALM.)



They knelt at the word, all that rough assembly, dripping and exhausted after the struggle with death, and heartfelt was the prayer of gratitude they offered, bareheaded and on their knees at the mouth of the pit.

"either on purpose or through foolishness. It looks like spyin' work, though I don't like to believe that about any of our chaps. I'd ha' sworn by 'em."

"Whatoffer," said Dafydd, with a shrug of his shoulders, "Sully has been spying round to realthing ter colliery, and I was statiking him. He did not know that. But he did not come near ter shaft of ter cottage for fear of Gripe."

"What's he after, then?"

"You should know petter than me. He iss keeping a watch on ter place. He spends most of his kime on ter moor. Even by day he iss Price's land."

"By gum! An' I never know he'd been to

Price's land."
"By gum! An' I never knew he'd been to
Bryn y Garth even!" said Roddy. "I should
ha' thought he was too careful of his skin to
come."

"He needs a lesson," said Tom.
"We're too busy to waste time givin' him
one, unless he obliges us. I don't see he can
do much harm now."
Tom made no reply, and they turned in, except Roddy, who took the first of the night
watch. Next day work began as usual, and all
wont well. When the hands were about to
leave, however, Roddy made ready to go with

leave, however, Roddy made ready to go with them. There's an important matter to be settled in There's and the settled in the settled i

"I must cherish them. I believe I can stalk up to that rock without seeing me."
"Better Let me go." said Dafydd, chuckling.
"I can make a certainty of it."
"No; that ain't fair. I want those clothes for a partic lar purpose, and I ought to get em nysell. I can't stalk like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te."

Let a be the like you can, but I'll have a te. I'll nearly in reach of the rock.

Sully, having had enough of it, began to Sully, having had enough of it, began to emerge from his bath. Tom started up, and, sweeping the clothes off the reak, tucked them under his arm, and turned to flee.

"Hi" yellod the startled bather. "Leave those clothes alone! Oh, you young demon!" he sereamed, as he recognised Tom. "It's you, is if! Come back!"

is if! Come back!"

Tom ran for it up the hillside, yelling with laughter, and waving the trousers over his bad like a captured flag. Sully made a fractic attempt to chaso him, but the heather was too rough for his bare logs. He had to pull up, and, while Tom was sprinting for the horizon with the clothes, Sully danced and shrieked like some nude and frantic nymph of the stream, skaking his fists in the air, and swearing till the echoes rolled along the hills.

Tom three himself down in the heather as

Tom threw himself down in the heather as soon as he was out of sight of the anguished Sally, and roared with laughter. Dafydd, who had kept up with him, grinned facetiously. Why wass you running though, whatever?" said. "You wass not afraid of Sully?"

ne said. You was not arraid or Sully!"

"Not any; I was runnin' to save time," said

Tom, rising to his feet again, weak with
laughter. "We musn't dawdle here; let's push
on as quick as we can. I wanted to make sure
of leavin' him by the stream. It's nearly time