

TEDDY LESTER'S CHUMS.

A TALE OF SLAPTON SCHOOL. BY

Ourzon came headlong to the ground, and rolled in a furious, bellowing heap at the feet of Mr. Jayne.

### TEDDY LESTER'S CHUMS.

A Rattling New Tale of Slapton School. By JOHN FINNEMORE. 

THE 1st CHAPTER

Back to Sisteman.

The his and a roor the London Title his and a roor the London Title his and a roor the London train tan into Slapton Station. It was the first day of a new term, and boys swept out the carriages in crowds. Among them was 10: Nagso. The little Jap stepped quietly to the platform, and looked round with a smile on his brown face, as if leased to hind hisself once more at the place which was already dear and familiar to him, for he had learned to love the day Lester, his film, staunchest and trustest of clumn. The standard of the standard and the standard the standard and the sta

the ma

the man. Ain't in yet. Itali-four iste already. It and already is a subsequent of find Teddy Ito node. It has not be platform, but Teddy is not many the tendent of the tendent in the state of the state of the tendent in th

"Triday, old chap!"
"Toddy, old chap!"
"Toddy, old boy!" cried the little Jap. And at the next moment the chums met.
"Well, here we as again!" said Teddy, with is cheerful grin. "And how goes it, old man! You haven't scooted ahead to get first glimpse of our study."
"No," smiled Ito; "we'll go together." Both Teddy and Ito were very keen on getting to their house, Jayne's House at Slapton. This torm the house, Jayne's House at Slapton. This torm the house, and they burned to take possession of their new domain. What jolly limes they meant to have in it! What rattling teas after an afternoon spent at the nots, or in a big match.

teas after an afternoon spent at the nots, or in a big match, dark open more missed any. Now, 10-8 quiet, dark open more missed any. Now, 10-8 quiet, dark open more matching afock of Teddy's aboulder he had been taking afock of a boy who had followed Teddy out of the carriage. He would have drawn the boy had not seemed to be waiting for Ito's chum, Teddy Lester.

"A new fellow," thought Ito. "I have more seen him we can little tabler than Teddy was the contract of the carrier was the can little tabler than Teddy

never seen him before."

In the transport of transport of the transport of the transport of transport of the transport of transp

"I say, Teddy, who's your friend?" mur-mured ito, very softly. Teddy glanced over his shoulder and chuckled.

"Toddy glanced over his shoulder and chuckled.
"A new chap," he replied, in low tones; "name of Jimmy West. He lives near me at home. We were at the same private school when we were kitch. He'd been at home with a Slapton, and at last he's got his folks to lehin come. Run'un to look at, ain't he!" Ito, nodded: Mr. Jimmy West was certainly a very run' un to look at. He was now gaping in vacant and aimless fashion up and down the train, staring from window to window with train, staring from window to window with train, the start of th

attention to Ilo and Teddy, and the latter went on.

"When he runs he flaps those long arms of his like a-bat's wings. We used to call him the Bat' but I can tell you one thing, old chap, the old Bat airt half such a food an he looks.

The such a such a

"Here, I say, Cock-eye," shouted Curzon, just lay hold of this hag, will you?"

"just lay hold of this hag, will you?"
The Bar rolled his squinting scase on to Curson, and smiled anniably.
"Didde you ad-ad address yourself to rummarie the state of the st

whistle? The train's just going to seart."

The Bat stepped forward and held out his long arms. Curzen thrust the beg into them, and grabbed a handbag from the seat, ready to jump from the train, which was just on the point of moving. The Bat was swinging the

icket-bag down so slowly that Curson nearly

cricket-bag down so slowly that Curson nearly tumbled over it.

"Clear it of the way, will you?" roared

"Clear it out of the way, will you?" roared

"Clear it out of the way will you?" roared

bat in the cheet, and sent him staggering.

There was a loud laugh from Curzon and two

or three of his friends who stood by. But Curson's laughter did not last long. The Bat

his hands and over the edge of the platform. The lost of the last of the line. Crash! Smash! The heavy iron wheels went grinding

whole sporting outfit.

No one laughed now but Teddy Lester.

Curson and his friends gazed in horrified dismay at the ruin as the wheels went one after the other over the bag, ripping to flow and care, and scraps of gut between the metals.

"You clumy didn!" scrasmed Curson.

"See what you've done now!"

"Y-you sub-shouldnich have sh-sh-shoved

"See what you've done now!"

"Y-you sh-sh-shouldnich have sh-sh-shoved

"See what you've done now!"

"Y-you sh-sh-shouldnich have sh-sh-shoved

"It be sh-sh-shouldnich have sh-sh-shoved

"It be she sh-shouldnich have sh-sh-shoved

"It Teddy made no attempt to ide his joy. He

me," said the Bat meekly. "It's y-yyour own it-fault?"
Teddy made no attempt to hide his joy. He laughed loud and long, and Ito smiled his quiet smile. Curzon was furious. He elenched his fats as if about to spring on the pallid, and, to all appearance, trembling youth, but at this moment the stationmaster and a couple of porters came up and wanted to know what was the matter.

northers came up and wanted to know what was the matter.

"Isn't that old Bat a corker?" chuckled Teddy in Ro's ear. "I knew Curzon wasn't going to call him 'Cock-ayo,' and practise his little games on him for nothing." Then he called aloud: "I say Jimmy, come along. Waste of the called aloud: "I say Jimmy, come along. Waste of the called aloud: "I say Jimmy, come along. Waste of the called aloud: "I say Jimmy, come along. "R-r-rather!" said Jimmy West, coming forward and shaking hands with the little Japa. "R-w-wa-wally glad to know y-y-y-ou. Name aloud the this chap and his b-b-bag. "Aw-wa-wally glad to know y-y-y-ou. Name aloud the this chap and his b-b-bag. The waste of the called the called

Todde and the control of the control

#### THE 2nd OHAPTER

In a Study.

N hour later the common-room of Jayane's House was filled by a laughing, chattering crowl. Chause were days, old friends were meeting once more, and no one was silent any the new boys, who stood about in corners, and at present had nothing to say, because they know nobody there.

Among these silent new boys was the Bat. Teddy and Ito had been called away, and he was waiting till they came back, when he was to be taken to the new study, of which he had

been made free.

Almost opposite to him, as he stood gaping at the seens through his big, round spectacles, was a group of boys, who stood before the empty fireplace, and chatted among each other with an air of great superiority. The ato observed them, and he observed also that the smaller boys in the room kept elear of this group of big follows, as if they were more than a little feared.

a nitie leared.

Suddenly one of them turned and eaw the Bah deal of the suddenly one tall, thin boy, with a very sly, the substitute free. His name was Gibson.

"Oh, thunder!" he murmured. "Look at that specimen over there. I should think he's hooked it out of a freak show!"

The group turned and surveyed Jimmy West. One of them, named Palmer, had seen him before.

before.
"I saw that chap down at the station," said
Paimer; "and Curzon means to give him the
basting of a lifetime when he lays hold of
him."

him."

And the speaker described the scene of the destruction of the cricket-bag and its contents.

"By Jingo, won't Carron just about lam him for that!" remarked Gisson. "He'll flay him alive, and serve the clumsy beast right!"

His companions nodded, for Curzon was their leader, and Gibson was the special toady of the big fellow.

At this moment the Bat looked at his watch, and then began to glance about him. The time had passed at which Teddy had promised to return for him.

"They're forgotten me," thought the Bat to himself. "I wonder if any of these chaps could direct me to their new disgings?" He strolled across to the group and addressed Gilwon directly. "I sessy," he matmured, "d-d-do you know a ch-ch-chap named Teddy Lester?"

you know a ca-ca-cap named Teddy Loster?"
When this queer-looking fellow turned out to have a queer fashion of stuttering it seemed the climax, and the whole group burst into very rade longher, save the smooth and willy Gibson. He kept a calm face, and answered at

once. "Oh, yes, we all have the pleasure of Lester's

"Ob, yes, we all have the pisseure on acquaintance."
"C-c-can you t-tetil me where his study is?"
"C-c-can you t-tetil me where his study is?"
"Didn't know Lester had got a study," said
Palmer. "It's a mirstle, isn't it?"
"No; it's all right," said Gibson, "Lester and Lagon has a restured Palmer. "I jolly sell wish I wap to restured Palmer. "I jolly well wish I wan to me. I'm about sick of this confounded day-room!"
"B-bust I want to know w-w-where it is?"
murmured the Bas once more. A malicious gleam shot into Gibson's eye. A splendid idea had flown into his bead. He would play a joke on this new fellows—Spake which would make everybody scream with laughter.

"I shall have great pleasure in showing you.
The rest of the group eyed Gibson in surprice. It was very rarely that he went out of
his way to do anyone a kindness, and they were
purshed. Then Gibson turned on them and
gave a sly wink, End they knew that some
joke was in the wind.
"It's aw-aw-awfully good of you," said
Jimmy West.

"It's aw-aw-awfully good of you," said Jimmy West. And he followed Gibson out of the room, apparently without having the least idee of the node and grins going on behind heads seed of the node and grins going on behind heads of the node and grins going on behind heads of the node o

and binked round the handsome; room repriside to side.

It jes-say, "he nurrunred at last, "this is a
j-joily fine study."

Joyle in study."

It joily fine study.

It jo

their new place."
E-e-c-electric 1-1-light, too!" stuttered the

"E-c-celectric l-light, too!" stuttered the Bat. "Oh, of course!" yawned Gibson. "That's overywhere. Electric bells as well. 'Touch that button beside the fireplace, and the man up at once to see what you want.
"I se-say," murmured the Bat. "Slapton's a l-l-lot about of we-what I though it we-wa

a 1-l-lot ahead of www.whal I though it www.wwas."

www.wwas."

I supposed I really don's suppose
there don's suppose there are the suppose
there are put in as soon as they come out."

'S-soo its se-cema, "reglied the Bat.

Now, when Teddy said that the Bat was not half such a fool as he looked Teddy was rather inside the mark than outside it. Mr. Jimmy

Ghbon had something up his sleers. His squinting eyes behind the big, round glasses and marked the nods and grins among Gibson's circle. He had smelt a rat as soon as he was introduced into this handeous recen, and, with his power was putting two and the post of the suppose of t

Ho cdged his way round to the desk, and now is suspicious became certainties. There lay n envelope addressed to "Henry Jayne,

an envelope addressed to "Henry Jayne, Ed."

The Bat now know where he was. This was the housemaster's study, and Gibson's little game was perfect students, it's aw-aw-awdully good of yevyou to take the t-trouble to show me here. I d-d-don't know your name."

"My name's derenty Titus," replied Gibson, "Aw-aw-awdully good of you, T-T-Titus," said the Bat. "I co-can wait here Quite o-comfertabily fill they come be back."

"Voull be all night here." If you wish to write.

Of course you can," agreed Gibson.
You'll be all right here. If you wish to write letter home you can sit down at the desk. here's plenty of notepaper in the reck."

"G-g-good idea," said the Bat. "I'll write

"Exactly." said Gibson. "Well, I'll leave you to wait for your friends."

"Exactly." said Gibson. "Well, I'll leave you to wait for your friends."

"But—alas for Gibson and his merry little fokel—the Bat had edyed across the room, as if he was doing nothing but admire the engravity of the door. Suddenly he made a leap. With a swittness wonderful in one of his ungainly figure, he seizes the lock, whipped out the key, which Mr. Jayne had left on the inner side, and shot through the door. Blam went he heavy door; click went the key in the lock on the colher side him." said the Bat aloud.

Ho was cill in the midet of his stutter when the handle was seized from within and violently rattled. In vain. The well-oiled lock had turned smoothly and swittly, and Gibson was a prisoner. The practical joker was caught in sym trap.

turnes services the practical joker was prisoner. The practical joker was prisoner that you new fellow," shouted the unhappy Gibson, thumping on the panels, "what fool trick is this? Unlock the door at once, or it will be a jolly sight the goose for you." A property of the property of

"S-assens to me you have v-v-rory v-v-ricent p-passions," murmured the Bat. "I think it's b-best to keep the d-d-door between us."
"I asy now, you new follow," wailed Gibson, trying entreaty as threats seemed to be of no uss. "s toke's a loke, I know. I'm as fond of one as anybody, but this has gone far enough. Let me out, there's a good chap."
"N-neot me," seutered Jimmy. I'm reddy's s-seutery Si d-d-down at the d-d-deex and write bome. Tell 'em how s-senug you are. It's a n-nnice study. You'll b-bo in c-clover."
And with that the relontless Jimmy West

b-b-bo in co-clover."

And with that the relontless Jimmy West
burned and went. He intended to teach this
smart joker a lesson. He found his way back
to the day-room, and strolled in. The first
persons he saw wore Teddy and Heo.

Tallo, Jim: "saft Teddy. "Where've you
and were wondering where you'd got

persons he saw wore Teddy and He.

Hallo, Jim' sath Teddy. Where've you be the Hallo, Jim' sath Teddy. Where've you got to."

'Boen a I-little ramble round wawwith a chap," said the Bat gently.

'Who was it' asked Teddy, suspicious at income the same it' asked Teddy, suspicious at income the control of the same it's asked Teddy, suspicious at income the conversation was interplied Jimmy West.

'I de-door know him vevery well,' replied Jimmy West.

'I de-door know him vevery well,' replied Jimmy West.

'I de-door know him vevery well,' replied Jimmy West.

'I de-door know him vevery well,' replied Jimmy West.

'At this moment the conversation was interplied by Palmer. Gibson's friends were full with the same in the Bat door in the Bat He hard white Bat door you know that: What, under the same in Televan was a general roar of laughter, but Bat en Bat and of the Bat the Bat door you for you f

J-Jeremy T-Titus."

There was a general roar of laughter, but
the Bat did not join in it. His large white
face was as solemn as a tombstone, and his
eyes blinked through his big spectacles with
the gravity of an owl.

"Jeremy Titus," spluttered Teddy. "What
game is this, Jimmy? What have you been
up to?

Well, where is he?" demanded Palmer

"Well, where is he?" demanded Palmer

"You can f-find out for y-yourself," said the Bat. "Come on, T-Teddy, I w-want to t-talk

"You can I-find out for y-yoursell," said the Bat. "Come on, T-fieldy, I w-want to t-talk to yy-you."

The Bat, Ito, and Teddy went out of the day-room, leaving a very puraled group to debate over the mysterious dissperance of cibeon. If the artful Jorenny Titus, they howled with laughter. The idea of Gibson, the wily Gibson, who was always full of tricks to take a rise out of other people, shut up in the study and waiting miserably for Mr. Jayne to find him there, was too delightful. with the corridor where they were standing. The window looked out to the quad.

"Look there, you fellows," said the little Jap, pointing. "Who's that crossing the quad. To's Mr. Jayne himself. He's coming the guad. To's Mr. Jayne himself. He's coming the first of the control of th

see the late. I'll stow you away where we can see everything. Piloted by Teddy, all three slipped away down the long, dusky passage which led to Jayne's study. Near the door a large curtain hung across the corridor to keep the room.

private from the sounds of the house. A fold of this curtain covered a small recess, and here Teddy, Ito, and the Bat packed themselves

"There he is, there's Jeremy Titus," whis-pered Teddy.

The day is the real end of the same recommendation of the land of

manded.

Gibson gasped and swallowed. In his eagerness to escape he had spent no time in preparing a tale to account for his appearance there. He tried to get something out now.

"I came here to see you, sir," he said, at

"I came here to see you, sir," he said, at last.
"Well, what did you want to see me about?"
"I wanted to speak to you, sir,"
"Well, what did you wish to speak about?"
"But Gibson had come to the end of his tether. For the life of him he could not make up a reply to this.
"You are locked in here," said Mr. Jayne. "How did that happen? Who turned the key on you!"
"Well, sir," said Gibson, "it was really "Well, sir," said Gibson, "it was really

on you!"
"Well, sir," said Gibson, "it was really like this. A new bow wished to spenk to you, and asked me to show him the way to your seoner had I shown him in here, than he ran out at the door and locked it, leaving me here." said Mr. Jayne drily, "what is his "too?"

"I don't know his name, sir. He's a very odd-looking boy, with spectacles, and a bad

"Ah, and the boy played a trick on you, did he, Gibson?"

"Ah, and the boy played a trick on you, did ho, Gibbon." Yes, sir, that was just it?" cried Gibbon. "Yes, sir, that was just it?" cried Gibbon. "Yes, sir, that was just it?" cried with the following the great deal more likely that you have been trying a trick on a new-comer, and, in some way, you have been caught yourself."

"Oh, no, sir no! I wouldn't drawn of such a thing?" cried Gibbon carneedy. "I do now and any of your professions. You will be now and any of your professions. You will construct the profession of your professions. You will construct the profession of your professions. You will write me fix hundred lines. Now go, and do not let use hear a single word from you."

#### THE 201 CHAPTER

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

Gibson Socke Revenge.

THE discomfield Gibson slunk from the room and down the passage. Teddy in the passage. The discomfield Gibson slunk from the passage. The discomfield Gibson slunk from the passage in the pas

"We will, most certainly," said Ito, with his unfailing smile.

He had been sizing up this very queer new follow who, was an acquaintance of his cham's, and, on the whole, Itô fell sure that the queer mess only extended to his block. It was dear these qualities went a long way fowards chearing him to the little slag's heart.

At this moment a small boy ran up to Teddy. At this moment a small boy ran up to Teddy. "It say, Lostor," he said, "I've just soon foundry, and he's asking after you. He and Digby are up to Xu. 10."

"Good old No. 10!" said Teddy. "Ito, all cut up there at once, and see Tom and rither. Look here, Jimmy, you go and take stroll round the quad, fill we come back, on t go to the common-room, or you'll get wed alive."

Arthur. Loon in the quad, till we a stroll round the quad, till we for the faged alive.

Don't go to the common-room, or you'll get faged alive.

The common tear a hang [44-for 'em," remarked the Bat.

"I know you don't, 'chuckled Teddy; 'but there are five or six of 'om there, and they'd be a handful too many for you, and you'd better wait till Ito and I come back."

All right, said to fail the should all the said of the should all the said of the should all the said the sai

more astisfied with himself for having won permission to accompany Teddy Lester to Slapton School. He had been strolling about some time, and was staring up at the school chapel, his hands thrust in his jacket pockets, when a hitter onemy turned a corner and came in sight of him. It was Gibson who, with Yalmer and a ran full upon their prevent of the chapel and a contract of the school of the of the school

"So he is!" said Gibson, in a tone of savage joyment. "Now you just see me knock the itle-faced, squinting beast into the middle of

mext week!"

"You've just got him preper," said Paliner.

"I met Lester and Nagao going an to No., 10.
Now pitch in and give him preper,"

"Won't It" said Gibson, and licked his lips.

"Won't It" said Gibson, and licked his lips.

"Now, you fellows, you keep back. He doos, to see us, and I don't want to call his attention, the specific put at the chapel windows like a dying duck in a thunderstorm."

"What are you going to do. Gibson?" whis.

"What are you going to do, Gibson?" whis-

"What are you going to do, Gibson?" whispered Paline.

"I've got my tennis-shees oil." said Gibson,
"and I'm going up to him without making a sound, and I'm going to land the cock-eyed knock him out. He's standing there as if he was in a dream. I'll wake him out of his dream with a vengeance."

The mean, speaking piece of work which Gibson proposed was imagnessly to the taste of the plant was the standing there are the consolius Base.

But, alasi for the willy Gibson, Once more that plans worth wrong. He redkond without has he had been a superscript the staring up at the chapted windows. He wasn't then he shought. He supposed the Bait to be staring up at the chapted windows. He wasn't He was watching his enemies from the second they appeared in sight.

It was a watching his enemies from the second they appeared in sight.

The was watching his enemies from the second drew appeared in sight.

The was watching his enemies from the second of any the second of the second of the chapter. It is into the figure which stood and his art myse farsh back ready to deliver a treasendous blow at the figure which stood in dreamy stillness, its gyes, to all appearance, Bacd on the chapt, its innouth open in a wen-

in dreamy stillness, its gyes, to all appearance, fixed on the chapel, its innouth open in a wondering gaze.

Then, when the totalthy assailant had crept. The state of the control of the state of the same victim made a leap like a pantiler, a hard-bony fist shot out at the end of a long, bony arm, and the fist was landed with wonderful swiftness and desterily full on Gibson's nose. back of his head came with a lively crack against the flagstones in front of the chapel. At this moment Teddy and its ran into the quad. They saw Gibson fall, and shot across the chapel of the chapel. The lands of the chapel of the chapel of the chapel of the chapel of the chapel. The blood was followed in the chapel of the chapel

"Go sow, my lively bird! Why this burst of rage?"

rage?"

"Our check, Lester!" howled the infuriated Gibson. "You won't save the squirting beas!"

blab and blab coccareful, Teidy."

statteded the Bat, in his meet voice. "I'm a blab and man when I ge get soing."

"Settle it with a dust up," suggested Palme.
"The little corner behind the chaptel's quite hands."

andy." What's theth that?" inquired Jimmy West "What's the that?" inquired Jimmy West.
"The place where the fights come off," replied Teddy. "But I don't know about that, Bat, old man. Gibson's a lot ore your weight and size, and he's a trifle more than handy with his fists, He won the middle-weight of "The-the-the" and "re-right," returned the Bat cheerfally. "Let him se sail in. I've co-come on a 1-1-lot since we used to st-supar at old Raynham's was the private school where the Bat and Teddy had been together.

"Nome of your sneaking out of it?" cried "Nome of your sneaking out of it?" in "Come of your sneaking out of it?" "Nome of your sneaking out of it?" in the property of the propert

"Oh, all right!" said Teddy quietly. "This way, Jinany."
The group retired behind the chapel, and the Bat took off his spectacles, put them carefully limited the special spec

feet.
"That's all right, Jimmy," chuckled Teddy.
"That's all right, Jimmy," chuckled Teddy.
"He's got all he wants, and a little bit over.
Come along; it's getting on for tea-time."

The Bat slipped into his jacket, and resumed

This way for the tuck-shop!" cried Teddy.
and away ran the three, leaving Gibson and
friends to think over this very unexpected

at. I'll be level with him yet!" snarled Gibs getting up when his long-armed enemy had disappeared. "I'll take it out of his hide before I've done with him!"

before I've done with him?"
"Curzon's looking out for him, too," said
Palmer, "I wonder if Curzon knows he's in
our house."
"Ah." said Gibson, "I wonder if he doos!
"We'll go up to Curzon's digings, and see him."
They went at once to Jayne's, and up to
Curzon's study. Palmer tapped at the door.
"Cume in!" growled a savago voice; and in
they wont.

"Come in!" growiel a savage voice; and in they went.

Ne wonder that Curzon's voice was avage.

Ne was gloomily surveying the contents of his will be a continued to the content of the war.

Look here, you chaps," said the big follow; there's a confounded smash for you! Look at that 'Guv'nor,' the best bat I rever had; two-and venty bob it cost ma, and now it's two-and venty bob it cost ma, and now it's mand glores and bonts all cut to pieces! I'm going to look out for that clumpy, cock-eyed brate, and break a wicket across his continued back!" where he is Guron'' called "Do you know where he is, Curzon?" called out Palmer.
"No."

"No," replied Curzon, "and I don't care.
I'll lay hold of him, whatever house he belongs
to, and whop the beast within an inch of his

"He's in Jayme's" cried Gibson.
"What' rived Curzon, rubbing his hands tegether in savage satisfaction. "He's in Jaymes, is he? Then I've got birn! I'll just about make his miserable file unhappy! I'll wrong side of me! Hullo, Gibson, what's the prograd him with one eye. The other was purple and closed up his a scrap with the very clow were expecting of, observed Palmer, "and by sheer luck he got one in on Gibson's eye."

eye," Yos, that's it," cried the sufferer, "it was a pure piece of luck! He's got such beastly long arms, and I forgot to counter soon enough."

"Newer mind!" grawled Curzon. "I'll pay him back for the lot. The damage he's tione to me wouldn't be covered by a five pound note, not live a long clark. I'll take it out of him!" He was the state of him? "I'll take it out of him!" I'll take it out of him? "I'll take the state of him? I'll take the state of him? I'll take the state of him? I'll take him to have a state of him? I'll give him base when I catch him! I've got to go over to Groy's House to see a fellow now. When I ceme back, we'll look him up and baste him till he how't for mercy."

#### THE 4th CHAPTER.

THE 4th CHAPTER.

In No. 28.

The tuck-shop Teddy, Ito, and the Bat loaded themselves up with the materials for a glorious feed.

"The trip to a mo. 25." cried Teddy, "The fore to bound to celebrate a bit if they bought lavishly, and returned to Jagne's with their arms full of paper bags. Teddy went ahead, and led the way proudly up the passage which led to the studies.

"Here we are?" he cried, and pushed a door back, and all they he cried, and pushed a door back, and all they be the studies.

"Here we are?" he cried, and pushed a door back, and all they be the since the cried to the studies.

"Here we now?"

"All our o-o-ows?"

"All our o-o-ows?"

"All our o-o-ows?"

"All our o-o-ows?"

"All our co-ows?"

poked in.
"Hallo, Foulkes, old man!" cried Teddy.
"Tumble in, old chap, and take a bite!"

"Not now, Teddy, my son," replied Foulkes.
"I've got a feed of my own on, and I've only slipped along to pass a friendly word, and it's this. Sport your oak, for I've had the tig that Curzow & Co. have got a down on you, and mean to gop in how to meet do then properly the state of the state

a bit infriendly, but were a way worrying about it."
"All right, but keep your weather eye open," said the friendly Foulkes, and vanished.
"I seemy, you I-fiellows," said the Bat, "it's near-only segood of y-you to back me up, but I del-don't want to gegget you into a nearly beautiful to these cechaps."

up, but I deldon't wast to greet you into a r-r-row with these ce-chaps.

"That's all right, West," said its quiety, We'll ses you through. They're a masty erew, and we're not going to let them do as they please."

"Bry up. Bat, my boy," said Tordey. "My partner has spoken, and you heard what he said. He doesn't say much, but he always means it. You're under our wing row, and there's an end of it. Coller that last piece of and jam. I hope that rovely lot will let us finish our nerry little feed."

Ito crossed the room and turned the key in the door.

Ho crossed the room below the door, yearned Teddy. "No chance to take the with a rush." In less than few minutes the rush came. The handle was seized and violently rattled. Someone had crept up to the lone without making the slightest sound, and had hoped to burst into the room.

into the room.
"Foiled!" said Teddy, in as deep a voice as could manage. round manage.
Then there came a heavy rap on the door.
"Hallo!" cried Teddy. "Who's there?"
"Open the door at once, Lester!" came the
ply. "It is I—Curzon. I wish to speak to reply.

you. "Speak away!" replied Teddy. "I your cheerful voice, and chat as much as like."

HRE."
"Open the door!" cried Curzon again.
"Open it yourself" cried Teddy in reply.
"Why should I open for you? Have you been
appointed a prefect within the last ten
minutes?"

npointed a prefect within the last Sen "Ill open it fast enough, if you don't "roared Curzon, his voice indicating that his anger was growing on finding himself thus shilled." I'm going to letch out that occk-eyed idiot who sanasted my things I 're got a letch out that occk-eyed idiot who sanasted my things I 're got a letter of the sand letter in the said letter in the said, "Chuck me that lockey-stick lett' he said, "Chuck me that letter in said letter in the said,"

does, we gave as shouser against the assailed or.

"Chuck me that hockey-stick, ito?" he said, a quick, low voice. "This lock won't stand many charges like that. Curron's a bit of a besty-weight.

Ito darted across with the strong stick, and its head was wedged under a strong moulding on the door, and the stick was slanted to the floor.

Grash! Again Curzon burled himself on the door; but now the stick took much of the strain, and the lock did not rattle so loosely. "Let use in, or chove that beast out!" door; but now the stick took much or such so loosely."
growled Curzon fiercely. "Do one or the other, or I'll break every bone in your body, Leater!"
But Toddy made no neawer. He was climbing to a position from which he could survey the for No. 25, and had discovered that higher than of No. 25, and had discovered that higher than the door, and a little to one side of it, there was a knot-hole in the stout wooden partition. He took a chair and a heap of books, and quickly and silently placed them in positions, and the country of the couples of the couple of the couples o

THE 5th CHAPTER. The Repulse of the Enemy

THE Sth CHAPTER.
The Repulse of the Enomy.

OWN drupped Teddy, and darted across to his box.

The Bat and ito washed Toddy in to fetch out of his box? Was it a was be going would repulse the angry foe? They could not understand Teddy's hitte game, for the latter sprang up and showed them that he held a good-sized squirt in his hand.

"The water in the kettle is that, isn't if?" muttered Teddy. "Good i'll make those beggars how'l like fury in two-twes. This is my. The little Jap whipped off the lid of the kettle of warm water, and Teddy thrust the nozzle of the squirt into the fluid. He took (Continued on the next page.)



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

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

Our Football Serial.

Our Football Serial.

All I am able to make a definite amouncement concerning our great. Amouncement concerning our great. Hardy, about which I have already speken to my chuma. The opening chapters of this wonderful new tale will appear in The Borz's Ratak in a fortingin's time, and I commel every reader of our paper to order his oppy in advance, or he will cortainly be disapped to the standard of the speker of the spe

#### Our Football League.

AY I ruge all my friends to do their very great life their chums know the coming scason? Please drop a corp in the coming scason? Please drop a copy of This Rataly, and read the unprecedented amountsoment which appears each reduced of first-chast football to be presented from the class of the coming scans and the unprecedent of the committee of

# FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

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

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

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

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

All letters to not replied to here, it may be answered in "The Boys" Friend" east Tuesday, or "The Boys" Herald" in the Poys Herald "In the Poys" Boys and the Poys Herald "In the Poys" Boys Herald "In the Poys" Boys Herald "In the Poys" Boys Herald "In the Poys Herald" and The Boys Herald "In the Poys Herald" and Herald House, Carmelite Boys Herald "In the Poys Herald" and Herald House, Carmelite Boys Herald H

The trouble about which my other chum has written to me is not that his hair grows too thickly, but that it won't grow thickly enough to player him.

more facilities can I offer to my readers, the better stories and articles can I give them. So please let all your footballing chuma know what THE REALM is prewritten to me is not that his hair grows to thickly, but that it won't grow thickly enough to please him. Lurgan, tells me that his hair has got catremely dry, and comes out when he combs it. Now, in this case, I can help my chum. The dryness of his hair is either through the little fat cells at the roots having dried up, or through their being enclosed in such thick walls that the oil is unable to penderate outside. Therefore, all W. That is to dry, he must rube all the control of to do for them.

#### "Only a Girl."

"Only a Garl."

Y friends will remember the observing letter I printed on this page some weeks back to the printed on the page some weeks back to the printed on the page some weeks back to the printed beautiful printed by the printed beautiful printed beautiful printed beautiful printed beautiful printed by a first printed by a first

Two Questions About Hair.

Two Questions About Hair.

Wo of my chums are troubled about their hair. One is a lance-corporal in barracks at Colchester, and he tells me to shave the though he is only eighteen, he has to deale. Hey morning, because the limit of something that will stop his beard growing so quickly. I wish I could. There's a fortune waiting for the man who can invent something that will effectually destroy the root of the hair without little trouble or cost. At present there is only one precess, that of removing each hair coulty, it is rather painful, and not altogether reliable.

No, my lance-corporal chum, I am afraid that you will have to continue doing what maniful has done since ranors were invented—shave your chim. She secustomed to it. If, as you tell me, a dark chim makes you look olice than you are, lance-corporal, certainly a beard, if you allowed it to grow, would make you look older still. Thanks for your kind remarks concerning The Bors' Raxia and "The Boys' Herald."

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Tale of JACK, SAM, AND PETE.
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#### THE BOYS' FRIEND 3d. LIBRARY.

and a chemist, for a few pence, would give W. J. D.'s chum a draught that would soon cure him whenever the pain seized him. If, on the other hand, the pain is always present in more or less degree, he had better consult a

He Wants to Gain Half an Inch to Join the Army.

VERY short but quite pathelic has reached me from one of my Birngham chums, L. C.D. M. He is out of work; has tried to join the Army, but, though he is in every other respect

suitable, he has been refused because he is half an inch short of the necessary chest measure-

ments. This is not the place here to criticise the methods of those responsible for recruiting the ranks of our Army, but I feel as if I could say something bitter about them. Why on earth they aboud refuse a lad with a good record, with good physiches, suitable in every respect chest neasurement, completely puzzles me. Would my Birmingham chum fight any the less waliantly than his comrade whose chest was half an inch bigger than his own? It is perfectly ridiculous.

ridiculous. E. C. M. D., you have my sincere sympathy in your trouble. It is hard lines to be out of work, and harder still to be refused as a detender of our great Empire by some silly red-you have been been supported by the support of the beautiful to the support of the sup

one has a non that is standing between you and properly and the careers. The morning stand before Directly you rise down opened to its fullest extent, and take in alonly a long, deep bestel, as you do so rise gradually upon the toes, and at the same time stretch out the arms as far as they will go. Do this a dozen or so times, and repeat the exercise at night before going to bed. See that you wear no braces, or anything to restrict the expansion of the cheet while you perform the exercise. Another good exercise is as in the breast stroke in swimming, for about twenty times twice or thrice a day.

#### My Brief Reply Corner.

TO HARRIERS LIVING IN WALLSEND.
Horato N. Wickess, 12, Greg Street, Wallsend, has written to me expressing his desire stand, as written to me expressing his desire 20 living within three miles' radius of Wallsend. I certainly, hope that the necessary number of lads will join my chum in forming this club, which I wish every success.

#### "PRINTERS' POCKET GUIDE."

In answer to J. Hale, I may tell my chum that this handy little book costs a penny or twopence. I am not sure which, and if the London Society of Compositors, St. Bride Street, London, do not keep it, they will tell my chum where he will be able to purchase it if he sends them a postcard.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

## DAILY

Teddy Lester's Chums. (Continued from the previous page.) 

his cap in his hand to hold the squirt, for the metal barrel would at once become too hot for

Toddy draw the handle back, and the squirt yeas filed instantly with warm water.
"I'l christen 'em," said Toddy. "You wait and hear 'em howl."

wait and hear 'em how!."
He skipped nimbly up to his watch-lower and peoped out. Curron had been holding a short parley with his first how he was launching himself see hock his hoad, and laid the Technology of the squirt in the knot-hole. Crash? As remendous kick was landed on the door, and at that instant Teddy pressed the handle of the squirt, and sont a shower of hot water on the group below.

As he poured the fluid down. Teddy turned

on the group below.

As he poured the fluid down. Teddy turned the nozaie of the squirt from one side to the other, and be the thought from the managed to discover the state of the squirt from the same than another it was Curson, who was directly below the knot-hole.

A frightful hourt of managed to the same than another it was Curson, who was directly below the knot-hole.

A frightful howl of pain and anger arose from the assailants. This was turning the tables with a vengeance. The besieged had made a most painful and effective counter-

Ow, ow!" yelled Gibson. "It's hot water!
gone down my neck. I'm scalded!"

"Oh, oh!" wailed Palmer. "My car's full!
'y face is burnt!"

"Oh, oh!" wailed Palmer. "My car's full! My face is burnt!"
The others acceamed and shouted and dashed he water from them as well as they could. Warm water was more than they had barren." "Cold water!" oried one. "I'm off to the lavatory. That'll case the pain."
Ilse darted away, and the rest followed. Curson roaring like a built in his wrath, and promising the ment terrible vengeance for the Inside No. 25, Teddy grinned down at his friends.

Ile darted away, and the rest followed. Large reconstruction of the control of th

It swung to now, and was closed as

before.

"What is the meaning, Lester, of these wet patches outside your study door!" demanded Mr. Jayne soveredy.

"Better make a clean breast of it," thought Teddy. "It's no good trying to dodge old Jayne." Then he spoke aloud. "The truth is, nir, some follows came here to rag us—to play tricks on us, sir—and I threw some water on them."

his games, dousing us with hot water. My neck will be acre for a week. What are you going to do, Carzoni."

"I'll be among 'em with this wicket in two minutes!" growled Curzon, gripping come more the wicket with which he intended to smite his yettims. "I can fetch that door loose with another kick."

"And get a fresh does of hot water?"

"And get a fresh dose of hot water?" re-marked Gibson.
"I'll take care about that," said the big

"I'll take care about that," said the big fellow.

He crossed to a corner of the lavatory where a larger up lay on the floor. He picked tip and flung it over his head and shoulders.
"That'll take the water all right," he said; and his followers appliauded the device.
"Now, don't make a row to warn 'em!" commanded ('urzon fiercely,
"And the narty word up the stem again.

"Now, don't make a row to warn 'em'."

"Now, don't make a row to warn 'em'."

And the party creyt up the riem again."

And the party creyt up the riem again.

And the party creyt up the riem again.

I hick rug, leaving only a corper open to neep through, and, clutching his wicket tighter, praced for a last tremendout rush. Little did he dream how cast it would be to burst through the door this time, and into whose preserve the would her hisself.

I have been a summer of the riem and bull Curron launched limined in at the door. Crash he went into it, and it flew widely back, for it was not even latched, it had only swung to.

Meeting tims with no resistance this mid. Meeting tims with no resistance to his mid. Meeting tims with some value of the state of the riem. Meeting time to the state of the riem.

Meeting time in the door to the pround, and rolled in a furious, bellowing heap at the feet of Mr. Janus.

(This resistance on the contract of the state of the continued on Saturing ment.)



Brocklands—The Bridge Debt—A ortune at Stake. Brothers-Concernie

Portuno at Stake.

N the paddock at Brooklands Henry Fordyce, a handsome youth, who had left Oxford but twelve months ago, but who had seen much trouble since than, owing to the death of his mother and father ing his mechanician, Bruce, as the latter caring his mechanician bruce, as the latter caring motor that had just been undown from the Cyprus Motor Works at financed in the main by Henry Fordyce, had built.

The Brooklands track was deserted. The evening was cool. It was an excellent opportunity for trying the car. If they had waited weeks they could not have found more ideal conditions. conditions

conditions.

"Well, is everything right, Bruce?' asked
Henry Fordyce presently.

"I think so, sir." replied the mechanician.

"Yery well, then. We had better make a

start."

Ile sprang to the starting-handle himself and gave it a turn. "The motor responded instantly and throbbed merrily, shaking the chassis and it trembled. Hency Fordyce got into the control of the starting that the clutch when there came a strident pup, pup, pup, pup, pup, pup, pup from some distance away, and the next moment a motor-bicycle came up with a rush, and a youngster, clevery drawing it to a stand beside the racing car, leapt off. Ile was heated from his ride, and "I thought you were never coming. Jack" "I thought you were never coming. Jack"

covered with dust.

"I thought you were never coming, Jack," said Heary Fordyce, giving the boy a quick, reproving glasses. You have a bad habit of the proving glasses. You have a bad habit of that, I doesn't matter so much in itself, only it is an index of carclesoness and elackness in other things that I don't like to see in a brother of mine."

of mine."
"I'm sorry, Harry," answered the lad, who looked pale and worried. "Only I was fooling as night. I sat up late playing heidge with ast night. I sat up late playing heidge with and I couldn't sleep when I did not of money, and I couldn't sleep when I did not of money and too upest. But I had to come down here and tell you, because —"
He paused, and looked at Bruce, the mechanician, doubfully, "I'd flick to have a talk with you on the quite, Hal', he sdeded nervously."

away, "Now," he said, when at length thay were out of earshot, "tell me what the trouble is, Jack. How much did you lose? Conce-out with it! There's no good to be gained by beat-ing the said of the

warmed his pale checks.

"I've lost 5300." he murmured. "I've all the money I've got, and more hesides. It was crued of me, End, when we are both practically bode, and very the part and the strip all the money bode, and very the part and the strip all the money mad. I must have been mad, or I wouldn't have done it. New you can bully me as much as you please. Don't spare me. Say what you like to me. I sha'n't mind, for I decerve all I can get."

Heary Fordwoe looked ausistic at his bath.

catt get."

Heary Fordyoe looked quietly at his brother and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Jack." he said, "you are headstrong, foolish. You will always go your own way, and not listen to the always go your own way, and not listen to the always go your own way, and not listen to the thing of the said old stager like me. You see, after mother and dad, I've had all his family troubles to bear, you time and onjoying yourself. Jack I warned you against George Asthury and his set when you were at Oxford. They were no good to you. They ficeced and robbed you there. Asthury is little better than a sharp, though it will took me are forest to manage, they have the sharp with the said of the

bury's acquaintance now, and promise me that better. Jack Fordyce seized his brother's hand and clasped it affectionately.

Journal of the grant of the further shand and clasped is affectionately.

"I will, Hall" be cried. "I meant to give up all that sort of thing long ago, but something always interfered. I hate the whole gang of them. You'll have no cause to worry and the shand of th on it. a 30-h.p. held in the st of a

been in the motoring worth a posture action of a "maker's amatter" of the cycling and a state of the cycling and a state of the cycling. To all intents and purposes George Astbury was a professional. He made a living by his wits. It was his general extravagance and producibly the residence his own allowance from facility that residence his own allowance from needs, and forced him to have recourse to games of cardo, best as thilliards and what not in order that he might fleece less experienced and more trusting natures than his own. He had tondies who acted as sharks for him, so at bridge he stood no chance to wim, and Jack Fordyce's losses were easily understood by his brother.

Fordy to the brothers together, George Astbury Seeing the brothers together, George Astbury went up to them with a broad, good humoured smile on his handsome though somewhat shifty

The did not have been considered to the fordyces had much money, but they were honourable men, and would pay their debte. Besides, Henry had embarked upon this motor venture, and there might be something in the new Cyprus. The Western was a new venture, too, and if thenry Fordyce on his brand-new Cyprus should do anything sensational, it would cut the ground from under asbury's feet, as it were. The buying public would probably only remember of the property of the said of the could be should be the formation from Fordyce himself.

"How d'ye do, Fordyce?" he said, holding out his hand.

"He need to be said, holding out his hand do, Fordyoe?" he said, holding out his hand.

Henry ignored the outstretched palm. He looked Asbury straight in the eyes. The bread-shouldered, big-huilt man coloured.

"My brother has just told me, Henry aid, "My brother has just told me, Henry aid, "Robbed?" cried Asbury fiercely.

"Robbed?" cried Asbury fiercely.

"Yes, robbed. What else do you call it when you and some of your skilled sharpers got hold of a ganceau boy who bolieves that everything in the world is straightforward and it was a support of the straightforward and arbitry-holly. "I told him he had better leave off." "You told him he had better leave off. It was in your own flat. Did out make him leave off hy stopping the game? Who sot like high stakes? You, of course. Why! Because you make your living by guard, Astbury."

The man flushed crimson to the roots of his hair. His hands clenched, the veins of his next strong his next wood have struck. For sye of he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you if he had dared, but he know struck For you in the had better for you in his head and a black.

better. He realised that he would have no chance with that calm, determined, resource-line, with that calm, determined, resource-line, and the second of the days, Fordyee, he said. "Meanwhile I shall expect to be paid, or I'll blacken your brother's name in every club in London."

"I shall have some difficulty in paying you," Fordyee went on; "I have little ready money now, and my brother's banking account is almost down to zero. You see, I am frank admost down to zero. You see, I am frank do with you. I'll match the U, you what here against your Western, 860 to 2500—double or quits—the race to take place on Saturday fortunight. What do you say to that?"

Asthury sneered.
"You've got no money, you say," he said.

Astoury sheered.
"You've got no money, you say," he said.
"Well, what security have I that you will be
ble to pay me the £600 if you lose?"
"You have the goodwill of the Cyprus Works—
plants, material, buildings, motors and all."

"You'll put that in writing!" said Astbury, giving Henry Fordyce a quick glance whilst he bogan to rapidly review the situation.
"Certainly!"

he bogan to rapidly review the situation.

"Certainly:"

Cratainly:"

It would be a good thing for Astbury, the latter thought. When he had beaten the Cyprus—and he had no thought of losing—he had been to be the latter thought. When he had besten the Cyprus—and he had no thought of losing—he had been the wester done comething tangible to please the Wester done comething tangible to please the Wester had been the wester of the wester had been the wester had been the wester had been the wester had been the would ruin him—ruin him! Yes. He would win the match with the Cyprus. Hot would will will have the wester had been the wester had been the wester had been the wester had been the western the western when the western had been had

mind."
"Very good," answered Henry Fordyce; "it shall be done. Come to my solicitor's office in Chancery Lane-Philip Mortimer & Co.—to-morrow, and wo'll arrange everything."
"I'll be there. What time—elevan c'clock?"
"Eloven o'clock will suit me precisely."

With that Honry Fordyce turned away. His rother Jack went to him as he got into the

"What have you done, Hal?" he cried. what have you done, hair he creat.

"Saved you, and made the Cyprus, I hope,"
answored the elder brother, setting his teeth
sharply. "If not—well, we must start all over
again—that's all, Jack."

again—that's all, Jack."
And he drove the car out of the paddock on
to the track. Jack stood waiting in a fever of
impatience for the car to come round, and
when he saw it flash into sight, and fly wildly
way along the inside of the basin, to disappear in a cloud of blue smoke and dust
wides the bunderous roar of the exhaust, his
wilds the bunderous roar of the exhaust, his

heart leapt high.

Why, the Cyprus motor was a mad success:

He had nover seen another ear of the tame
power move round the track at Brooklands at
power move round the track, at Brooklands at
Asthery, as the latter sat in his car watching
the passing of the Cyprus racer, and he noticed
that Asthery was pulling at his moustache
thoughtfully.

"He docen't like it," muttered Jack.

heart loant high.

"He docen't like it," muttered Jack.
Indeed, George Asbury's thoughts were none
of the pleasantest.

"If he can make that car shift like that," he
nuttered," and the blessel thing lack tuned
up yet, I may lose my money after all. I must
so that mechanician of his at the earliest possible opportunity. I dare not let Henry
Fordyce win."

THE 2nd CHAPTER. Troachory—The Surrey Stakes—The Cyprus

reachery—The Surrey Stakes—The Oppresses Santan. Startay for the trial of the Santan Startay for the trial of the Santan Startay for the trial of the Santan Startay for the Surrey stakes of 200 avereigns, each for starters only. Weight was restricted to 2,000 pounds, and the distance was to be a Cyprus, the Western was running, driven by George Astbury, and also a Fiyer. a Firefly and a Desgorges; of these the lightest weight our was the Cyprus, the others totalling a few Astbury was deligithed. He wished to see

and a design few; of these the includes welling a few pounds extra.

Astbury was delighted. He wished to see what the Cyprus was worth, in view of the race match on the following Saturday week. He would be able to get a line through the Surrey would be able to get a line through the Surrey beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in that, either did not mean to be beaten in the Surrey Stakes or not? That was the question he saked himself. Well, has would see Bruce Fordyco's mechanician first.

He wandered out into the paddock, and out he far side he saw the yellow car, with Bruca, Noither Henry Fordyce or his brother. Jack were to be seen. It was the opportunity Astbury wanted.

He strolled up to Bruce, and smiled at him.

"You re a fine, hard-working sort of lad."

You re a fine, hard-working sort of lad."

"You for a fine, hard-working sort of lad."

"Winds the matter with him! He's soot."

half the second may trough you would be seen to be seen to see the second base that the second master, growed Bruce; but there was a downward set of the lips as he spoke, which compared to the second base of the second master, growed Bruce; but there was a downward set of the lips as he spoke, which compared to the second master, growed by the second master, "Fordyce is cone of the best. We were at Oxford together. But you don't stand much chauce with this new that they haven't got the capital to tide over a bad time. Besides, after the race to-day, and the match, in which the Western is bound to the match of the second many that they haven't got the capital to tide over a bad time. Besides, after the race to-day, and the match, in which the Western is bound to worth?"

"They pay me proity well for what I do," cremarked Bruce, rubbing the parts more remarked.

worth?"
"They pay me proity well for what I do."
remarked Bruce, rubbing the parts more
prisidly, and latening with all his ears.
That may be: but there are others can pay
with a pound a week increase to joining me
with a pound a week increase to joining and a lighter time and more important racing
to do?"

with a pound a week increase to your wages, and a lighter time and more important racing to all the properties of the pr

That's my motto."

Fruce looked at Astbury for a moment, hesitating.

"If I get the sack, sir," he sai<sup>A</sup>, "you'll keep you word about the job?"

"If a least the sack, sir," he sai<sup>A</sup>, "you'll keep you word about the job?"

"In a man of honour. You can trust to my word. You are dealing with a gentleman."

That Astbury was all that he claimed to he may be said to be gravely open to doubt; but, so that as is may, when he had walked away, when the engine to pieces. He had out the exhaust, the engine to pieces. He had out the exhaust, the engine to pieces. He had out the exhaust the carburetter to pieces. In fact, he did not not the the contraction of the motor. He had the carburetter to pieces in fact, he did machine run well.

But as it is a doubtful point that taking a motor to pieces when it is doing well over does it any good—the exception boing, of course, when the whole engine in thoroughly in need when the whole engine in thoroughly in need may be said to have done nothing to improve the condition of the Cyprus motor.

Bruce had nearly completed his job, when Henry Fordyce appeared. The owner of the properties of the properties of the pieces. The properties of the pieces when the another of the owner of the pieces. The pieces when the mean that the pieces when the mean through the pieces when the piec

in to, gave vent to an exclamation or annoyance.

"On whose authority have you been tinkering about with the motor, Bruce" he naked.

"Nobody's, sir," answered the lad unblushingty. "Only I wanted the engine to do its theroughly cleaned and replaced them, with the result that the motor runs more perfectly than ever."

"De you pay any attention at all to racing news? Do you study the running of cars in theor roses?" sekted fleary Fordyce agrify, and the set of the section of the sec

defiantly.
"Well, then, you must know that in nine cases out of ten where owners have had their

#### A SPEED TEST.

(Continued from the mevious page.)

motors to pieces, thinking to get extra power or compression and increased speed, the effort, laud ended in a complete fasco. The enjourness running as sweetly as ever it could run. Nothing in the world could make it run better. We have been tuning it up all the week, and this is the result. You, without orders, must further use for you. You'll never touch another car of mine. I like people about me whom I can rely upon."

Bruce looked glum.

"Do you mean you going to dimnise me, "You you mean you go going to dimnise me, "You you can have a fortnight's wages, and clear out at cree. I sha'n't even want your assistance this afternoon. I'll run the ear in the Surrey Stakes without you."

Bruce tried to argue. But Honry Fordyee

in the Surrey Stakes without you."

Bruce tried to argue. But Henry Fordyce
was one of these masterful men that you
couldn't argue with, and so, an hour later,
when Goorge Astbury came back to Brocklands, he found the mechanician waiting for
lands, he found the mechanician waiting for
along into his breedies profects, the very aspect
of desnair. deep into his breecnes pool deep into his breecnes pool despair.

"Well, what is it, Bruce?" asked Astbury

"Will, what is it, Bruce?" asked ascoury conially.
"The guv nor's give me the sack for tinkering about with the motor," answered Bruce.
"It was all through you, sir. What about that job you were talking about?"
"All right," said Astbury. "You leave that to me. If I can't give you a job myself, I'll gel you taken on as a driver at the Western Works. You needn't be afraid, Bruce.
"Oh, come to the works on Monday at eleven. I'll be there, and will introduce you to the manager."

"When shall I see you about it, sir?"

"When shall be you about it, sir?"

Whit his he mechanician had to rest satisfied, and, getting a sandwich or two from the refreshment-bar, he spent the aftersoon watching the racing instead of taking part in it. He knew he had done wrong, but because of that against his late master.

"I hope he breaks his blessed neck,' he muttered vindictively, as he saw the yellow ear against his late master.

"I hope he breaks his blessed neck,' he muttered vindictively, as he saw the yellow ear fash down the track towards the starting point for the Surrey Stakes.

This was the most important race of the day. This was the most important race of the day and the starting place and so businessific was the appearance of both driver and ear, that the people gave him a recopition is he went down, mind. He had tested the car again and again, and he knew it was bester class than anything else in the race, with the exception, perhaps, of the Cyprus, the merits of which he knew nothing about as the car had never been raced. But he medical with it, the olds were against it doing well, and he smiled as he heard the bookmakers let, laying two to one against his own car, and only three to one against Fordyoo's. That was because of the match. The public had been mande, judged accordingly that the Cyprus must be somewhere about the same class, and there was a rush on the part of a tremendous speed, but not of.a. line, for some of the meters picked up quickly, whilst others second to lang both of the property of the same comment of the meters picked up quickly whits others second to lang of the bell the cars ext off at a tremendous speed, but not of.a. line, for some of the meters picked up quickly whits others second to lang the had been covering the provent in the same country of the same country in the same country inow the same country in the same country in the same country in th general laugh at the expense of poor Fordyce. But when three miles had been covered, and the

car came whirling past the stand again, it was seen that the Cyprus had gained third place, and was no further behind the feading Western car than before, whilst the Firefly had lost fifty

seen that he Cyprus had gained direct places on at than before, while the Firefly had lost fifty yards.

Onward they sped amidst a whirl and cloud of dust, with the Cyprus car gradually but all the control of the con

you much hart?"
"No, old boy," was the answer. "But I'm
"Tright—which will be a mercy—I shall have to
right—which will be a mercy—I shall have to
Saturday week. I'm certain I shall not be well
enough to drive."
With a whirl and a rush the motor-ambulance
came up, and on this Harry Fordyce was removed.

Meanwhile George Astbury—who had do

the whole thing on purpose—smiled a smile of huge delight.

"Serve the beggar right!" he muttered. "I recken the match is as good as a certainty for

THE 3rd CHAPTER. The Day of the Match—An Exciting Contest—How the Cyprus Won.

The Day of the Match-An Exciting Consect—How the Cyprus Won.

ENRY FORDYCE'S in the Consect of the Cyprus About Insured frowed to be culy too correct. Five to form the way to correct. Five to form the way to the Cyprus and large injured. He was still handaged on the day of the big match. But the yellow car had been thoroughly overhauled, the brakes repaired, and during the fortnight that elapsed Jack Fortuning ber up, testing her, and gelding used to her, so that he knew how to manage the motor with perfect judgment.

And as he practised the conviction grew and grew upon Jack that his brother's car stood a nighty good chance of winning. Her running trapable of doing much better things thus that. As the use of oxygen had not been forbidden, a cylinder had been fitted to the Cyprus, so that he could compete on even terms with the Western.

The twelve-laps match was timed for one

Western.

The twelve-laps match was timed for one o'clock on the Saturday, and as it was really the big swent of the day, the crowd turned up in great force. The public had got over the apathy which had followed the first big race-mocking at Brooklands, and they now streamed kown in their thousaries to see the fun. Many improvements had been made, and racing was really interesting and amusing. There are

many worse places to spend a half holiday than at Brooklands.

Weybridge was early full, and people still came streaming in.

At half-past twelve the cars were examined and weighed, both Henry Fordyce and George Astbury being present at the weighing, and the hundred and one stipulations according to the strictly adhered to, the cars were passed to be strictly adhered to, the cars were passed. Astbury looked anxious, and he gnawed the end of his moustaches as he stood by Henry Fordyce in the paddock prior to going on the track.

Nordyes in the paddook prior to going on the track.

He knew well enough the Cyprus motor had not done its best a fortnight ago, but what its best was he could only guess at. Still, he intought the Western about good eacough to mought the Western about good eacough it would be slower to pick up its running, once it did get going he recknoned it would be quite capable of doing an extra fifteen miles an hour if not more, in pace. That ought to be good eacough to hold and best the Cyprus and saw that he lad, was as pale as a sheet, and trembling from sheer nervousness. He himself was as calm as if nothing unusual were about to happen. He recknoned he would have a decided pall there. As a motorist he was utterly downed, not excluding the Italian crack Navarro. It had been a clever and judicious strick of his, putting Henry Fordyee-who was greatly to be feared—out of the match.

"Remember all there is at stake, Jack," he murranced." and make up your mind to do

sud placed a kindly hand on his shoulder.

"Romember all there is at stake, Jack." he
murranted, "and make up your mind to do
kind the best of the place of the place of the commenter
tine will be held, won, or, lost by this race.
Romember that, my clear boy, and keep cool."

"I'll do that, Hal," answered the boy, the
tears starting to his cyes under the stress of his
great emotion. "I got you into this meas, and
"I'll do my best to get you cut to fit. And if I'll
Grozepe Arbury", when lears, causet the

iail, I'll never lorgive myselr—never! George Asthury's sharp ears caught the words. And he decided then and there that he would try and intimidate Jack. The more the lad had to discourage him before he went out on to the track the better would Asthury's chance of winning be.

chance of winning be.

"Are you quite satisfied with the wager as it stands, Fordyce?" he asked, as he sauntered up to Henry. "It's not much of a bet, you know. I'm certain of winning, and I'd like to have a bit more on."

"The wager shall stand as it is," answered Henry Fordyse coldly. "I am not a gambler. Asbury. I merely want to win back the money you cheated my brother of, and I shall be satis-fed. I never bet, and I nover want to. This will be the first and last time in my life!"

will be the first and last time in my life."

"A fine sportsman." aneread Asthury. Then, turning to Jack, hoc added: "What about you, Jack; you!" lying a bit, won't you!"

"No:" was the short, sharp answer. "I've got into enough trouble through my gambling, and I'll never bet again! For the rest, you'd better look after your car, Asbury, for it it lies within my power to heat you, I shall."

"You," sneered Asthury—"a babe in arms? I'll will be the look as if you've got a chance, doesn't it—a dog's chance? I'll ruin you both to-day!"

With that, seeing that his gooding had had

you both to-day!"
With that, seeing that his goading had had the desired seflect, and that Jack Fordyee was quite unnerved, he got into his seat on the car, and the mechanician—who on this occasion was none other than Henry Fordyee's late lad Bruce—setting the engine going, he selected upon on the track.

Set the second of the second of

out on to the track.

Jack Fordyee had a faithful lad from the
Cyrrus works going with him. He had seen
that tyres and everything else were in order,
and, if being time to go to the post, the engine
was started, and Jack, trying his best to steady
himself, drove the car quietly to the post.

There were some minutes of delay, then up went the gate, and off rushed the racing motors, the thunder of their open exhaust sounding like the rattle of artillery on the still air as they fore along.

Despite its high gear the Western car took the lead, as it had done a fortnight before; but when the cars raced past the stands there was only twenty yards dividing them—not much of

a distance, and a deficiency that could be made up to any time. The state of the stade of the stade of the stade of the stade of the state of the stade of the st

start. However, such was not the case. Jack had been nursing his car all along, content to remain in the rear, and it was his antagonist with the start of the st

But not caring a jot what became of Astbury's machine, Jack drove his car off the track to receive the congratulations of his brother and his friends. The spectators cheered him again and again.

again and again.

George Astbury heard the cheering and
ground his teeth in rage, not noving a finger
to get sand to put the blazing mechine out.

"Curse the luck!" he cried. "Henry Fordyce
has won on every point! If "Is I who am ruine,
and this win will make his fortune."
And he hurried away in gloomy silence as
he realized that he was beat, hopelessly beat,
this time. His luck was dead out.

(Your Editor begs to remind his readers that in a fortnight's time the opening chapters of Mr. A. S. Hardy's powerful new football story will appear. No lover or decotes of the great winter game should miss this story, which will be Mr. Hardy's maderpiech.

## ur league co

We are phased to motice the entimeteems which is being disubsyed in our great food all beaute, and the here distincts of applications for admittance that are combine of applications for admittance that are combine of applications for admittance that are combine to the combine of the combine

Applications for our football cups are also coming and from leagues in various parts of the country, a sees are being carefully considered by your fail is hope to publish the names of some of the comp ons to which cups will be given next Saturday.

OUR CRICKET LEAGUR.
The following clubs have this week been awarded ericket bars for the best performances on Saturday, July 27th; SECTION 1.

SWINTON AND DISTRIKT LEAGUE.
SCHOLES C.C.—Secretary, Mr. E. Quibell, Scholes Lodge, Scholes, pear Rotherland.
E. SAST JONDON CHURCH LEAGUE.
S. GARRIES C.C.—Secretary, Mr. A. Butterfield,
S. Wellington Streek, Canning Town.
O. NEW MARKET, W. C. Secretary, Mr. A. Butterfield,
S. Wellington Streek, Canning Town.
O. NEROM INSTORM.
O. SPROM INSTORM.
S. Paul Street, Makiby Streek, Bermondeey, S.E.

BLACKBURN AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.
ANUL ST. C.C.—Secretary, Mr. J. Pecitt, 28, Wellfield Read, Blackburn.
NORTH LIVERPOOL AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.
BROGORIA C.C.—Secretary, Mr. P. E. Westerdale,
100. Enmouts Street, Birkenhead.

SECTION 2

JUNIOR DIVISION.
CHORISTER JUNIORS C.C.—Secretary, E. Mortimer,
1st North Stafford Regiment, Aldershot. SENIOR DIVISION.

HISTON EXCELSION C.C.—Secretary, H. Peck, Grove Terrace, Histon, Camba. League Table up to and including Saturday, July 27th :

27th: JUNIOR.

Name of Club. P. W. L. D. R's F. B's. A. P. Rebecca St. C.C. 13 13 0 0 1,040 300 26 Gardold C.C. 12 12 0 0 1,100 405 24 Finantive Justices C.C. 12 11 1 0 609 609 22 Wilton C.C. 12 11 1 0 897 623 22 Choister Juniors C.C. 10 1 0 0 325 181 20

Name of Club.	P.	W.	L.	D.	R's.F.	R'sA.	P
Malmabury C.C	11	10	1	0	300	333	20
St. Barnabas C.C	9	9	0	0	690	570	18
Highfield Juniors C.C.	10	9	1	0	562	376	18
Hockmondswyke C.C.	9	9	0	0	481	257	íã
	SEX	IOR.					
Camden C.C	11	10	1	0	755	373	20
Northgate C.C.	9	9	ō	0	653	258	18
Sankey C.C.	10	0	i	0	606	202	18
Lovely Lane C.C	8	8	ō	0	852	182	16
Lily C.C	7	6	0	1	623	331	13
Stoke Star C.C	8	6	2	0	613	291	12
Horsforth Vie. C.C	8	6	2	0	118	113	12
St. Jude's C.C.	6	5	1	0	363	222	10

The following readers have been awarded the sun of five aliffment readers have been awarded the sun of five aliffment readers have been concentrations and down in connection with the above con constitution of the control of the con



A Fascinating Story of County Cricket.

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

The Chief Characters in this Fine Story. IUR LOVELL, Loamshire's champion bat, te becomes a professional. His uncle is ruined y James Lagden.

by James Lagden.

VALANCE, Loamshire's best bowler.

first comes to notice in the Colts' match, where
takes Arthur Lovell's wickst. Later he becom
Arthur's firm chum.

LEN VALANCE. Kit's twin brother.

LEN YALANCE, Kit's twin brobker.

GEOFFREY LAQUEN, an austeur and a good but. He is bitterly jedous of Arthur Loved, with the last of the

POMEONEY, Geoffrey Luckeu's friend, and a man of similar character—anobolis to a degree.

The first instalment tells how Arthur Lovel distributions himself in the Cola's match, in spide of the efforts which Gooffree Lagden pure for the been distributed in the shade. Soon after, a change in his remainder and turning prolesslopus!

Kit Valance, Arthur's beaton chem, ma as rein Kit Valance, Arthur's beaton chem, as a rein Kit Valance, Arthur's beaton chem, as a rein and the control of the colar character of the colar characte

rushes to his aide in sharm.

(Now Kit Saved the Match.

"I list is more of the cowardly work of Len and Geoffrey Lagdon. Arthur, I let a was verong—I was to blame." Sit, in a low voice or poor Blane. I know it now, and I sak your forgiveness.

Arthur Lovell held out his hand.
"Let us forget all that, Kit, and let things he as they were before."
"You most that?"
"With all my heart"
"With all my heart"
"The sooundress must be punished—""
"The sooundress must be punished—""
"We don't want to make a cricket seandal—and proof in his—thin and the proof in his—thin being it to be gained by the punished—"
"We don't want to make a cricket seandal—and proof in his—thin sid Lovell. Nothing is to be gained by bringing the Loamshire Club and time to reflect," and Lovell. Nothing is to be gained by bringing the Loamshire Club and the good ofd game into disrepute. Say nothing for ine present, Kit."
Kit pressed his hand, Lovell. It shall be as you and the good of game into disrepute. Say nothing for ine present, Kit."
"Now. I will go for help; I shall not be long."

Now the property of the cutting and climbed out. Lovel heard his rapid footstope pass into the word above and die oway. He was alone! He lay there in the thickening derkness, in the deadly silones, with the pain of his injured limb growing ever ksener, waiting for Kit's return.

limb growing ever ksener, waiting for Kit's reintra.

Gloomy indeed was the prospect before the best bat of the Loamshire team. He would be best better the loamshire team. He would be when his county bedly needed him: he did not know for how long. The Loamshire eleven would be facing many a hard tustle—possibly many a defact—while he hay helpless to bowl a ball or swing a batt. Tel in the midst of his gloomy reflections. Yet in the midst of his gloomy reflections. Yet in the midst of his gloomy reflections. The local that had have a ball to be the midst of his gloomy reflections. The cloud that had lowered between him and his cham had nasted sway: they were upon their old forting again now. And in the fature, whatever he had to endure, whatever elemen by his side; and that meant much to Arthur Lovell.

Morning, bright and sunny. Bright sunshine, igreen turf, and a dry, hard wicket.

The enclosures on the Angel ground at Tombridge for the control of the con

occurred.

Arthur and Kit had kept their own counsel.

Lovell had, indeed, had a slight hope that maters might not turn out to be so had as they seemed at first, and that he might be able to play again. But upon this point the dector's verdict was final and decisive.

verdict was final and decisive.

"Complete rast for a few weeks, and you will be all right again," he said; "but if you attempt to use the limb before I give you permission you will probably be laid up for the whole season." It was a bitterly hard blow to Lovell; when had said, he could take his gruel without complaining. There was no help for it, and he resigned himself to his fals.

complaining. There was no help for it, and he resigned himself to his room just before going down to the match, and his concerned face showed how deep and real his sympathy was "15" as I really expected," said Lovell, with a smile. "I'm haid up for weeks, Kir."

"Oh, don't speak of that: It was Lagden's work, and if Len had not aided him, probably he would have found someone clast," I'm limit the high of the high the work and if he had not seen a second punishment?"

Lovel shock his head.

"We must make up our minds to that, Kit, You don't want, your name disgreed in a not should be a some should be highly the high t

Besides, where's the proof? What you overheard wouldn't count as avidence in a court of law. It would be your word against Lagden's, for, of course, he would deny every-

that you dreamed it all than that a Loamshire annature could be guilty of such dirty treachery."

"I—I suppose so. Then you counsel not saying a word?"

"Not a word—at present, at all events. In the future we shall be guided by circumstances. What worries on mostly, now is the fate of them. We will not you. Arthur."

"You must try, Kit," said the Loamshire captain earnestly. "We shall not do much in the last iftnings with a bat gone—and not the worst bat in the team." It is smiled faintly. "It is in the bowling that our hope lies, Kit—ur only hope."

worst bat in she ream." He smiled faintly, "It is in the bowling that our hope lies, Kit—our only hope.

It is in the bowling that our hope lies, Kit—our only hope.

It and his had on the young bowler's arm. It and his had on the young bowler's arm. It all the last finnings in the Yorkshire match, Kit, and pulled the game out of the fire for us?

Kit nodded.

'You must do it again. Kent have knocked up 186 in their first innings, and we have repied with 190. How many do you think we shall knock up no or last innings?"

"A low catimate, but probably quite correct. Putting the figure at 50, we can't afford to let kent have more than 43 runs at the outside in their second innings."

Then we should just beat them."

"Then we should just beat them."

"I suppose it does."

"I suppose it does."

"I suppose it does."

"I have that Poncomby is taking my place, pro term," said Lovull. "That won't make any officences. With the eyel on the 500 won't dare to ignore you. If he left you out of the lowling he would be brought to book sharp enough."

"Yes; I am not uneasy about that."

"Yes; I am not uneasy about that."

Downing in concust, "Yes; I am not uneasy about that,"
"Yes; I am not uneasy about that,"
"Then you've got to diamiss the Kent bats men for 40 runs, or thereabouts, Kit," said Lavell, with a smile. "I know you'll do your

Lovell, with a smile. "I know you'll do your kevel best."
"I'll put into it all that I have in me," said it the witter I feel in splendid form, and if the witter I feel in splendid form, and if the witter I feel in splendid form, and if the witter I feel in splendid feel in the witter I feel in the control in the witter I feel in the could be done by human offorts.

Loambire's batting would be weak in the

numan eners.

Loamshire's batting would be weak in the last innings, and all depended upon the Loamshire bowling in Kent's innings to-day. And of the Loamshire bowlers Kit Valance was head and shoulders above the rest.

and thoulders above the rest who was to save the it Valence was the plever who was to save the it Valence was the plever who was to save the it valence was the plever of the iterative was a heavy one. To many it would have seemed hopelets. And, indeed, when it became generally know that the Loamsbire aptain was disabled, the crowd made up their minds that he visiting county held; an "earthy" left.

If Loamsbire had failed to equal kind's score the plever of th

That was a conundrum which the Kentish men propounded and could find no answer to.

They concluded that Learnshire would go defeated home, and that the match would end in norther point for Kent towards retaining the championship.

In the Loamshire team, truth to be told, there in the Loamshire team, truth to be told, there have been to the towards retaining the championship.

In the Loamshire team, truth to be told, there have been to the towards retaining the champion bat, what headway could they here to make a property of the towards they have been to the towards they have been to the amount of the towards of the young professional's fame, realised now, as they had never realised before, how much his presence meant to the team.

Lagden was glasser extent, was shared by Pongonby. But of the reat, friends or foce of Lovell, it is safe to say that all would have been joyful to see him back among them.

As for Colonel Hilton, he was inclined been a terrible shock to him, and ever since he had been a terrible shock to him, and ever since he had been a terrible about to tutter much of sympathy. He had seen Lovell darry that morning, but he had not been able to tutter much of sympathy. In the carelessness of the Loamshire apparent in the carelessness of the Loamshire and work, and Lovell did not enlighten him.

Fortestus, toward, and he cance back looking a nature to take things to heart as a rule, concerned. Fortescus, was of too careless and lights a nature to take things to heart as a rule, while the control of the contro

Lagden drew a breath of relicf.

"And we're in for a licking," went on Fortesche. "It that's what you've been aiming at, you've got your way now. Lovell is laid up to rewest, and I expect we shall end up this season lower down the table than we did last. Pleasant propect, sin't it!"

"Bah! We can win marches without Lovell's aid."

Beason lower down the table said we do have pleasant propect, but it is all pleasants propects, but it is all pleasants propects, but it is all pleasants properly and it is in the pleasants properly and pleasants p

plete mastery of the leather, and never had been imbused with so strong a determination to win for his side.

Microsom, for this side control to the side of the s

in the habit or senuing some bowling.

Is cluded Fielding's bat, and whipped his middle stump out of the ground in a twinkling. There was a shout.

"Well bowled!" grinned the Leamshire fields—"

And the umpire grinned, too.

"Out!"
So Fielder carried his bat to the pavilion with a big, round 0 to his credit, Huish came in to take his place. Geoffrey

A Startling Incident from the Great New Sexton Blake Story now Commencing in

HERALD-Our Wednesday

THE BOYS'

Companion-Price 1d.



Lagricon was now bowling from the other end to Marsham, and Kii. Valanco was at mid-off, watchful for chances. And at the third ball of the over the chances came. Marsham lifted it a little too high, though it is safe to say that as in impossible chance. But the best maxim of a fieldsman is to attempt impossibilities if necessary, and Kit went for the ball—and campli it as a faint elight as the hand of the fieldsman met the ball in full flight and closed upon it with a grip of iron. And then a roar! "Well enught!" Bravo!"

"Well caught!"
"Bravo!"
"Caught indeed!"
And a storn of hand-clapping. Good sportsmen were the men of Kent, and though it'was their county capatan who had been caught out, they heartly cheered the splendid catch.
It was the control of the control

given the bowling again, and lowred to latton-wicket. Huish put up a good defence, but the bowling was too much for him. He did not venture let the over prove a maiden; but he was not to escape so cheaply as that even. The fourth ball escaped his bat in some mysterious manner, and although he could have sworn that he hit just where the ball was, falling wicket told him where the leather had gone to. He glanced down at it in dismay. "Out?"

gone to. He glanced down at it in dismey.

"Out!"
There was no gainsaying that word of doon from the unspire. Huish strode away to the carn the unervisible duck's egg.

Frank Woolley came to the wicket. Now there was a birz of anticipation in the crowd.

Frank Woolley came to the wicket. Now there was a birz of anticipation in the crowd.

The young Kant colt, splendid with both bat and ball, took his place as the wicket and faced the bowling. He was prepared for a difficult rask, but he did not quite know how extremely mettle. He meant to take that wicket, if it was within the bounds of possibility to do it, and he put all he know into the next ball. Down it came, a baffling googly, which had you had was a seathed to prove fatal to many a basiman before Frank Woord, a beam as eathed to prove fatal to many a basiman before Frank Woord, a beam as eathed to prove fatal to many a basiman before Frank Woord, a beam as eathed to prove fatal to Lick!

There was a shout from the spectators.

"Bowled!"

here was a shout from the spectators. Bowled!"

"Howled!"
There was no mistake about it. That clack ad been the signal of a falling wicket, and the alls were on the ground. Frank Woolley was

Only.

The young Kenk colt, like a true sportsman, left the wicket cheerfully enough, and gave Kit a plearant nod as he passed. Blaker came out of the pavilion.

The crowd were silent with expectation now. After the bowling of Frank Woolley, first ball, they were prepared for anything. It was just as well that they were prepared for anything. It was just as well that they were for Blaker's fato was cost included to be as hard as that of the young

Kit Valance was evidently out for sealps, and the last ball of the over took Blaker's leg stump fairly from the ground, and laid it down with the bails.

"Bowled!"

"The balt trick!"

"The balt trick!"

"The balt delay berformed the has trick against the champions! Three successive wickots had fallen to bis bowling! No wonder the erowd cheered and elapped. Sensational reflects is rere enough in modern days, but Kit Valance was giving them something to reward them for coming to see Loamsbire play.

"Well bowled!"

"A Blaker walked away to the pavilion, and

"Well bowled!"
As Blaker walked away to the pavilion, and
Pairservice came out to take his place, the
color of the trick was still in full swing,
Color of the trick was still in full swing,
Well clapped her little hands. Kent were
free down for 17 runs now, and that collapsed
to the Champions at the wickets was encouraging
to the Loamshire men.

to the Loamshire men.

Loamshire's prospects had been gloomy cough, but Kit's bowling had caused them to brighten considerably. Unless a stand was made by the later battsmen it was certain that Loanshire would be left with only a small local of roas to get in their second immigs, and much folio of Arthur Lorell would not be so much folio. "Good."

much felt. "Good-good!" exclained the colonel.
"Good-good!" exclained the colonel.
"How well Kit Valance shapes to-day! It is
aimost as if he was showing such splendid
form to make up for the absence of Lovell. By
Jove, I believe we shall pull off the match after
all!"

all!"
Tweedie was bowling to Hardinge now. The cautious Scotish professional did not give the Kent batsman much chance to score off his bowling, but at the same time he was not able to touch the wickets. did not give the

bowling, but at the same time no was now some to touch the wickets.
Hardinge gained a couple of runs for the over. Then the field crossed again, and Kit Valance resumed bowling, with Variarcevies to consider the couple of the

The runs were added slowly, between Fair-service and Hardinge, and when the score was at 29 Hagdinge was caught out in the slips by Tweedie, by a ball from Geoffrey Lagden. The board now displayed the figures: Six for

The board now displayed the figures: Six for 29, last man 2.

All hope of equalling the score of their first minigs was abandoned by Kent now, but hope of victory was not gene yet. The men of Kent had four more wickest to fall, and they were had four more wickest to fall, and they were the second of the secon

The score was at 32 when Kit Valance bowled to fairscrive, with Scynour at the other end. Fairscrivie was on the alert, as usual. But the champion Loamshire bowler was on the warpath, and alertness could not save the bastaman from a ball that came down with a twist on it that seemed magical.

Down went the middle stump and the bails. "Out!"

"Well bowled!"

Fairservice went back to the pavilion, to be replaced by Hutchings, and a cheer greeted the appearance of the mighty hitter of the hop replaced by appearance of the mighty hitter or the more county.

But there was bad luck in store for the

county.

But there was bad luck in store for the
Kentish giant.

Kit Valance took his little run, and seemed

ignominious doom, but he faced the bowling with a steady pluck. Kit Valance, prepared to deliver the fourth Kit Valance, prepared to deliver the fourth Thousands of eager where hims breathless upon his movements. A run, a swing of the arm, and the ball, for good or ill, has sped!

good or ill, has sped! Clack! Humphreys has played at the ball, or where he believed the ball to be, which is rather a different matter, and the nimble leather has broken in in a most unexpected way, and cluded the sweep of the willow. "Out!"

The fourth wicket down to the fourth successive bail! The hat trick outdone!
The crowd eleared and clapped frantically.
And Kit Valance's comrades crowded round him, and shook hands with him, and slapped him on the back in their delight at his splendid play, forgetting all thought of distinction between professional and amastur, every snobshalf heeling lost—for the time, at least—in keep and comradeship.

The control were all down in the second innings for 32.

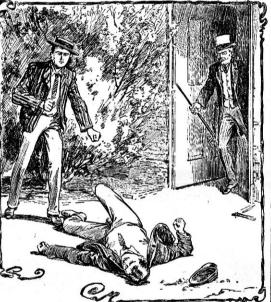
The cricketers adjourned for lunch and congratulations at the sudden close of the home

gratulations at the success.

Colonel Hitton gripped Kit warmly by the hand as he came into the pavilion in the midst of the delighted Loamshire men.

"You have saved the match." he said.

And his prediction proved to be corpet, for



Arthur's clonched fiet shot out like lightning, and Geoffrey Lagden went flying. Ho wont to the ground with a crash, and at the same moment Colonel Hilton came out of the pavilion.

to turn himself into something like a catherine-wheel for a moment. Then the ball came down like lightning. Splendid batsman as Hutchings was, he was not prepared for that ball, and his balls were on the ground in a moment.

It was a novel experience for Hutchings of Kent to be out first ball, and he looked sur-prised as he wended his way back to the

pavilion.

The crowd cheored and clapped. They were buzzing with excitencest now. Was it to be another hast trick? Many of them knew that in the Loamshire v. Yorkshire match, Kit Valance had performed the hat trick twice in a single innings. Was history to repeat livelif here? Alas, for the men of Kent, it was to be even worse than that?

Alsa, for for men of Aenf., it was to be oven worse than that:

Hobble was not man in. He came in and Hobble was not man in. He came in and the beautiful to the strength of t

Bravo!"
Well bowled!"

"Well bowled!"
Hubble carried out his bat.
Hunphreys was last man in. He probably
felt a little uneasiness as he came to the wicket
where three of his predecessors had met an

the collapse of Kent left Loamshire only 39 to get in their second innings, and, even deprived of their champion bat, they were capable of bigger things than that. In the afternoon, Loamshire batted, and the required number of runs cost them only five

wickets.

At the close of play it was Kit Valance who carried the news to the disabled captain of

carried the news to the water construction to the Loamshire.
Lovell was in bed, and his face was somewhat pale, but his eyes were eager.
"We have won!"
That was his first question.
"Yes."
"Bravo, Kit!"
"You won the match, Kit! I'felt that you

"You won the match, Kit! I felt that you would be "Wol I did my little bit."
"You won the match! If Kent had left us 60 or 30 to get, we should have failed to 60 it.

"Yes. I think that's very likely. Well, we have beaten them, Arthur, and it's a point more for Loamshire in the struggle for the championship."

Arthur Lovell Loses His Temper

TillE days that followed were dark days for Arthur Lovell. It was a week before he was able to leave his bed, and then it was only to move about with the aid of a crutch.

A fortnight more passed before he was able to dispense with the crutch. Even then he was by no means for resume his place in the Loamshire team.

Meanwhile, events in the cricket world were moving on, while Arthur Lovell chafed impatiently a being compelled to stand aside from the struggle his county was engaged in. Six county matches were played while Arthur Lovell resamed out of the team, at ferst an invalid, and then a looker-on from the first an invalid, and then a looker-on from the first an invalid, and then a looker-on from the team learned how terrible was the loss that had fallen upon them in the disablement of Arthur Lovell.

But for the presence in the team of the best

Arthur Lovell.

But for the presence in the team of the best bowler of the season, it is certain that Loam-stire would have gustained a series of crushing defeats. As it was, although the batting was decidedly weak, the bowling was so strong decidedly weak, the bowling was so strong keep their end up.

The matches were with Surrey at the Oval. with Essex at Leyton, with Lancashire at Old Trafford, and with Yorkshire, Warwickshire, and Gloucestershire at home on the country.

The match with Surrey was honelessly lost.

Trafford, and with Yorkshire, Warwickshire, and Gloucestershire at home on the county ground in Loamchester.

The match with Surrey was hopelessly lost, Loamshire being defeated by as innings and a contract of the county of th

after his long rest.

But as soon as he began to practice it was seen that be had not lost his old mastery of the willow and the lesther. The old skill came hack to his hands, and though he was not yet fit for a county match, it was certain that as soon as he was fit, he would again be the heavy scorer of old.

No one was more delighted with his

scorer of old.

No one was more delighted with his return to cricketing form than Colonel Hilton, unless, perhaps, it was his daughter Molly.

During Lovell's illness, Molly had been all

Parting action.

She had seen to it, with a woman's delicate care, that he wanted for nothing, and during his convalencence she had more than once come to see him with her father.

Those wists were the three travels in a period.

Those visits were the thirth travels in a period.

Those visits were the thirth travels in a period.

It was examperating to lie ide on the summer days, or to lounge in the pavilion watching others play, while his county drew matching others play, while his county drew matching others play, while his county drew matching the according to the travels were not very pleasant for Lovell, neither were they for the man who had cavelled, which is the proposed to the travel had beyond to the travel had beyond to the travel had been dead to the travel had beyond to achieve his ambition at last.

If I had always considered that he was over-sadowed by Arthur Lovell, and that, given a chance, he could do as much for Loamshire as his rival.

his rival.

But if did not come about.

Lovell's disablement, indeed, was a fortunato circumstance for Lagden in one respect. It prevented the otherwise inevitable inquiry into the unpleasant happenings on the Tombrides ground in the match with the champion county.

Lovell being disabled, and his captainey necessarily at an end, the incident was dropped, and Lagden was not called upon to rebut the charge of deliberately failing his side in the

charge of deliberately failing his size in the match, just as well, for though Arthur would it we have recorded from the position he had taken up. the county committee would have formed their own opinion about the construction he had put on Lagden's action. The matter would probably have been considered as "not proven," a result which would have been subfactory to nobody. So it was allowed to dron, they Laydon have been subfactory to nobody. So it was allowed to dron, they Laydon had been subfactory to nobody. So it was allowed to dron, they Laydon had been subfactory to nobody. The control of the control of the folding the control of the control of the folding the control of the folding

(Another thrilling, long instalment of this

splendid tale of county cricket will appear in next week's issue of THE BOYS' REALM.

Place your order with your newsagent at once.)

THE 1st CHAPTER

A Dark Outlook-The Challenge-Tom's

HAT are our chances of licking on "No sha'n't lick them! They're too good for us. Jerome the sha'n't lick them! They're too good for us. Jerome to good

this time."

Marsh was the captain of the Eversley first eleven. He wouldn't have unburdened his despondency to anyone except laventry, who was his close choun. Five minutes ago be have the second of the second o

Daventry, who was sitting on a field gate, kicking his heels against the bars, answered:

"If Dering comes off-"

11 Leving comes off—
"Ah, there you speak;" interrupted Marsh.
"Tom is capable of making his hundred. But then, he is wretchedly inconsistent. One day he'll play an imings that would make York-hire proud of him, and the next might make acheolgiri grin sees. But, of course, we can't leave him out."

Jeave him out."
The great cricket match with Jerome House School-sa rival academy ten miles distant—was to take place in three days' time. Jerome House had an unbeaten certificate, and were "This position was largely due to the deadly performances of their new bowler, Sir simons, who made the soutest batsmen tremble. It was generally felt that the eleven which successful in lowering the colour of the for itself imperishable honour.
"Well," said Daventry, after a silence. "we

"Well," said Daventry, after a silence, "we can only hope for the best, sit tight, and—"

At this moment a small bay come running ound the corner with such a vell of excite-nent that Deventry neglected his own advice 5 tumbling ignominiously backward off the

"Have you heard the news?" cried the small boy in almost a shrick. "Speak, demented worm," said Marsh stornly

"Tom Dering is to fight a due!!"

sternly.

"Tom Dering is to fight a due!"

This astounding piece of information failed to excite the interest it might be supposed to have aroused. Do not be misled. No sangularly engaged to have a supposed to have the supposed to have a supposed to have the supposed to have a supposed

And now here was the startling news that. Tom Dering, the hope of his side in the great forthcoming cricket match, was involved in a

"I won't have any of this rot at such a ime," exclaimed Marsh angrily. "Who's the

"Billy Bitmead," answered the small boy, shaking with excitement.

shaking with excitement.

"Then Billy Bitmead will be bit," said Marsh, in a rage, "Come on, Daventry! I mean to stop this."

Led by the small boy, they raced towards the school. On the verge of the playing-did they perceived a group of boys, with Dering and Bitmead in the centre of the circle.

"Stop all that!" shouted Marsh, running

up. "Ye're ower late, my friend," said Mc-Whitle, a Fifth Form Scot. "Ta beesiness has been settled. Billy challenged, and Tom-has lost."

"What's he pledged to?" shouted Marsh, facing the challenger.

There was a silence. Bitmend looked rather searcd. None of the excited spectators appeared anxious to enlighten the questioner. What condition did the fool propose, Tom'r repeated Marsh.

"I've got to climb Marcafoot Spire," answered Tom quictly, though he turned rather vals.



STORY.

By L. J. BEESTON.

Author of "The Airship's Quest," &c.

" You'll "What!" exclaimed Marsh wildly. "You'll do nothing of the sort!" he added with grim-

ness. "He's bound to, in honour," cut in Hadlett minor. "Don't you interfere, Marsh."
"Look here, you fellows," expossulated the cricke captain despairingly, "you'll agree with me that this choice bit of lunacy must be put a stop to?"

There was no answer; neither the least encouragement in any of their faces. Marsh

"You're sending Dering to his death, you idiot." roared he, turning savagely upon Hitmead. "No one ever yet succeeded in climbing the spire."

"Then the more honour to Tom if he does!"

"Honour be jiggered! He will fall, and be picked up an indescribable skinful of splin-tered bones!" groaned Marsh. Even this pleasant forecast failed in its

"Let me alone, old chap," said Tom Dering,
"After all, I've long wanted to climb Marefoot Spire. My head is pretty cool, you'll
allow."

allow."
"And what about this match?" cried the cricket exptain. "You can't play for us with a pair of broken legs or a bent spine?"
This seemed indisputable.
"Play against Jerome Hone first," insisted March, "make fifty runs, and afterwards you can climb to the moon for all I

"Selfish beast!" said Hadlett. "If Tom's wise he'll climb the spire first. How can you

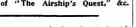
delay." Ten minutes later the doctor got the astonishment of his life. He had summoned Tom
before him, and requested from that but he before him, and requested from that but he before him, and the but he before him and had been and humility, he declined to give his word. At
first the doctor boiled over with rage; then
he precived that his puly was labouring
under a mistaken sense of honour. His senmore was decisive.

tence was decisive.

"Disober me, Dering," said he, "and I shall expel you from the school at once. You inderstand?"

Tinct was all. And Tom understood. The Bead never went back on his word.

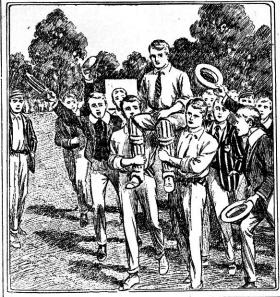
Tom explained the situation to Bitmead. He could not have made a worse enemy. Bitmead was a bully and generally detested. Zom had once thrasheld him for introduced. Zom had not been also be and the treath and to regard to the offence. He now refused to listen.



expect a man to play in an important match with such a thing hanging over his head?" Marsh made a gesture of rage and turned

Marsh made a gesture of rage and turned away.

"I shall tell the Head," he said to Daventry. You, dare not! I mean, you really made to be suffered to be sufficient to be suffered to be sufficient to



The match was won! Tom Dering was carried shoulder high to the dressing tent. There he met the dector, who shock his hand with a hearty grip.

"You can back out of it if you like!" he secored, in the presence of half a dozen others. "And you probably will."

"If you think I'm afraid-" turning fiery red under the other

turning fiery red under the other's contempt.
"That remains to be seen!" retorted Bitmead. "This is an affair of honour, between
With those baugity and seen!" retorted bitWith those baugity and seen of the bitthink that such a cad should call him a
coward, flung all prudence to the winds, and
wort straight off to climb Marcefoot Spize.

to think that such a cad should call him a coward, flug all prudence to the winds, and coward, flug all prudence to the winds, and Marsh happened to be with the party. He had only to look at Torn's white, set face to perceive that further remonstrance was out of the question; so he resolved to go with him, to look after him as much as possible.

Not for worlds would Marsh have confessed the control of the co

but they were the only means of ascent.

To reach the first Tom would have to climb
upon one of the battlements at the four corners
of the gallery. He proceeded to do this. For
one frightful second he looked down, with
folded arms, into the profound void of space

below.

A groan of agony burst from Marsh, who turned his head away.

Then Tom faced the spire. It rose a hundred and fifty feet from the gallery. A slight spring took him to the first of the iron projections. For a moment he hung there, then there himself up. He gained the scoond—the

third.

Not a sound came from those who watched bim, whose heages were beating writh a growing horror. It was plain that, should Tom miss his hold and fall backward, nothing could have him from artiking the parapet of the gallery and pitching out into the abyes!

Higher and higher! He was getting on grandly. Marsh was wiping his forchead, down which beads of perspiration were rolling.

which beads of perspiration were relling.

"We ought never to have led him go!" he groaned. "Bitmead, if he comes down alive I shall regard it my special privilege to the Student's deep gas went up. Tom had soddenly a for gas the sound this an iron rail, fixed to the stone by Round this an iron rail, fixed to the stone by stanchions, ran for the entire circuit. Tow drew himself upon this rail. He leaned for ward upon the huge golden ball, reving and stradying himself. A strong wind was blowing. March and down. He was really to weak to stand. He buried his face in his hands.

Presently Tom stooped for the rail. In

stand. He buried his face in his hands.
Presently Tom stooped for the rail. In
doing of he was compelled to look through the
nerve shook. The spectacle of that blue gulf
of space made his brain rock, his heart almost
stop. The vane over his head creaked dismally
as the high wind swung it to and fro. Fac
down some large bird flew by. It looked as

Then Tom recovered himself. He gripped the iron rail, let himself hang while he felt with his feet for that last iron projection which must now be the first to help him in his descent.

must now be the first to help him in his descent. He could not find it! He shifted his body slightly to the left, still fledling with his foot for the projection; but in this he made a terrible mistake. He should have moved to the right!

Bitmend dropped down in a dead faint. Hed lett minor was loaning against Wilson for support. The latter tried to should explanations it off, and the still represent the still represent the support could not carry up that enormous precipations of the still represent the left, hand over

pice of stone.

Tom was still moving to the left, hand over hand along the circular rail, feeling blindly with his feet for the iron projection, and not finding it. It was evident that he would have to complete the ontire journey round the summit of the spire. Could he hold on?

(Continued on the next page.)



#### THE 2nd CHAPTER.

What the Telescope Revealed—The Hea Anger—Sontence of Expulsion.

Anger-Sontwace of Exputsion.

The time that Tom Doring commenced his ascent of Marsefoot Spire, the headmaster of Everaley House was in consultation with Mr. Martin, the science-master at that abode of learning. They up in keeping with its owner's pursuits. In a corper of the room, by the large window, was a good-sized telescope clasped to its stand.

The Head and his assistant-master were not discussing science, however. Far from it, match which would take place the following day on the Eversley House ground.

Mr. Martin was a cricked enthusiast. He had

day on the Eversley House ground.

Mr. Martin was a cricket enthusiast. He had played as an anateur for his county many shire was the private of the strength of the shire was the pride of his life. He thought more of that glorious performance than if he had discovered a new planet. It was he, too, who had trained the first eleven, and he had lopes of their beating Jerome School on the

"We don't want much luck to do it," he said to the doctor; "but I must confess that, if Tom Doring fails with the bat, our hopes will not

The Head frowned. That name was not in is good books just then.

The Heats nowhere.

'If Dering would only begin more steadily,'
'If Dering would only begin more steadily,'
'If Dering would only begin more steadily,'
'If the science master. 'He is always
frightfully shaky for the first over or two.
Once he survives those, we hope. Till then—
Do you want to use the glass?'

The Head was directing the telescope over

Head was directing the telescope over

The Head was directing the telescope over the distant country.

"Wait a moment," said the science-master; "you can't see in the day with the night-lesses. Let me fix up the terrestrial power for you. Nice clear afternoon for a good view. Turn it on Marestoot Church."

on Marestoot Church."

The dector turned it accordingly. The telescope was a very powerful one. Every stone in the great spirie became distinctly visible. The Head elevated the glass a trifle. Suddenly he uttend some unintelligible exclamation, and recorded from the telescope so unexpectedly that a chair, the accinectmaster sprawling over a chair.

chair. ... Good heavens! "Good heavens! What's the matter? Discreted a new sun?" asked Mr. Martin, with deep seresum, for his shine had been pretty badly barked.

badty barked.

'Can I holieve my eyes?" gasped the doctor.
And he flow to the telescope once more.

'Church on fru?' queried the other, with satire.

'Perhaps a balloon tallon on top of control of the other, with satire.

'Perhaps a balloon tallon on top of control of the other with satire.

'Perhaps a balloon tallon on top of control of the other with the control of the other with the other w

prise you?"

The other looked. A long, low whistle of astonishment and horror broke from his lips.

"Tom Doring himself." he arclaimed, "handing on to the iron hoop at the summit. He if I all. I like is donomed. Dono for! He will he if I all. I like it is too frightful! What's happening now?"

"I cannot." games the total look."

"I cannot." games yound. Yery slow. Arms giving out, I should think. Heaps of puck to get up, anyway. Trying to find a support for his feet to elimb down. Group of our boys on the No, ho ist!"

"For goodness sake be accurate!" cried the "For goodness sake be accurate!" cried the

"Safe, is he?" echoed the doctor, drawing a

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"By a miracle. Are you going to take any notice of this, or pretend to know nothing about

"Dering leaves Eversley House to-morrow corning!" was the quict, decided answer. "What! You will not expel him!" gasped

The Head condescended to explain.

"He has openly defied me," he added. "I shall write to his people at once. I shall re-quest his father to come here to-morrow morn-ing and take the boy away!"

But permit me

"I will listen to no defence on his behalf!"

"To discuss the matter is waste of time!"

"The subject is closed!"
"No; by Jovo, it isn't!" cried the science-master, very bold in his excitement, "Have you forgotten the cricket match, sir!"

"What has that to do with it?" demanded the Head sternly. "Tom Dering is our finest bat."

"That makes no differen "That makes no concrence."

"Pardon me; it makes all the difference in he world, my dear sir. For goodness' sake, loctor, postpone this expulsion until after the natch, at any rate." "Certainly not!"

"Oh, come, you will not be so arbitary

"Mr. Martin," cried the doctor, boiling over with wrath, "Dering goes to-morrow! Am I to be set at defiance by one of my own nupils? An act of the grossest disobedience! No other punishment can possibly meet the case!"

"Not a thousand lines!"

"Not a million! Not a thrashing? "Not a flagellation!"

"Not a langulation!"

Then, to oblige me, consider my training, It also school's reputation which, in a way, the state of the school's reputation which, in a way, the school is reputation which, in a way, the school is reputation which, in a way, the school is considered to the school in the sch

act as you think boet. I ask it as a personal favour." Head strede up and down, muttering a the property of th

"Thank you!" answered the accinece-master. He had got what he wanted and was satisfied. He would sooner have dreamed of litting the school bodily than of persuading Dr. Redmayne to forgive Dering. Tom's hours at the school were numbered.

#### THE 3rd CHAPTER

THE 3rd OMAPTER.

What Mappened at the Orioket MatchA Test of Norves—elecent, Deep Gleoen.

LUSHIED with a long record of successe
to sleady their nerves, the Jorom
House team had played well. For tw
hours and more their opponents ha
chased the leather, seeing the score again
them mount and mount. Not a failure in th
innings' All had done well.

innings! All had done well.
Finally, with 104 runs to get for victory,
Frontley School went in represented by Marsh
and Wilson. The dreaded Sim Simons premild, innocuous-looking youth, with a zumewin
vapid smile on his insipid countenance; hat
beneath that innocent exterior was hidden a
mass of cricket, wile and cunning.

mass of creeket, wile and cunning.

A long run, a swing of the arm, and there were two runns and bails lying on the ground the control of the

Bad," said the doctor to the science-master o was seated next to him.

The science-master refilled his pipe.

The science-master realised are pape.

Daventry went in next: By a lucky snick he got a couple, stopped the next hall, sent the next for 4, and scooped the next into the hands of point. Another freuzied yell of applause from the visiting team. Daventry returned grinning. He was one of those bors who always grinned when others might were copiously.

"Too strong for us, I fear," said the doctor

sadly.

The science-master thoughtfully put a finger into the bowl of his pipe, burned it, and said something, which he lumrically changed into:

The Head frowned. He looked another way as Tom walked to the crosse, his bat under his left arm. Tom was motoriously a bad beginner.

He had nover been known to start with his eye

dead in. He watched Marsh steadily block every ball of an over; then it was his turn.

The dector lenked away again. He was so that the state of the

the over.
"How's that?" yelled the wicket keeper,
the voice that reminded one of the abrupt he

of a cat.
"Not out!" answered the umpire instantly.
The appeal had been for "leg-before."
"Why does Dering always behave like this?"
snapped the science-master, looking furious.

snapped the science-master, looking furious. The fourth hall the bataman stopped dead. At the fifth he swiped terrifically. Up and up it went. There was a man in the deep-fleid waiting for it. He were upon him. He dight mind that, but the sam was in his eyes the missed the ball by a couple of inches. A scream of joy from the Eversley supporters drowned the the theory out yof?" asked the Head indifferently.

the sequences of the se

stumps.
"Not out!" answered the umpire, putting on the removed bails. But he added to himself:
"A hair's breadth more would have done the

stumps.

stumps.

to Not out." answered the umpire, putting on the removed bath. Dut he added to himself: The removed was the new to the trick."

Facing Simons, Marsh played a stone-walling game. I rome cheers greeted a runses over. Be that time Tome cheers greeted a runses over. Be that time Tome cheers greeted a runses over. Be that time Tome cheers greeted a runses over. Be that time Tome cheers greeted a runses over the that time tome cheers greeted a runses over the that time tome cheers greeted a runses over the that time tome cheers greeted that the time to time to the time to tim

up into his wicket.

Tom leaped out to it. For a fraction of a second Simons told himself that, if the swerve was there, it would be a case of "nest man in."

But whether the swerve was there or not, it is very cortain that Tom's bat was. The ball hummed past short-leg's ear like a small planet, and reached the boundary in record time.

"Very nice—very nice, indeed!" Mr. Martin

eard the doctor murmur.

Tom played the next three balls with care, at the fifth he cut along the grass for a beauful three.

"Inn't he a treat to watch? That late cut was worthy of Tyldesley himself."

yes shone with delight the Head; but his eyes shone with delight the other control of the treat o

for 69. "We shall not do it," said the Head thought-

fully.
"Game hangs in the balance," answered the science-master, "while Dering is there, I

MeWhite came in next, but for a while had nothing to do except watch his partner's grand play. Tom was waking up again with a vengeance. Boundary after boundary—he was opening his shoulders to splendid purpose. Every time he leaped out a gasp of agony went up, but he never missed.

Thud! Bang! and the ball was away again. Eighty-four runs on the score-sheet.

"Another hundred wanted," said the doctor. "To many!"

Too many!" a

answered the science-master, with "Pooh!" answered the science-master, with glistening eyes. "We'll Go it on our heads."

A great stand was made for the sixfl wicker, and when MoWhittle retired, the score was 115. Tom was then TI not out, but obviously little tired. The cand disaster. The seventh and eight Then cand without a single run being registered. Walker was sunarily stumped, and his successor, Blythe, was out to a yorker.

The doctor was quite pale. "What a pity!" he kept multering.

"Dering is still there, though," answered Mr. Martin.

"Yes, yes; it all depends on him!" replied the Head.

Runs now came very slowly. Still, they came. Gradually the score climbed up, and gradually the faces of the Jerome House boys fell down. At last, when Tom had made just 95, his partner was caught by third slip.

ner was caught by third slip.

A yell that awoke the cchoes went up. One
more wicket to fall; 13 runs required to give
Eversley a victory. Would they get them?

Wibley was last man in. A tall, lanky,
Innereal-looking youth. A good bowler, a
wretched bat, but never troubled; with nerves.

'Dering will make them, if Wibley will only
slay?' said the dector, who was a excited as
ayone, though he showed it the least. The
ayone will be some of the least countries
the over which seemed his an eternity. One
two faces turned quite langgard undor the
strain. The Hend was breathing with difficulty.

"Now, Dering, steady my boy!" he mut-

tered.
Round came Tom's bat with terrific force.
Horror of horrors! He missed the ball! It almost took the paint off a section of his leg "For goodness' sake be careful, Dering I"

"Consider the strain on the youngster," said Mr. Martin.

But Tom got hold of the next ball, fair and puare, and it went for 4. A leg-glance for followed, giving him his hundred. The game was interrupted, while a roar of applause did the bateman's heart good. But now Wibley had the bowling. He snicked away a single. Then Tom got a couple more.

away a single. Then Tom got a couple more. Nine runs wanted! Wibley, with a daring that nearly stopped the hearts of the spectators, pulled a ball round for 3.

for 3.
"Six more:" said the Head, who was quite white with agitation. Torn snipped one past the wicket-keeper for 2. Four more only.

the wicket-keeper for 2. Four more only.

The next ball beat Tom altogether. It was
one of Simona's best, and all but shifted the
balls. The next, the batsman shaped to drive,
suddenly changed his mind, and stopped it in
suddenly changed his mind, and stopped time.
He had cause the country of the control of the
violently by the collar in a choking grip.

Simona was all his heart into that, last hell.

Simons put all his heart into that last ball. Tom, leaped up to drive. The wicket-keeper's

No! There was the ball, skimming a yard over cover-point's clutching fingers, whirling to the boundary.

The match was won! Tom Dering was carried shoulder-high to the dressing-tent. There he met the dector, who shook his hand with a hearty grip. As the Head turned away, he collided with the science master, whose face was glowing with delight.

"Are—are you going to—expel him-now?" said Mr. Martin. "Don't talk rubbish," replied Dr. Red-

#### SWIMMING:

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

#### The Crawl-Stroke

The Orawl-Stroke.

All the speed of the shark is to that of the forg, so is the swiftness attainable by the freak-stroke to that which the forg. The shark stroke to that which the forg. The shark stroke to the forg. The forg. The forg. The forg. The shark, when in rapid motion, appears to propel itself chiefly with its tail, which is made to act from side to side in the same plane as the surface of the water. In the breast-stroke the forget itself chiefly with its tail, which is made to act from side to side in the same plane as the surface of the water. In the breast-stroke he forget is the forget is the forget in the forget in the forget which the with the forget in the forget in the forget surface is presented in the direction of progress, which, of course, retards the forward nection. In the extent, obvitted, as the body is kept on its side, and, if the position be correct, only the head and shoulders stop the forward movement, but as in most cases the swimmers open their legs far too wide spart, they also thereby present the thighs to direction of the forward movement of a witness.

#### Indonesiant Action of Limbs

Independent Action of Limbs.

On the other hand, in the crawl-stroke there is no opening of the legs or drawing up of the knees, as in the other strokes. The swimmer is almost flat on the surface of the are dipped and drawn sarrly back till they come out of the water fully extended along the sides of the body near to the bips. The right arm enters the water as the left foot strikes, and view-versa. This action is very laberious, because all the liqubs are acting independently and are not the strikes of the strikes of the strikes of the strikes are the water as the left foot strikes, and view-versa. This action is very laberious, because all the liqubs are acting independently and are not time or arother out of the strikes and view-versa. This action is very laberious, because all the liqubs are acting independently and as the foot is lifted out of the water, and immediately it comes above the surface, and is struke downward, the water being his with the instep and front of the foot, which has the effect of pushing the body forward at the moment that the opposite arm is pulling.

#### Less Resistance

Less Resistance.

The advantage of this stroke is that less resistance is offered to the recovery of the limbs for the effective stroke, due to the legs, and as the arms, offered to the recovery for the limbs of the legs and the recovery stroke. The resistance offered by the water to the sudden downward action of the legs and arms, which are in the best position to make the effective stroke. But the good results to be obtained from the stroke greatly depends the point of the greatly depended to by those who wish to learn. There must be not dead points, and in the crawl-stroke I think there are fewer of these than in any other, because there is hardly an instant without a summer having once got up speed has any the greatly depended to the speed.

If one can make the arms and legs act, at

speed.

If one can make the arms and legs act at different times to each other, one could thus obtain a continuous forward stroke of the four limbs in retation, and thus avoid the great dead point one observes in the breast-stroke when the swimmer "hangs upon it" after making the low kick.

#### Practising the Crawl-Stroke.

Practising the Grawl-Stroke.

The best way to practise, the kick for the crawl stroke is to first tie the knees together, the time the knees together, take hold of the steps or rail, and lay the losd straight out on the surface of the water. When the body is in this position, start slowly to move the 'fget up and down in regular time, and when able to perform these slow movements regularly, the swimmer may start to full some force into them by lifting each for out women of the water about the water about the water that the surface of the water that the water is struck, the greater will be the speed.

On the water that the water water that the water is struck, the greater will be the speed.

Combination of Hands and Feet.

In order to learn to combine the legs and hands, the learner must proceed gently. At the learner must proceed gently. At the learner must proceed gently. At the learner was the learner must be at learner will be the hand, and vice versa. For the first few lessons it will be best not to lift the arms out of the water. These may be used as in dog swimming until such time as the strokes can be properly timed, after which much practice will be necessary, water the crawlestroke part of conceell, and be able to perform it without having to think of what one has to do.

(This splendid and instructive series of swimming articles will be continued in next week's BOYS' REALM.)

#### CYCLING:

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

Unregistered Meetings.

IIIE young rider who desires to compete in an one cycle rase must take care first of all to ascertain that such race is first of all to ascertain that such race is held under the sules of the National Cyclista Union: that is, if he wishes to compete regularly in amateur events.

There are athletic meetings all to make the programme. The prize is not always a cash one, and this fact may therefore he missleading to the young amateur who desires to preserve his status. These meetings are known as unregistered meetings, and the sport they computered imitations are. The meetings reterred to are not run by a club, but usually by a syndicate of promoters, who act as their own handicappers, judges, and referees, and it is not unusual for a protege to be placed on a management of the continuous condition that a certain proportion of the value of the prize is returned, or that a goodly sum may be won by backing the good thing to win.

Occasionally the good thing comes undone, but this is very rare, and as a rule it is hot wonsteading, to upset the hot-pot of the handicap, as he will learn to his discontort. Let the winning, or be known to possess a

to his discomfort. Let any competitor look like winning, or be known to possess a chance of winning when he is not wanted to, and then

#### the "fun" com-

the "tun" comthe "tun" comli it in not cossille to pocket or hopelessly shut him in, he will be oflowed over, or will be oflowed over, or will have his wheel founds, a double fall and he will be laughed at by the corrupt officials, or quite ignored, that all unregistered meetings are called the state of the tuning to the tuning to the tuning tuning the tuning tuning

and the meetings are carried through by responsible officials.

Whilst on this subject of the N.C.U., it would perhaps be as well to state that the laws of the Amateur Athletic Association permit only pure amateur cyclists and pure amateur runners to compete as the elings however, permit a mixed meeting, at which both amateur and professional cycling and also professional running events are included in the programme. Thus, an amateur cyclist may compete at a purely amateur meeting one week, because the meeting is under the combined rules of the A.A.A. and the N.C.U. on the following week N.C.U. rules only, where amateur and professional cycling and also professional running (no amateur) events are included in the programme.

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

#### CRICKET:

ALBERT TROTT, the famou County Cricketer and Coach, gives some very valuable instruction to Ambition Cricketers.

cery evaluable instruction to Ambitious Cricketers,

Long-On and Long-Off.

The HOUGH I have fielded in most positions of late years, I have not often had to be in the deep field. But I de believe will do at a good man who is found of fielding in my mind as examples of this, and you may well lears something from the great displays of G. L. Jessop and Leonard Braund. Put them where you will, and they will entire the tedium of the slowest-coring matches by R. Spooner and A. C. Maclaren are others who might be added to the list.

There are two positions in "the country" which are important. The one on the onion of the slowest-coring matches by the state of the st

in at half speed.

In and if you want to know what it is to feel thoroughly fired out, all you have to do is to emulate one of the great hisyers of whom I may be to see the complete one of the great hisyers of whom I may be to see the complete one of the great hisyers of whom I may be to see that the complete of the

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

#### "THE BOYS' REALM'S" PORTRAIT GALLERY.

A practice spin at half speed.



PHENIX TEMPERANCE A.F.C., LIVERPOOL. Secretary, Mr. J. H. Darwen, 134, Smithdown Lane, Liverpool.

### CHARITY CUP:

Mr. G. L. B. COVERDALE, Hon. Sec. East Riding of Yorkshire F.A., tells readers how to found a Charity Cup Competition.

Competition.

A Charity Oup Competition.

SSOCIATION football has done a lot in the competition of the competition of the competition and districts one or more such competitions aboud the in existence. The English Football Association will not allow any charifur the consent, or that of the County Association. All applications for the formation of such compatitions must be made on what is known as Form E (this form I shall again refer to charity cup competitions also provide that where the competition is conducted on the challenge cup (i.e., knock-out) principles, at least one-tenth of the gross gate receipts of the semi-faul and final ties must go to charity, and I am pleased to say that in the majority of cases a very much higher percentage is given to charity and the contraints.

aid.

The F.A. rule that a salary or honorarium must not be paid to the secretary, treasurer, or other efficial of any charity competition, and at the close of each season every charity competition must forward an audited ballow to the association from which sanction has been been been associated by the competition from which sanction has all the present time it is

At the present time it is that are to be found figuring chiefly in charity can be found figuring chiefly in charity can be seen as a control of the has greater gate-drawing powers; there is, however, no reason why a costering interest shown by county associations' competitions in aid of hospitals, see, should not be more numerous, and be supported by

not be more numerous, and be supported by junior teams and in view, I shall proceed to give it in the state of the formation of some such charity competitions. I will not enumerate as to the election of officers, president, vice-president, setc., as what applies to a league the same applies to charity competitions.

RULES.

titions.

1. The competition shall be called "The Competition". It shall be conducted on the knock-out system, and all its matches shall be played in accordance with the rules, regulations, and bylaws of the Foothild Association.

2. The entrance fee to the competition shall be fasy 2s. 6d.l, which must be paid before the draw is made.

2. The entrance fee to the competition shall be fasy 2s. 6d.l, which must be paid before the draw is made.

3. The management shall be open for annual competition amongst the affiliated clubs within a radius of — miles from —

4. The management shall be in the hands of the president, vice-presidents, hos. secretary, because the competition of the president, with the competition of the president of the president

dence within law of many department.

7. In event of a player being registered for the property of the secretary of the property of the proper

reply within seven days, the player sami to considered ineligible to compete for either club. The management committee shall have the power to stempt any clubs from the qualifying rounds (should these be necessary). The finalists of the previous season to be excupted from the first round.

9. Referees shall be appointed by the local referees' committee, and shall receive (say 2s.), and third-class railway faror, to be paid by the home team. The committee shall deserve neutral inseason for the semi-final and final

 In case of any dispute as to the field of 10. In case of any dispute as to the ned of play or appointments, objection must be play or appointments, objection must be a supported to the play of the play

fee to be forfoited.

II. In the rounds up to the remi-finals the home olub shall forward to the treasurer on behalf of the charity fund, at least fee, the home of the charity fund, at least fee, the charity fund, at least fee, the charity fund in the companion of recepits, after deducting the following expense—vir., biliposting, printing, referred con and railway fare, and gatesman, b. 6d., be qually divided between the competing dules.

(The remainder of these rules will appear in next week's issue of THE BOYS' REALM.)

### The Boys Reum. THE FIGHTING FIFTH.

A TALE OF NIPPER AT ST. NINIAN'S SCHOOL.

By Popular MAXWELL SCOTT.

#### The New Rajah of Tanjore

OU have a microscope, haven't you?"
said Nelson Lee to Nipper, as he
and the two boys left Mr. Rant's study.

atudy.

"Well, seeing that you gave it to me, you ought to know!" and Nipper, with a laugh.

"Let's go up to your study, then," Nelson Lee said. "I'd like to examine this photograph as soon as possible."

Followed by Nelson Lee, Dick, and Lel, Nipper led the way to the study, where Dick switched on the light, and Nipper produced the

Having placed the film on the stage of the microscope beneath the object-glass, the detective studied it attentively and in silence for reach half or have

tive studied it attentively and in silence for mearly half an hour. look on the detective's. There was a curious film from the stages and start fully meaning the stage of the

"How? What do you mean!" queried Lun, in an astonicided voice.
"You're the eldest son of the late Rajah of Tanjore. I belivog!" said Nelson Lee, as, he placed the locket in his purse.
"The only son," said Lel.
"In the natural course of events," said Nelson Lee, "you would have succeeded your father: but a distant relative of your father's, named Colab Singh, seised the thome immediately active to the said of the said of the said of the said of the said the s

ever since."

"That's so," said Lal, with more than a trace of bitterness in his voice. "My mother appealed to the Indian Government, and afterwards to the British Government, to drive marks to the British Government, to drive the usurper out. In some way or other, however, Golab Singh had won them over to his side, and, instead of giving me my ju rights, the or the state of the

and that was the last they saw or mornight.

Next day, after giving evidence at the inquest on Karl, the detective left for London, taking the losket with him. Up to then nothing had be less that the same that th

Those of my readers who have read the account of a certain case which Nelson Lee investigated on behalf of the Newport Rovers' Rottled City, and which was published in Rottled City, and which was published in Rottled City, and the control of the Rottled City, and the control of the Rottled Detective, who was one of the famous detective, who was one of the famous desired two was an atom forwards in the country, played for the Rovers in the Final Tile for the English Cup at the Crystal Palace.

the Orystal Palace.
They may also remombor that it was stated in the account referred to that Nipper and Dick, by special permission of the headmaster of St. Ninian's, came up to London to see the match. It was on the Thursday before the match that Nipper receiped the first letter he had had from Nelson Lee since the detective 161f St. Ninian's, and even then it was only the briefest mode, with no mention of the locket or the secret

Ninian's, and even then it was only one ornered to the color of the locked or the secret to be a supported by the color of the color of the locked or the secret into the line to tell you that I'm playing at the Palace on Setarday. I thought you'd probably like to see the masch, so I've written to De, Shuttles and Dick and Land may come up to town by the last at night. If he concents, I'll meat you at London Staturday morning, and return by the last at night. If he concents, I'll meat you at London Stridge, so he sure to look out for me. As over.—I'm fury Kon.

As over.—I'm fury Kon.

The color of the look of the look of the color of the look of t

co what do you say to a spin in the car mean-while, and an early lunch at the Trecadero?"
The three boys approved of this programme, and after a delightful run across Hampstead Heath the car turned south, and ultimately landed them at the famous restaurant.
Shorthy after hall-past twives they took their shorthy after hall-past twives they took their to their surpragation, and they are to their to their surpragation and the surpragation of the handsome building in Whitchall!
"Hallo! Why are we stopping here?" asked Nipper. "What's this place?"
This is the India Office," said Nelson Lee, as he stopped out of the car and signed to the of the Scoretary of State for India."
"Bat why-what-where are we going?" stammered Nipper, as they entered the build-ing.

stammered Nipper, as they entered to be in it.

"I have an appointment with the Secretary at one o'clock," said Nelson Lee, with a twinkle in his eye. "Come along!" hand his eard to an official, who presently conducted them into the presence of the famous statesman who controls the destinates of our Indian Empire.
"So this is the young prince, is it?" said the Minister, when Nelson Lee had introduced the Minister, when Nelson Lee had introduced the Minister, when Nelson Lee had introduced by the Deep !" "And these are your wards' Fine Deep !" "And these are your wards' Fine Deep !" "The "If their boyen!"

three boys. "And these are your wards? Inne boys!"
"Myes!" said Nelson Lee. "If their behaviour were as good as their looks I should haviour were as good as their looks I should The Minister laughed; then, after gasing at Lal, be turned to the detective again. "How much does he know!' he asked.
"He only know what he heard Hoffmannes!," replied the detective—"that is, he knows. The Minister pendered for a moment; then he laid his hand on Lal's shoulder.
"You will recard what I am going to say to

the treaty was between Russia and Germany. The Minister produced for a moment; then "You will regard what I am going to say to you as strictly confidential," he said. "There are many reasons why I cannot details, or will content myself with early which the film which was found in the locket contained the limit which was found in the locket contained Russia and German secret treaty by which Russia and German secret treaty by which Russia and German secret treaty by which Russia was to invade India, and as soon as we had poured all our available troops into that country, German's was to land an army on those shores."

"But forewarned is forearmed," he continued, "And, thanks to our fortunate discovery of the secret treaty—for which we are in os small measure indebed to you—we have been able to make such arrangements with brown and the secret treaty of the secret treaty—for which we are in or small measure indebed to you—we have brown as the secret treaty and the secret treaty and the secret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you. In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret treaty there is a "Ill sell you." In the accret

which are all set out in the clause to which I refer.

"The boestly trainor!" exclaimed Lal.

"The boestly trainor!" exclaimed Lal.

"The boestly trainor!" exclaimed Lal.

"The costing triendship for the British, and link processing triendship for the British, and the link processing triendship for the was exceedly conjourney with are unable, he was exceedly conjourney with the he has received his reward. Golab Singh was arrested y sexterday, and in due course will be doposed and banished.

"And then an injustice which ought never to have been perpetrated will be righted," he conducted. "Then, my boy, you will come into your own. The proclamation only awaite his approval—and in less than a week from now you hardown to be a fairly given his approval—and in less than a week from now you Tanjore!"

"Harroo!" yolled Nipper and Diek, forgetting whore they were. "Three cheers for the

Tanjore!"
"Harroo!" yelled Nipper and Diek, forgetting where they were. "Three cheers for the
new Rajah of Tanjore!"
"My mother must know of this at once," said,
Lat, who was trembling with excitements,
"May I wire to her from here? She's in Paris
as the present time."

the present time."
I wired to your mother yesterday," said the nister. "She arrived in London this morn-

ing."
In London!" gasped Lal. "Where is she staying—do you know?"
The Minister crossed the room and opened an inver door.

The Minister crossed the room and opened as inner door.

"Madame, your son is here," he said.
A queenly woman, dusky-bacd and beautiful, walked quickly through the door. Lal syrang towards her with a glad ery of delight, we see the tear of joy that glisten on her long, dark lashes—we see the Minister turn away and preferred to be absorbed in some papers on his desk, and we see Nelson Lee and his two young wards steeling quietly out of the room.

Then the curtain fails, and our story is done. Then the curtain fails, and our story is done.

(Read " The Iron Hand," by Maxwell Scott, in THE BOYS' HERALD.)

## 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!

Your Editor is prepared to present a Large Number of Solid Silver Chailonge Gups to Certain Sona-fide Football Leagues throughout the country, Seoretaries of Leagues desirous to possess one of these handsome Trophies should make application now. Form of application will be found below.

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

I. The Leagues must play the game according to the Rules laid down by the Footbell

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

consistion.

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

genuins competition.

In connection with these great Lague Competitions for True Boye' Realist Challenge Cupe we intend to publish records and to award weekly prizes of footballs for good performances. Too Leegueee as the season progresses, Football Club Secretaries are requested to draw the attention of their Leegue Secretaries to this announcement of Your Editors splended offer.

### THIS FORM FOR FOOTBALL LEAGUES ONLY.

Name of League ..... Vear of Formation ..... Number of Clubs in League ..... Secretary's Name and Address....

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 throughous the country

The tollowing are also as the Boys' REALM" LONDON LEAGUE.

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

DIVISION OF SECONDEY. DIVISION PROPERTY OF SECONDEY. SE SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Section 2. "THE BOYS' REALM" ection 2. "THE BUIS ABAIM BUUTREAN LIBATUE.
Open to any lookall citis in the South of England, escluding Greater London.
TWO HANDSME SOLID SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junior) for open competition.

TWO HANDSOME SOLID SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junior) for open competition.
Average age of teams in Junior Division not to exceed differen.
Average age of teams in Senior Division not to exceed distinct.

Open to any foodbal chie in the North of England.
TWO HANDSOME SOLID SILVER CUPS (Senior and Junior) for open competition.
Average age of teams in Junior Division not to exceed distinct.

Average age of teams in Senior Division not to exceed distinct.

Section 4. "THE BOYS BEALM" SOUTS LEAGUE.

Section 4.

Open to any football club in Scotland.

TWO HANDSOME SOLID SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junior) for open competition. Average age of teams in Junior Division not to encoed dighteen. Average age of teams in Senior Division not to encoed dighteen. Average age of teams in Senior Division not to croced dighteen. Average age of teams in Senior Division not to encoed dighteen. Section 5.

"THE BOYS ERALM" IRISH LEAGUE.

Open to any joutout tube in Ireland.

TWO HANDSOME SILVER TROPHEE (Senior and Junior) for open competition.

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

N.S.—These Trophise 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.

(a) Only clubs which have been established as least one season (exclusive of 1907-3) are eligible for entry, and the respectability and standing of each club must be voosbed for by some responsible person.

(b) Clubs desirous of entering one of the above contests must fill in the form below, and send it, together with a list of their engagements, with the average ago of members of the football League, 2. Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C., as two as possible. (c) The cups will be presented at the end of the football cases to the clubs in each section which Your Editor, the Secretary, and another referee, consider to hold the best record in the first twenty-four matches actually played. It does not matter on what deare the first match in played. Wednesday and Thursday clubs may compete. Points to be awarded as follows: It wo for a with, one for a draw, the points to be counted as in the First number of points, the goal average shall deside the winners. The decision of the actual number of points, the goal average shall deside the winners. The decision of the actual country of the contest has started we shall, from time to time, publish tables showing the positions of the olibs as the time of going to press. Secretaries must, therefore, send in each week the full recent of the first match the first match. Leafur the first match the first matches. Leafur for the publish tables showing the positions of the olibs as the time of going to press. Secretaries must, therefore, send in each week the full recent of the first match. The first match the first matches. Leafur the publish tables showing the position in the first send the first matches. The first matches are the publish tables and the source of the publish that the first matches the full recent the full recent of the League into the bone-fides of the cause of the country and the first matches.

## THIS FORM FOR SINGLE UNATTACHED CLUBS ONLY.

Playing Ground

Colours

The above olub is desirous of entering THE BOYS REALM League (Section ....), and the members agree to conform to the conficions governing the contest, and to abide by the decision of Your Editor, the Secretary, and a referee is any uses of dispute. Secretary's Name .....



THESE ARE THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS IN THIS FINE NEW STORY.

JACK JAUNTY, a lad of unknown parentage, who, as a buby, was cent up on the shorts of an island off the village of Stemental.

THE STRANGER, a curious character who resides alone on an island called the Bowl. He is twas that rescreed Jack Jaunty from a watery graves the Stranger put Jack Jaunty until the was old emough to be sent to the School on the Cliff at Stemental. That is where we find him now. Patter Principle, That is where we find him now. Patter Principle, a most one was considerable than the Stranger and against Jack Jaunty.

Battanger and against Jack Jaunty.

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

Out story opens on a warm sunny day. Det Called account of the called account lad, Gerard Inglis by nance, to descend the seguilty Citi. Aget warms time not to do so, but a little later the lad is discovered on a long. Dail even the control of the called by the called the called by the called by

crable. A Mr. Belton and his two daugntess, aroune ma-lace. Planck and two strangers make an un-successful attempt on Jast Jazusty's life. The poises are set on their track, but they only succeed in capturing Finnish.

The man has a capt in his leady which goes of Torrapha. The man has a capt in his leady which goes of Torrapha. The man has a capt in his part which goes to be a superior of the second of the second of the pursued by pole heater and a crew of a villacers whom is mataging to clude. Mr. Delton is summaned to the lass something of importance to reveal to him. (Now read this work's installances.)

Peter Pinnick is Interviewed. INNICK!" the warder said.
"Well?" growled the prisoner.
"Mr. Belton is here."
"I am roady to see him."

"You'll find a hell which you will ring when you want to come away," the inspector said. "We generally allow twenty minutes, but I won't disturb you if you wish to stay a little longer."

Mr. Belton thought that five minutes would Mr. Belton thought that alvo initutes would be ample in such a place, but he made no romark, and entered the cell as soon as the door was opened to admit bim. Pinnick was sitting upon a bonch that formed his bed a night, and he bestowed a surly nod upon his

Visitor.

"There's room for you if you care to siddown," he said. "Oh, you'd rather stand! Well, do as you like. I suppose," he added, "you wondered what on earth I sent to you for!"

I must confess that I was surprised."
I want you to set me at liberty." Pinnick lied: "and you can do it if you will."

spiled; "and you can do it it you will.
"I am a friid that the law must take its own
ourse," Mr. Belton said.
"Bothor the law!" Pinnick rejoined. "Just
ston io mr. I sent to you to talk about that
aunty chap. Two done with Terrapiu, and I
coan to make it hot for him."
"I am a fraid that he has made it hot for

mean to make it hot for him."
"I am afraid that he has made it hot for himsolf, as you call it," Mr. Belton said. "He has shot Jack Jaunty!"
"What?" Pinnick oried, starting up. "Is

"White?" Pinnick cried, starting up. "Is that Junty chap dead?"
"No; only slightly wounded."
"Think, breathing hard, sat down again.
"If you wish to speak about the lad, you had better send for the Stranger," Mr. Belton and. "He arrived at Sterneraig to day."
"In the stranger of the start of him, because he suspected me from the moment that — I'm saying too much. If speak out, and tell you summet that that Januly chap and the Strange would give their case to know, will you promise not to press the Mr. Belton remained alient, turning the matter over in hie mind. Precently he said:

# THE SCHOOL

A Magnificent New Story of Stirring Adventure.

#### By E. HARCOURT BURRAGE.

MANAGENERAL SANGER

"You ask me to make a promise, but first I will ask you to make one."
"What is it?"

"Will you try and lead an honest and better life :

life?"
"I'm afraid that I've gone too far to be what you call respectable," Pinnick replied, "but there will be no harm in tryin. I'll do my best. I've taken a lesson out o' your book. You were accused of hammerin' me, and you bore it like a gentleman—like a man! I have my suspicious who cracked my beat, but I've meave, and let me whisper to you. They say that walls have ears, and sartialy 'stoushin' things do manage to get@out of the police-cells."

Mr. Belton hesitated, and looked towards the cell door, though he scarcely knew why.

cell door, though he scarcely knew why.

"I sha'n't bite or poison you," Pinnick said;
"but, after all, it's natural that you should
turn away from me. Come nearor, if you want
to hear what I have to say. How am I to
know the inspector ain't dodgin' about out-

Mr. Belton hesitated no longer, and Pinnick began to talk rapidly in a low tone of voice, and his listener's face underwent a number of changes.

"Does Terrapin know of this?" he asked, as Pinnick finished.

"You have told me an astonishing story," Mr. Belton said. "Do you mean to tell me that you were at the Bowl the night when Jack Jaunty was washed ashore?"

muity was washed ashore?"
"I do!" Pinnick replied. "I sneaked over
my skiff just an hour before the storm came
to the Stranger was living all alone, and
well, I wanted to see if anything could be
ade out of him."

"Do you mean that you were jealous of Bob Baxter's good luck?"

"Never mind about that," Pinnick replied, wincing. "I went there to see if I could pick up a trifle, so there's an end to the matter, and you can make whatever you like out of it."

Mr. Belton knew what the ruffian meant, and the softened expression of his face hardened.

"Wall are shaped a bad course for yourself." Mr. Belton said.
"It's like this." Finnick responded. "Some men are like good captains of vessels, who look after the charts and steer clear of dauger. Others go sailing anywhere and anyhow, and strike upon shoals when I was a nipper. Id no one to care for ms, nobody to mark my chart, or to tell me when to take a reel in. It set sail in a leaky bead, and the rough and tumble of the atorna of lite made me what you.

He rang the bell, and the inspector opened

The Stranger walked straight into the house, and, advancing to the couch on which Jack Jaunty was lying, took the boy's hand in his own and pressed it warm, the walk of the work of the work of the walk of the w

"The sight of you makes me feel better,"
Jack said. "Please tell them that I am not
hurt, and that my wound is a mere seratch. I
want to get up; Mark Ricketts is missing,
and—""

"Yes! He confessed to me that he was Terrapin's son, but that the lawyer had given him

Crooked is the Plant that might have grown as straight—A Terrible Discovery— Torrapin's Hiding-place.—A Charge Dis-miscot.

"Woll," said Mr. Belton, as he rose to go,
"you have put your early history to me in
your own way, but it is full of truth. As the
twig is bent so the tree inclines."

He rang use use, see "I suppose he has been coming the softangpose he has been coming the softsoft and the official said, as Mr. Belton
see "What he did say, I must keep a secret for
the present; but this I will tell you. Stern
craig may look forward to some startling revelations."

and—"
I have seen him," the Stranger interposed.
"I met him wandering about the seashere in a lonely fashion, and he seemed to be meditating. Well, I did not like the expression of his face. Jack, do you know who this boy really

an assumed name, and put about a rumour that he was a ward in chancery.

"Jack," said the Stranger, after a pause, "you must keep yourself quiet to-day ward.

"You must keep yourself quiet to-day ward.

The Scamew will call for you to-morrow after-noon. I have been to London on important business, and—and perhaps I shall have some strangen news to tall you."

The scame will call for you to-morrow after-noon. I have been to London on important business, and—and perhaps I shall have some strangen news to tall you."

To-morrow, the lad asid, "I am to go over to the Bowl and hear some news. What Stranger locked at path indexovered momething about the mystery connected with my birth and parentage. But how can I expect such a thing when so many years have passed away without a single sign or clue to grand the stranger locked. But how can I expect such a thing when so many years have passed away without a single sign or clue to grand the stranger had seen Mark Ricketts, and Nickey Hopkins was despatched in company with Bob Baxtor to find the fugitive. But their saarch, nor anybody like him. The only information they received was from a round-eyed, chuckin-headed youth, who said that he had seen a boy walking in one of the hane; but when asked what the boas like, remarked that be didn't know. This wisecarce was put aside as being utterly useless, and after wandering about, up hill and down dale, they returned, lootsore, weary, and lown place they considerably.

"Something dreadful must have happened to him," he said.

"It's my opinion, air, that he z run away, "he said. "It's not of the have something on his mind."

Bless me? gayed Bir. Bommagne.

This wiseascre was put shall be put to no end of trouble. Perhaps accused of cruelty to my pupils."

This is the put the put has here.

This is romark so exasperated Mr. Bonnington.

served Mr. Redditch, who came up at this moment.

This remark so exasperated Mr. Bounington that his face became absolutely contorted in his endeavour not to fly into a temper.

"Ricketz gone for a soldier!" he said. "Ferhaps you will tell me where there is a rewester and a present, do you think that he would enlist a bey of tender ago!"

Mr. Redditch took the end of his neec between his finger and thumb, and mentally contessed that his knowledge of millitury makters was the cry extensive was the cry extensive and the property of the contest of the contes

a tee-totum.

"Mr. Redditch," he said, "will you kindly take a walk to got your thoughts into shape?

I am afraid that your mind is still in a con-

"Mr. Redditch," he said, "will you kindly take a walk to get your thoughts into shape? I am afraid that your mind is still in a contract of the said o

m. Before he could speak, she was face to face Before he could spear, saw me use with him again, "Mr. Redditch," she said, "I will be plain with you, as I gentleman, will refrain from annoying me again."
"Annoying you, Miss Irene—"
"Please do not call me by my Christian name," she interrupted. "These is only one man in the whole world I permit to address me



"Halle!" Pinnick cried, as the stone fell back with a crash, "somebody has robbed me! I hid the letters away with my own hands, but they ain't here now!" See sext week instalment.

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

by it, and he will be my husband on this day Mr. Redditch reeled and tettered under the

stock.
"Jupiter, hurl thy thunderbolts upon this benighted head!" he cried, bashing his hat

benighted head." he cried, basning as energy his brown his brown his brown.

"Pray do not act so stupidly, Mr. Redditch.
The young ladies are looking at you."

"I care not!" he almost lowled. "Awake me from this dream! Where is the man who has dared to aspire to your heart and hand? Brigg him forward, and let me smite him!"

Miss Harrison's pretty cheeks flushed crim-

Miss Harrison's pretty checks flushed crime. Miss Harrison's pretty checks flushed crime. "Please let us put an end to this ridiculous scene," she said. "If it continues I shall be compelled, I need not say how relactantly, to provide the said. "If it continues I shall be compelled, I need not say how relactantly, to provide the said of the

"The die is cast! She loves another, and will go to the alter with the base-born mis-greant!"

reant!"
Mr. Bonnington took up a large, dagger-haped paper-outter and prepared to defend imself.

shaped paper-users.

"Mer. Redditch said, sinking into "On, and weeping copiously," distracted as a lan you need not fear anything from me! Miss Harrison—oh, my lost Irenc—has just told me that she will change her name this day month."

"Well," replied Mr. Bonnington, stropping the paper-knife on the edge of the table to Rudge-Whitworth

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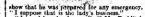
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show that he was prepared for any emergency,
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"I suppose that is the lady's business.
"I suppose that is the lady's business.
"I would have died for her, gone down in a coal-mine, up in a balloon, or hurled myself into the crater of Vesuvius, had she bidden me with a single word."

"You are raving, sir!" said Mr. Bonnington.
"I could rave the roof off!" Mr. Redditch cried, tearing at his hair. "If I had never told the laughed at me-laughed in my face. This is no longer the place for me. I must away—awy anywhere."

"I thought it best for you months ago," Mr. Bonnington said.

the laughed at me-laughed in my face! This is no longer the place for me. I must away-away anywhere.

"I will away to the crystal springs—no. I mean London, where amid the fogs, the houses and cabs, I may meet with an untimely mean London. Where a mid the fogs, the houses and cabs, I may meet with an untimely mean London, where a mid the fogs, the houses and cabs, I may meet with an untimely mean London, where a mid the fogs, the houses and cabs, I may meet with an untimely mean London, where a mid the form the house and cabs, I may meet with an untimely mean to the long of t

The next morning Jack Jaunty was so like is old self that he persisted in going abroad in pits of a dismal prophecy on Mrs. Bonning-

his old self that he presisted in going abroad, in spite of a dismal prophery on Mrs. Bonning-ton's part that he would fall down and break the wounded is stell abroad, and, if possible. He desired to steel abroad, and, if possible in his having an escort of three boys, including Nickey Hopkins and Will Raddles. Boll Baxter came over from the Bowl just be-fore our here and his chums started for their walk, to say that the Esamew would cross to Storneraig at four celeck, and the Jandens out a moment's delay.

to hold brauself in readiness to go abroad without a moment's delay.

"How is Jim?" Jack asked.

"Quite himself again, but fire and it is an experience of the same boy. He warden his fire alon's like became boy. He warden his mother about with his gyes, just as he used to do when he was a baby, and loved her as only a baby can love. I do hope." The fisherman added, sweeping his hand before his eyes, "that better days are coming for him and for usl his head the with the he turned away his head inclined with the head, and a little more thoughtful than usual.

towards ms orease, and a little more thoughtful than usual.

"Poor, dear old Bob!" Jack said. "I know what he feels in his heart, and there is not a what he feels in he heart, and there is not a what he feel so heating in all the world. Chuns, we will go inland. There is a strange voice in the waves to-day, and it makes me feel sad. I have heard it before; it is a gentle, love, and slaways comes from the deep. Nickey Hopkins and Will Raddles exchanged glances, but said nothing, now. The ripening fruit, the gloriously-tinted foliage, the golden corn, and calmly smiling grey clouds with no sign of tempest in them told that autumn was at hand.

sign or tempest in them told that autumn was at hand.

The said noding. The mysterious voice the boars kept them silent, and thus they wandered on until they reached a stream with nodding rushes, and here and there a forget-mot peering wistfully from the verdant banks.

Jack was walking a little in advance of his chums. Sluddenly he stopped and throw up his her would have fallen but for Nickey Hopkins, who came forward and caught him in his arms. The light of terror was in Jack's eyes, and with outstretched arm he pointed to a deep part of the pool. There, become with a deep hard of the pool. There, become with a deep hard of the hands clasped about his head. It was Mark Ricketts—dead!

(This splendid year will shortly cenclude.)

lendid varn will shortly conclude.)

NOTICES AND CHALLENGES FROM READERS' OWN CLUBS. THESE ARE INSERTED FREE OF CHARGE.

MALMESBURY ATHLETIC 2ND XI (average age 11) have all fixtures open for the coming season.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, E. Hase, 7, Havelock Terrace, Southampton.

Southampton.

WESLEY HALL F.C. (average age 14-15) have all dates vacant for the coming foodball season, and would like to arrange matches with respectable clubs within a radius of three miles from the Central Station, Newcastle-ord/ync.—Will servicated by the same analysis of the results of the same and the same an

CHRIST CHURCH JUNIORS F.C. (ave 144) wan home and away matches for season 1907-8 with teams within five miles 'radius of Burton-on-Trent.

—Apply to Hon. Secretary, J. H. Jones, 114, Long Street, Stapenhill, Burton-on-Trent.

PONTEFRACT CELTICS A.P.C. require dates for the season 1907-8 (Saturdays) within six miles' radius of Ponteiract, vorks. The secretaries are C. Appleased, Prince of Wales' Terrace, Pontefract, and J. Heseltine, 30, York Street, Tanshelf, Pontefract,

HAZELMERE F.C. (average 15, medium) require fixtures with clubs in the district of Tufnell Park and Highgate.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, H. F. Ward, 77, St. George's Avenue, Tufnell Park, N.

ST. GERMAN'S A.F.C. (average age 16) requir-fixtures for next sease, home and away; also a good goal-keeper wanted.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, F Coombs, 25, Iron Street, Adamsdown, Cardiff.

Coombs, 25, Iron Street, Adamsdown, carm. PLAISTOW IRIS F.C. (Barking and District Foot-ball League) have several vacant dates home and away; also reserve team nearly all dates away.—Rindly state strength when writing to Hon. Secretary, W. J. Cook, 58, 8tock Street, Plaistow. F.

LONDON HOUSE A.F.C. (averages: 1st XI, 18; 2xb XI, 16) require matches for the coming season borne and away. Ground: Mitcham Common.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, S. Taylor, 2, Benedict Terrace, Mitchan

WANTED, dates to fill up league fixtures with affiliated clubs in Leeds and District.—Apply, by post, to Hon. Secretary, A. Singleton, 218, Dewsbury Road, Leeds.

HERFORD UNITED F.C. (average age 16, weak) require home and away matches; also 2nd team (average age 15, weak) require home and away matches. A few respectable boys remuired for 2nd team; amall subscription.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, H. Stannard, 38, Horeford Street, Bethand Green, N.E.

ROCK VILLA A.F.C. (A team) require matches at home and away, within five miles radius.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, A. B. Schoffeld, 19, Gledhow Place, Roseville Road, Leeds.

RIGEVINE ROLE, LEGIS.
FRILING UNITED F.C. (average age 15-10) require matches for the coming season, home and away, within five miles radius of Felling.—Apuly to Ron. Secretary, R. R. Gibbon, 50, Crow Hall Lane, Felling, Type, near Newcastle, co. Durham.

13mc, near Aswessite, co. Burnain.

RAYENSWOOD F.C. (average age 16j, medium) have all dates open for the coming season (1997-8).

Only respectable clubs within fifteen inflee radius need apply to Hon. Secretary, A. Woodward, 84, Trentium Street, Southfields, S.W.

STANHOPE ROVERS F.C. (average age 16, weak) require matches for coming season; nearly all dates open. Grounds: Regent's Fark or Parliament Hill.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, J. Gordon, 11, Stanhope Buildings, Stanhope Steele, Eusdon Road, N.W.

LAYENDER UNITED F.C. (average age 15, weak) want away matches for the coming season.—Apply to Hon. Sevretary, B. Payne, 15, Wickersley Road, Lavender Hill, Battersee, S.W.

RED STAE A.F.C. (average age 17) want matches, RED STAE A.F.C. (average age 17) want matches, one and away for 1907-8. All dates open except forsing Day and Earler Saturday; radius five miles,—Apply to Hon. Secretary, Harold Duckworth, 65, luston Road. Myssenship. n Road, Morecambo

RIBBLETON CORINTHIANS (average age 15-18) require home and away matches, 1907-8. Preston and district.—Apply to Ilon. Secretary, J. H. Whiteside, 47, Porter Street, Preston.

BARTON UNITED A.F.C. (average age 17) want matches with any respectable clubs within sixteen miles radius, Hull clubs preferred.—Please write to the Serretary, Mr. P. Hair, Priestgate, Barton-on-Humber, Lines.

Humber, Luises.

GRANGE JUNIORS A.F.C. (average age 16) have dates open, home or away; Cardiff district preferred, but would not object to faxtures within a radius of seven nules. All teams desirous of faxtures with the above club kindly communicate at the earliest convenience to Hon-Secretary, D. J. Battrick, 31, Stockland Streel, Grangelown, Cardiff.

BRUNSWICK ROVERS (average age 14, weak) require matches home and away for coming football season.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, E. Ellis, 201, Miles Buildings, Edgware Road, N.W.

FRIENCES VICTORIA F.C. (average age 17) require matches for the coming season, home and away, within five miles radius of west Bromwich, Apply to Hon. Secretary, Joseph Evans, 76, Oak Road, West Bromwich, South Staffs.

Road, West Bromwich, South Souths, ARMLEY CAMERONS A.F.C. (average age 17-18) require matches for the coming football season in Leeds district.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, 16, Mitford Place, Hall Lame, Armley, Leeds.

HEATH CHARNOCK F.C. (average age 174), require home and away matches for the coming season.— Apply to Hop. Secretary, John Jameson, 19, Babylon Lanc, Heath Charnock, near Chorley, Lanes.

SPRINGFIELD F.C. (average age 13-16) want matches for coming season, home and away, within three miles radius of Giasgow.—Apply by posteard to Hon. Secretary, J. Allan, 326, Lower York Street, S. S. Glasgow.

ALL SAINTS' F.C. (average age 14) have a few of coming senson.—All applications to Hon. Secr. Newman, 40, Huntley Street, W. for coming season.—An a F. Newman, 40, Huntley

TREDEGAR BANGERS F.C. (average age 16) have all dates epon ionic and away for next season.

—Apply to Hon. Secretary, W. F. Cliffe, 3, Burdeit Road, Mile End, E.

ST. MAP'S UNITED P.C. Second XI. (average age 15-16) require house and nway matches for corning season. Radius six naise of West Coydon.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, E. Parr, S. Lower Addiscombe Road, East Croydon.

CLAPTON ALBION F.C. have pearly all dates open for the season 1907-8, away matches.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, S. Denny, 44, Cotsback Road, Clapton.

JAMES BURN SECOND XI. F.C. (average age 15, weak) want home and away matches. Ground, Bailery Lane, Stamford Hill.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, J. Sysagh, 54, Sturgeon Road, West Newington, S.E. FELIXTOWE ROVERS F.C. (average a

weak) want matches for the coming season within four miles radius.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, A. Lamb, 68, Brettenham Boad, Edmonton.

BRYNLAND JUNIORS A.F.C. (average age 15) want matches in Bristol, both house and away. Modates open.—Write at once to Hon. Secretary. R. Wallis, 47, Upper Belmont Road, St. Andrew's, Bristol.

HOLBEIN ROVERS F.C. (average age 15, weak require home and away matches for the coming football season.—Write to Hon. Secretary, G. E. Clarke, 13, Union Street, South Belgravia, S.W.

GRASSMOOR ROVERS A.C. (average age 17-18) require fixtures with teams within twelve miles' radius of Cockermouth, home and away. Thursday team All dates open for coming season, home and away and Good dressing accommodation and an excellent ground.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, G. Stanley Blackburn, 60, Main Street, Cockermouth, Cumberland.

GRAHAM UNITED P.O. (average age 16, weak equire matches for 1907-8. Edmonton distric referred; most dates open.—Apply to Hon. Secretary J. Daynes, 48, St. Peter's Boad, Lower Edmonton

ST. PAUL'S JUNIOR (average age 16 years 4 nonths). Any clubs near that average wanting natches, please apply to Hon. Secretary, J. Whiteouse, Five Ways, West Smethwick.

IMPERIAL C.C. (average age 15, weak) have all dates open this season.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, E. M. Frampton, 16, Aveley Road, Upper Clapton, London, N.E.

1.IVERPOOL YOUTH (17) wishes to join a respectable -lootball club for coming season. Can play center-forward and full-back Height 5 feet 11 inches; weight about 11 stone.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, H. Howell, 30, Ridley Read, Kensington, Liverpool.

ORLANDO A.F.C. (average age 15) want a few good players. Will join league. Entrance fee 4d., subscription 2d. weekly.—Apply to Hon. Sec-retary. J. Werry, 17, Boscawen Place, Morice Town, Devomport, between 6 and 7 p.m.

YOU'TI (18) wishes to Join a respectable football club in Wolverhampton (Woiverhampton and District except half-book), but beet a groots. Played for 8t. Andrew's Swifts last season.—Apply to A. Shingler, 29, Sidney Street, Woiverhampton.

29, Sidney Street, Wolverhampton. ROSEIERY F.C. (average age 15, weak) wanta for respectable players for the coming season small sub. Also a few away matches wanted.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, A. Paxton, 12, Buxton Buildings St. John's Street, Clerkenwell, E.C.

LEAGUE CLUB require a few good forwards (average age 15-17) to complete strong team.—Apply to Hon-Serretary, H. T. Read, 1, George Street, King's Cross, N.

BUNHILLAF.C. (average age 16-10). Respectable lats wanted, especially goalkeeper and two backs to join above club: other positions vacant. Small sub-ceription. Dressing. Ground, Hackney Marshes.—Apply at once to Ion. Secretary, A. Richards, 10s, Peabody Buildings, Farringdon Road.

VACANCIES in the Wavertree and District Foot-ball League (average age 16).—For particulars apply to Hon. Secretary, F. Pascoe, 28, Bengel Street, off West Derby Street, Liverpool.

TEAMS (average age 14-15) wishing to join a Junior Football League, should immediately apply to Hon. Secretary, W. Mills, 57, Bianca Street, Bootle Liverpool.

A FOOTBALL CLUB is being formed in and around Fulliam. All boys wislaing to join the above, apply by letter (inclusing stamped addressed cuvelope to reply-and only boys between the age of 14-15 need apply) to Hon. Secretary, W. J. Spall, S, Petley Road

FUNDERALL CLUBS (average age 14-15) wanted for the Hillsboro' and District League. Rntrance fee 2s. 6d. for 15 League; 2s. for 14 League.— Apply to Hon. Secretary, E. Danson, 93, Dykes Road. Hillsboro'.

CLUBS WANTED (average age 15) to join the Crookes and District League. Entrance ice, 3s.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, H. Jinkinson, 298, School Road, Crookes, Sheffield.

POOTEALL CLUB wish to share a ground at or near Walthamstow.—All particulars to Hon. Secretary, A. G. Betteridge, 81, Kennilworth Avenue, Waltham-stow.

TWO LADS (16) wish to join a running team within three or four miles of St. John's Wood; willing to pay a small subscription.—Apply, by letter, to H. Farrow, 39, Townshend Road, Portland Town, N.W.

SHEFFIELD NELSON VILLA CRICKET AND FOOTBALL CLUB. July 29, 1907. ANNUAL MEETING.

ANNUAL MEERINO.
The annual general meeting of this club was held on Tuesday, July 28rd, at the Club House. Mr. G. Whitington presided. A favorable report was presented, on the season's working. TUB BOYS REAM Challenge (up and Medslaw ere presented by the president. The players who received the meeting war.—The players who received the meeting war.—Challenger of the players who was a compared to the players who was a compared to the players who was a compared to the players which was a compared to the compar

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THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

Rody Owen and Tom Baules, two Wash collisty take, are the brite of a certain Matthew Matthew who was the rightful owner of the Matthew at the waste of the Matthew at the rightful owner of the Matthew at the rightful owner of the Matthew of the Matthew at the mand Kanyon Price, who, by four means, defrauded mained to wreat them from his grasp.

The only other property left them by the late Matthew Matthews is a place known as Starve-Crow Price's employ, so and take up residence at the little wooden shelter on this farm. Here they meet a wooderful title Wesh mountain boy named Dalydd Whilst exploring their property they come across and di mine-sinf, and this they desend. They are astonished at the richness of the scam of each leneating and matthew the mountain the scam of each leneating and the start of the scam of each leneating and the scam of each leneating seally become rich men. They docide that they are assly become rich men. They docide that they are easily become rich men. They docide that they are easily become rich men. They docide that they are easily become rich men. They check they docide that they are the scam of could be comediated as they are the men. They docide that they are the scam of could be comediated as they are the men. They docide that they are the scam of could be comediated as the scam of could be c

tions.

Roddy applies for a job at the Coed Coch Collery.

He is taken on, and Tom Hughes with him. The boys
are at once set to work as hewers, and cause no little
surprise at the large amount of coal tailind to them
sech day. In the eveningshey return to Starva-Crow

afte at once set to were a neutron and reliable to them each day. In the seveningships return to Starva-Grow Farm.

In the seven and the seveningships return to Starva-Grow Farm.

In the seven and the seveningships return to the seven-down farmerous narrow excapes from death at the hands of Kenyon Price's minious, the lads consider that they are necessarily seven to the seven which they accordingly do.

Work now attention a deanest as the Bryn y that they accordingly do.

Work now attention a deanest as the Bryn y that they accordingly do.

Work now attention a deanest as the Bryn y that they accordingly do.

Work now attention a deanest as the Bryn y that they accordingly do.

Work now attention a deanest as the Bryn y that the week a sedden ruth of water hoods the pit, and the occupants have a narrow escape from death. It is believed to be more cape from death. It is believed to be more cape from death. It is believed to be more cape from death. It is believed to be more cape from the second of the second o

(Now read this week's instalment.)

A Bold Move.

DOM ducked as Kenyon Price caught hold of him, and, twisting detily round clear of the gate, dived out under his owner made another wild grab, and caught him by the shoulder; but Tom threw has arms straight back behind him, and slipped out of the loose-flitting overcost, leaving it in Price's

the loose-listing overcost, leaving it in frices graph.

The boy had left things somewhat late for making an escape, and another two or three seconds would have turned the scale. As the second would have turned the scale. As the second would have turned the scale. As the second would have supported by the second would have been supported by the soft left hat off, and dashed it in the second would be second with a modeling laugh.

"Stop him! Catch him!" gasped Kenyon Price.

"Stop him: Cates him."

Price.

The chase did not last a dozen yards, however. Neither of the men had any chance against Tom in a sprinting match, and they soon found themselves hopelessly outleased, and gave it up.

"What a wight wo rather in "said Tom to

soon found thomselves hopoleesly outcleased, and gave it up. "What a night wo'rethaving!" said Tom to himself, glacuing back over his shoulder. "Pity K. P. doesn't have a try at it—do him like world of good. They've given it up, though. Wall, sully's got his clothes back, the beggar!" Tom did not sakeken his pace, but ecudded on down the highway. He was push the gross roads, when he saw an unmistakable figure

approaching

Hallo, Roddy!" exclaimed the fugitive, pulling up.
"Hallo! What on earth are you runnin for? Where's your hat?" said Rodwell, in "I left it with Sully."
"What!"
"Yes.

"What!"
"Yes, an' Kenyon Price has got the overcoat. Never mind, it's a warm night, an'
they're velocenc their price has got the overcoat. Never mind, it's a warm night, an'
they're velocenc their price has been a price house.
Suly's had a nice long walk in a state of
nature. Price thought I was he— But I'd
better oxplain."

He told Roddy how Sully had been surprised
in the act of taking a bash in the moorland
pool, and how Tem had annexed his clother
and taken them to the octtage. He em-

them to the cottage. idered the story considerably, and Roddy

broidered the story considerany, and Roday began to grin, the same to you, "he said." I wish the That, a subset of the same to walk instead of two, It was trippin score, anyhow."

"There's more yet." said Tom. "I really believe we've got the clue at last that we've been seekin' so long. When I got to the cottage, I put no Sully's hat an' correcat—you know 'em—and started out. The idea was to play it upon you. I wanted to see if you'd take me for Sully."

What thost?

"I went down to the gate near Plas Rhyll Lodge to wait for you, when Kenyon Price, of all people, turned up from the other direction. He saw my soft hat an overcoat, an' thought I was Sully. Nobody clee wears anything like 'em about here, you know, and he couldn't see my face. He started slangin' me like any thing."
What for!"
"What for!"

thing."
"What for!"
"What for!"
"What fleause he thought I was coming to Plas Rhysl, and it seems he's forbidden Sully to show the fleat f

"Great Scott." said Roddy excitedly." This is the biggest soop we've ever made! But was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to have the paper out of me, and the said he was goin to he was goin

Where to, then?"

We'll call on Sully instead. What d'you

"Wellers to, then?"

"We'll call on Sully instead. What d'you think?"

"We'll call on Sully instead. What d'you think?"

If And tackle him about it straight cut?

If And tackle him about it straight cut?

If And tackle him about it straight cut?

If If And anything you will, said from.

If I tackle anything you will, said from. Be a ticklish sort of job. I mean to get my hands on that paper if it can possibly be done. It'll be in his house."

"I we can find it, certainly. It's the only hold enough over Sully to prevent his making a fuss. It's quite justifiable, for he and his secondrel of a master are keeping us out of our own, an' they've got the only proofs.

"Sully's got a big locked desk in his study, on the ground floor of that little house of his fact that the second of the second of

him."
"All right, I'm on. It's our best chance.
Why not go at once, while hole out?"
"I'd only want to do, that," said Roddy,
I'd don's, want to do, that," said Roddy,
I'd don's, want to do, that," said Roddy,
I'd the said want the said on the said want the said on the said want to the said wan

justice to.
"Burglars always grub themselves well," said Tom, grinning, after they had done.
"Burglars be blowed!" returned Roddy,

rather gruffly. "We're policemen, if anything,"
"I hone Sully'll think so. I say, why don't Kenyon Price buy the paper off him? That's what I can't make out. You'd think he'd offer any price for it: and he's got tons of money," I suppose Sully finds it more profitable to keep the proofs an' bleed him, as he calls it. Yoddy replied, "or cle k. C. knows too much about him, an' Sully daren't give up the only bold off got over him matter. We can't be allowed to the sully daren't water and off matter much to us."
"There's another thine. Why should Sully "There's another thine. Why should Sully

matter much to us."

"There's another thing. Why should Bully have tried to put us out of the way when we worked in the pits? You'd think he'd prefer us alive, for if we were dead, Price'd have nothing to fear from Sully and his blessed papers."

papers."
"That ain't so, Tom. That paper would prove Kenyon Price had been enjoyin thousands of pounds be's got no right to all these years, even if we were dead. The property years, even if we were dead. The property years, even if we were dead. The property was to the tended of the property of the tended of partners, or something wery like it, between Price and Mad Matt's father. We're the heirs to it with the tended of the tended

sup, or somerning very like it, between Price and Mad Matt's father. We're the heirs to it now, by Matt's will." Then all we've got, if "Chi" said Tom. "Then all we've got, if "Chi" said Tom. "Then all we've got, if "Chi" so, no, not a bit of it. If the proofs are found, it shows he's a thief and a felon. He's denied there was any partnership, and swore the whole collieries are his all this time. It means Darfmore Prizen for him, and Kenyon Price stands or lails by that paper. It's getkin' lake, "added Roddy, looking at his waten, "so so if we can got it." "Deeds, not words," said Tom. "Here's Dafydd comin' back."
"Thut's good, because we've got to have

"Deeds not words," said Tom. "Here's Datydd comin's back."

"That's good, because we've got to leave somebody to look after the place. Datydd, my boy, just screw the neck of anybody who comes to have got to be a supported by the said of the said

"On the contrary, go straight in anu way rehim."
"Rummy way of housebreakin". I s'pose
you know best thought!" murmured Tom.
They climbed into the garden by way of house
lings, and crept towards the lighted window
"Lucky thero's no dog." whispered Tom.
"else there'd he a battle royal with Gripe and
enough row to raise the dead. Thero's nobody
in that study, Roddy."
They could see through the closed French
windows that opsned on the little lawn. A
commission of the country of the commission of the commission of the country." Said

candle was burning on a side-table, but the room was empty.

"No use makin' two bites of a cherry," said Rodwell. And, walking straight up to the window without any conceilment, he took a chief from his pocker, applied it of the motivation of the said from his pocker, applied it of the motivation of the said Roddy, striding in, "I should feel a prefy complete soundrel, I reckon. But as we're complete soundrel, I reckon. But as we have no other way of gettin' it. I don't gate a said phere's the deek I told you about; and now we'll see."

we'll see."

A large roll-top desk of especially beary make stood against one wall. The hood was drawn down, but the key, to which was statehed a hunch of others, was in the lock. Gripe, looking as if such expeditions were all in the day's work, sat down and panied cheeringth. Rodwell surned the key, and thruss the hood hack. The work was littered with papers, press the spring, and the secret drawer low open at once. In it were three parchment documents.

"Is that it?" said Tom eagerly, under his

"Is that it?" said Tom easerly, under his breath.

"Don't whisper. I'm doing nothing I'm sahamed of," said Roddy calmly, looking through the documents one by one. He examined them two, and a look of disappointment grant, "he said gloomily; "none of these are anything to do with it whatever."

He searched the drawer again, and pulled irright out, but found nothing. He tapped the whole deak over, without discovering any other hiding-place, and then rapidly empised some of the other drawers."

Look coult" interrupted Tom. "Somebody coming!" There was a quick step outside the door, and the next moment Sully darted into the room, a savage frown on his Jace, and in his hand a large kitchen poker.

The Man with the Contract.

Man with the Contract.

Output you, have I?" he criod, darting forward with the poker raised.

And then he started violently and stopped dead. "Good heavens,

A terrific growl from Gripe was the answer, and the dog, buring his fangs, stood ready to

and the dog, define an analysis of the dog withly.

"Mark him, Gripol" said Roddy swittly.

"Mark him, Gripol" said Roddy swittly.

"I you more or shout, Sully before I give you leave, Heaven help mouth was open to yell for assistance, but the cry died on his lips at least we the building crouching before him with its eyes fixed on his face, and he remembered Gripol old.

"Sulle staced at the boys in silence for quite a

eyes fixed on his face, and he remembered Gripe o leld.
Sully stared at the boys in silence for quite a minute, and then, regaining his self-control, he found his tongue.

"So you've turned housebreakers!" he said, with a swage servi and Roddy coolly. "We'yo get up the part pretty thoroughly, if that's self-capital dog to go into the business with, Gripe on't you think so! What's the poker for?"

"I heard a noise, and thought some trangs onesek-thich had got in to piller," said Sully visiously, look kern" said Roddy, whose cheeks were reddening rapidly, "we're in this house in esarch of our own property, which you, like the dirty little robber and blackmaiter you are, have stolen."
"Thank you!" said Sully. "Calling mo have stolen."
"Thank you!" said Sully. "Calling mo names doesn't make what you're doing any the

names doesn't mean better."
"I'm telling you cold facts," said Roddy.
"It's impossible to commit ony crime against

## BILIOUSNESS YIELDS TO

Preper treatment; and proper treatment is that which restores the liver to a healthy condition and regulates the flow of bile.

Mother Seizel's Survey and and regulates the flow of bile.

Mother Swiget's Syrup acts
directly on the liver, and
atrongthens it for the important
work it has to do. Biliousness
becomes impossible, and as the
Syrup stimulates also the
stomach and bowels, it frees
you from indigestion and con-

**MOTHER** 

# **SEIGEL'S**

## SYRUP

"I have had as many as three bilious attacks in a fortnight. They came on with headache wretched. Mother Seigel's Syrup cured me." From Mr. Herbert Shipley, Scawcett Farm, Epworth, by Doncaster, January 3rd, 1907.

AND SO DOES

#### KONONONONONONONON WITH PICK AND LAMP.

(Continued from the previous page.)

annon a consideration of the c

What we're doing is just as right as for a to get his purse back by force from the socker who's stolen it." by turned sea-green, and if a look could a man to get his purse back by force from the pickpocker who's stolen it.

Sully turned sea-green, and if a look could have conserved to the stolenges of the s

The ex-viewer muttered something under his reath. He looked at the hell, but did not breath

breath. If a looked at the bell, but did not not been the least of the

Case."
Sully was silent,
"Now look here," said Roddy, "I'm goin' to
give you a chance to play straight for once—it'd
be much better for all of us. You know what
Tom and I came here for. We want that
paper which proves our right to the Coed Coch
Colliers.

naper white, Colliery. "What paper?" "Oh, don't star "Oh, den't start bluffin'; it's too late for ist. You've already admitted you've got it, an

"on a paper; airst bluffin"; it's too late for that, 'No con largetly admitted you've got it, an lour or two ago."
"I did nothing of the sort."
"Well, no. I ought to have said Kenyon Price admitted it. You an' he must have been in a pretty seew when you discovered he'd let he cat out of the bag to Tom on the road, at the cat out of the bag to Tom on the road, at the cat out of the bag to Tom on the road, at the cat out of the bag to Tom on the road, at the cat out of the bag to Tom on the road, at the cat of the bag to Tom on the road, at the cat of the cat of the bag to the paper is in this house, an' we came here the said. Now, where is it!"
"You're talking through your hat!" said Sally seconfully.
"You're talking through your hat!" said Roddy.
"I'll put it might he in this deak, but it ain't. Sow, where is the you was raight," said Roddy.
"I'll put it might he in this bag to the bag belieful for it ain't possible. So I ake you to give me the paper of your own free will, and promise you you'll find honesty the best policy."
"You never you want of the you'll said." I'ly a llways found it so, "Sully replied.

building for it ain't possible. So I ask you to give me the space of your own free will, and I promise you you'll find hencety the best policy."

"Yes," said Tom drilp; "you're a white, in-meent lamb, arm't you'?

"You sha'nt loss by ii," urged Roddy. Still looked at him quietly. "You sha'nt loss by ii," urged Roddy. Still looked at him quietly. "Whal's she offer you're makin'!" he said. "The said of the said o

"How are we to get hold of the proof, then?"

"We must wait till we've got more money an' something else to go upon, unless a lucky chance turns up. It's an awkward sort o'deadlock; but we'll win, never fear."

"There's no chance of Sully destroyin' the

lock, but we'll win, never fear."
There's no chance of Sully destroyin' the "There's no chance of Sully destroyin' the property of course not, you chump! It's the one ching that makes him secure. But we'll get our hands on it somehow. There's nothing more to be done to-night, you can be come to be suffered to the town of the sully started. Next preturned to But you want and bed. Next preturned to But you want and bed. Next preturned to But you want town want of the sully started. It is note came by hand from Mr. Wynne Williams for Roddy.

"You'll have to take sole charge here to-day, from," he said, as soon as he had read it. "In to Cardiff. Lawyer Williams asynt to supposed to hold the mortrage, and try to settle matters. Mr. Williams in sure to be right."

"Not till late. I shall stay on an' try to draw up a fresh contract before I leave Cardiff. If a good opportunity, and we've got to have a fresh joh on hand when the present contract get ready."

Roddy hurried into his best clothes he had learned that it pays to dress well when seeking ready for him in a bag. There was no most to pick them out specially; all the Bryn y Garth coal was so scellent that the quality ran nearly level all through the scam.

the mortgage you hold over the colliery owned by Tom Hughes and me," said Roddy.

"I can't see you!" cried Mr. John Vaughan, in a flutter. "The—the matter is in the hands of the lawyers. What do you mean by this extraordingly lawyers. What do you mean by this extraordingly lawyers with you direct," said Roddy, girling him a note Mr. Williams and enclosed. "Here's the notice of acceptance, or whatever it's called. Now, look here, arr; do you mean to wink to that forcelosure." It was a supplied to the contraction of the contraction of the collection of the latent alack by Roddy visit, looked helplessly at Sully, who gave him a quick nod and a froom.

af Suily, who gave frown.

"Yes, yes: certainly!" said Mr. Vaughan fussily. "The—the mortgage is forcelosed,

"Yes, yes; certainly!" said air, vaugnam tussily. "The—the mortgage is foreclosed, and must remain so."
"We'll give you double interest if you'll extend it six months," said Roddy.
"No, no impossible in cart all sails, who made a negative sign. "Things must—erake their course. I am very sorry, but—"
"Very good," said Roddy coolly. "I quite undersland. We don't really need the extension, and I only asked you for the fun of seein," you signal to your boss there?" cried the coalbroker, in a shaky voice. "Oh, never mind explainin'! I see you're only a tool in the hands of these others, said Rodwell cheerfully; "but I'll give you a warning word. You're lettin' yourself be made use of by a very shady tot, an' if you don't use of by a very shady tot, an' if you don't use of the words."

himself, laughing. "Price would ha' done better to buy up the mortgage openly, an' lay histown claim to Bryn y Garth. But I s'pose that wouldn't suit bim. Now for a hunt after

his own claim to Byn y Garth. But I stone inta wouldn't suit him. Now for a hunt after contracts.

And the suit him. Now for a hunt after contracts.

And the manager asked him whom he was acting prints, that were destined to fall decidedly low before he had done. The first big coal-broker are office he went to was not concurating, and the manager asked him whom he was acting for and why he employer put so yeartful a sound the manager asked him whom he was acting the and the summary of the summary

rand, but hay did not book much as if they meant it.

"They all jib because they think I'm too young," said Roddy to himself discontentedly, as he came out of the last effices. "They think seriously. Silly foota! Ours is the choicest steam-coal of any seam in South Wales, if they douly look at it. I ought to have brought my last-signed contract from Aberford with me to convince." In the selections, they are the convince of the selection of the selection of the selection of the selection of putting things in the hands of an agent to sell the coal and get the contracts for him. But he gave up that idea at once. It was so copposave to care the coal—as they had profits were very small as yet, and to pay an agent's commission as well would swallow most of them up.
"If only we could raise, the money to get

profits were very small as yet, and to pay an agent's commission as well would swallow most of them up.

"If only could raise the money to get the profit of the Aberford railway!" sighed Roddy. "But there's no chance of that while the moretgage hangs over us. We're in touch of bein' rich, an 'yet it may be snatched from us."

It got into the train for Aberford; as third. The got into the train for Aberford railway in the shad low partitions, so that one could see from end to end of the carriage by standing up. There were few people in the train, and Roddy's compartment was empty.

At the last moment, however, just before the life and calling to a portor to know it his lag gage had been put in the value, and the same time the whistle blew and the train-span to move. "Yes, sir. First-class carriages this way, ari?" cried the porter; and at the same time the whistle blew and the train-span to move. "Jump in anywhere, or you'll be jet behind."

"Jump in anywhere, or you'll be jet behind."

Roddy's door was thrown open, and the man wung hinself into the carriage. He was about forty, well-dressed, and pleasant-looking, the wind the very keen, commanding air about into the corner seal.

"I think this is right for Aberford?" he inquired of Roddy, with a smile. "Douce of shure." Nearly missed lit.
"Yes," said Roddy; "quite right. Change "Do you know Aberford?" said the well-dressed stranger, looking at him." Rather, as it' repinle Rodwell. "I belong there."

there.

there is dead! Then, perhaps you can tell me is dead! Then, perhaps you can tell me how far it is out to a place called Bryn y Garth, and the best way to get there.

Roddy looked at the stranger keenly, and folt an eager thrill; he sarrely know why. He liked the look of the man.

"It's about two mild out, sir; and the way lies over the moors. So you want to get there to night?"

lies one and was a single the way to get there to enjoh?"

"I do, though it will be rather late when we arrive at Aborford. You know of Bryn y Garth, do you?" and the stranger keenly. There's a new colliery lately opened there, I believe? What do they say about it in your neighboursood it up his cars.

"By gum!" he thought. "This chap's after coal, or Tan Buttehman! I won! to no I'm part owner, or hell think! I'm too young, like the other fonds, an' shy off. Better lie doggo till I get him there." Why, sir." he said aloud. "I've heard it "Why, sir." he said aloud. "I've heard it will be a sir." he said aloud. "I've heard it will be a said aloud." I've heard it will be a said aloud. "I've heard it will be a said aloud. "I've heard it will be a said aloud." I've heard it will be a said aloud. "I've heard it will be a said aloud." I've heard it will be a said aloud. I've heard it will be a said aloud. I've heard it will be a said aloud. The heard it will be

The stranger gave a manager gave a laugh. It is a tracked with the coal tracked line. "Am I connected with the coal tracked line." The stranger of the strange

me. I shouldn't wonder."
Roddy's heart leaped with joy, though he did

Roddy's heart leaped with joy, though he did not show it.

"If that's so, sir," he said, "I'll show you the way to the colliers myself: and I'll intro-duce you to the owners of it as soon as we get there. They—was a small mirror, area of an advertisement. And in it here was to day advertisement. And in it here was to day sallow face of Sully, peoping over the partition behind him, and listening eagerly, with an angry scowl on his brow.

"It was a shocking give-away," he said to (To be continued in next week's ROYS' REALM'S



to change at the junction, and it was eleven to change at the junction, and it was eleven to change at the junction, and it was eleven the core to resched the coally, bury seaport upon the Bristol Channel.

Without wasting any time, he made straight to the address of the property of th

people.

"Good-morning!" said Roddy. "We live
an learn, don't we?" "Good-morning I" said Reddy. "We live an' learn, don't we?"
The ex-viewer gave a start as he saw who the instructor was, but he wid medium, being taken instructor was, but he wid medium, being taken eried out in a querulous voice to know what Redwell meant by bursting in like that, and asked who he was.
"My names' Owen, and I've colled about "My names' Owen, and I've colled about

Sully succeed savagely, but still remained silent. The coal-broker looked frightened. "You are t-t-talking nonsense!" he stam-mered.

"You are t-t-talking noneense?" he stammered.
"Am I? You think Kenyon Price & Co. are mighty big bugs, and much too high up to get burt. I don't know what price they've bought you at bur their finish is in sight, and a very you at the worst. When they're shown in a constant of the worst. When they're shown in a constant worst. When they're shown in the worst. When they're shown in a most constant worst. The worst. When they're shown in the worst. When they're shown in the worst. When they are worst. When they would be worst. I'll be a w

"You now."

"You now it take it up."

"Pay no attention to him," muttered Sully
"Pay no attention to him," muttered Sully
"You know where
in Mr. Vaughan's ear. "You know where

in Mr. Vaughan's ear. "You know where your interest live!" said Boddy, with a cherry will be a said boddy, with a cherry live will be a said boddy with a cherry live will be a said boddy will be a s

He walked out of the office and down the stairs, whishing cheorily, and now and again breaking out into a chackle. It was just as he expected, and now the boys knew what they had to deal with. But it had tickled him to actually drop right upon Sully in the man's office.

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