

of Sport & Adventure

A LAD OF THE LEAGUE! Powerful New Football Story Starts To-day!



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Chapters

To-day!

Opening Chapters To-day I

A Powerful New Football Story of Absorbing Interest.

By ARTHUR S. HARDY,

THE 1st CHAPTER. Half-Time_To Play for

THE 1st CHAPTER.

At famenton College—Haif-Time—To Play for the School.

"There was no doubt about it. After playing for thirty-five minutes, the Reds' centre-forward had caught the Bluss' backs napping, and with a swift low drive into the far corner of the net he had put the Reds one goal absed.

The autumn leaves were failing fast, but the turf of the Renton College foother ground was minuted to the renton the results of the renton th

they've only honoured him because of his title-There's many a better player than he on their aide." Northeote nodded.

"I've marked Jepson aircady, thank yon, Huish," he said. "He certainly is very dangerous. But I man he stop him if I can."

There was no time to say any more, for the buff had been placed in outdoor for the blowing his whistle, it was set in motion, and the Bluss forwards came charging along at a rare pace, alipping the ball past the Reds' halves by judicious and well judged passing. Judicious and well judged passing, and what had happened, he found himself faced by Jep-son of the Blues and their inside right, the latter having the ball. It was two against one, and Guy thought he steed a proor chance of comminde as cool as a excumber, setting his wits to work to try and anticipate the movement of the other side.

Chen Quick Janae told the back that Goal-tower with the ball. He waited for the in-evitable pass to Jepson, who was well placed in front of goal. He made a sign to his fallow might be put off side; but Jepson, not to be caught, dropped back a yard in order that he might be behind his comrade playing the ball. Then the Blues' inside man passed back to transferred to Jepson, and the next moment of year of the place of the controlled on the controlled on the controlled on the very transferred to Jepson, and the next moment Guy and the centre-forward met together in a charge.

arige.

No one had ever been known to bustle Jepm aside on the Renton playing-field, and the
g man smiled, longing for the slock.

Cought
canly shoulder to shoulder, and down seet, the shud of Northcote's boot meeting the
all resounding in his ears as he fell, telling
in that the back had cleared.

went, the thud of Northcote's boot meeting the ball recounding in hie ears as he fell, telling him that the back had desared, and he picked him to glance at the cool-headed Redd' back. He noticed for the first time that Guy was a finely-built fellow, with the nock and shoulders of an athlete, and a depth of chest and a roundness of limb that spoke of greet makes a finely-built fellow, with the nock and shoulders of an athlete, and a depth of the standard of the standard hote.

"He's good enough," he murmured.

By this time, encouraged by their success, the Reds' forwards were swarming round the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net the Blues goal again, and bool' into the net had blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and bool' into the net had a blue goal again, and a blue goal again,

wrong in it. I underrated my man, that was all."

There was no time to say any more, for the whistle went, and they were soon in the white of the same again.

At the same again or so passed in some given and the same and the same again of the sam whistle went, and they were soon in the whird the game again.

After a minute or so passed in some givend-take play, the ball being often in touen, the Blusse forwards broke through, and with player had a fine chance of netting. Deliberately he set himself to take the kick. He hought no one was near him but just as be sent the leather flying flowards Huish-who, by the way, did not look like being beaten—a form waring a red shirt—and the ball was breasted to fall at Guy Northeot's fern, and be punited down the field again, where, with a longing kick, a Red hall sent it into touch the set of the set

just struck me. It was you nested to shap Guy Northmarkable about this new chap Guy North"No," returned Jepson, smiling. "He
seemed to me to be a splendid chap, that's all."
"No," returned Jepson, smiling. "He
seemed to me to be a splendid chap, that's all."
"No," returned Jepson, smiling. "He
seemed to me to be a splendid chap, that's all. In
the seemed to me to be a splendid chap, that's all. In
the seemed to be a splendid chap, that's all. In
the seemed to be a splendid chap, that's all.

Skelton Castle—you remember seeing them
when you spent the last suturn vector with the seeing them
when you may remember it—the portrait
in Tartas, with the red hair and the piercing in
like him. Indeed, with an effort of the imaginamight think he had sail for the portrait."

Jepson rolled himself over lazily until leanting on his clobws as he stretched himself leanting on his clobws as he stretched himself leanting on his clobws as he stretched himself who me to the companion.

**The seemed to the see

Jeson roted nimeot over tasily until mediation on the down as he was able to gaso up at his companion.

You don't say, Averdale "he ejaculated.

Now, look here," the aristocrat went on, my Aunt Marry, who is dead, poor thing, the companion.

"Fact Now, supposing this Guy Northcote happened to be her son! He'd be my cousin, in the country of the coun

did your father come from?"

The boy coloured. The aristocrat's rudeness was difficult to beaw that I need answer your question," he had stiffly. "My father died in Africa when I was about three years old. He had been wounded whilst hunting big game, and the fever finished him. I do not know all the truth about is. He was a Hortfordshire that he had been wounded whilst hunting big game, and the fever finished him. I do not know all the truth about is. He was a Hortfordshire that he had h Averdale felt angry.

As he glanced at his handsome cousin, h

position.
"I must see Uncle Garside and Redmayne
at once," he murmured, "and find out the
truth about this. I intend to be kept in the
dark no longer. I am old enough to know the
truth about myself. I wonder what it all

truth about the series of the

recover.

As soon as he could speak, he waved the crowding players away.

"Give me air!" he cried irritably. "I don't want you hanging round! Where's Northcote?"

cote?"
"Here," said Guy, stepping forward. "I hope I didn't hurt you, Averdale. But I think you must admit it was your own fault."
The aristocrat coloured to the roots of his

The aristogras bounded in the Aristogram of the Aristogram of the Aristopher of the

Guy Northcote shrugged his shoulders and urned his back on the infuriated captain of he Blues. He was quite indifferent to his

the Blues. He was quite indifferent to his threats.

For the remainder of the game Averdale was acreful to avoid Guy, and it was the same old careful to avoid Guy, and it was the same old the second of the second

THE 2nd CHAPTER,

THE 2nd OMATUR.

Northcote's Room—The Ragging—Guy a Match for hie Fermentors—Jepsen a Priend—The Trelegram.

Thalf-past nine that night Guy Northcote at in his private study poring ever his books to the light of a His roome here poorly farmished. But then, he had poorly farmished. But then, he had poorly farmished but the school porter, not being able to afford more. And, after all, he thought, what did it matter?

Ile had no position to keep up, nor an end-ess purse like some of the lads at Renton. But Guy Northcote did not grieve. There were nauy things in the world far more desirable in

beginning of the term, now a fortnight ago.

Lord Averdale was with them, however, and so
was Jepson.

Guy Northeote got up, placing the book he
had been reacting quietly on the lake. He
mission was been seen to be a second of the lake and
mission was a look in I've seed politely.

"What can I do for you?" he asked politely,
for previous school experionce had taught him
the value of tact. "It's good of you fellows
to give me a look in I've not had anybody
visit me since my arrival at Renton."

The visitors, with the exception of Jepson,
grimed. Jepson looked grave, and was regarding Guy with a thoughful look.

"It's a funny thing, Filling," said one of
them, a big-boned, broad-shouldered hereales,
finds trouble. You remember last term we had
to smash up Taylor's things! It's a kind of
fatality."

"It you want anything to smoke," said Guy,
"It's want anything to smoke," said Guy,
"It you want anything to smoke," said Guy,

traility."

"If you want anything to smoke," said Guy, with a quiet smile, for he showed ne sign of lear, "there is a box of cigar, a box of cigarottes, and a pound tin of tobacco in that cuprotes, and a pound tin of tobacco in that cuprotes, and a pound tin of tobacco in that cuprotes, and a pound tin of tobacco in the cuprotes, and the control of the control of

However, Lord Averdale, whose checks were flushed, and who, it is to be feared, had been taking a little more wine than was good for him, just to keep his pecker up, as Pilling had "Let's have done with this rot," be said. "Look here, Northoole, we've not come here on a friendly visit. You insulted me on the football-field to-day, and that's the sort of thing we permit no freshman to do at Renton. haven't got any. Now then, Pilling, ppen that window."

we permise to Treatman to do at Renton, have permise to Treatman to do at Renton, haven't got any. Now then, Filling, open that window.

The window, which was a large one of the French pattern, opening outwards in two haives, looked out upon the quadrangle. Filling had turned the catch, and forced the catch, and forced the catch, and forced the catch of the common similar windows near by, but the great common similar windows near by, but the great schoolbouse on the far side of the coment walk and the grass plot that filled the centre of the shoolbouse on the far side of the coment walk and the grass plot that filled the centre of the nhining puts above time disable that the moon shring puts above time disable the moon shring puts above time disable the months of the process of the magnificent old building with points of silver.

It was a cool, mysterious night. Everything seemed as silent as the grave. There might be a processor providing about somewhere, but the schoolbouse, and out of hearing.

"Get hold of that 'tea-tray,' said Lord Averdale, leaning on the table and pointing to a small Bord piano that had seen much wear as a small Bord piano that had seen much wear and had been closely the state of the school of the window. By this time Guy North-cote was white to the lipa. He understood their game only too well. This was what they terranged by a small broken and had been clearly on with his hands in his pockets and his face somewhat glum.

"Stop a moment, Averdale!" he cried, in his

on with his hands in his pockets and his face somewhat glune. Averdade: "he cried, in his soon, rich woise." Don't you think you chaps deep, rich woise." Don't you think you chaps deep the property of the property of the property of the property of the property. The property of the pro

books and things that you wouldn't like burnt. Up with the piano, boys, and into the quad with it."

The six responded with a cheer. They hoisted one end of the piano on to the window. The six responded with a piano on the window all their might, and creab:—with a jingle and a thud that could be heard all over the building. Guy Northoot's piano amote the hard cament below, the wood splintering to bits as it struck.

it struck.

Averdale seized a chair, and sent it flying
after the piane.

"Now, out with the pictures and the books."

he velled.

Pilling hauled a coloured print from the
wall, dragging the nail and a portion of the

"The Foundling of St. Basil's," by Henry St. John, Starts in "The Boys' Friend" This Week.

the contract of the contract o

plaster with it, and shied it out. The others made a raid on the bookshelves, or seized anything that was handy.

Then Guy Northcote stepped forward. His face was while, his eyes blazed with suppressed furry, but when he spoke his voice was quite calin.

It is a dangerous chap to tackle," mutter the spoken on whom none of these signs were legent, on whom none of these signs

tered Jepson, on whom none of these signs were loss.

"I don't see why you should smash up my hings," said Guy quietly. "I've done nothing to deserve it. If I were an outside I might be able to understand. I haven't the money be able to understand. I haven't the money want to rag, why not rag and I me. I want to rag, why not rag and I me. I want to rag, why not rag and I will want to rag, why not rag and I would be used to rag, why not rag and I would be used to rag, why not rag and the property of the pr

do you say? "Bosh!"

any expansation, 11 light the best man amongst any expansation, 12 light the best man amongst a control of the control of the

And now Averdaie, who had crossed to tury Northcote's dock, seized a photograph frame. of the control of the co

"On to him!" he cried. "Come on, all to-gether!"
They advanced at a rush. Guy, seizing a chair from the floor, burled it at them, scattering them like ninepins; thou, getting hold of and rushing at the others, he hit them over right and lott, finally throwing Pilling at Average and rushing at the others, he hit them over right and lott, finally throwing Pilling at Average at the states, he hit them over right and lott, finally throwing Pilling at Average at the states, and the states of the states of the states of the states, and the other has been at the states, and the states of th

place, too; and besides, it would have made matters worse. Gay up and down.
Then he coy. Gay up and down.
Then he coy. Gay up and down.
Then he coy. He said, "you must be as strong as an elephant! Fancy you being able to chuck Pilling and Averdale about like that! You'd have killed them if you'd hit out, upon my soul you would!"
Guy looked ruefully round him.
"A pretty mees they've made of my study!" he muttered. "I've got no money to get any more things with. What the deuce am I to "'Oh, they'll have got over this by the more."

do?" Oh, they'll have got over this by the morning," said Jepson: "and they'll have a whip round to find some new furniture for you. Hallo! What the deuce is that?" Well might he ask, for a howl and of a thou sand devisites came up from the quadrangle, and a light flickered on the brown brick walls.

Guy followed Jepson to the window, and looked out. He saw that the beaten enough had piled his things in a heap. Tail poured the contents of a can of petrol on them, and had leading it in the contents.

had pitted up a can of petrol on them, and a contents of a can of petrol on them, and a content of a can of petrol on them, and a content of the pitter of t

men.
Then of a sudden a figure darted through a gateway, and ran towards them. Instantly a cry of "Protor!" area.
But they didn't care. Under Averdale's.
But they didn't care. Under Averdale's.
But they didn't care. Protor it was. A moment later Herbart Mainwaring, M.A. one of the under-masters, came up. He, smiled grimly.

of the under-masters, came up. He, smiled grimly,
"Your escapade is known," he said. "Averiade, I shall be surprised if the Head doen't selegize the the said of the selegize the said of the selegize the said of the said of

The proctor held out the orange envelope to the boy.
"You'd better read it, Averdale," he said

quietly.
Something in the man's tones frightened the low, and, stepping out of the ranks, he took the envelope, tore it open, and, straightening the envelope, tore it open, and, straightening light of the bondire.
"Good heavens:" he cried, his voice shaking with emotion. "My father, the Earl of Sefton, is dying!"

upon the table, all that remained, with the exception of a single chair, of his belongings of
the night before. "That was what I wanted
to speak to you about."
Garride looked astonished.
"I don't understand, my lad," he said.
"I don't understand, my lad," he said.
"I don't understand, my lad," he said.
"I don't understand, my lad, "he said.
I my the said, "I have been to be a lad," he said.
I my the said, "I have been to be a lad," he said.
I might be his cousin. Is it true? Was my
father the Percy. Northcote who married Mary
father the Percy. Northcote who married Mary
father of Sefton, "Noungest sister of the present Earl
Garaide and Redmayne exchanged meaning
glances.

Garside and Accounty of the property of the pr

so much easier."
"Averdule really is my cousin," said Guy
Northcote somewhat gloomily. "Then, Uncle
Benjamin, judging from that, I should say you
are no relation of mine whatever?"
Garside showed his teeth in a wolfish grin.

Garside showed his teeth in a wolfah grin.
"You have guessed orrectly, Guy," he asid,
"I am no relation of yours, neither is James
Redmayne, here. He was your mother's solicitor, and it was through him that I brought you
you as a father might have done."
Guy slipped off the table and paced up and
down the room full of thought.
don't ase why you should have done
that don't ase why you should have done
that you will be a solicy of the solicy of the solicy
if the man you, which I have been disposed of,
"It was not," interjected James Redmayne.
"When everything had been disposed of,
there was not enough to pay the creditors, and
of my own pocket,"
"Then," said Guy, eleuching his hands,
"Then," said Guy, eleuching his hands,

over the lad. What would happon when he told Guy the real motive he had in lookof the Remore, David of a first his wellars so maing in our Wednesday long: Still, the plunges with the some the better.

"Guy, my boy." In safe this wellars so maing in our Wednesday long: Still, the plunges will be to be made, and the some the better.

"Guy, my boy." In safe this wellars so mainterest in you. Apart from the fact tital we loved you, there was a great and brilliant future before you some day, which, when you had come into your own, we counted on to recompense us for all our outlay and devotion to you."

had come into your own, we counted on to re-companse us for all our outlay and devotion to you." Will you be good enough to explain?" said Gu stopping aboutly said facing the man. "Earl Solion had never poor your own of the probust constitution." Benjamin Garsiel went on, shifting his glance restlessly about the room as he spoke, "and it is surprising to me that he has lasted so long. Most of the Faircloughs are weetly degenerates, shoul I realized years are weetly degenerates, shoul I realized years span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span. I was right. One by one they have span in the span was seized with a stroke of right the carl was seized with a stroke of two, perhaps you yourself will be Earl of Solion. Now, I dare say you can see why we have taken care of you, and had you educated to the dogs as we might have done." Your interest in me was not founded on affection," said Guy sternly, gasing at Ben-jamin Garsied in contompt. "You had mer-cenary motives all through."

"I must admit, as James Redmayne here would do, that we had an interest," said Garside, avoiding the boy's look; "but still, we were fond of you. You know that, do you not, Guy?"

not, Guy?"

Gay Northeote strode up and down the room again. His brows were contracted in thought. His brain whiteled round and round. He felt that he had been tricked—shabbily treated, the had been tricked—shabbily treated, sham the world was, and it was a cruel awakening for him. He had never been able to believe that his supposed uncle cared for him, now he knew he did not.

"Might I ask," he said sarcastically,

"whether you have ever kept an account of the moneys you have expended on me?"

"The accounts have been carefully kept," said James Rodmayne, interposing. "The bill amounts to some thousands of pounds of the work of the said of the sa

my liabilities. At the same time, I must thank rou both for your very disinterested friendship. He glanced round at the wrecked sparing to the property of the

"It's all right," he whispered. "Let him have his head now. We'll talk him over later

have his bead now. We'll talk him over later on!"

"Very good, my boy!" he said, aloud. "We are staying at the Mire, at Reaton, overnight, so, if you wish to see either of us, come down. Meanwhile, think over what you have heard, as with the tent of the proper spirit, my lad, as well as the proper spirit, my lad, as well as the proper spirit, my lad, as well as the proper spirit, my lad, so with the later that evening; and Guy for a while leant against the framework of the window; glanding gloonily upon the green turf of the quad. He knew his desting at last, hear he remained deeply immersed in thought, then, with a sight comprosion of the lips, he walked into his hed-rooms, "Yes," he said, "it is the only thing to be done."

done."

And throwing open the mouth of his kit-bag
he began to pack it in a fury of impatience.

"I'll leave Renton to-day," he murmured.

Bound for London — Passengers at Northampton—Guy Quarrels with a Boor —A Trick in Jiu-Jitsu — Benson Climbs Down.

UST put that bag in the corner, William." said Guy to the school porter, as he opened the door of a third-class compartment on the London-bound

as he opened the door of a third-class train.

The man obsyed. Then he glanced wistfully at the handsome boy.

"Of course, sir," he said, "I'm awfully sorry your egoing. It's wrong of you to alip away without giving any explanation, you know." It can't be helped, William," answered the rise of the said of

Averdale down for it, only the news arrived that the earl was dying. It was only that saved him."

"It wasn't the ragging forced me to leave the school, William, answered Guy. "I had a far that the school, William, answered Guy." I had a far the school, which was the school with the school with the school of the school with the school of the school or ter touched his cap, and turned away. Guy seated himself in a corner of the compartment, and leaned moodily back. A began to move. Glancing out of the window, Guy saw the red-brick turrets and the towers of the school showing above the trees in the distance, and watched then until a bend in the track hid then from sight. Then with a sigh he leaned back good byte to his school-life for ever, and was about to face the world. He had a couple of pounds, and some silver and copper in his possession, and that was all. He would have to find employment; and quickly, too, or starve. But he determined he would some the school of t



An exciting incident from "The Terror of the Remove." David Goodwin's Great New School Story now commencing in our Wednesday Companion. "The Boys Herald."

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

A Friendty and Business Visit—Quy learns the Truth About Himself—His bold Reso-lution—Burning His Boats—Quy Decides to leave Renton.

T was early morning, and Guy Northcoto least on the mindow sill, looking down at the pile of also which lay heaped on the cement below. This was all that remained of his belongings, and the twisted wires and steel pegs lying here and their work of the conference that a piano once had been. As he glanced gloomly round, wondering to the conference of the property of of

giving access to the Boor on which Guy's rooms were situated, behind them followed a tall, well-dressed man of about fifty, whose general appearance sungested the personality of a solicitor, or someone connected with the law.

"My Uncle Benjamin and James Rednayne:" ejaculated Guy. "Whatever has brought them here at this early hour of the doubt. Well, they are the very men I wiel doubt. Well, they are the very men I wiel most to see."

morning? Something important, I have no doubt. Well, they are the very men I wish most to see."

A minute later they entered Gay's rooms. A minute later they entered Gay's rooms as a standard of the state of the s

Renton, as everyone knows, is eighty and one odd miles from London. There is a fre-uent and rapid train service to town, and thin two hours Guy would be at Euston

Station.

When the train stopped at Northampton, the door of Guy's compartment was suddenly opened, and a smiling, good-looking youth leapt in "Come along, Benson!" he cried; and after him, in somewhat laboured fashion, clambered

him, in somewhat laboured lashion, clambered him, in somewhat laboured lashion, clambered alm, in somewhat laboured lashion, clambered arginst the handle, so that no one clee might enter; then, taking a pipe and a froway tobacco-pouch from his pocket, he proceeded to fill the former with rank shag and set light to fill the former with rank shag and set light to fill the former with rank shag and set light to fill the former with rank shag and guy, who objected to it. lot the window down. "This is not a smoking carriage," he said garing at the man," and you might have been again to the said of the sa

cuty mad set down and deliberately pulled is up again. A defant glare in his eyes, and a grin on his lips, he then sat himself down again, and smoked away harder than ever.

The good-looking youth who was with him leant over and whapered to Guy.

"Bon't take any notice of him," he said.

"It don't care if he's got fifty moods on?" returned Guy.

Then the schoolboy stood up, lowered the window again, and faced the irate Benson.

"What did you let that window down for?"

"What did you let that window down for?"

"I'll above you." said Guy.

With that he took a step nearer the objection able passenger, reached out his right hand, and, saising the pipe that rested between his teeth, he jerked it out of his mouth and hurded it out.

"Perhaps you'll learn how to behave yourself like a gentleman now," he said quietly.

Benson sat for a moment aghast; then, with how of rage, he sprang to his feet.

"That was a presentation pipe," he yelled howlor for you not have a step as a standard of the said with the said you have a standard to the said you have the biggest hiding you ever had in your life!" Benson whipped off his coat.

"Tm going to teach you a lesson, my lad," he said grinly. "You're going to have the biggest hiding you ever had in your life!" Benson whipped off his coat.

"The buy another," said Guy, "and take care of the next one."

Benson whipped off his coat.

"The going to teach you a lesson, my lad," he said grinly. "You're going to have the biggest hiding you ever had in your life!" and formidable forearms. He was a powerful man, and looked big enough to est Guy. Still, he lad was not afraid, though Benson's companion was white to the lips. He was afraid of the connequences for Guy.

"Min that he made a rush at Guy; but the lad dipped beneath his erns, and cleverly got to how the right of the proper has a sheel, are yet?" cried Beason. "Well, so much the worse for you when I get hold of yet?"

"Mind your own business," restored Benson.

"You're a nice sort of chap, you are. I'll come to Northampton to fetc

and I will." Oh, yes, I will! You're breaking my arm, I tell you!"
And I will break it, too," said Guy, not in the least concerned, "unless you mend your ways. Do you promise rot to molect me if I let, you're.

Gov gave the man's arm a wrench.

"Oh, yes, yes! Mercy-morey!"
Gay let the man up. Benson at once sat down on a seat, rubbing his arm rufefully, and glancing at Gou with anything but favour."

I would be the seat of the limited but for the limite

on,"
"You're big enough and old enough to fight
your own battles. Benson," retorted the lad.
Then he leaned across and addressed Guy.
"You're just from school, I take it?" he said.

"I am," answered the Renton boy, who had taken a liking to Benson's friend. "But I've left school for ever now. I've got no money, and shall have to earn my own living, and I

"I am," answered the Renton boy, who had kalean a liking to Benson's friend. "But I've led about for ever row." I are get how more to start." own living, and I on't know where to start." own living, and I on't know where to start." own living, and I on't know where to start." own living, and I on't know where to start." own living, and I on't know where to start." and I know what it is, too. Once I was right down on my luck, and starving, and I'll tell you are to start of the start

one or two occasions up to that time."

Guy looked with interest at the enthusiastic Harwood, who told his story in such a simple, straightforward way that one could not help but admire and like the lad.

"And you became a professional tootballer?"

"And you became a professional tootballer" had blawwood nodded.
"Yes," he said. "But that was not until a long time afterwards. Well, having built up the Rovers, I began to notice that they were becoming reserved and unfriendly towards me." "They were jesious." said Guy, finding it easy to falk to his companion.

"they were jealous," said Guy, finding its easy to talk to his companion.

"Just so, they were jealous. Small-minded people like they were—and there are thousands accomplishment to themselves and give none-were bound to bring the cluth to ruin, and so I began to look about for another club. An Alliance team asked me to join them, and I accepted on the very day that I had a violent the Alliance Club two years, playing as an amateur, and then my mother died.

"She had been the one tie that bound me to Dudley, and when she had gone"—the poor fellow a voice shock a little at the remembrance of ever. I opened up negotiations with the secretary of a Southern League Club, and in September of that year I came South to join Tottenham Hotspur as a professional at two pounds ten shillings a week."

"So," said Guy, smiling, "you are the Robb."

pur as a professional at two pounds tenshillings a week."

"So," said Guy, smiling, "you are the Robb
flarword who did so much for the Spurs? I
might have known it. I am a public schoolboy,
and ought to have a detestation of the professional in football, but I can't say I have. I am
bell Association. I have often been to see the
Spurs play in my vacation. But what are you
doing going to London now? Didn't you foin
Birmingham for the present season?"

"It was reported I had done so." eaid Harwood, with a smile. "But it wasn't true. I'
weed, with a smile. "But it wasn't true. I'
without raising any sort of trouble, and thought
of joining Birmingham. But my sympathies
are all in London. Hove the place, and I found
I couldn't leave it, and so I have joined the
West London Club that has entered the Second
Saturday, which won't do. But I have great
hopes of them. My registration form was only
passed by the Football Association on Saturday
last, and I have been staying at Northampton.

The train was rattling and swaying over the
metals, and this jorky movement had een

so now you know all about it."

The train was rathing and swaying over the metals, and this jorky movement had een Benson to sleep. He was suoring loudly, but even at that disadvantage seemed more bearble than when awake.

"Now, tell me" comething about yourself." said Robb Harwood, the celebrated centre-for-

ward, who had been thrice capped for England.
"You say you have just left school. Any trouble?"

non say you have just loft school. Any trouble?"
"Yes," Guy admitted, "but no disgrace, or anything of that kind. I discovered that I I had no claim whatsoever, and sooner than the training of the care my own living."
"You've played football?"
"You've played football?"
"You've played football?"
"Any you'd at it?"

in fact."

"Any good at it?"

"A little."

"What position do you play in?"

"I have filled every position on the field, including that of referee," answered Guy, with a

cluding that of referee, answered Guy, with a smile.

"H'm!"
Robb Harwood looked him up and down, and was visibly impressed by his physique. He had not forgotten how he had thrown Benson, either.

either.
"You look as if you could play," he said.
"What are your plans? Have you any

"What are your prame. And thave no home to go to. I am going to look for cheap rooms as soon as inget to Easton, and they are no home to go to. I am going to look for cheap rooms as soon as inget to Easton, and the state of the cheap rooms are not considered to the cheap rooms of the cheap rooms o

take Biobson's choice, and enlist."

"H'm"

Harwood said no more, but leant back in his seat, thinking busily.

They were close to Enuturation of the Markood said no more, but leant were close to Enuturation.

They were close to Enuturation.

"Wake up. Benson," he said. "We are nearly in. Look to your bag. You've slept quite long enough."

Benson looked angry at having been awakened and fire of the said.

"I should imagine so," answered Guy. A minute later the train wound slowly into Euston Station, and as soon as it had come to a stand, the carriage doors were thrown open, in the whirl and butle and noise, Guy seemed to be swallowed up. Harwood loapt to the platform beside him, bag in hand, and then a crowd of athletic-looking youths came rushing

crowd of athletic-looking youths came rushing "Hers he is." housed one of them. "Three chew for a bab Harwood!"
"Hurrah Hurrah! Hurrah!"
The cheers were given until the station roof shook. Then a butly fellow grasped Harwood by the hand.
"My dear old chap," he said, "I'm glad to see you. We're all glad you've joined us. We garly you to stiften the forward line. Are you gray you to stiften the forward line. Are you gray you to stiften the forward line. Are you gray you to stiften the forward line.

sty care ou chap, ne said, "I'm glad to see you. We're all glad you've joined us. We need you to stiffen the forward line. Are you see you to stiffen the forward line. Are you see you we've line and you have have you have line and you have lone a

generous expression on and thank "Very well," he said, "I will, and thank "Very well," he said, "I will, and thank

you." Are you going to take that youngster along with you?" said Benson, sidling up, and point

with you?" said Benson, sidling up, and poming to Guy.

"Yes," said Harwood. "Have you anything to say about it?"
"Only this," muttered Benson slowly-." that nothing could please me botter. It? If give me a channe to have another go at him."

A few seconds later Guy Northcote, bag and all, was seatch beside Robb Harwood on the roof of the motor-omnibus, and away it went full speed for Fulham.

ino pri unapter. At the Yost London Ground—The South-Eastern League Mafeh — An Unwilling Gealleoper — Henry Jones as Versatile Player.

OR several days Guy Northcote—or, 1sther, Henry Jones, as he shall now be called—had been living with his friend and chum Robb Harwood in a little tills elses to the West London Football Ground at Fullatin.

His store of money remained pretty well in-

the survey was a series with the well and

tact. In the mornings his friend had been either out with the team on training walks or performing in the gymnasium, or at practice on the field.

On one occasion, tired of looki

at practice on the fold.
On one occasion, tired of looking for work,
Guy, much to Bensou's disgust, had joined
them in a ten-mile training walk, and on
another he had turned out at Robb's request in
the field, and had punted the ball about, Robb
llarwood taking good care that the manager of
the dub, Arthur Stevens, should be there to

see. On the Friday afternoon the West London team departed for Grimbly, where they were due to play their fourth match of the season three previous matches having resulted in a draw against Hull City, a draw against Derby County, and a defeat at the hands of Lincoln City.

City.

This form was bad, and suggested a position at the end of the League table, when the season came to an end, and not one at the top.

Robb Harwood was not included in the team to play at Crimsby. Benson had had somenate the control of the c

Laton Reserves in the South-Eastern League. They wised to make sure of his form, they said.

On the Saturday morning Guy Northcote returned tired from a long and fruitless transparent of the said.

On the Saturday morning Guy Northcote returned tired from a long and fruitless transparent anneals. Control of the said.

"Robb." he said," you are the best fellow in the world. I don't know what I should do without you. I never imagined one could feel outlerly lonely in London. I can't get anything to do. I never look like getting world.

"Just peek in at a bit of lunch, Jones, and then come down and watch our reserves play in the South-Eastern Loague. We've got a pretty warm lot, because they have to keep mon't be so bad."

"I may as well do that as anything else, I appose, said Guy, seating brimself at the table as the landlady brought the lunch in. Three won't be much chance of interviewing the said Guy, seating brimself at the table as the landlady brought the lunch in. Three won't be much chance of interviewing hard in the said of the

grunny "good day" at Echb. He was a quaint, quiot old sitck, but a good hearted man withal.

"Manager wints to see you," he said, not wasting his words.
"Anything particular?" asked Robb, "Don't know. Better go and see."
Robb hurried off to the manager's room, which was situated within the red brick and buff some building in which the horse team's ing-rooms were also included.

He was gone fire minutes, and when he returned his face was beaming. He slapped Guy on the back said. "Britles, the right-back, craped his abin very badly this morning when monkeying about on his bicvele, and we haven't got a good man to take his place. The manager has asked you to turn out instead of him. What do you say?"

Guy hesitant to bring any sort of trouble on you. Robb, if I fail." he said.
"Trouble! Trouble be hanged!" laughed Robb Harwood. "Here, Andrews, get a white shirt for Henry Jones—or have you one of your own, dones!"

(Continued on the next page.)

(Continued on the next page.)

SANDOW'S BOOK FREE

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

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don, W.C.



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

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

Back to Football.

ES, my friends, it is really true, we are back to football already. It seems but yestorilay when we were talking about the property of the

inclined to agree with him. I shall be glasf to know what my readers think.

Besides this move football serial, there ap-better that the strict of the strict of the strict stricted by famous Internationals, which will, I am certain, prove of great help to those of my chums who desire to excel at the game. The Born' RealM is a practical paper for young footballers, and I am bent on getting the very our national winter pastime. Mr. W. I. Bassett, Mr. Fred Spikeley, Mr. Alan R. Haig-Brown, Mr. Crawshaw, and a host of others will all contribute to our pages during this season, and my friends can be sure that anything they read best consideration, as they are thoroughly ac-quainted with their subject. I shall be glad if my chums will let their friends know about these articles. They should be read by every junior footballer.

A LAD OF THE LEAGUE \$ (Continued from the previous page.) ********

"Yes; at home," answered Guy, laughing. I'll go and get it."
"Well, look sharp. You haven't much time

"Well look charp. You haven't much time to lose."

Guy hurried away, and within ten minutes he was back again. Entering the home team's dressing-room, he divested himself of his svery-day attire and got into his playing things, shirt, a school badge, and Guy noticed that one or two of the players east curious glances at him, whilst others eyed his magnificently muscular frame with something akin to envy. Robb Harwood best over the badge. "It's Renton College," he said, "and it's more than the state of the s

At three-thirty precisely the referse blew his whistle, and the game commoneed. The Luton men knew the reputation and worth of the great centre-forward opposed to them, and with great centre-forward opposed to them, and with great care they swept the ball past in carrielly, was good many of the men did not seem to care under the supplementation of the men did not seem to care much whether they played the ball or not; and the reserve goodkeeper. Hince, hands in pockets, as dead to be considered to the standard of the standard to the standard the

That goal stung Luton into action. They were keen on the ball from the rekick off with a vengeance; and having twice tried, but unsuccessfully, to teat Guy, they played on to the West London left-back, and presently three of

Design of the State of the Stat

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

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

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

Writs 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.,

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

THE BOYS' REALM will be sent post free to any part of the world on the following terms: 12 months, 72.; 3 months, 8x. 8d.; 3 months, 1x. 8d.—payable in advance by British stamps.

Postal Orders or Mensy Orders to be sent to the Publisher,
2, Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

Another great attraction of this number is the opening instalment of "Plucky Phil Farren," our new story of adventure and peril. I think that all my friends will vote this story to be one of the best of its kind that has ever appeared in our pages. Octainly it will well repey pages.

OUR FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

OUR FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

I am much gratified at the way our Football League is being taken up by my many supporters. When I tell my friends that aircady no less than one hundred and swesty clubs have affiliated them and swesty clubs have affiliated them applications are still coming in by every post, they will readily see how accessful our great scheme is. Besides this, I have had a vast number of applications from the property of the property of alleveroups, and I am at my write and how to satisfy them all. On another page there appears a them all the property of the property of some of the Leagues to which I have already decided to present silver cups. There is still time for your club to join, and you should make application to-day.

The New Threepenny Libraries.

Libraries.

I be to the present twenty-four Three-penny "Boye Friend" Libraries have been issued from these offices 80 great has been the success of these little volumes, and so huge the demand for them, that many of them are out of print, and are unobtainable at any price.

The two latest additions to this library are swiftled. "The Stolen Submarine," a tale of well Scott; and "Petc, Detective," an antirely new and original story of Jack, Sam, and Petc, by S. Clarke Hook.

I am not going to say positively that these

hew and original story of Jack, Sam, and Petes, by S. Clarke Hook.

I am not going to say positively that these any price, but, all the same I obtainable at any price, but, all the same I obtainable at any price, but, all the same I obtainable at surprized if this were really the case. You will understand my reason for this belief when I tell you a few particulars about the two Sees of the same of t

nowned author, Maxwell Scott, and, more than that, the reader's interest is enchained to the very last line of the story—to the period when the Great Unknown has to acknowledge that Nelson Lee, the famous detective, is his master. Oh, it's a fine, exciting story is "The Stolen Submarine".

Oh, it's a fine, exciting story is "The Stolen Submarine."

"Pete, Datective," is a story that is absolutely new, having boen specially written by that versatile author. S. Clarke Hook, for cur that the store of t

An Adelaide Chum's Interesting Letter.

KNOW my friends like to read the very interesting letters that reach me from our Colonial readers abroad, for they invariably open new phases of life, and are altogether bright and informing. To my Adelaide chum, whose letter follows, I extend my hearty thanks.

my hearty thanks.

"Dear Editor,—I have at last plucked up enough courage to write you. I am a resident of Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, and have been a reader of your papers for about Area of the A

decreasing every year until four or five years ago, when the State began to come into prominence. New buildings have come up like lightning, the suburbs have grown, and Unley, one of thom, has been declared a city. Electric meet telephone exchanges are being built, and underground telephone exchanges are being built, and underground telephone in the suburbs of the

A Reader Who Won Five Silver Cups in One Week,

A Reader Who Won Five Silver Cups in One Week.

AM well aware that I have a very large number of clever ethicles among the regular readers of this paper, but, nevertheless, I was surprised, most agreeably surprised, the safe school, the safe of the success of a young Engston reader, who is now at Tiffins' School.

Briefly, this is his record for one single week's performances. On July 17th he won the Tiffins' Challenge Cup for single sculls by two lengths. He also rowed in the Tiffins' School fours against the Kingston Grammar School, my churn's beat winning by one-third of a length. Three days later my chum won yards running handicap at the Tiffins' School fours against the Kingston Grammar yards running handicap at the Tiffins' School sports, and in the final came out second. He won the obstacle race, and, by jumping four feet six inches, won the prize for high jumping. Altogether he won five silver cups, and:

That in Freered that any lad can well be rovey pleased to see, it, and perhaps I shall be able to reproduce; it in THE REALEX, so that say chums interested in the their say have it also.

While I thank him very heartily for his any chums interested in the histoic may see it also.

While I thank him very heartily for his high interested to hear of the athletic performances of my chums at all times.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

Daily Mail.

Hines did not even shape to save the shot, and it dribbled past him at a pace at which a schoolboy could have kept it out. Robb's blood boiled. The spectators roared

and it dribbled past him at a pace at which as eshoolbey could have kept it out.
Robb's blood boiled. The epectators reared the procession of the procession

(The second instalment of this powerful new football take
will appear on Saturday next.)

promise well for his side.

Harwood, lacit, and quick to think and act, formed a striking contrast to the others.

Guy presently found the half in front of him beaten, and himself faced by two forwards. He did not heatiste, but, with a determined rush, split them, and, accuring the ball by sheer force of character, he dribbled through, and, having passed the centre line, he passed the ball to Robb.

Robb.
The International was off in a moment, and, though chased by two blue-shirted halves, and tackled by the lolt full-back and brought down, he managed to get in his kick, and the ball, striking the angle of upright and post, shot into the net at lightning speed.
The crowd cheered a magnificent bit of play on the part of forward and back to the scho, and over to Guy and grasped his hand.
"Well played, old man," he said,
"Well played, old man," he said.
That you alturn Latton into action. They

the forwards swept through the West London defence.

defence.

Gay rushed swiftly across the field to infervene. He got to the front of the goal just as a Luton forward shot low and with terrific proceedings, the goal keeper, made no effort to save. Gay was going to leave the ball to him; but, noticing that the goalkeeper did not mean to try and aws, he lashed out with his right foot, and, catching the ball fair and equato just as it air with a tremadous volley that brought forth a salvo of applause.

When the game had been in progress twenty

a salvo of applianse. When the game had been in progress twenty minutes, the Luton forwards, with a forward rath that would not be denied, well backed by rath that would not be denied, well backed by the ball to within a few yards of the net, and Guy, being unceremonicosity buried full length by a weighty shoulder charge, the Luton inaderight crashed the ball past Hines with the

right cracults utmost east.

Again the goalkeeper made no attempt to defend his charge, and the spectators began to

defend his charge, and the spectators began to most.

"Take him off—take him off!" they yelled. Robb walked up to the goalkeeper.
"Really, Hime," he said, "don't you think you might try a bit! in treated properly," returned the goalkeeper sulkily.
Robb Harwood looked at Himes in distrash. It seemed indeed as if the goalkeeper were trying to lose the match for them.
All doubt was thrust on one eide five minutes later, when Himes found himself confronted by a solitary forward, who from a perfect centre of the state of the

GOALKEEPING:

Mr. W. I. BASSETT, the Famous International, gives readers some useful hints on how to become a successful custodian.

how to become a successful custodian.

AM writing these articles, by kind permission of the Editor, especially for the boy the Editor, especially for the Potential Potenti

a man of iron nerve

and of almost reckless demeanour to officiate between the posts. The Presston North End forwards, in the days of the famous James Belger, were renowned for the summary way guarding the posts, and each of the three Middlend teams which I knew so well nearly a quarter of a century ago, had an inside forward whose particular duty it was to look after the custodian. Links Jennelly 18 was to look after the custodian. Links Jennelly 18 was to look after the custodian. Links Jennelly 18 was to look after the custodian. Links Jennelly 18 was the one who was expected to bundle the goal keeper through the posts, and he often did so long before the ball came to hand. But then, that was a complete the custodian of the posts, and he often did so long the posts of the post of t

But although the goalkeeper doors not stand a grane.

But although the goalkeeper doors not stand in dread of opponents as he did, he is atill more likely to come in for a mady accident than any other member of the side. If you get a tough serimmage in front of goal, players are at the standard of the side of the standard of the sta

nervous at a crisis

nervous at a crisis
is of little utility to his side. He must still be
able to stop a dangerons rush; he must still be
able to stop a dangerons rush; he must still
know when to dart out of goal and take the
ball right from the toes of a line of uncoming
forward, or from the toes of a line of uncoming
had better reconsider his determination to become a custodian.

You should have stature on your side to be a
good readsequer. There have been some fine
grounderspers who faced stature. If A. Sweping exting at the ball, and Williamson, of Middlesbrough, is not a giant. But
the best goalkeepers.

the best goalkeepers

dleibrough, is not a giant. But the best goalkeepers have been big men. Jamie Richmond, the famous goalkeeper of Darwen, was a big man. Limacre, Robinson, George, Hawtrey, and Boh Roberts were all big men, while Foulke is a particular of the state of t

CYCLING:

record for cycling, tells readers how to excel at this magnificent sport.

N instance of the indomitable pluck and perseverance under difficulties of the road record rider is the recent feat of Mr. C. W. D. C. Ball, of the Bath Road when breaking the record from Land's End to London.

Mr. C. W. D. C. Ball, of the Daul Noal.

Club, when breaking the record from

I and a first to Control of the Control of the ridge.

If he har can tauto his task gamely, although naturally suffering from the effects of the fall. Then heavy rain, which drenched the ridger for over two hours, and a howling wind, reduced him to a sorry plight, so much wind, reduced him to a sorry plight, so much when searce half the journey had been covered. A hot drink, however, and a few words of encouragement set him going again, and manfully be plugged through the mud, until he general the began to be more loopeful, and manduly be plugged through the mud, until he general he began to be more loopeful, and made on the began to be more loopeful, and made overed the S04 miles in 20th. S6m. Sa., or Smin. S7sec. better than the previous record—a minhaps of the certific protion of the ride are taken into consideration. The machine on which this ride was made was on show at Holborn Viaduct afterwards, and it was inferesting to mote its mud-lespattered condition, this control is much setting to mote its mud-lespattered conditions in the second based on the working parts, and viewed with this coating of mud had on the working parts, and viewed with the conditions; yet this may be taken as little more than an average a record-breaking attempt.

I have shown how

more than as condensating attended to the condensation of the difficulties of a record-breaking attended to the condensation of the condensation o

a tong-distance athleto
be cyclist, atmer, walker, rower, or otherwise-to be thoroughly in condition. The
sprinter may seramble through a race successfully with the luck of a slow-run race, when
not wound up, but the distance athlete will
soon crack up if m till, no matter how "big
The bear been struck with the continuities and

not wound up, but the distance athlete will non crack up if not fit, no matter how "bighearted he may be." It is not not not not may be and the province of th

(To be continued.)

SWIMMING:

Mr. A. E. WILLS, the holder of a world's Mr. WILLIAM HENRY, Secretary of the Royal Life-Saving Society, coaches readers in the important arts of Swimming, Diving, and Life-Saving.

Diring, and Life-Saring.

BELIEVE that the instructions already imparted will be sufficient for all purposes of general utility, and that practice only will be necessary to make the novice perfect. I must also remind the reader that it is useless to try to become an expert without a useless to try to become an expert without valueless. Many say that they have been to the baths regularly. By that they intend to convey the idea that they have devoted much time and care to the practice of swimming, but when one pose more fully into the subject one generally finds that a visit of once or often much time has been spent standing about and shivering at the thought of entering the water.

water.

If I had at first adopted such methods I am sure that at the present time I could not have been able to perform the many evolutions which are possible, and which interest so many

which are possible, also wants.

The ability to float motionlessly on the surface of the water, to move in any given directions of the water, to move in any given direction of the surface of the water to surface of the surface of t

and to easily do all the movements that I am going to describe, it is necessary that the

going to describe, it is necessary that the practice be regular and performed with care.

I know that speed, not grace, is the aim of most swimmors, and for that reason that portion of the art which commends it to the onlooker — who when he sees how neatly you perform several movements, remarks.

along the surface, downward, or under the

water.
To do all this a knowledge is, of course "To do all this a knowledge is, of course, of primary importance. A awimmer cannol lay claim to be an expert unless he can float. As soon as that can be done well, scientific or fancy swimming will become easy, and a most faceinating overcrise to him. Many of the feats which to most people seem wonderfully the subject of the cast which to most people seem wonderfully there are, of course, a large number which can only be accomplished after many trials, and anyone who attempts them in an exhibition of skill will be sure to make himself fulferous and absurd, unless he has previously position to execute them with smartness and precision.

position to execute them with smartness and precision.

When he can do this he will be sure to gain the applause, not only of friends, but also the perceive he is a superior of the sure to gain the applause, not only of friends, but also the perceive he is a superior of the sure of

(To be continued.)

FOOTBALL:

Mr. FRED SPIKESLEY, the famous International, chats with readers concerning the essential qualifications of a great

Dayer.

O become a really great footballer it is necessary for a youth to possess, apart from skill, three qualities that do not appeal to the ordinary spectator—viz:

Pluck, confidence, and position.

Pluck

Pluck, confidence, and position.

As the game is piacly
As the game is piacy
and the game is piacy
and the game is piacy
and the player must make up his mind
not to fluch at the tightest corner. If he once
the game he will invariably be outwitted. Or
the game he will invariably be outwitted. Or
discretionary pawer to be exercised, but on
discretionary pawer to be exercised, but on
player and his opponent who gots the ball, it
is advisable to take all risks, always providing
everything is equal, especially as regards build
and weight.

if statistics could be given of
injurted players, it would be found that the
plucky men are not so susceptible to accidents
as fhose who are half-hearted. Without
pluck a player will allow his opponent to gain
an advantage which will be honeficial to his
na divantage which will be honeficial to his
pluck no young footballer can hove to succeed,
as, in my opinion, science is a secondary consideration in the present slyle of football.
Pluck with skill will make a great player, but
skill without pluck will not.

Confidence.

Confidence

Fluck with skill will make a great player, but skill without plack will not.

Confidence is another essential a youth must possess to bocome a really fine footballer. There are many first-class players who have ability of our present-day footballers, but through lacking confidence when the opportunity has occurred for displaying their abilities they have not reason as the proper transity has occurred for displaying their abilities they have not reason as the propertunity has occurred for displaying their abilities they have not reason as the propertunity has occurred for displaying their abilities they have not deemed vices. There are also players full of confidence but lacking in ability, and this class can never hope to succeed at the game. On the other hand, the player possessing great ability, but who is nervous and lacking in confidence, might become famous if he could once master his strength of the properture of the occasion when a young player is making his debut in high-class football and some 20,000 spectators are in attendance. Personally, I would never the properture of the continuous tractions and the could not be consistent and the properture of the continuous tractions. No doubt he will be sensitive to the occasion, and will dework all she papers he can get hold of likely to give a report of the it may mean the making of him as a player, but if otherwise his nanoh, as regards football, will become a nonemity. I could mention dozens of players who have become really brilliant after being discarded by their first professional clubs, no doubt beabilities full justice. Such men on joining a fresh club, having gained confidence, put up a good show, and their original club cannot the dead of the properturity does not always contrains. Hence I say, don't criticies young players harshly, but gree them overy encouragement to gain that confidence wheich its necessary for them to possess before they can become successful footballers.

can become successful footballers.

Position.

Now, as regards position, I and sure players do not take full advantage of this. It does not require energy, speed, science, or anything of that sort, but mentage of the property of the prope

position to place himself in to receive a direct buildingth, bluck, confidence, and position scale but small factors in a soccessful foothall career, I can assure my readers that without these a player will never attain to fame in football circles. If ambitious players will think this short article over, I am confident they will soon he able to improve their play and at the came time have some knowledge and as the came time have some knowledge circles.

(Next week a splendid article by Mr. Alan R. Haig-Brown should miss it.) will appear. No reader

TARREST CONTROL OF THE PARTY OF TEDDY LESTER'S CHUMS.

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

THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

TEDDY LESTER, a pupil at Slapton School, in Mr. Jayne's House. A popular character well known to readers of THE BOYS' REALM. JUMEY WEST, nicknamed the Bat. A new boy at Sispton. He is an old chum of Teddy's. DIGEY, SANDYS, and ITO NAGAO (a little Jap), clums of Teddy Lester at Sispton.

Clums of Teddy Lester at Slapton.

CURZON, GIBSON, and PALMER, three bullies of Slapton School; also in Jayne's House.

Suspin sensor; an in Jayawa grouse. The opening of a new term at Slapton School is made conspicious by the arrival of Jimmy West. In appearance he is guideos and a little but soft, but appearance he is guideos and a little but soft, but inmate of Shapton. Curron, Gibson, and Palmer at ance fall foul of West, who shows them that in spite of his queer looks he can keep his end up a conceasing the control of th

THE 9th CHAPTER.

(Now read this week's (instalment.)

THE 9th CHAPTER.

The Oottage on the Flat.

"What is a single of the companion when a long the High Street. "I'll take you to a place where the flood will be a splendid sight, and that's he poor a little little."

"Down at the bottom end of the town, replied Teddy. "There's a big weir there, and twill be something to see a flood of this size the companion of the town, replied Teddy. "There's a big weir there, and twill be something to see a flood of this size the companion of the companion and the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going take the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. this mark's going the companion area up. "The off. the companion of the town was avent to the companion of the town was avent was," "The companion of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was avent was," "The conduction and of the town was av

flood, and a great part of the bottom end of the town was swept away.

"And now it's higher than that," said Ito.
"It is," replied Teddy soberty. "There'll be some mischief done in Oakford to-night."
"W-w-what's that?" cried the Bat, and

"W.-w.what's mass.
Out in stream a lung mass of wood was of the stream a lung mass of wood was offered and the stream as it swept down to flood. Teddy whistled.
"That's a mill-wheel," he said. "The mills upstream are being dashed to pieces and swept away. Let's cut along and see it swept over the weit!"

the weir!"

The boys ran along the terrace, which soon became a little onbankment. Suddenly they stopped and looked at each other in alarm. The embankment was shaking under them.

"Back-go back!" yalled Toddy. And they turned and darted fifty yards to the rear. Here they paused and drew deep breaths. "By jingo," gasped, Teddy, "that embanks going in feet," is shake like a spring-

ment's going! I test is board under my feet."
"So did I!" said Ito; and the Bat nodded

assen. Ave, sau use has nodded los unichief can be done if it goest" said Iso unichief; "We must vive the alarm at once that it is uncound!".

The boys looked eagerly before them, and saw that the embankment protected a little riverside flat, on which three two-storoged coits and the same than the embankment protected a little riverside flat, on which three two-storoged coits are the same than the same th

they stand in!"

A winding path and a flight of steps led down to the little flat, and the boys flew along the path and down the steps at full speed. And been down to the bridge, and the clump of cottages seemed sileat and deserted. "Three houses!" cried Teddy, as the boys ran up to the octages. "Take a house spice, and tell whoever comes to the door to cut the country of the co

Teddy dashed at the first house. Ito at the second, the But at the third. Teddy knocked and thunged at the door. No answer. He seized the handle. The door was locked. "Nobody at home:" thought Teddy. "That's all right!"

He sprang forward, and saw Ito turning from the second door.
"This place is locked up: "cried Ito.
"So was that: "replied Teddy, jerking his thumb over his shoulder. "I'll lay a guined for people are up on the bridge setting the formatting the control of the control of the property of

flood. But look! There's someone at home there:"

He pointed to the open door of the third cottage. The Bat had disappeared, but they consider the sound of the third cottage. The Bat had disappeared, but they ing away to someone inside.

In rushed Teddy, and found Jimmy West doing all he could to warn a labourer's wife of her danger. But the poor old Bat was excited, and his infirmity was worse han well and the wornar could not understand him.

"You must get away from here at once!"
cried Teddy. "The embankment's coming down, and if it once gives way the river, will be "The river." said the woman wonderingly. "I heard it was high, but surely it's not so high as that;" cried Teddy. "You have no time to lose. Bring your children along, and one!" See a minute. Here, I'll carry this one!

And Teddy bent to take a curly-headed little

And Teddy bent to take a curly headed little toddler about two years old which clung to its mother's skirts. A boy of four stood on the other side.

mother's skirts. A boy of four stood on the other side.

The woman now became convinced of the nearness of danger, and turned very pale.

The woman now he are the stood of the nearness of danger, and turned very pale, and the stood of the

tottering over in ruin, and the yellow, tawny, tossing waves of the river were leaping madly through the gap.

With terrific speed and with deafening uproar the river burst through its bounds, and a wild flood seep across the flat.

For a second the boys stared she flat.

For a second the boys stared she the ruin rushing upon them; then Ito seized the door and slammed it to.

"Upstain:" roared Teedy. "Get upstairs, everybody: This room will be full of water in another moment!"

THE 10th CHAPTER

The toth OMAPTER.

In the Grip of the Ploos.

The Bat made one jump, and caught the little boy. The mother seized the younger child, and all serambled upper hearners staircase which led to the upper hearners staircase which led to the least the season of the least the crest of the death and the least the crest of the death and the least the crest of the death and the least the crest of the staircase of the least against the front of the house. The door stood firmly, but he window was been a creeked into the little room of the least the creeked into the little room. It sweet across the floor, put out the fire with a fierce hiss, and then at the next instant up home of the least least the least le

"By jingo," said Teddy, "I didn't dream it was so hear as this! We're cut off, and the water's all round us!"
"We are!" said Ito. "Just look out of this

water's all round us!"
"We are!" said Ito. "Just look out of this window!"
whe are!" said Ito. "Just look out of this window!"
what to the side of his friend, and looked out. The flat, the garden, the fields near at hand had vonished. In their stead a vast sheet of yellow water was spread abroad, its turbulent, fossny surface tossing and heaving. "Oh, what shall we do? My poor children will be drowned!" "Oh, it's not so had as that at present," said Tody, chaeril, "Ther'll be boat slag and the shall we do? "Wy poor children will be drowned!" "Ther'll be boat slag and the shall we do? "The will be boat slag and the shall we do?" "The will be boat slag and the shall we do?" "Ther's a man on the bank!" cried Ito; "Ther's a man on the bank!" cried Ito; "Ther's a man on the bank!" oried Ito; "and another, and another!" "Ther's a man on the bank!" oried Ito; "Ther's a man on the bank!" oried Ito; "And the little Jap lung hall-way though the window, and waved his can. The signal "That's all right. Ther'll be a boat along soon," he repeated to the frightened woman. Don't you warry. We shall all get out of this little far easily enough."

They waited for some time in silence. At every moment they expected to see a boat run into sight on the opposite bank. They had seen several in the town being run along on trolleys to points where danger threatened, and surely one would be sent here at once to rescue them.

But though a crowd grew steadily on the bank, no boat appeared, and Teddy grew un-

bank, no boat appeared, and accup general war accupance of the dilly dallying about?" he said impatiently. "Where a that boat?" "The wwwater's r-r-rising!" said the Bat. "So it is!" and Teddy unossly. "That colors as if more of the embankment had gone! [leaned as far as he could out of the window, and looked up towards he river. "I can't see the embankment from here," he said.

"I can't see the empantment around a said.
"You can see it from a window at the back." cried the woman.
The three boys ran through the door to which the woman pointed, and rushed to the window of the back-room.

A could wonder and fear burst from their

The three boys ran through the door to which the woman pointed, and rushed to the window of the back-room.

A cry of wonder and fear burst from their lips, for they saw at this bonemat a west new fresh food of water burst break away, and a fresh food of water burst break away, and a fresh food of water burst into the hollow.

And now there reared itself on the very lip of the incoming flood a great tree. Torn away from the bank where it had grown for many years, an immensely heavy ash was being swept branches had caught in the stones left in the bottom of the embankment, and the rush of the flood swung the butt upwards till it stood in air, topsytury, its torn roots sleft. Then it swing over the embankment into the flood, and raced, swift as an arrow from a bow, towards A cry of horror burst from every threat. Would it shater the walls of the frail, old buildings? If so, their doom was sealed. With wild eves the boys watched the upcome the state of the same of the crash. The lurge butt smote the called head of the frail, old buildings is not the called head of the crash. The huge but smote the called head of the frail of the proper is not the called head of the running it as if the walls had been made of paper. Then it sterred aside, caught in a fresh coddy of the flood. The other two cottages rocked and trembled

insper. Then it steered saide, caught in a fresh eddy of the flood.

The other two cottages rocked and trembled to their foundations, and for a moment the boys thought that the whole mass of building was going down in one common ruin. Then the tremor passed, and the boys found that the cottage in which the tremor passed, and the boys found that the cottage in which in this red and not the other," said Teddy, with a long, indrawn breath. And the others nodded.

"What is it, eh? What is it? Are the houses coming down?" screamed the woman.
"Oh, my children! Wy children! We shall will be contained to the contained of the contained

house."
"There sain't no hoat for us!" wailed the terrified woman. "There's too much to do sleewhere. If it's like this here, what's it like down at Miller Pool!"
Teddy caught his breath with a gasp. The woman was right—she was terribly right, what was it like at Miller Pool! The people in danger there would be numbered by hundreds. Every boat was hony and thrice burn-dreds. Every boat was hony and thrice burn-

THE 11th CHAPTER

THE 18th CHAPTER.
The Bark.

EDDY provide unessily to the back to take another look at the embankment. As he reached the window there was a Another great piece of wall belonging to the flood.

The www.water's r-r-ising," asid the Bat again. He was keeping his cys steadily on high-water mark, and reporting progress. and looked into the flood of the wall. As they looked, the water rose over the uses of the highest stair, and reporting over the rose over the ness of the highest stair, and in which the woman and children were was up two steps again from the level of the back-room.

two steps again from the level of the back-"O".

"A sh-sh-shall have to sh-sh-shin up to the r-r-roof next," remarked the Bat quietly.

"The question is, how long is the roof going to stand," murmured it.

"For my part, I don't fancy the whole place is going to stand long. There's too great a weight and rush of water for it."

"Right you are, old boy," said Teddy.

water for it."

"Right you are, old boy," said Toddy,
"And look here, we've got to do something,
and do it prefty quiek. There's no beat for se,
thas seems pretty clear. Well, we're good for
a shot at saving this poor woman and her kids,
and ourselves as well.
"H-hbow" said the Bat.
Toddy snapped his fingers.
"We'll build a raft," ho said.

"Good!" cried Ito. "Good, Teddy!"
"One for y-y-you, Teddy, old m-m-man!"
cried and Teddy, "we'll build a jolly strong raft, and get ashore somehow or other. If this crazy old place will only stand under us for a bit again, we ain't done with by a long chalk."
"It hat a grayenod e-centre piece."
"So it is," said Teddy, and stepped down a couple of stairs into the water, and laid hold of a leg of the floating table.
They hauled the table on to the landing, and carried it to the front-room. That was the place to build the raft, for the water there was not the bouse.

of the house.
"We want a rope to lash things together," said Ito.

"So we do," returned Toddy. "I say, where's your clothes-line?" he called to the

woman.
"It wor a-hangin' on the kitchen wall," she replied.

replied.

"Hard luck," said Teddy. "It's somewhere down in that flood now."

But within three minutes there was a joyful "Hoorcosh!" from the Bat. He was salving chairs from the pool, and tangled round the back of one of them was the precious ciothes-

With a yeli of joy Teddy sprang forward and drew its dripping coils to land, or, rather, to the stair-head. Now they went to work in

to the stair-head. Now they went to work in carnest.

They must be table through the window, They can the clothead be a supportment. They can the clothead be into lengths with their pocket-knives, and lashed chairs and a weahstand ound it.

The a door to lay squares across the insilvon the table! "cried Teddy." How may got one down! Are there any tools I can reach." The cried to the woman.

"There's a heavy billhook hanging beside the stairs," she said. And sho pointed out the places where the billhook was now far under places where the billhook was now far under

The starts, are the billhook was now far under place where the billhook was now far under Teddy alipped off jacket and shoes, dived down, and soon reappeared, streaming with water, but billhook in hand.

The keen, heavy billhook, driven by Teddy's tough muscles, soon made short work of the hinges of the door. Down it crashed, and the Dat seried it with his long arms, and began to holding on to the raft to keep it from floating away down the atream.

"The rope's finished," said Teddy. "How are we going to lash this door on?"

"Il got a sheet," oried the woman, "and tear it up and knot it! That Il make a good." So it will," said Teddy. "I'l lend you a hand."

"So it will," said Toddy. "Jil lend you a hand."

"So It wan, and Ito, "just lay hold of the raft and haug on to it. I've got a little job

The Bat took Ito's place, and the little Jap sched the heavy billhook and vanished into the next room. At the next moment the house rang with the blows he delivered on a piece of woodwork.

with the blows he delivered on a piece of woodwork.

Teddy and the woman tore up a couple of sheets, and knotted them as fast as their fingers could fly. Then Teddy and the Bat lashed the "Hold it steady, Jimmy!" oried Teddy. "I'll just hop on and try it."

The Bat hung on to the raft more tightly than ever, and I leddy leapt on to it, and the standard of the sheet of the standard in the standar

"Jolly good!" cried Teddy quickly, and the Bat slowly.

The little Man and fashioned it roughly into a paddle about five feet long. He looked attentively at the raft as it bobbed under Teddy's weight and movements.

"We can't all go at one trip," he said.

weight and movements.

"We can't all go at one trip," he said.

"Think not?" cried Teddy.

"I'm sure not," said Ito. "We should overload the ship."

"Then the thi-they un-must go ft-first," said the Bat, nodding to the woman and her oliditen.

Right for you, Jimmy," said Teddy. "And I'll be the waterman."

"No, you won't," said Ito. "I'll take that "No, you won't," said Ito."

"No, you won't," said Ito "I'll take that on."

"Not a bit of it!" cried Teddy. "Why shouldn't I have a dab at it!"

"For two reasons," repited Ito. "First, I am the lightest of the three, and the woman, and the woman, the state of the sta

arms.
"Sit down bang in the middle of the door."
said Teddy cheerfully, "and don't worry. My

partner will put you cu the bank almost before you know you're affont. He's about as useful as they make 'em'.

Teddy held the raft steady, and the Bat's long arms came in very useful as he swung the other two children aboard and packed them close against their mother. The woman put one arm round the pair of them and held them sleeper still. arm round

arm round the pair of them and held them descer still. The descer still rive of the heat-tope its had lashed his profile benefy to one of the supright table-legs, and now secon calm as well as the handle, held firmly in both hands. At this moment, above the roar of the flood, a shrill, ringing shout came over the water. The three brave lade had been too busy with their task to look asafe for a moment, and they had not given a single glance at the crowd, and the strength of the strength of

woman and children were aboard the rate, and that one of the brave comrades was about to get them ashore, a tremendous cheer of encourage-ment burst from the watching throng. "All right, old chap!" said Teddy to the

THE 12th CHAPTER.

their friends, and which anxiety.
"Why, it's old Teddy," said Tom; "and Ito's with him, and that queer new chap that Teddy's been giving a hand to lately."
"How did they get there?" said

Tom; "and ito's with min, and that queer new chap that Toddy's been giving a hand to lately."

"Can't say," said Tom. "You never do know where Toddy'll turn in. He's a bit of a storney peirel. When he had so had so a storney peirel. The flood was simply don't they bring a boat along,"

But the boys soon learned why. The flood was simply devastating the lower end of the town, and the boats were doing all that could be boats were doing all that could be boats were doing all that could be costage women had hit on the truth. The boats and boatmen were all engaged at Miller Pool.

When Ito left the ruined cottage with breathless interest. "He's coming!" cried Tom. "He's senging right scross the "Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for a ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the cry was taken up by every Slapton for ever!" yelled; and the print of the yelled; and the print of the yelled; and the print of the yelled; and yelled; a

"If he only gets near enough, I'll sling this line aboatd, an' will come tow him in," continued the old bargeman; and he patted the rope, already coiled for throwing, which was laid over one area.

In and in came the raft. Many in the crowd, who kape little of the tricks of the flood, were the country of the continued the country of t

It is only chance, and no leapt to it.

If a spice the old bargeman by the arm and cream on—come on! We can do it yet!"

The old man did not see what Tom meant; but he ran beside him, urged forward by the eager tones of Slaptor's finest athlete, and Arthur Digby ran with them.

A thur Digby ran with them.

If a man of the control of the point there with a line. It is the only chance."

The experienced old riverman saw Tom's plan at once, and agreed;

"I am going to swim off the point there with a line. It is the only chance."

stream, and he redoubled his efforts to edge the raft inwards. There were now a few frightful moments of fearful tension for the crowd. Would the heroic comrades effect a meeting? Would the raft be swept by before neeting? Would the meeting? Would th Tom could gain it?

Tom could gain it?

Then a cheer, a veritable roar of triumph, burst out. A strong hand shot up from the water and soized the side of the raft, then up bobbed a dark head, and Tom climbed aboard, amid the frenzied shouts of the on-

aboard, amid the frenzied shouts of the on-lockers.

The rescue of the raft-load was now quite cay. The line was held by many hands ashure where Arthur and the bargeman had been paying it out. Tom made the other end fast to a table leg, and the raff was wiftly drawn to the side, where several neighbours drawn to the side, where several neighbours are considered to take charge of the mother and her children.

Ito leaped nimbly ashore, utterly regard-less of those who pressed upon him with praises and congratulations.

praises and congratulations.

"Just help into to two the raft upstream," he said. "Tre got to make another trip to icteh off Teddy and the Bat."

"Don't trust that again. Better wait for a heat," cried the old bargeman.

"Impossible!" replied Ito.

"Look, look the houses are rocking!" cried several, and this cry silenced all objections. It seemed doubtful that the houses would sand full the two brave boys left behind could be tetched off.

be fetched off.

A score of willing hunds aided Ito to draw
the raft some distance up the bunk, and again
the launched on the brown bosom of the flood
amid the loud cheers of the intensely excited

THE 13th CHAPTER.

The window of the flooded cottage
Teddy and the Bat stood side by
side, watching eagerly for the raft
as it shot down towards them on the

flood.

The rocking of the houses had warned them that the flood was undermining the foundations, and they knew that it was time for them

tions, and they knew that is wes such to go.

"Good! "grunted Teddy. "We'll do it yet.

Bat, my son, ito is coming down on us in
fine style."

John to be such that the style shed of the style.

John to such that the such that the such that long atms. Ito was coming swiftly down to be such that the other he held the old bargeman's line, which he had brought with him.

Teddy and Ito glanced over their shoulders in time to see another huge section of the membankment swing bodily away before the flood. Another vast yellow wave reared its laway crest high above the crumbling masonry, then dashed forward with terrific and irresistible force. It rushed on with tremendous the contract of the contract of

vanished compressey, nurses were rein.

"Wheey!" whistled Teddy. "We're off only just in time. If you'd been two minutes later, Ito?"

"Hold tight! Hold tight!" cried Ito.
"The wave itself will be on us in a few seconds!"

The boys clung with all their strength to the huge rafe, every over fixed on the huge.

"The wave itself will be on us in a few seconds?"

The boys clung with all their strength to their tiny rats, every eye fixed on the huge their tiny rats, every eye fixed on the huge them. Would it wash them from their beautiful them they will be the result of rushing water?

At the next instant, the boiling flood caught them in its awful grip. A vast mass of yellow water broke over them, and forced the rats beneath the surface, and sent it spinning. But the gallation of the property of the surface with its load of three drenched, breathless boys. Teddy dashed the water from his eyes and looked round.

Teddy dashed the water from his eyes and sooked round.

"Good, we're all here." he grunted.

Then his blood ran cold as Ho's quiet voice announced. "My paddle's gone. The wave as washed it to pieces."

has washed it to pieces."

"And we're being carried into the main stream! 'yelled Teddy. ''Look, the shore's much farther away! This now turn of the flood is setting offshore!"

"There "And the swim for it!" should Teddy. ''Come on! Every second means we've farther to go to reach the bank."

"He began to pull off his shoes, but stopped as a stuttering voice came from the end of the activity which they were crouching and clinging. ''Il eccan't s-swim!' "I and the Da-

door on which they were crouching and clinging.

"I co-can't s-swim!" said the Bat.
"That settles it then, old chap," said Teddy.
"We'll stick to the raft and try to fit up another paddle."
The orowd on the shore set up a loud cry of horror and dismay when they saw the was trace seep the raft and its gallant band out the seep of the raft and its gallant band out the seep of the raft and its gallant band out the seep of the raft and its gallant band out the seep of the raft and its gallant band out the seep of the raft and the placks of the seep of the raft and the placks of the seep of the raft and the placks of the raft and the placks of the raft and the seep of the raft and the seep of the raft and the raft a

and dragged it aboard. Then the between to work with their pocket-between to work with the land their pocket with their pocket which have gone afforts with the land safe and sound yet."

"We'll soon begin to work her in-shore again!" he cried. "And if we've only the lack to doge these forests which have gone afforts which where the proper of the reading flood, there rang, full and reading flood, there rang, full and reading flood, there rang, full and ready a face wont as white as wood ashes.

The weir! The weir!" he cried.

criest. "The weir! I had forgotten
i. And now the rait suept round
into full view of a danger which
made all they had passed through
sink into nothingness.
Straight in front of them the
mighty flood swept over a deep
weir, falling with hoarse thunder
in a huge boiling cataract where
on the company of the company of the company
of whithpool with whirling seekling conflict of
whithpool with whirling seekling conflict of
whithpool with whirling as the company
destroyed without the faintest chance or hope
of escape.

The paddle! The paddle!" cried Teddy. "Forty paddles could not save us," said Ito, his gentle voice full of despair. "We are far too far out in the stream."

The Bat said nothing. He only raised him-self, and gared with starring eyes and blanched lace on the awful destruction which hay so near at hand, and to which the furious stream was hurrying them at such frightful speed.

(This enthralling new school and adventure story will be continued on Saturday next.)



Away spun and rocked the raft downstream, and yard by yard ito worked the rudo vessel and its precious froight ashoro.

They ran along the edge of the water and gained the point of the promontory. They had now well outstripped the raft, which was, however, steadily coming downstream, and making an ineh of way inshore, deepite Ho's Down west Tom's cap and jacket, off went his waistoots and shoes; while the old bargeman mude a mosse ready for Tom's waist. The rope was adjusted, and, without an instant's Yard by yard 'form drove his way through the seeking flood with long, powerful strokes. He, too, was driven downstream by the terrific rush of the water, but he streve to note that the seeking th

As he drew near the window Ito slung the line out. The Bat caught it deftly, and then he and Teddy soon pulled the raft up to the

he and Teddy soon pulled the raft up to the window.

"All aboard!" sang out Teddy raily, and the two boys were beside their gallant comrade in a twinkling.

"All aboard his puddle deeply in the water, and the public special series of the furious stream.
"I must send her more squarely across the flood this time," and I the garden the flood this time, and I the garden the flood this time, and I the garden the flood this time. There is a terrific current inshore, and the garden the



en the Excelsjor forwards again came swinging down the field, and Dann put the ball neatly to the centre, Fred plunged forward and came heavily to grass,

THE 1st CHAPTER ng to His Club

Stekking to His Glub.

"I SAY, Freddy!"

"Yes, Jack."

The first speaker was Jack Recliese, expensive the Branchurch Receiver. The first speaker was Jack Recliese, expensive the Branchurch Receiver. The Branchurch Receiver Fred who answered. They were the best of chums, those two, though there was a wide disparily in their ages. Jack was twenty-seven, Fred heard the speaker of the two powers and Jack was twenty-seven. The Branchurch Reckless had just come from the Rovers ground, where hard practice had been going on in the light of the setting sum—a sun that had to its rest redly, betokening another broiling hot day on the morrow. Jack had had a bath and had changed before leaving the ground, but he was not cool yet. That matter. But Norther was French Proposition of the Propositio

learn mat he naue mir occount with the water has been all the control of the cont

went to make who make the pot alm as good margin.

Jack had come in while he was getting rid of the day's dirt before sitting down to supper.

"Is it a good offer?" asked Fred.

"The trip fair, I think."

Pretty fair, I think."

Pretty fair, I think."

"Oh, that won't he out for another year yet."

"Oh, that won't be necessary. You can go on at the shop if you can square Watkins. It's just this: The secretary happened to be passing when you kinds were practising last Starring when you had he will be a start with, and there's no reason why you shouldn't keep on with your work, as long as John Watkins and there's no reason why to us shouldn't keep on with your work, as long as John Watkins if that was all, if wouldn't be anything much. But that isn't all. If you train on as you ought to do, you'd be in the first team an't takin' the maximum wage before long—in two or three seasons. Su'.

pound a week, besides what he received from
the shop, and increased wages to look forward
his bed and looked hard at his brother, who
stood with one foot on a chair, his elbow on
his knee, and his chin in the palm of his hand,
the stood with one foot on a chair, his elbow on
his knee, and his chin in the palm of his hand,
the stood was a constant of the stood way.

It is a worth thinkin' over, Freddy, It is at'
it as worth thinkin' over, Freddy, It is at'
it as worth thinkin' over, Freddy, It is at'
it as worth the stood of the stood way.

It is a worth the stood of the stood way for the
to constant a see John if you like
—he and I are old friends, you know—and I
don't think he! Ip ut difficulties in the way. Of
course, you'd have to be away from the shop a
good deal—all day Saturday once a fortnight,
and it is the stood of the stood of the stood
of that.

"Mr. Watkins wouldn't like it, Jack. He's
cuttin' to depend a good deel on me, you know.
He gives me most of the tricky jobs now. Only
to-night there was a gentlean came in with a
badly jiggered-up machine. Front rim buckled
"Oh. I dare say you think you're indie."

He gives me most of the tricky jobs now. Only to-night there was a gentleman came in with a badly jiggered-up machine. Front rim buckled "Oh. I dare say you think you're indigenable, old man; but I guess cycle repaires ballers. I'll look in an' see John to-morrow." "Wait a jiff, Jack I'll mo to sure that I can. I a pose I'd be wanted every Saturday for the recevera-note just now an' then?" butter the control in the property of the control in the contro

ball too, though I hadn't sense enough to see it as the time."

Jack Reckless had been an assistant at the big Board school in Bramchurch when his fine play had led the Rowers to seek his signature. It had seemed a grand thing to him then to be making money enough to live well on withing had entailed. He had never though there had been an any sor may not be "real had seemed a grand thing to him then to be making money enough to live well on with the state of the seemed a grand thing to him then to be making money enough to live well on with the state of the seemed a grand thing to him then to be making money enough to live well on with the state of the seemed a grand thing to him the not of sheer joy rather than because it all have to be looking forward with something like dread to the end of his football career. Not the less was nearly sone, and not many players keep their places in strong League teams after thirty-five.

I say, Jack, I wish you'd come an' have a wouldn't call us a lot to practice again. You wouldn't call us a lot to practice again. You wouldn't call us a lot to practice again. You wouldn't call us a lot to practice again. You wouldn't call us a lot to practice or trainin' for us. Ready for supper, Freddy? Come along, then."

THE come if there isn't any practice or trainin' for us. Ready for supper, Freddy? Come along, then."

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

A Motor-Blue Bide.

"YOU'RE right, Fred. The whole team a lot of the process of the parts in shadow.

The same of the process of the parts in shadow.

The same of the process of the parts in shadow.

The same of the process of the parts in shadow.

The process of the process of the parts in shadow.

The process of the process of the process of the parts in shadow.

The process of the process of the process of the parts in shadow.

The process of t

collision.

A motor-car, the only occupant of which was the driver, swept round that corner on the wrong side at a reckless pace. It was upon Freddy directly he had turned. He was within two feet of the bank then; closer he had no time or chance to get. The bonnet of the car almost struck him; the fore-wheel hit his machine somewhere, and sent him headlong into the bank.

The draw of the car could not have failed. The draw of the car could not have failed to see what he had denot; but he newer stopped-newer own to be dead to see what he had denot; but he newer stopped newer owen looked back. One the newer owen looked back. One the thrust the lever to full-speed, and his power, the draw that he was the could be red, setting sun behind it, at a pace that made a cyclist, who was wheeling his machine up Pligrim's Hill, turn and gase after it with a very disapproving look.

Five minutes later, this same cyclist, a good-coking, bearded man of about thirty-seven, cooking bearded man of about thirty-seven, the control of the control

road beneath him.

The car had not struck the boy anywhere.

The shock had simply lifted him out of his seat and flung him upwards. He had had a masty shaking, but there were no limbs broken, not even so much as a sprain, scarcely a scratch

not even so much as a sprain, scarcely a scratch or a bruise.

"Hallo, youngster," cried the bearded eyelist, "are you hur!" repolied Fed. "I was flumg off and landed up hore."

"Good thing you did land up there. You're in luck not to have been smashed up. One of those blackyandly road-hoog, I suppose? I can so you was a spill on your own account. as "No; it was a spill on your own account. as "No; it was a spill on your own account. as "No; it was a spill on your own account. as chocolate-coloured car came rippin' round this corner on the wrong side at about ninety miles

an hour-well, more or less. I couldn't see the unmber, but I should know the driver again if I saw him. Quite a young follow he was, not more than hineteen or twenty. He must have known he tumbled me over, the brute, but he tream stourned.

known he tumbled me over, the bruse, but he mean tumbled me over, the bruse, but he mean of the mean o

you before?"

"I guas it must have been at John Watkina's abop," answered Fred. "The cycledealer in Branchurch High Street, you know,
sir. I'm apprenticed to him; and I remember
you quite well. You'd had a bit of a spill yourself — buckled your front wheel, and bent a
damage. You came in one evening, and
wanted your machine at nine o'clock the next
morning."

"Reckles, said blee name!"
"Reckles, said blee name!"
"Reckles, said blee name!"
"Reckles, said blee name!"
"Bounds a little as though you might be in the way of having accidents; but I can vould the way of having accidents; but I can vould the said of hard work. You're the sort of lad I like, Reckless. You've got pluck, and you're not afraid of hard work. I shis your own machine, or Watkins's off."
"Nother, sir. It belongs to my brother, sir. It belongs to my brother, you know, and I dunno what he'll say to me when he sees it!"
"If you don't tell him it's his, he'll certainly never recognise it," said the stranger, with another of those winning smiles of his-you'd better lot me go along home with you and help to explain."
"But it will be puttin' you to such a lot of rouble, sir. I of it' I saure you'd off' mind.
"One we, we'll pick up the remains and send cart from the incares village—Stoke Eaton, in't it'—to fetch them."
"The picking up was soon done; then the stranger and Fred walked on towards Stoke "My name" Rayston," said the former.
"My name"s Rayston," said the former.

The DEKING UN was soon cours; there have branged and Fred walked on towards Stoke that the same of the

interested. "'I'll come and have a look at you next Saturday afternoon," and Mr. Raymton. "Used to be something of a player myself, you know."
"Oh, I wish you would, sir! We'd be aw-thly glad, all of us, optenially if you'd join as the control of the control of the control of the property of the control of the control of the time, p'r aps keeping goal would suit you best."

beet, by "Well, I won't promise; but I might try my hand at goalkeeping," answered Raynton. And his smile was so whimseal that Fred won-dored what the joke was.

Raynton's upport when it came to facing Jack and his father. It was the latter he dreaded most; Jack was not lifely to cut up rough, though the smashing of his chorished bike would worry him a ""!t wasn't the lad's fattl, Mr. Rockless, I

"It wasn't the lad's fault, Mr. Reckless, I assure you," said Mr. Rayston earnestly, "and you may depend upon me to help to see that the cad who did it pays for his fun. It's deget him that; but, at least, he shall make good the loss of your son's machine!"

THE 3rd CHAPTER

THE STO CHAPTER.

The Excelsioner New Goalkeeper.

RED saw Mr. Raynton several times during the next lew days. Business brought that goalteman to John Waling a long time, for old John was something of a character, and, like most writing men, Rayno leved to talk with anyone who lad a spice of originality in him.

The had not talk with anyone who lad a spice of originality in him. In the second of the secon

"You needn's he afraid is won't be discovered. Fred. If we can't find out in any other way, Till write to the local sulnorities of Westlandshire. But I think we shall find out without that; and I happen to know that those local authorities don't always like having questions. "You'll be sure to come down this afternoon, sir, won't you? It's our last practice. We got a match on next Saturday, an'every Saturday right through the season. You mustn't expect mus to play. It's too hot for that, and I'm getting too old." But he did play, after alk Tommy Trundle's foot was not yet well, and thus one side was the eleven during the preceding season fairly well on the whole, but by no means remarkably, so.

well on the whole, but by no means remark-ably so.

With a brilliant men between the sticks the side would have won at least half a dozen matches that had been lost by narrow margins

matches that had been lost by narrow margins at was.

It is not only by what he does that the reality had been been been proposed by the proposed by the proposed by the beautiful the knowledge that there is a reliable man behind the knowledge that there is a reliable man behind then institle the backs.

"Yes, I have kept goal before. But I borps you won't be disappointed with me after hearing the proposed by th

prise.

Yet, though they bombarded the goal with high shots and daisy-cutters, shots in the corners and shots directly at the goalkeeper, breast-high shots and knee-high shots, not one did that cool hand who kept goal in cycling-knickers and shirt-sleeves let through. He fated them out and kicked them out, and seven as the man as we as if by mirade. Forlaps at them and saved as if by mirade. Forlaps lact that he took the game seriously.

fact that he took the game seriously.

He liked the boys, too. He had learned from Fred that they were all ex-Board-school follows, and all now earning their living by hard work. Yet through all that hard-fought game not one oath or foul word did he hear; not once did he see a bit of dirty play.

He was not one of those didners who take it for granued that a fellow from a Board school find how high a standard of conduct and fair play these lads had.

Did you saw your centleman was a writin'.

iay inese inds had.
"Did you say your gentleman was a writin' hap?" asked Chesworthy of Fred at half-time.
I don't believe it. He's the Aston Villa or lewcastle United goalkeeper in disguise, that's that he is."

Newcoatte United goalkeeper in disguise, that's what he is."

"You'd better put in plenty of your serew-shots in the second half, then, Ches, an 'p' ape he ll offer you the outside-left place in his too the property of the control of the first. Mr. Raynton was beaton once by a tricky shot of Fred' at close range; but he must have saved thirty shots at least, but to held as happy as a man well could look. In truth, it was sheer joy to him to find that his old skill had not deserted him, even though for five winters he had not fatted a ball.

"You lellows ought to win must of your laying your second eleven against your first. The propagate would have been better practice for you if you had played the first defence against the first attack; but, anyway, your eleven is deven in first of even in fers of even in first defence against the first attack; but, anyway, your eleven is

by the first attack; but, anyway, your eleven is distinctly good value."

"The second eleven, with you in goal, was quite strong enough for ue, sir," answered Fred.
"We are the second eleven, with you in goal, was quite strong enough for ue, sir," answered Fred.

Fred.

"We, should win all our matches if we had a goalkeeper like you, sir," chimned in Burton.

"I any, sir, will you play for us next Saturday?" asked Chasworthy, who had more cheek than most of them.

He was office boy to a firm of solicitors, which may have accounted for the fact; but wished may have accounted for the fact; but was nother capitain tor secretary of the Excelsion Cult.

he had no research was a noither capital nor secretary or use sor Club didn't like to keep your regular geal-keeper cut: "answered Mr. Rayaton.
"But he can't play, anyway, sir. He's got a had foot," said Fred eagerly. "And even if he could, I'm sure he wouldn't mind. Old Tommy would be glad, wouldn't he, you change I wouldn't eager the work of the could." Came the voice of the country of the c

chaps?"
"Course I would?" came the voice of Tommy Trundle, who had managed to hobble down with the help of two sticks.
"Well. I'll play, then—just once?" answered the "writin' chap."

THE 4th CHAPTER. The Match With Stoke Eston

The Match With Stoke Eaton.

"Wolf ground's in capital order,
Fred. said Mr. Raynton, as he
Eaton Road which the Excelsior
Club rested from generous George Winter. a
well-to-do farmer, who charged them an
absurdly small amount, and gave more than

twice as much to the club by way of subscription as one of the vice-presidents.

Yes, sir. We look after it ourselves, you way of the vice-presidents.

Yes, sir. We look after it ourselves, you way to be considered to the vice-president with the club-colours, an' new corner-dags this year. 'Than' we've may be considered to the considered with the club-colours, an' new corner-dags this year. 'Than' and an after a life of the considered with th

given to the identification-mark of the car, for 'was XXA 1151

"I say, Mr. Raynton, look here!" he cried, and then turned, to recognise in the face of Arthur Archell that of the fellow who had smashed up the motor-like he was riding, and possibly have known, flung on the bank.

"Why, you're the fellow who bashed into me the other night at the corner by Pilgrim's Hill, an' smashed up my brother's motor-bike!" cried Fred impulsively.

His attitude was no doubt a little threatening, It is not given to most of us to feel charitably towards anyone who has acted as Archell had done.

"Who're you callin' a fellow? What the deuce are you talkin' about?" asked Archell, "I said you were the fellow who ran into me the other evenin', as so you are:"

"Don't you tell any lies! What are you they are the said of the proving the proving and the proving the prov

wards."
"Who're you? I don't know you, an' don't
want! You may be in the plot, for all I

want! You may be in the plot, for all I know."

"It's no use your talking of a plot. You knocked Reckless here of the motor-beygele he was riding, and completely smashed up the machine. Your evasions are utterly useless." said Mr. Raynton sternly.

"It's no use your talking of a plot you person population for his beastly ligger, though I don't suppose it was worth much. I've gut plenty of mooney—at least, my father has. The plenty of mooney—at least, my father has. I have been supposed it was worth much. I've gut plenty of mooney—at least, my father has. I have been supposed to the plenty of mooney—at least, my father has. I have been considered to the season of the season has was the product of a great public school, he thought; while Reckless and these called. Board-school ead: "But he checkled chume of his were what Archell und't have called "Board-school ead: "But he checkled called "Board-school ead: "But he checkled called "Board-school ead: "But he checkled making silk purses of sows' ears.

Archell took of his greatocat and blazer, and revealed a sturdy figure in football costume." I's jone you fellows are ready to begin! he his he beard?" your captain, ch! Johnny "No, I am," answered Fred quietly. "Call, then!" said Archell, looking rather annoyed.

"Et al." and "Thile." said Archell, looking rather annoyed.

"Tails!" said Fred.
"Tails!" said Fred.
"Tails!" said Fred.
"Tails!" said Fred.

"NO. I am, showered Fred quietly."

"Too, I am, showered Fred quietly."

He spum a florin in the air, and caught it on the back of his hand.
"Tails!" said Fred.

But it was head, and Archell chose to kickwith the slight wind that was blowing. He can be also to the back of the slight wind that was blowing. He Excelsior eleven, most of whom were youngsters about Fred's age.

But Raynton's practised and critical eyes told him that they were slower, and not half with the shift of pale green and white lot in their shift of pale green and white and green stockings with white loys. He had never seen to junior the pale shift of pale green and white and green stockings with white loys. He had never seen to junior think of the shift of pale green and white and green stockings with white loys. He had never seen to junior villagers all wore red shirts, except Archell, who sported the blue and gold of Thirlestane; but hore their uniformity began and ended for their knickers and stockings were of all scots; and Baidry, the goalkeeper, were a pair cart; and Baidry, the goalkeeper, were a pair cart. John Watkins was referee, and it would not

and blast, the sonates, while and a jockeycape.

John Watkins was referes, and it would not have been easy to find a better one in Bramchurch, though he preferred junior games to from the start the Expediator forward line got away in fine style, taking the ball past the opposing half backs, and making a determined raid on the Stoke Eaton goal.

From the start the Expediator forward line got away in fine style, taking the ball past the opposing half backs, and making a determined raid on the Stoke Eaton goal.

Archell and Down at back were a sturdy and determined pair.

Their fine the start that the start the public school boy, who ought to have set a good example to the other fellows, was more to blame then his partner.

The offer and the start that the start that offer a mounted to brutality, but he piayed foul. The Bramchurch lads did not mind hard fornign, as long as it was fair: but they did strongly resent being pushed in the back,

tripped, and hacked about the ankles; and all these devices were employed by Archell. The first goal came from a penalty-kick given against him for a deliberate charge a: Fred's back when he was close on goal. Reck-less took it himself, and beat Baldry all ends

less took it himself, and beat Baidry an encup.

The second and third goals came quickly. The third Archell struck at with his fist as it was agoing through, and so mesone yelled the second of the second of the second of the Bramchurch lads. The reference of the Bramchurch lads. The reference made no answer to the appeal. To have given it would have been to penalise the wrong side, substituting a kick at goal, which might or might not score, for a goal siready obtained, might not score, for a goal siready obtained to the second of the second

but they played a strong rushing game, and soon Mr. Raynton had to deal with several hot shots. None of them appeared to give him any roushle, thouse the same with the score three-love. Half-time came with the score three-love. Half-time came with the score three-love. Half-time came with the score three-love. However, the same state of the same state

boat it:"
"No, I won't," answered Fred. "I's my brother's machine, an 'it cost a good deal more than twenty pounds."
"Well, look here, I might spring a bit more. "Well, look here, I might spring a bit more though I should think that's fully all it worth. What d'ye say to thirty?"
"I'll ask Mr. Rayaton what he thinks."
"What's he got to do with it."
"What's he got to the thinks."
"Yhe read to the Excelsion team were gathered all cound him, and Chesworthy was saying:
"My word, sir, you can't half keep goal!
You must have done a lot of it!"
"Yes, I played a good deal years ago."
"An' for some good teams, I guess!" chipped in Teller.

You must have done a lot of it!"

"Yes. I played a good deal years ago."

"Yes. I played a good deal years ago."

"An for some good teams, I guess!" chipped in failer.

"An for some good teams, I guess!" chipped in failer.

"Oth. rats!" said Archell quite audibly. But when his syes mot Mr. Raynton's contemptuous good teams, I guess and the said teams and the said teams and the said teams and the said teams. "Yes, they gave me my cap against Irriand, "spiled the Excelsior's new goalkeeper.

"The boys looked at him in awe. But now the referee metioned them to line up again. Fred had just time for a hurried query to Raynton, the result of which was an infimation to Archell the the said that had fall the said that the said that the said that had fall the said that the would pay "I won't!" ried Archell passionately. "Then I shall stop the game and report you specially to the County Association." The arched had an an another first match of the se

at once, Fred and his broams and at once, fred and his broams.

"Then we must see his father," said Mr.

Rayston.

Then we must see his taiser, sand Mr. Apyston.

All the had had to face the iraseible squire of Stoke Eaton done. But with Mr. Raynton to do the talking, he did not mind a bit. Mr. Archell, who was very much of his son's type, blustered a good deal at first, but eventually paid the full value of the machine, and even offered fred a solatium, which the lad proudly declined to accept. He had the pleasure of knowing that Arthur Archell would get a good wigning from money to him.

"I say, sir, you'll play next week against the money to him.

"I say, sir, you'll play next week against the Grammar School, won't you'' saked Fred, of Mr. Rayston, as they rode back to Bramchurch logether.

Nr. Anython, as they rode back to Spanchurch together.

Yes, I shall be pleased to, if I'm not keep-ing your chum Trundle out."

But of that match, and of others which fol-lowed it, future stories must tell.

(Another tale of Fred Reckless will appear



Plucky hil Farren

and Adventure.

BY A POPULAR AUTHOR.

THE 1st CHAPTER.

THE 1st CHAPTER.
The Mystery of the Missing Doek-Key.
"I NDERSTAND, boys," said Mr. Radmore than the Missing Doek-Key.
"I NDERSTAND, boys," said Mr. Radwaite Classical School, fixing a pair
waite Classical School, fixing a pair
peering above them at the class." understand
that I am dotermined to put an end to this
absurd practical joking! I has become an intolorable nuisance. It is destroying the discipline of the school. It is creating ill-fesling
among you, where good-fellowship only should
Mr. Radonc cleared his throat, took off his
plinee-nes, and nervously put than on againHis glance travelled over the boys, and rested
at last upon a handsome, bright-faced, and
Farron, who had just winked at his chun,
Arthur Castleton, seated in the row before
him.
"There is—er—no need for me to mention
the names of the leading spirits in these
declamaster, "for they are well known to you
all; but I wish to warn every boy in the class
that, as minor punishments scen to have no
stamp out the evil. The class is dismined
to reach the door the mater's roice rang out
in a commanding tone:
"Attention, boys!
"Attention, boys!
"Attention, boys!
"The master fuce had peeped was evident. The unsters' fuce had peeped was evident. The unsters' fuce had become scarlet
and worriedhooking. First he dived a hand
into his treusers pockets, then he ful in
the lock, and a fresh exclamation broke from
"Ilas anyone seen the key of my deak?" he
asked. "I han positive that I left it in the lock
seed.

The masse, and a fresh exclamation the lock, and a fresh exclamation whise lips.

"Has anyone seen the key of my desk?" he asked. "I am positive that I left it in the lock when I left the room a quarter of an hour master as he are the master as he are the master as he are the master.

when I left the room a quarter of an hour spo."

No enver we returned the master as he grown was the recommend the trends again have followed by the second of the master as the second of the second

pened.
"Has anyone soon any boy near my desk
this afternoon?" asked Mr. Radnor, in cold,

nmanding tones.
'Yes, sir,' answered two boys in the same

"Yes, sir," answered two boys in the same brath. Whem did you see, Morton?" asked the master, addressing a sal, fat, pasty-faced boy, who secured to be slawys scowling, "FFarren, sir!" he replied nervously, "And whom did you so, Farren?" said the master, turning fo the other boy who had many appearance of the same state of the same authority."

manwered his question. You saw Morton, I suppose?"
No, sir," promptly replied Phil. "I saw poose?"
No, sir," promptly replied Phil. "I saw no one. I was there myself. I was there when you loft the room a quarter of an hour ago."
I'mdeed! 'said Mr. Rodnor sarcasteaily.
Another of your little jokes, I suppose. What The boys had began to titer and to whisper among themselves, but now they became silent, as they looked intently at Morton, or "Piggy Morton," as he was called, and wondered whether he was going to "peach." Morton shuffled his feet, turned scarlet, and John of the hisper of the property of

the master. "Morton, I command you to tell me what happened at my desk a short while ago."

A Marvellous New Tale of Peril

"I am willing to tell you, sir—" began Phil; but the master silenced him.
"He-he put on your cap and gown, sir." stammered Morton, "took up a position at your desk, sir, and pretended that he was you.

He—" I see"! cut in Mr. Radnor coolly, frowing at Phil. "Karren disregarded my order to remain in his seat, and enleavoured order to remain in his seat, and enleavoured duries. Is that not so, Farren?" "Yes, sir, "said Phil; "but I did not look at it in that light." "Possibly not," said the master sternly. "I

is the only one that concerns this story, was taken by Mr. Radnor, the headmaster binuself. On the afternoon with which our story deals Mr. Radnor had left the room for a while, taking off his Warsity robe and placing it with the control of the c

THE 2nd CHAPTER. The Disappointed Birthday Party.

The Disappointed Birthday Party.

We day had diapsed since the scene just described had taken place. No except the party of the party of

"Well crowned, Piggy!" laughed Phil, "Well crowned, king of the pigs!"

will take until to-morrow morning's class to consider the punishment I shall give you, Farren; but in the meantime I must ask you to give up the key of my desk and the other article which you have taken as part of the "What do you mean, sir?" asked Phil Farren. The smile had vanished from his face, and he looked frankly and fearlessly in the master's face. "Do you accuse me of taking the key, and also some article from your desk?" "You put the matter very bluntly. Farren."

will take until to-morrow morning's class to consider the punishment I shall give you, Farren; but in the meantime I must ask you to the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the property of the property of the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the boys was extended to be the property of the prope

was in the midst of a small group of admirers when the letter was given him.
"Pip, pip. Here's luck!" cried ho. "Chaps all. you're ull invited to tea in my study, after school this afternoon. Don's get gorging dinner, or you won't be able to do justice to my tuck-in. Here, Arthur, old son, you're going down to the village. Tell old Grandmire, feety of long, a two-pound jar of strawberry-jam, two large tims of sardines, a dozen jamirats and pastries, and a pound box of preserved fruits."
"My stars," cried Martin Blake. "Go

tarts and pastries, and a pound box of presorred fruits."

"My stars!" cried Martin Blake. "Godesay, Phil! Have you come into a fortune? You're making our mouths water. "Me sha'r's ""And I say, Arthur," continued Phil, "tell grandma to buck up and let me have the tuck by four-thirty the latest, You'd better tell her to mark the basket "Study No. 14," so that there shall be no mistake. "Study No. 14," so that there shall be no mistake. "Study No. 14," so that considerable of the shall be attended to," and avoiding the impetus that Phil sought to give him with the end of his boot, he ras of Mr. Radnor was in a sour mood that afternoon. Just previous to dismissing the class, baid:
"Boys. I have given you three days now in the source of the previous to dismissing the class, be add:
"Boys. I have given you three days now in the previous to dismissing the class."

Just previous to distinsting ino class, host Boys. I have given you three days now in order to supply the explanation to the mystery of the missing key of my desk, but none of you have come forward. Possibly you do not hink it of sufficient importance. But you are missaken. It is a very serious affair. The key missaken. It is a very serious affair. The key annoyance it loss has caused me. It is not no, however, with regard to the other article. May I make one last appeal to one of you to come forward and state saything he may know the sufficient of the company of the co

come lotward and state anything he may know both it:

both it is an any come and looked round the room searchingly, but none answered him.

I am determined to get to the bottom of this matter." continued Mr. Radnor. "I am anounts to fish, boys. I look my deak, leaving room after being absent for less than twenty minutes to discover that the deak has been opened in my absence and the article abstracted. One of you who is now sitting before merical that the statem out the strength of the statement of the statemen

him?"
There was another impressive silence, but still no one answered.

"A purse containing over thirty pounds in banknotes and coins," said the master.

"A purse containing over thirty pounds in banknotes and coins," said the master.

"A murmur of astonishment went round the room. This was unexpected news, far worse the commentary of the commentary of

hoofed."

A chorus of assent went up from the half-dozen boys who stood in the corner of the common-room about Phil.

"Well, then, chaps," continued Phil Parents, "Well, then, chaps," continued Phil Parents, "Step this way for Study No. 18, and woo beticle yo, my gallant rapscallions, if ye haven't appetite that would make even Piggy Moran jealous!"

It was accounted for the boys to ake their law as the desirate that the continue of the control of the

pasious!"
It was customary for the boys to take their meals in the dining-hall, but those who wished to have tea, especially in the Upper Forms, at their own expense and in their own studies,

PLUCKY PHIL FARREN.

(Continued from the previous page.)

could do so on giving notice to the house-keeper. Phil had arranged all this, and the moment the boys entered the study which he shared with Arthur Castleton, they saw the studies under the study which he shared with Arthur Castleton, they saw the small study-table laid with a denity white cloth, with seven cups and saucers, and all the other arricles necessary for tea.

The study that the study of the st

am your devoted admirer henceforth, and I over. Six down, my sons, we'll soon..."
Phil broke off short and looked acrose the lable to Arthur.
"Where's the tuck, old dear!" he said.
"Didn't you give grandma explicit instructions."

"Did need to the case of the carriers instructions?" You give grandma expirit instructions?" "You bet," said Arthur, searching about the
room. "Hast' as sent the stuff." My word,
I'll nip down to the village on my bike and
give her a yard or two of red tape the same
live her a yard or two of red tape the same
within five minutes he was back again.
"Grandma," he said breathlessly—"grandma
said she sent a basket full of the tuck more
than an hour ago!"
"Then rouse out, warriors," oried Phil,
and get on the giddly warpath Some foulting
and get on the giddly warpath Some foulting
it for all they're worth! Quick march, double,
the invasion commence."
In breezy good-humour the boys, headed by
Phil, trooped out of the room and galloped
down the corridor. A boy at the far end came
instantly pounced upon and surrounded.
"Seen anything of a tuck-basket, prisoner?"
seked Phil. "Answer truthfully or run the
risk of being halved and quartered."
The boy-Henry Lawson by name—drew
as pool.
"It isn't in thore," he said, "nor ist it in

risk of being hatven and quarresca.

The boy-Henry Lawson by name—drew a box of matches from a pocket and pressed is "11 isn't in there," he said; "nor is it in my waistoost-pocket, yet I suppose it was one of the ordinary-sized Farren baskets of tuck-one of those about as big as—"11 isn't great the suppose it was one of these about as big as—"12 is bigger than your line bigger than you line bigger than your line bigger than your line bigger than you line bigger than your line bigger was line bigger while we're about it," and he turned the key in the lock.

lock that instant Phil and his cronice flew into the room. There were nine of Piggr's guests seated about the table, but the seven tackled them without a moment's hesitation. They couldn't tackle them all at once, however, for most of them still set in their seats. Soon there was a form so flow. For Phil charged the fat Piggy, who fell back against the table, specting the teaper and sending their contents into the laps of the guests.

specting the teapot and the hot-water jug and pending their contents into the laps of the guester that the scrap became general. You couldn't see a single boy. They looked like a mob of two-headed, queer-bodied, struggling monsters. Before the fight had been two minutes old. Piggy had cleared the tea-table clutched at the table-clotch. It failed to support his poor, frail figure, and as his cleves active of blubber went down on the floor, every article on the cloth ald towards him. school of blubber went down on the floor, every article on the cloth ald towards him. school of blubber went down on the floor, every article on the cloth ald towards him. school had been school of blubber went down on the floor, every article on the cloth ald towards him. school had been school on the cloth ald towards him. school had been school on the cloth ald towards him. school on the cloth ald towards him. school on the cloth ald the school on the threshold. He well crowned, king of the pigs."

Suddenly the door flow open, and Mr. Rad with the school on the threshold.

"Every boy here shall be punished for his part in this disgraceful scene," said the head-master, "but for the present I have more serious business in hand, Farren, follow me to my study!"

master. "Intt for the present I have more one with the master with the master when the master with the master upon which Mr. Radnor wished to gate the master upon which Mr. Radnor wished to speak with him was more serious the thought of the master upon which Mr. Radnor wished to speak with him was more serious the with the master with the master with the master with the master with the reason for his summons to the master's study. But in a moment the spam had passed had watched the boy's face keenly all the time, which was clearly surprised when Phil held himself proudly erect and said fearlessly: "Very well, sir, I am ready to follow you." Mr. Radnor gave one more glance round the faces of the boys, at the general disorder, and then stalked from the room.

"Keep your peoker up, Phil, old son," whis-

then stalked from the room.
"Keep your pecker up, Phil, old son," whispered Arthur Castleton.
But Phil never answered his chum, and with
his teeth set hard, and a look of determination
in his big, blue eyes, he followed the master.

THE 3rd OHAPTER.

Mr. Radnor Finds Out His Mistake.

Mr. Radnor Finds Out His Mistake.

And Radnor Finds Out His Mistake.

And Radnor Finds Out His Mistake.

Mr. Radnor Finds Out His Mistake.

And State Find, walked to the window, that the light shone on the boy's handsome, clear-cut features.

"Unhappy boy," began the master, "why did you not confess your-your-misdemeanour and save both of us the pain of this seen? Lor the sake of the school, I was anxious that this matter should be settled without publicity. You have refused my invitation to come and make a clean broast of it all. But there is yet disgrace? Will your "Confess!" will you will not be settled without publicity. You have refused my invitation to come and make a clean broast of it all. But there is yet disgrace? Will you mean, sir? What have I to confess? Why should I confess? You speak to me as "I were a criminant have I to confess?" when we have I to confess? Why should I confess? You speak to me as "I were a criminant and sand in eyes blassed with passion. "How dare you speak to me as "I were a criminant was provided by the continued of the school, I would punch your abouninable insults down your "Ingovernable passion is no occue," interrupted Mr. Radnor coldly; "it will only make matters worse. Do you recognise that?" he continued, drawing a leather purse from his matters worse. Do you recognise that?" he continued, drawing a leather purse from his pocket. "You start. I see you do. It is my pake found that the money and the banknotes were taken from it, but in your carelessness you girlt. Do you see that it beauty by blade, that also carved upon the handle! Do you draw the said, without passion now; "Il tott it over a week ago. But I have

the handle? Do you deny that this knife belongs to your?

Phil staggered back and clutched at the table for support.

Phil staggered back and clutched at the table for support.

Reference with the said, without passion now i "I lost it over a week ago. But I have never seen the purse before. Whoever stole it placed my knife, inside it in order to accuse me of the thet."

"The usual tale," sneered the master: "the tale I expected to hear. What have you done most that you have lately been spending money lavishly, and have been inviting your friends to have tea with you. I saw some of the articles you have lately been spending money lavishly, and have been inviting your friends to have tea with you. I saw some of the articles you had purchased but a little while ago. What have you done with the remainder of the move tea with you are larger to the support of the purse, or "I tell you I know nothing of the purse, or "I tell you I know nothing of the purse, or "I tell you I know nothing of the purse. Or "I am not a thief, though you call me one a hundred times. You have no right to accuse me without proof. It is no proof that I committed the thot because you lound my knife in the missing purse. That was put there you would be the purse hundred times. You have no right to accuse me without proof. It is no proof that I committed the thoth because you lound my knife in the missing purse. That was put there have not a regular with you. You must retire to the purishment-room. In the morning I will give you one last chance. Confess, Farren, and save tooke dear to you endless anxiety and pain. Confess, and save yourself diagrace!" I am not a fining of your calling me a thief, for I have done nothing that I am sabamed of. I will go to the purishment-room. In all you may keep me there for the rest of my life, but you will now or get me to confess a crime I have not.

With head erect, and eyes looking defance. Phil Farren left Mr. Radnor's prom, and after

will never get me to confess a crime I have not done."

With head erect, and eyes looking defiance, Phill Parren left Mr. Radmor's room, and after passing up three flights of stairs, walked into looking a stream, and flung himself down on the little bed.

It was a very anxious class that assembled before Mr. Radmor the following morning. Phills strange disappearance had been discovered by the state of the state of the looking as t

letter, addressed to you, I found upon our

letter, addressed to you, I found upon our table.

Action of the control of the c jokes against me. I took the purse when Farren put on your cap and gown, and while the rest of of the class were fighting. I also look Phil leave chaps alone and not by aloo look leave them. As I should have been leaving in a few weeks, I have decided to go at once. I am sorry I took the purse, but it serves Phil Farren right. "Vones be-!"

Farren right. "Yours truly,
"Yours truly,
"Boys," said Mr. Radnor, after a while, "I
have very painful news to tell you. Yesterday
I sent Farren to the punishment-room because
I sent Farren to the punishment-room because
that he had taken my purse from my desk. I
have done him a very great wrong. I now
away from school, that he committed that that
and endeavoured to place it upon Phil Farren's
shoulders."
Mr. Radnor.

shoulders."

Mr. Radnor sank down into his chair and monped his brow nervously.

"Poor Farrer: If he was not so fond of mischief this would not have happened; but I him. I hope this will be a leeon to us both."

He leaned his head upon his hand, and sighed again, and the school was very silent. The boys glanced at each other very soberly. The boys glanced at each other very soberly noved.

ror tay had seutom seen the master so deeply moved.
"Mr. Radnor," said Castleton softly, "can I go up and tell Phil?"
"Yes. Arthur. go," replied the master, rising from his seat. "Ask him to come down at once."

Ashtur we then with flying steps, passing only to take the key of the punishment-room from Hoskyns, the prefect. Mr. Radnor looked at the clock, and said:

Boys, it is time for a rayers; but you will be seen to be seen t

heard, and Arthur ourst into the sensor-room, shouting:

"Mr. Radnor, Phil is not there?"

"Not there?" echoed the master.

"No, sir, he's gone?"

"Not, sir, he's gone?"

"Not, he's gone?"

"Not, he's gone?"

"Buthow can be gone?"

"Why, I suppose he went through the winhow can be gone?"

"Why, I suppose he went through the window, sir, for it's wide open," answered Arthur coolly. "His things are scattered all around the room, and his—"

Mr. Radnor interrupted him in a horrified wine:

Mr. Radion interrupted him in a horrifed voice:

"The window! It is over the river! Oh, it cannot be that the poor boy has been driven to despair, and—and has drowned himself!"

to despair, and—and has drowned himself!"

quite sanased at such a preposterous idea. "That wouldn't be much like Phil Farren. Why, he's the best swimmer in the school! He has jumped into the river and swam "Ah, then, of course, he has gone home!"

"Ah, then, of course, he has gone home!"

said Mr. Radnor, drawing a long breath of relief. "I will write to him at once, and I hope we shall see him back in a few days, days before the master of Brythewaite School heard anything more of Phil Farren.

THE 4th CHAPTER.

THE 4th OHAPTER.
Phil Goes On Ahead.

AVING made up his mind that he could not remain to endure the humiliation of being accused of a published separate of the country of

ides. Accordingly, he made a bundle of his clothes, his watch, and his purse, which contained a small remnant of his last allowance of pocket-money, and wrapped them up securely in a waterproof coat, which was to have played a part in that proposed exploit—viz, to run

that he set out with the intention of returning

carried out.

There was many a hard experience of toil and peril in store for him before they saw him in his uncle's house. He was just in time for the train, and was soon on his way to Lon-

don.

But now his mind began to be troubled with thoughts of his sunt and uncle—how badly they would feal whom he came to explain the reason.

When they heard what had happened, would they credit his side of the story, or Mr. Radnor's? He thought they would believe him, and yet he hated to go home and tell him, and yet he hated to go home and tell

Additions at the control of the cont

Well, Phil die what many other highpiritod lads would have done under the circurstances—he made up his mind to run away

sea.

The sea of the period of the control of the control

boy in trouble is apt to be rash, and Phil went

traightaway to the docks. Of course, Phil

did not get there without a great deal of

trouble. He had arrived at Paddington ruil
for the control of the control of the control

where the docks were situated, he trudged on

and on until he suddenly noticed an omnibus

bearing the magic words. "London Bridge."

Of course, 'muttered Phil gleefully, 'that

Australia and New Zealand and our Colonies,

and have

mutared on miles from England's shores. Lots

of men have gone out to the Colonies, and have

mutared on the colonies, and have

from have gone out to the Colonies, and have

men the control of the colonies, and have

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from have gone out to the colonies, and have

from have gone out to the colonies, and have

a rich and uncle and such that time perhaps

Accordingly, he jumped on the omnibus, paid

his farc, and alighted at the foot of London

Bridge. For almost an hour Phil leaened across

from the colonies and the colonies and the various vessels' holds; at the armice of

his farc, and alighted at the foot of London

Bridge. For almost an hour Phil leaened across

This won't see, he armice of

having an

and piason about of the control of the control of the could find the captain of the vessel, to where he could find the captain of the vessel, to where he could find the captain of the vessel, to remain a control of the captain of the was pushed rudely said, and more had a narrow escape of falling into the

once had a narrow escape of falling into the ratio. The Pili reached a part of the wharf that's comparatively described, and be sat down on a bolland, and, with a sob in his throat, wondered what he should do. Should he go back home, tell his uncle and aunt of the eruel accusation? After all, he knew he was inno-against that of Mr. Radnor: A lump rose in Phil Farren's throat.

"I'm a. fool," he muttered passionately, "that's what I am—a downright fool! I'm always doing the wrong things. I'll go back home this minute. Far hetter to be a laughing-slock of everybody than to rause dear old uncle and auntic such sorrew and anxiety when they beare that I've can every be Bediech by running third," everybody will think I cally am thirt, everybody will think I cally am thirt. waterproof coat, when was to nave played a part in that proposed exploit—viz., to rust the ten raised his window, tossed the bundle into the river, and dived after it. It was only by the merest accident that no one saw him, for the kitchen and all the house-keeper's rooms were on that side of the house-keeper's rooms were on that side of the house-keeper's rooms were on that side to the windows were specified by the control of the windows will be specified by the control of the windows were specified by the con

WITH PICK AND LAMP.

A Magnificent Tale of Colliery Life. By DAVID GOODWIN.

DONCLUSION.
Bully Tests the Truth.

THERE was a deed allence in the stall, aw THERE was a deed allence in the stall, aw THERE was a deed allence in the stall injured man as the two boys and the clergyman knet by his side.

"I'm goin' to clear my soul of it at last," said the sex-tower feebly, "and this is how is was a start of the second man. I've hed the whip-hand of him, too. We held each other fast, an' neither could betray the cheek the hip-hand of him, too. We held each other fast, an' neither could betray the cheek the hip-hand of him, too. We held each other fast, an' neither could betray the cheek the hip-hand of him, too. We held each other fast, an' neither could betray the cheek the hip-hand him which is father, Vaughan Matthews. Matt couldn' get his right, because his father had appared to the hip of the state, Vaughan Matthews. Matt couldn' get his right, because his father had appared to the hip of the state, Vaughan Matthews died without leaving any proof behind him. Well, that's where you're wrong."

Roiddy and Tom glanced at each other.

"Roiddy and Tom glanced at each other.

"Roiddy and Tom glanced at each other.

"Roiddy and Tom glanced at each other.

"When Vaughan Matthews died, I was the written contract Kenyon Price had had to give him, and other papers showin' he was an equal partner in the Code Coch, though not registered as such. Those papers were enough to prove Vaughan legal parties of the whole concerning the state of th

The faise back to the old cupbeard answered exactly to Sully's description, and worked just as he said it would. It was a clevely-contrivation of the contribution of time, provided they were not told of its secret. Inside was the metal case, and it contained the papers of which Bully had spoken. Mr. Williams spread them out at once on the table, and pronounced them genuine. He set who boys, and there they made a thorough examination and overhaul of the papers. "It as plain as a pike-staff," said the lawyer: "these papers prove your right to the check on beyond the shadow of a doubt, lations, boys!" Matthews will. My congratulations, boys!" Sutting the contribution of th

There was a pause after he has gone out, and the boys looked at each other meaning?.

"It let's gone to let the police know, and ar the's gone to let the police know, and ar Tom.

"That's it, of course. He doesn't want us yet, I suppose. He's actin' for us legally. What a tremendous show-up it'll be when Price is brought to trial. It'll shake half Waler.

"The whole matter is in the hands of the police, he said, "as regards the criminal part of it, and the law must take its course. Are you groing back to Bryn Garth. Idl. 'I'll come up there to-morrow forenoen, and let you wanted here in Aberford. For the rest, have no fear. You are owners of the Cod Coch Collicries, as you are of Bryn Garth.'

Next day, soon after eleven, Mr. Williams wanted here in Aberford. For the rest, have no fear. You are owners of the Cod Coch Collicries, as you are of Bryn Garth.'

Next day, soon after eleven, Mr. Williams exit day, soon exit day, soo

goatleman, the rector, is witness of what I asy. You'll find those papers in a cupboard in the middle freet room of my house. The cupboard if you a faste back to it, which will swing you have been a faste back to it, which will swing you have been a faste back to it, which will swing you have been a faste back to it, which will swing you have you a metal case in the cavel with you had you will see before you a metal case in the cavely beyond, containing the past of the Mathlews, will see that the swing of Coed Coch, as heirs of the Mathlews, will see the sightest difficulty."

Sully spoke so low and haltingly that he could hardly be heard.

Sully spoke so low and haltingly that he could hardly be heard.

"Sully spoke so low and haltingly that he could hardly be heard."

"I may be so low and haltingly that he could hardly be heard.

"Sully spoke so low and haltingly that he could hardly be heard."

"Sully spoke so low and haltingly that he could hardly be heard."

"Forgive you?" said Roddy. "Why, yes, an willingly, it it's any confort to you. Sully."

Both the boys fook him sliculty by the hand, as the man had wronged them, he was paying the penalty now.

"That does me good." said Sully, in a whisper; "and now, maybe, you'll leave me with proce."

The clergyman nodded gravely to the boys, and they left the stall quietly and wen up the shaft. Before they were clear of the pits, "Poor chang" said Roddy, with a boy. "He gained little coough by all his schemin' and frouble. Let him rest in peace. He had and fife of it."

"Where to now!" said Tom, who was look in the second in the said of the

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Listvers United (Significant).

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St. Mary's Argyle (Southampton).
St. Mary's Argyle (Southampton).
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Coristinans F.C. (Chard-Lown).

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CLUB NOTICES.

NOTICES AND CHALLENGES FROM READERS'

MARKINCH THISTEE F.C. (average age 15-16) require matches for the coming season, home and away, within nine miles radius—Apply to Hon. Secretary, Robert Mitchell, Ellershe Place, Betson Street, Markinch, Fife, N.B.

inch, Fife, N.B.

\$T. PALUS (Portman Square) F.C. (average age 17, weak) have all dates open for season 1047-8--Only teams within five miles radius need apply to foot.

Regent's Park, N.W.

LAURIESTON F.C. is open to take on any matches for following season.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, J. Mchän, 9, Plantatin Sirres, Govan.

J.McEan, S.P. Pantation Sfreet, Govan.

EDMONTON McLROSE F.C. (average age 18) require matches with teams within two miles radius of generation—Apply 1, 2 aver Edmonton. H. Bausell, PARTICE HILL. F.C. (average age 19) requirement of that of the particle of the particle

Glasgow.

PRESTATYN ROVERS F.C. (average age 16-17)
require matches, home and away, for coming season,
within nine miles' radius of Prestayn. All dates openApply to Hon. Secretary, 0. T. Jones, Olive Villa,

Presiatyn.

ABBY SOCIAL (average age 18, medium) requirements, and the first of the control of t

S.E. ABERDARR THURSDAY JURIORS A.F.C. (average age 16) want matches for season 1907-8, for home and away. Also require good goalkeeper.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, E. Evans, 33, Seymour Street, Aberdare.

Aperdare.

LEYBOURNE UNITED (average age 16, weak) require matches, home and away.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, W. C. Hasker, 26, Hawley Road, Kentish Town, London, N.W.

or Fatten, e. Brigation Kood, Jondon Rood, Southend-Grad.
GRAD of the Contract and Southend Contract and Cont

Geoglon.

57. IAMES' A.F.C. (average age 18-19). Prefer Studay-school teams within the radius of see miles of Studay-school teams. Prefer Studay-school teams. Studay in the seed of the s

STRIVEN ROVERS F.C. (Knerage age 15, weak)
SIDNEY ROVERS F.C. (kwerage age 15, weak)
want matches for coming assoon. All sway dates
open—Apply to Hon. Secretary. M. Dixon, 33, John's
Jere, Slamp Street, McDport, D.E. F.C. require away
Jere for coming season 1907-8. All dates open—Apply to Hon. Secretary, Landes Mohre, 24, Woodbridge Street, Chekenwell, E.C.
ACTON ARULLE F.C. (kanesay age 18) have dates
open from some of Shepherd's Bush.—Apply to Hon.
Secretary, H. Foren, S. Devopper, Boad, Shepherd's
Bush, W.
SCRIVEN A.F.C. (Knaresburough) (Accessed as

Secretary, 1. 1. 10th, is necessary to the constraint of the const

. Lowers, 9. Ontario Street, 8-E.
THE CROWN F.C. (average age 12, strong) require
me and away matches for teams of the same average.
For particulars, apply to Hon. Secretary, T. Honour,
l, Princes Road, Noting Hill.

80, Princes Road, Notting Hill.

GOSWELL HNTED (average ago 15, weak) have all dates upen, away recterred; also a few players wanted, all positions—Apply between 8 and 9 o'clock to H. Glayton, 2, Mulberry Place, Upper Charles Street, Goswell Road, 5.C.

Goswell Roed, E.C.
ATBION INVICTA (average age 17, strong) have
open March 7th (home), and Boxing Day (away); also
Reserves, November 9th, December 21st, February
20th, March 28th (home); and Kovember 30th, January
11th, 23th, Petruary
11th, Clack, Street, Hotherhithe.
12th, Clack, Street, Hotherhithe.

II. Chack Street, Editherhithe. STANLEY RISERVER F.C. (average age 154) have most dates open; only respectable te.aris need apply; ground, Wernwood Serubbs. Also one or two god players wanted, age 15-17.—Apply to Horse Neeretary, W.G. Bidgway, 39, St. Mark's Road, North Konsington,

WILTON F.C. (average age 16-17) have most dates open.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, H. Grinyir, 13, Wilton Koad, Shirley, Southampton. Koad, Shirley, Southampton.
PEEL INSTITUTE JUNIORS F.C. (average age 14, weak) have all dates open for the coming season: home and away matches. Ground. Hackney Marshes.—Apply to Hon. Secretary. Mr. Cotter, 5, Green Terrace, Roselvery Avenue, E.C.

Liverpool.

BOY (154) is desirous of joining a football term somewhere in London, North of the Thames. Fairly good player. Any position except goal. Willing to pay any reasonable sub-Apply to C. J. Turnsidge, care of Mrs. Driver, 117, Whitfield Street, Tottenham Court Road, the Court R

Court Road, W.
TWO LADS (16 and 17) wish to join a respectable football club for the season 1907-8. Can play any position on right winz. League proferred. Within four miter radius of New Cross.—Write, stating full particulars, to W. Humphries, S, Egmont Street, New Cross.

scon, N.E.

TWO LADS (15‡ and 16) are willing to join a regardable football club within four miles of Battersea Town Hall.—Apply to W. Woolley, 8, Shellwood Road, Battersea.

Battersea.

TWO LADS (16 and 17) wish to join a football club for season 1907-8; centre-forward and inside-right; any club near Shepherd's Bush-Apply to J. Simmonds, 4, Queen's Place, Holland Park, W.

to J. Simmonds. 4, Queen's Place, Rioland Park, W.
LAD (16) wishes to join a respectable football
club in Tottenham or district; can play anywhere on
pith wing; willing to pay for in rounned. Write to
A FEW respectable hads (average age 15-17) wanted
to form a football club; also want a few away dates.
Apply to Charles Simmonds, 174, Coventry Street,
Apply to Charles Simmonds, 184, Coventry Street,
Apply to Charles Simmonds,

thagashary. Would not goiget to small succession.

NOTTS 11/NUR F.C. (average age 14-16) want players for all positions; subscription 6d, and 16, per work. Macdows district. Boys in the city preferred.—Street, Mendows, Nottingham.

WANTED, by respectable team in City and Suburban District Legame, good players for all positions, between contrade-left, wasted—Apply at more by felter to A. Owens, Austinata Secretary, St. Fold Road, Liverpool.

There, Rober Rill, Liverpool.

WILTON F.C. (average age 18) results few players complete legame team; must up small subscription. Flacer, 1904 Rill, Liverpool.

LAD (27) would like a straid, in a Thursday Place.

Apply to the Hon. Secretary, W. Grover, 10, Stratford Flace, 1vy Lane, Hoxton, N. Hall in S. Thurday Flace, 1vy Lane, Hoxton, N. LaDo (27) would like the trial in a Thurday Graphy of the Stratford Color play say position on right except harbeack. Will pay subscription.—Apply to W. Adams, care of M. Aller and S. Graphy of the W. Adams, care of W. Aller and S. Graphy of the Color of the Stratford Color of the Color of the Color of the Stratford Color of the Color of the

GROUND WANTED for football season 1997-8. Cheap, and near Horsleydown.—Apply to A. McMillan, 36, Queen Elizabeth Street, Horsleydown, S.E.

The second

THE SCHOOL ON THE CLIFF.

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The steveness Finishes His story—
Conclusions.

This is came cammess and reason.

I read the annousement of Mark Rickest's marriage with Eubel man and a year facility of the theorem of the Rickest's marriage with Eubel man and a year facility of the theorem of

Dater, "that the lawyer did not recognise on the water of the lawyer did not recognise on the water of carfut to make himself known to me. He thought I had no proofs of the dientity of the real Mark Rickets, and let me go my way. With Mark out of the way he thought that the game went of the law of the law of the lawyer of the law of the la

Old Father Time had been as busy as usual, and years slipped quintly away.
One day Sterneraig was en fete, and Bob Baxter, still well and hearty searing a baxter still well and hearty searing.
That some important ceremony was pending was evident by the concourse of people that filled the church.
A general truce had been proclaimed all round, and it was well that it should be so, for Mark Ricketts, once Jack Jauniy, had returned to the search of t

The magic mirror at which we have been THE BOYS' FRIEND 3d. LIBRARY.

The same of the sa

per jug so long grows misty, but some of the faces are still distinct. Yet the face are more any and contented with their wives. Will's spouse answers to the name of Laura.

In the background there are two shadows forms, who koop their faces awerted, mea of low repute, known as Dan Callies and Aaron Downey, who koop their faces awerted, mea of low repute, known as Dan Callies and Aaron Downey, who was help finely and Terrapin. The mirror shows their not, Again the mirror brightens, and we see the man we have so long known as the Stranger, leading a little boy by the hand. They wilk down to the seashore, and Parlleton points to a spott and easys:

down to the seashore, and Parlieton points to a spot and says.

"Mark, it was here that I found my great good luck. The been gave me a treasure. a lad with a nature as sound as the rocks that tower above us, and a heart of sterling gold."

"You mean my father?"

"Yes. But hush! Here he comes!"

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

y Loamshire's best bowier. He notice in the Colts' match, where he Lovell's wicket. Later he becomes

snobbish character.

JAMES LAQUEN, who has ruined Arthur's uncleBLANE, Captain of Loamshire, and the steady friend
of Arthur and Kit. He is Molly Hillon's cousinPONSONBY, Geoffrey Lagden's friend, and a man
of similar character—anobbish to a degree.

Ather Lovel, owing to the rule of the under, has to forfeit his status, as an anatour player for Lossahlie and turns professional.

Kit Valance, Arthur's bosom chum, has a twin strong the status of the status of

om road this mask's instalment.)

Bussex Follows On-A Win for Loamshire.

RIGHTON was basking under a blaze of August sumshine. Visitors to the popular seaside resort were there in the popular seaside resort were there in the popular seaside resort were there in cricket ground at Hove to watch the second day's play of the match with Loamshire a splendid mings on the first day that taked of Sucast to bat against the visiting team, there were not many seats to be had, nor was there much standing room left for late-comera.

ing team, there were not many seats to be had, nor was there were not saunding room left for late-comers.

The weather was ideal-bright, dry summer weather—with a cool breeze to refresh the original control of the co

evidentity fully acriss with the champion bowler of Lonnoistic.

Lonnoistic. proved to be a maiden, and then Geff or Lagden was put on to bowl against Cox's wicket.

Cox cut the bowling all over the field, and at the end of the over he had counted 14 to his coxdit.

Cox's wrike.

Cox cut the bowling all over the field, and at the end of the over he had counted 14 to his rolling with the control of the cox o

boundary again, showed that the Sussex chief was quite in his old form when he had a bowler be could deal with.

Ponsomby's face grow longer, and he spoke to Geoffrey Lagden as the field crossed over.

"I shall have to give you a rest, Lagden."

"I havel to give you a rest, Lagden."

"I havel's got my hand in yot, Pon."

"Onsomby shrugged his shoulders.
"But Fry and Cox have, and they're piling on the runs. I shall have to leave you out, I be to the standard of the shall have to leave you out, I be to the shall have to leave you out, I be to the shall have to leave you out, I be to the shall have to leave you out, I but to the shall have to leave you out, I but to the shall have to leave you out, I but to the shall have to leave you out, I but to leave the shall have to leave you out, I but to lay the shall have to leave you out, I but to leave the shall have to leave you will be to leave the shall have to leave you will be to leave you will be to leave the shall have to leave you will be you will be to leave you will be to leave you will be to leave you will be you willy be you will be

"Beravol"
"Well caught."

"Wel

from the country, the ball crashing right on the wicket a second before the bat came home to the crease.

And pow Kil Valance was bowling again, and going through the "tail" of the Sussex between the second before the substanen like a seythe through grass.

He took a little run, and the ball beft his little run, and the ball beft his wicket long ledore the astonished batsman knew it was there.

Crash!

Down wont the wicks, the middle stump bying on its back, the sails on the ground.

"Well bowled! Hurrah."

Leach took Butt's place at the wicket. He looked out for that lightning ball with all his expense. But unfortunately for the Sussex man, but a slow ball with a break on it that was used to the sail of the sum that a slow ball with a break on it that was the bail were on the earth.

The batsman returned to the pavilion, the board showing a 0 to his credit; but that fate of his successor at the wicket. He wish the sail was the bowling that was too much for any batsman. Relf—the younger Relf—was nort man in.

He faced the bowling valiantly, like the good came down was too much for him, and no wonder. In a flash the leather was among the wimber,

and the balls were down, and the crowd were shouting and clapping frantically over the hat trick.

hat trick.

"Last man in!"

Yes, it had come to that. Lunch-time not due yet, and the last man was going in for Sussex—going in with a serious, solemn face, as was natural under the circumstances.

Colonel Hilton, in the pavilion, rubbed his hands.

hadden and the partition, ruboca his wift by Jove." the old county oricketer exclaimed. "They'll be all down before lunch, and they shall follow on this afternoon! By Jove."

The colonel's words were prophetic.
Lest pann it focus Kin Valency had guarded his little too much care. As all events, what a little too much care. As all events, what the hall broke in for the off stump, it escaped his bat by inches, and the crash of a falling wicket followed.

The crowd roared.

The crowd roared.
"Hurrah!"
"Well bowled!"
And a storm of hand-clapping swept over the

"Weil bowled!"
And a storm of hand-clapping ewept over the ground.
And as form of hand-clapping ewept over the ground.
It wicket was down. Vine was not out for 6. The tenth wicket had fallen with the score still at 90, and for that score Sussex were out.
It was close on lunch-time, and during the interval there was a great deal of discussion that the second of the second would require Sussex to follow their innings. There was no doubt about it in the pavilion. Sussex had taken 90 runs against Loamshire so in the fart innings, and the Loamshire men had no thought of batting again.
After lunch, as the crowd rifellided again the was known that Sussex were following their innings, and curiosity was keen as to how the southern cricksters would fare in their second cossy.

Southern crosses.

The innings was opened by Fry and Reif.
There was a brief spell of hope for the southern county, Fry knocking up 50 before he was



scluding LABUAN (Monkey), PARAGUAY (Li. 5 fine Manritius, 3 unused Philippines, 3 very old cavanoure, China (fregon), U.S.A. (round), 2 Argentine, theory, China (fragon), U.S.A. (round), 2 Argentine, Mexico, Ariny §d., oblong Ivory Coast, oblong Reunion, U.S.A. (round), 2 Argentine, Mexico, M. Ariny §d., oblong Ivory Coast, oblong Reunion, U.S.A. (round), 2 Argentine, Mexico, Mexico, 2 Argentine, Mexico, 10 Argentine, Mexico, 10 Argentine, Mexico, 10 Argentine, 10 Argentine, Mexico, 10 Argentine, 10 Argentin

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MEAD OYOLE OO. Dept. 6 M

caught out at point by Arthur Lovell. But that was the last glimpo of success. Sneece batted well and bravely, but the bowling was too strong for them. Many a Sussex man, looking on as his side went down before the Lounshire attack, thought of Easyliashiri. Fry had better with the success of the lower than the lower tha

ently, said many in the crowd. Loamento, as all events, would not have found the victory so all events, would not have become a great and glorious "jam." and the "orphans "of Susson, went down fast before the Loamshire attack.

Five wickets fell to Kit Valance in the home was and ones more the hat trick gladdened the extension of the extension

Black News.

DTS IEREE was but one of the Loamshire cricketers who left the field in a black humour; it was Gooffrey Lagden. that were, his efforts to outsine Loamshire's champion had always ended in the same way, and of late his luck had been weres than ever. His attempts to discredit Arthur Lovell in the scened are to the time of the second of the same way. Arthur Lovell was etild, a professional; he was still the "paid player" upon whom Lagden and his set had affected to look down. But his atonding in the club was undergoing a change, the same way was the same way to be a superficient of the same way had been and his extended to the same way had been and his extended to the same way the same hire had facted to look down. But his atonding in the club was undergoing a change, the same way that the same way that the same way the same way

(Continued on the next page.)



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KING CRICKET. (Continued from the previous page.)

公安公安安安安安安安安安安安安安安安安安安安安

that there was a change, and Geoffrey Lagden

knew it, teo.

Foreoccue, among the amateurs, had always stood up for Lovell. Others now seemed to have come round to Fortescue's way of think-

stood up for Lovell. Others now seemed in share come round to Fortescene's way of thinkBeeers and innuendoes from Geoffrey Landem seemed to fall upon ever grown strangely deaf to them, and had Lovell chosen there is not the eligiblest doubt that he might have become on intimate friendly terms with nearly all the side. He did not choos. He was not the kind of any on the control of the control ing.
Sneers and innuendoes from Geoffrey Lagden

"Kit Valance's brother?"
"Yes."
"No. I have not seen him."
"Yes."
"No. I have not seen him."
"Coffrey. I know Don't crife with me. Gooffrey. I know Don't crife with me. Gooffrey. It no business of mine, but I have had my saspicion. Tell me the truth for mercy's sake-lor both our sakes! Do you know where to find Lev Valance now extensished Gooffrey. He began to wonder whether his father was quito began to wonder whether his father was quito right in his head.
"No. dad. I don't know where he is, or where to find him." he replied. "I have communicated with him once or twice, but I wrote to your office in London. Has he left you?"
"He bas left your employ?" asked Lagdon, in astonishment. "But it is not so very long since he asked my influence with you to save him from dismissal."
"He head his purposes to serve by staying with mile of the sale his purposes to serve by staying with "What purposes?"

me, I suppose."
"What purposes?"

Football and How to Play it. By WILLIAM McGREGOR

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(The Father of Football League).

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we have muon picasure in announcing that arrangements have been made whereby for a short time EVERY READER OF "THE BOYS" REALM "CAN OHTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK, POST FREE, but to avoid dis-appointment, application should be made at

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"He has left me, and he has taken with him bundle of important documents." "Ah, I see! He has robbed you?"

"Have you set the police on his track?"
asked Lagden excitedly. "Isu't there a clue?"
I have not mentioned the matter to the

"I have not mentioned the matter to the police."

"That's not of exclaimed Lagdon warmly."

"The scounded must be brought to book. It was some the control of the county committee will consider a little county committee will consider a little magnific, about employing the brother of a man sent to prison for their." I cannot!"

"I cannol?" You are not thinking of me, surely? Len Valance will very likely try to disgrace the from revange, but he has no proof to offer. I should laugh at his allegations. Any statement coming from a man arrested for robbing my father will be laughed at by the public. Never mind what he could say. It will have no effect—after he is arrested. For goodness sake set the detectives on his track at once."

detestives on his track at once."

"You don't understand. Why are you hinking of eparing that rascal, pater," said Geoffrey impatiently. "Explain, theo."

"The documents he has stolen are not securities; they have no intrinsic value. They are private papers—letters and records—dearing private papers—letters and records—dearing private papers—letters and records—dearing they have no intrinsic value. They are they have no intrinsic value. They are considered to the company in which Arthur Lovell's fathers of the company in which Arthur Lovell's fathers. They have no service they have been a serviced in the considered they have been a serviced to the considered they have been a serviced they have been a serviced to the considered they have been a serviced the considered they have been a serviced to the considered they have been a serviced the serviced they have been a serviced they have been a serviced the serviced they have been a serviced

c banker gave a hard, mirthless laugh.

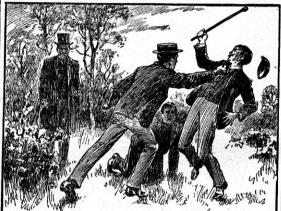
"Yes. Len. I discovered that he was in the right; that you were fully as great a scoundrel as he deemed you."
The scapegrace laughed. Hard words came very lightly to him; he was used to them.

right; that you were fully as great a secoundered as he deemed you.

as he deemed you.

It is a support of the second of the sec

"Exactly; every shilling of which went into annes Lagden's pocket." "Can you prove that?" "Easily. There was a rascal named Isaac-



A florce blow under the ear sent Gooffrey Lagden recling. The came crashed to the ground and Lagden followed it there.

you were right. I will be frank with you. Gooff, for in the pass things have come to only a desperate effort can save a, and we must work together. If justice were done "--the banker's voice sank low-" if justice were done, I should have to restore to Mr. Lovell fifty thousand pounds!" pounds!"
Geoffrey turned pale.
"And that would mean—"
"Ruin!"
"Ruin!"
Geoffrey was white to the lips.
"Yate."

"Yes, ruin. And that is not the worst. If those documents are made public it means worse than ruin; it means disgrace—it means-prison!"

prison!"
"Good heavens!"
"We must find Len Valance; we must induce him to give up the documents—buy them at any price, or take them by force—or we are ruined! That is what I have come to tell you, Geoffrey!"

The Proofs.

"Kit Valance uttered the name kit Nit" Valance uttered the name sharply. The cricket comrades were staying at the house of a friend near llove, and Kit Valance was coming up the lane, after leaving the county cricket ground, when he caught sight of his brother leaning on the gate and smoking a cigarette.

It is a supplied to the stay of the scapegrace. He knew that it was probably the letter he had himself written to Len that had brought the young ne'er-do-well down to Brighton. Len was evidently waiting there for him.

Len Valance nodded codly to Kit. He was the young bowler.

"Where is Lovell, Kit? I understood from your letter that you have made it up with him."

Kit's brow clouded for a moment.

son who appeared to be prime mover in the affair, and who fled when the crash came, and was supposed to have made away with most of the money. As a matter of fact, this Isacou was only a tool of another—a sort of duning, you know, behind whom the real exoundred worked and carried out his schemes. Isaacson was never more than that. You can guest whom the real reaced was." James Lagden?

"Just so."

"Just so."
"But the proof?"
"The proof exist in black and white. Letters which passed between Isaacoon and Lagden, and documents relating to the concern, containing particulars of its doings, and showing it to have been a rank swindle from end to end, and the work of Jamos Lagden from start to finish—I can lay my finger on them when I choose."
A troubled look came over Kit's face.
"You have, then, as Lovell guessed you

A troubled look came over Kit's face.

"You have, then, as Lovell guessed you would, spied on James Lagden, and turned his confidence to your advantages, and— Len I can have no hand in it. I hoped to hear something different. I can't take a hand in a general take tind. The thing, ends here."

Len Valance gave a disagreeable laugh.
"Do you think so? My dear brother, you don't know me. I am working for myself first of all, and I have not been working for myself first of all, and I have not been working for myself first of all, and I have not been working for myself first of all, and I have not been working for thing. As soon as I know that these documents are the second of the seco

menta existed I determined to possess unum. Kit started.

"What have you done?"
"They were kept in James Lagden's private safe, to which no one but himself had the safe, to which no one but himself had the for a time, but only for a time. He kept them. He never dreamed that they could ever each the daylight, and they contained proofs of leasewon's guilt, in case that fellow should ever cut up rusty; but I fancy that when James

Lagden discovers that they are gone he will wish that he had destroyed them. "Do you mean that you have taken them?" Yes."

Kit drow a deep breath.

"And you have been through them. You are certain that they will prove what you

"And you have been through them. You are certain that they will prove what you say? I know it. Once these papers are published to the world, Jumes Lagden is a runned and disgraced man." I man the same that the same and disgraced man. I man the same and the world your and the lagden was not a master to be loved, and he had been very hard with the scapegrace. It "Ife will have to disgrage the Lovell fortune," he went on, "and if he can save him "lef will have to disgrage the Lovell fortune," he went on, "and if he can save him "lef from prison it will be by only one meanabilet through his head."

"The papers are in my hands," went on Len. "I intend to make the best terms I can with them. I've no cause to like Arthur Lovell. He has treated me like a dog. As a the Lagdens, only I fear to make terms with time, because he never feared me; but if I give him a chance he will get the better of me, but had the hard the hate him." Len manped his and never neglected to tread hard if he hought I needed it. I hat him—more than I do Lovell: And—and Lovell is a man of his word, if he made a hargain he would stick to "You may be sure of that."

"The documents are worth fifty thousand

to it."
"You may be sure of that."
"The documents are worth fifty thousand pounds to him—or to his uncle, which is the same thing—to say nothing of revenge upon the Lagdens for the way they have treated him." Kit's lip curled for a moment in a strange

Kit's lip curled for a moment in a strange smile.

"What do you say, Kit?"
"Lovell is not the man to care for revenge upon anybody," replied Kit. "80 long as more justice were done, he would be satisfied. But—"You think he will take exception to the way! became possessed of the documents."

way became possessed of the documents.

"It is folly! The papers are in my hands now. Any detective employed by Lovel to discover the truth would have done as I did. Here are the proofs of a crime. It is folly to say that it was not justifiable to take them." Kit nodded.

"Terhaps I segree with you in part, I will quest to Loveli, and see what he ways. That a ii I can promise."

"Perhaps so. I agree with you in particular though only in part. I will speak to Lovell. and see what he says. That's all I can promise the property of the pr

shall take care.

"I will write to you as soon as I have consulted with Lovell."

"Vory well. You know my address in Brighton. Tata!"

The scapograce lounged away up the lane, scapograce lounged away up the lane, and sowing in the thickening dusk,

"Very well. You know my address in Brighton. Tata!"

The scapograce lounged away up the lane, his cigarette glowing in the thickening duak, and kit Valance entered the garden gate and Kit Valance entered the garden gate and Fortune and a restoration to his old position were in the hands of Arthur Lovell, if he chose to take them.

More than his old position, for there was not the slightest doubt that, other difficulties benot the slightest doubt that, other difficulties benot the slightest doubt that, other difficulties would be considered to the slightest doubt that, other difficulties would be considered to the slightest doubt that, other difficulties would be considered to the considered that were offered, there was no reason why he should not accept it, and especially since the marked goodwill which nearly every member of the team showed towards him. of the champion county in the match with the Rest of the champion county in the match with the Rest of the champion county in the match with the Rest of England, in all probability. Kit's eyes sparkled at the thought. Teuly, his friendship would have been a boun to Arthur Lovel if he could help to brigg that about.

(To be omitted so Staturdy acct.)

(To be continued on Saturday west)