The Journal for all Junior Athletes!

# GOOGSEALM.

A LAD OF THE LEAGUE B'AS Hordy



Instalment To-day!

#### Instalment To-day! A Powerful New Football Story of Absorbing Interest. By ARTHUR S. HARDY,

THE 6th CHAPTER.
The End of the South-Eastern League
Match—The Registration Form—"Jones"
is Asked to Sign On.

is asked to Sign On.

S Guy Northeote lay extended full length upon the ground, morionless and pais, his face drawn with gony, it really badly indid seem as if his plucky lad had been badly indid seem as if his plucky lad had been to the ones. If he had fallen wery heavily, and to the ones. If he had held were health and to late the ones. If he had held had held had had held had been as the held had held

Robb Harwood dropped on his knees beside his friend, and the referce, full of concern, came running up.

I am used to scordering first and "a said."

I am used to scordering first and "a said."

I am used to scordering first and "a said."

But there was no occasion, for, smiling with an effort, guy rolled himself over and sat up.

"I'm all right," he said; but, nevertheless, the ground began to heave up and down, and seen knocked silly to before his eyes. He had began to heave up and whilst he and another lad bed him, and a group of players gathered round, the assistant-fainer, Andrews, came running out of the clubbouse with a bag athered round, the assistant-fainer, Andrews, came running out of the clubbouse with a bag after the said.

He set to rubbing Guy down, and when he had been operating on the lad for about a minute Guy sardenly dropped his arms and pushes them asket. Said.

The crowd applauled wittly at the plucky lad's recovery. Guy took his place between the goalposts, and the outside he had been to be a said.

The crowd applauled in accurately, falling down about it. I was sent in accurately, falling down about it. I was sent in accurately, falling down about it. I was sent in accurately, falling down about it was constanted and returned. The danger was not yet over.

This time, fifer a tusse with the Juton.

Laton backs secured and returned. The danger was not yet over.

This time, after a tussle with the Luton centre-half, the West Loudon right-half got the ball and sent across the field to Robb Harwood the contrelation of the Luton back and their goal of the contrelation of the contrelation of the contrelation of the off-wide law, he could not be given off-side. The referee, by lorce of instinct, prepared to blow his whistle, but bethought of the changed law in After him pelled the Luton balves and the other back. The back in front of him essayed to stop Robb's progress, but the elever International quietly popped the ball above the man's head, ran round him, and raced onward towards the Luton goal. The Luton goals control to the control of the con

forward.

Robb, sprinting at a tremendous pace, rapidly closed the gap, and, getting to the ball before the goalkeeper, he literally dribbled it round him, and rushed onward.

Before him yawned the open met. The crowd

Before him yawned the open new held their breath's actions had been, he had been delayed in passing the back and goal-keeper, and the Luton players were close behind. They had no ball to dribble, and there was yet a chance of their putting him off his stot. Robb, however, kept his head, and running the ball to within six yards of the goal, he punted it forward all slong the ground, and to his satisfaction saw it run over the very centre.

punted it forward all along the ground, and to his satisfaction used in the ground, and to his satisfaction is an indicate the ground, and to his attisfaction is an indicate the ground indicate the property of the control of the ground indicate the next.

It had been a magnificent piece of play, and he shouting of the crowd might have been heard for miles.

The property of the ground indicate the property of voice. And then, as the ball was sent hack to the centre of the field, the half-time whistle bley.

Manager Arthur Stevens on the club balcony

Manager Arthur Stevens on the club balcony ast pulling at his moustach.

The Reserves' match had been remarkable for three things so far—the magnificent forward play of Robb Harwood, the fine defensive work of the state of the source of the

"Blame you?" said the manager cordially.
"To be sure I don't, Harwood. And I tell you what, my lad, after witnessing your display on the field to-day, I am only sorry I didn't send you to Grimsby to play the Kishermen. I was talked out of it by Benson and some of the others, who declared that you wouldn't be able to play well or to last the game after your journey. The sum of the day of the control of the co

he now advanced from the corner of the dressing-room suraking a pape, and blowing clouds as the state of the

be ashamed of yourself! What about the non-monces here? got to put up with it!" said "'Oh, they've got to put up with it!" said hims. "I don't get proper treatment here, so Andrews, the assistanctrainer, was a short-tempered man of few words, but a very good sort withal. His face turned scarlet, and, leav-fuy, whom he was rubbing down, he walked to Himes side, and, with a wrench, pulled the pipe out of his mouth, placed it on the cemant pipe out of his mouth, placed it on the cemant the approximation of the side of the side of the upon it.

the spray and shower baths, and ground has been upon it.

upon it.

upon it.

upon it.

by growled. "You and I will have something to say to one another if you aim! tearful! my lad. When Andrews is put out he's angry, and when he's angry ho's horrible!" in this in. A Hines coloured to the roots of his lips. but be caught sight of Manager Stevens just that. A Andrews returned to Garney and thinking better of it, he slunk out thinking better of it, he slunk out that Andrews returned to Gay in the said.

"I think you'll do now, my lad," he said.

"I think you'll do now, my lad," he said.

"I'll ry," said Guy, with a modest smile.

"I'll ry," said Guy, with a modest smile.

"I'll ry," said Robb, looking sideways at his officed again at the referce s call.

"He's doing very well," answered the manager. "I'll he done is a credit to us, don't you, sir!" and at the referce s call.

"He's doing very well," answered the manager. "I'll he done is a well this second half I may want to speak to him, Harwood."

The centre-forward know what that meanite.

manager. "If he does as well this second half I may want to speak to him, Harwood."

The centre-forward know what that meant. There was a certain enga gement ahead with the West London Club if Jones only kept cool. At they cuttered the field a hearso nurmar and the second of the se

reconcet on promotion. But soon the special corra depression vanished under the influence of West London, of course, had recourse to one-back play, that form of the game that course in for such a storm of abuse from the lips of the followers of the club against whom it is tried, and certainly it completely upset the plans West London men been caught napping in the Luten half of the field; but their back took good care never to cross the half-way line, with the result that with the halves playing close to be centre whenever West London artacked, and well over the line in their own half when in defence, the Luten forwards nover half a being declared off-side. They didn't seem able to help passing forward to a man, and that was their undoing.

The weading of Hines from the field had had a sultarry effect upon the other membry of the West London side. They had behind them a gonikeeper who did not intend to be beaten. And one rash out of goal by Guy, who, faling, took the ball right from the feet of the Laton And one rash out of goal by Guy, who, faling, took the ball right from the feet of the Laton to a pitch of enthusiasm such as had seldem been seen on the riverside ground.

His saving, too, at close quarters, and the clean, decisive way in which be cleared, ramped him as a piayer of no mear shill; in order to save his goal, but then, it had to be remembered that he was a back and hall as well as a goulkeeper, and this "riskiness" alout his play was easily forgiven.

When the second half was twenty-the upon the order of the second half was twenty-the upon the order of the second had and a love of problems.

A sort of instinct always told him the positions of men on the field, even when he cild not see this, and had a love of problems.

A sort of instinct always told him the positions of men on the field, went what Harwood wanted. He was one of those players with a cool head and a love of problems.

A sort of instinct always told him the positions of men on the field, went when he cild not see this, and had a love of problems.

A sort of instinct always told him the positions of men on the field, and by an individual effort that was almost as fine as that by which he had scored the equalising goal, he ran through the contract of the contract of the players on the field, and by an individual effort that was almost as fine as that by which he had scored the equalising goal, he ran through the scores on the board with regard to the Grinsby match. These now showed the game to be contracted the contract of the promise of the pennil and the contract of the promise of the game. West London contented through the contract of the game, West London contented through the contract of the game. West London contented through the contract of the game. West London c

"Mr. Harwood," he said, "the manager would like to see you and Mr. Jones before you

would like to see you ame an.

"One hang, Harry, my half" said Harwood, smacking his chum on the shoulder. "Ishoulder he emprised if the manager didn't
nake you an offer."
On entering the manager's room, Mr. Stevens
motimed to Guy to sit down.
"Jones," he said, "I was delighted with
your exhibition in the match this afternoon.
and Harwood wen the match. Are you signed
on for any club?"
"N." a "answeed Guy: "I played last for my

answered Guy; "I played last for my

An amateur, of course?"

"An amateur, oc course:
"Yes."
"Would you care to sign for us?"
"I'm afraid I can't, Mr. Stevens," answered
Guy carnestly. "You see, I have no employment now, and I can't afford to play. "I'm
The managerial eyes gleamed.
"Well, would you care to sign on as a professional? For my part, I can tell you, I should

#### THE FIRST INSTALMENT TOLD IN BRIEF.

Whilst playing in a practice match at Renton College Lord Aversidae recognissa one of the freshmen, a youth manef (su) Northeole, as a poor coustin of his. The young artistorast is very insighten to Guy, and presently piece and the control of the

he lete out right and let' with his fists, and by sheer force clears his rooms of his tormenters.

The following day Guy's uncle, Benjam Gardie, Brown of the Commence of the

ENT TOLD IN SRIEF.

at slep begins his bullying tricks, and fuy has to teach him a lesson. Harwood takes a feavy to the lad, and him a lesson. Harwood takes a feavy to the lad, and him. Letter on Harwood learnst that Gry is something of a footballer, and gets the management of the West London Footballer, and gets the management of the West London Footballer, and gets of the crowd. He is against Lutton Guy proves himself an adopt at the game, and when the plaudite of the crowd. He is demand, and when the plaudite of the crowd. He is demand, and when the plaudite of the crowd. He is demanded to the control of the crowd to the control of the crowd to the crowd to

Court takes his place on the line, and presently he sees those ubiquitous blue shirts of Laton coming along with a white which are he can be seen to be se

(Now read this week's instalment.)

prefer it. We should have exclusive claim on your services then, and if, as you say, you have nothing to do, three pounds a week should be a godsend for you."

("I have some serules about sacrificing my anatour status," he said.

The manager produced a form.

"Never mind about that, Jones," he said:
"just you put your signature jo this, where mixed."

rked."

Suy read the Football Association's form of gistration of a professional player through was as under:

Name of Player layer .....stal Address .....

ence of
Signature of Witness
Address of Witness

To the Sectedary,

The Football Association, Limited,

104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Date 19

On behalf of the Pootball Club I

Sixpence is charged for each form. All forms must be sent to the Secretary, The Football Association, Limited, 104, High Holborn, London, W.O. A registration is not valid until the receipt has been ACKNOWLEDGED by the Secretary.

When the lad had finished his examination of the form, the rananger placed ton golden sovereigns on the desk by his side.

"Now, my lad," he said; "fill in the particulars, and look sharp, and then just pick up these ten sovereigns. I dare say you can do with them."

the control of the co

THE 7th CHAPTER. Training—A Proposed Race—Guy Ber His Friend Harwood in a Sprint—Bens and Hines are Taught a Lesson,

The Fried Mary County of the Sprint-Beneen and Historia War Taught a Lesson.

The IEEE is an interval between training-line in the professionals—that is to say, the professionals with ideas, who are keen the second of the second with nimble feet, are inclined to load, and on Wennesday morning—mid-week following and on Wennesday morning—mid-week following training the second of the second with nimble feet, are inclined to load, and on Wennesday morning—mid-week following training to the second with the enclosure-rails, a few of them smoking, and the onlines talking to while away a long half-hour before feeding-time.

Beanen had just looked anger, after the walked the head-trainer, Brown, the was a thickest, broad-shouldered man, with bull-like neek, and evidently gifted with unusual physical strength.

thickest boad-houldered man, with bull-like new the bull-like physical strength of the bull-like physical strength. It is not so that the bull-like physical strength. It is no use your putting on frills with me, Benson, or Hines either, so I tell you straight." You can't get away from the fact that you were in had condition less Saturday. You cost us the match, if we last Saturday. You cost us the match, if we have builted the bull-like physical straight with the part in the straight with the part in the straight with the straight of the straight with an order or the straight with the straight of the straight with the stra

"Then do it, or you and I'll quarrel, my

Jad."

Benson bit his lip, but still looked sulky.

"Andrews," Brown, the head-trainer, went
on, turning to his assistant, "this new lad,
Jones, looks very fit. You say he lasted better
than anyone elso in the Reserves last

anyone cise in the Meserves last Saturday."

"Him and Harwood, sir."

"Him and Harwood, sir."

"Him and Harwood, sir."

"Him and harwood, sir."

"Guy amiled as he glanced at the trainers with both men. They had recognised the well-bred, cultured gentleman in Guy, and as he was not a snob, they liked him.

"I have won many a race at school," he said.
"At what distance, my boy?"

"Oh, anything! Hundred yards, two hundred and twenty, quarter-mile, half-mile, mile, and oven longer."

longer."
rows, who's the fastest man in the

"Andrews, wuo s we team?"
"Histodow I'll make a harmless little bet with you. Andrews. You owe me half-acrown, which I lent you when you had no change the other day. I'll wager you double or quits that Jones here beats Harwood over the 120-yards cinder track. What do you say."
Andrews gave a side glanes at both Harwood and Guy.

Andrews gave a side glance at both Harwood and Guy.

"All right," he said.
"All right," he said.
"All right," he said.
"It would be read to fine?"
Harwood smiled at Guy.
"Harry," he said, "I don't mind, do you? It would be rather lun to see whether you can beat me. I'm not far outside even time, you

"I'd like it," answered Guy.
"Then come on to the dressing-room and

Then come on to the dressing-room and change.

They walked away, and the pros. began to speculate on the result.

I'll runn?" cried Benson, jerking a thumb over his shoulder in the direction of the dressing room. Why, Harwood will wine his head off. Jones run? He woulded beat a

bus!"
Morris, the first team goalkeeper, who was a pretty shrewd judge of an athlete, turned.
"Harwood a first-class sprinter," he said, "but I don't think Jones will be far behind, if he runs his race properly. I'll het you a now muffler Jones beats him, Denson?"
"I want a new pipe," growled Benson.
"Jones amashed mine on the journey up from the property of the p

"All right," said Morris.
In a couple of minutes the lads turaed out, and to the surprise of the members of the West London team, both wore spliced shoes. They course, as he had been indulging in track-running during the summer, but that Jones should wear them had searcely been bargained for. He was evidently used to path-racing. too, it seemed

for. He was evidently used to path-racing, co., it seemed.

Andrews, the assistant-trainer, huw lad as how lad to the common his locker.

"We'll do the thing in proper style," he said. "Brown, you judge the finish. I'll send the lads on their way."

Frown modeld, and walked to the other end of the ID-yards clumber track that ran along the contract that the lads of the lads of

sprinters rose as one man.

However, Ilarwood, who was renowned for his quickness in getting into his stride, had forged shead ere twenty yards had been covered, and led by a yard. At fifty he was two yards and shalf the lead. He appeared to be running easily, too, and his style was perfect. Guy was also striding along in determined fashion. Still, liters was hardly atyone present who thought he had a ghost of a chance of getting with Hardwood.

"You buy me a pine," chuckled Benson, turning to Morris, the goalkeeper, "and see that it is a good one. None of your one-and-sixpenny briars."
"He's not beat yet," returned Morris

quickly.

Neither was he. Guy at that moment made a terrific effort, and began to close the gap that separated him from his chum and rival

a terrime envise, me. a terrime envise, me. a terrime envise the me. and the m

other.
"Bravo, Harry," said the good-natured Harwood, extending his hand. "You're an absolute marvel. We must both have been doing

about even time. You'll find that running of yours useful one of these days."
The two lads now withdrew to the dressing-room, leaving their comrades to discuss the

Benson, who looked disagreeably solemn, fol-lowed Harwood in, and Hines entered a

lowed Harwood in, and Mines entered moment later.
Harwood had removed his shoes, and was just stripping off his vest.
"You're a fine sort of chap, you are!" said Benson, glaring at Robb. "The next time you sell a race, perhaps you'll tell me about the dorokand. Twe got to give Morris a silk muffler—all through you!
"I disable and "he add wiftly about.
"What disable and "he add angrily.
"I mean," said Benson, raising his voice, "that it was a put-up job! You let Jones beat you!"

"The any and a put-up job! You let Jones beat you with that it was a put-up job! You let Jones beat you will be a put-up job! You let Jones beat you will be a put-up job! When you won the a quarrel with me over since we came down together from Northampton. You did me out of my place in the team that went to Grimsby, and evidently you won't rest until we've come to blows. Now, look here! I won't allow anybody to say a thing like that won't allow anybody to say a thing like that "Take it back"? susered Benson. If the likely, ain't it? Take it back? Do you think you're any good to a football club? You may impose on me. Hines here has got something to say to you, too. You sent him off the field on Saturday. He hasn't forgotten that."

"Apologise?" shouted Benson. "Apologise to a stuck-up snot like you, who gets a

Guy meved a step aside he fell. In a moment Robb was on him. "Ho'd better go in too, Harry," laughed

Harwood evere go in too, Instr., suggested, Guy nodded, enjoying the joke immensely. It didn't matter to either himself or Robb whether they went into the bath or not, as they had merely their running things on. Each and a moment later—squeloh—in he went, falling on top of the furious Benson as the latter again tried to scramble out.

A second later Hines showed his face above water, spluttering with rage. Then Benson's head showed up.

"Take that!" cried the latter. "I'll teach

"Take that:" cr yer to fall on me!

yer to tail on me:

And, with a vicious jab, he struck Hines on
the cheek, his rage thoroughly overmastering
him. Hines retaliated, and a moment later
the two bosom chums, locked in a tight
embrace, fell over into the water, rolling about

the two bosons chuns, locked in a tignt embrace, foll over into the water, colling about like a couple of porpoises.

Ille a couple of porpoises door opened, and Trainer Brown, absistant Trainer Andrews, and the rest of the pros. trooped in. Hearing the hubbub, they ran into the bath-room.

Then, as Benson and Hinse rose to the surface panting for breath, and stood glaring at face panting for breath, and stood glaring at water-sodden clothes—peal after peal of laughter shoot the roof.

"What the deuce are you two up to?" growled Trainer Brown.

"Stop, they checked us!" said Guy coolly. "Stop, they checked us!" as and Guy coolly. "Stop, they checked us!" as a surface and the said. "I can't say I blame you, lads," he said, "but order must be kept. You'd better get into your things and trot along home. As for

"Harwood goes centre and Mason takes your place at inside-right. You weren't much good to us at Grimsby last Saturday, you must admit."

"I was as good as anybody," said Benson defiantly.

defaulty.

"You were all had; but you were the worst, so Brown tells me. You kept Harwood out of the team. Harwood goes into it to-day, and I won't have any argument about it."

Then the manager turned to Bradley, who "Bradley," he said, "you are to no with the reserve team to Woolwigh, too."

"Oh!" said Bradley, colouring up. "Who's going to play in my place here, sir?"

"We're turning out the new man—Jones," answered the manager.

"And do you mean to say that I'm to be stood down because of a raw amateur—a youngster who don't know the game? Why, I played football before ever he was thought of!"

"So much the worse for you," said the manager. "No wonder you are getting stale! You go to Woolwich, Bradley. You under-stand?"

stand?"
And with that the manager turned away.
"The brake!! be here at one o'clock," said.
Trainer Brown, "and Andrews will go across
with you. So be here smart to time, my sads."
Bradley and Benson joined Hines, who
sulky and silent, leant against the brick wall
by the dressing-room door, chowing a straw.
"Tetty game this is, ian't it?" cried
Bradley. "Stood down because of a boy!"
"I don't know what's coming to the team,"
"I don't know what's c

"But they don't take a rise out of me!" said Benson grimly. "Go to Woolwich with the Reserves? I'm blessed if I do! I'm going to strike!" Hines's eves gleamed at the sound of the

word.
"That's a grand idea, Benson!" he said.
"I never thought of that! It's a fine way to hit back! Bradley, you come in with us, and let us all strike!"

let us all strike!"

Bradley hostistacd.

"It's a risky game to play," he said. "The
Association is all for the manager and against
from football altogether, won't we?"
"We can say it is a protest against unfair
treatment," said Benson. "I had a benefit
treatment," said Benson. "I had a benefit
before I let Sheffield, I've got a hundred or
either, Bradley, Hines has got a father who
does presty well in the barge-building line at
Rochester, so that he's got a fall-back to go
to. Let's strike!"

"How shall we start?" asked Bradley. "How shall we start?" asked Bradley.
"By not turning up at twelve o'elock, and
being out if they send anyone round to our
fligs. Then they will have to call out some
will have to include us against Baradley."
Bradley's eyes gleamed with hope.
"I may not go to the Reserves, after all!"
he said. "And I don's see why, if we engineer
the strike all right, we shouldn't be able to
if nocessary," the other players into the schemeif nocessary."

it necessary."

When Robb Harwood and Guy Northcote entered the dressing-room at the West London ground at three o'clock that afternoon they found Brown, the head-trainer, moving about from locker to locker with a face as black as

from locker to locker with a face as hlack as thunder.

"What's the matter, Tom?" asked Harwood, as he proceeded to get out his things, as he proceeded to get out his things, one of our lads—aloe chaps, I don't think—are trying to ruin the club. That's what's the matter!"

"Ruin the club?" cried Harwood, staring at Brown in maxement.

"Ruin the club?" cried Harwood, staring at Brown in maxement.

"Hines has do us, and they mean us to lose against Barrsley, if possible.

"Hines has been suspended for a while, and now Benson and Bradley refuse to play with the Roscreva at Woolwich, and what with Philibarking his shins last week, and still unable to turn out, we are a man short for to-day'e match. Mason's gone to Woolwich."
"Play Benson and Bradley, then," said Guy, ""Play Benson and Bradley, then," said Guy, """Play Benson and Bradley, then," said Guy, """Play Benson and Bradley, then," said Guy,

turn out, we are a man short for to-day's match. Mason's gone to Woolwich."

"Play Benson and Bradley, then," said Guy. "Why not!" It's against all principle and anywhere first! "O' Benson and Bradley are anywhere first! "O' Benson and Bradley are times. Neither is Hines. But thay won! force our hands that way. We can do without 'em." "But as we are a man short to-day, how can we do without tem!" "But as we are a man short to-day, how can be down to be shown to be shown

#### TO FOOTBALL LEAGUES. MAMMOTH OFFER

FOOTBALL LEAGUE SECRETARIES READ THIS:

ur Editor is prepared to present a Large Number of Solid Silver Chai Certain Bona-fide Football Loagues throughout the country, Loagues desirous to possess one of those handsome Trophies application now. Form of application will be found below.

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

I. The Leagues must play the game according to the Rules laid down by the Football ion. Each League must be a properly constituted League in which the clubs engage in a genuine

compesition.

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

LEAGUE RESULTS.

In connection with these great League Competitions for Tar Bors' Realize Challenge Cups we intend to publish records of the positions of the clobs in the various Leagues as the season progresses, and to award weekly prizes of footballs for good performances. Football Club Secretaries are requested to draw the attention of their League Secretaries to this amouncement of Your Editor's sphendid offers.

# THIS FORM FOR FOOTBALL LEAGUES ONLY.

Year of Formation
Number of Clubs in League Secretary's Name and Address.... This form, together with full particulars of the League, to be addressed to the Secretary, THE BOYS' REALM League, 2. Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

namby-pamby like your pal Jones into the team to try and do Hines out of his job? It ain't likely. Hines, just shut that door, will

It and IRROY. British pass the state of the control of the control

roared Benson, with an oath. "I'll

"Not received by the service of the

steps, and in they sent him with a splash that rose to the ceiling.

The whole incident took place in the space of a second or two, for the swimming-bath was situated in an inner room next to the well-inted gymnasium, and abuited on to the dressing-room. Once more, in helping the control of the well-ing room, the control of the contro

Benson now showed his head above water, oking a pitiable object in his saturated

looking a pittania object in instance, clothes. "Give it'em, Hines." he cried, as he tried to seramble out. But his boot-soles slipped on the glazed tiles, and in he went again. Hines, with a wild cry of rage, rushed forward, and tried to push Guy off the steps. The impetus of his rush carried him half-way up, and as

you, Benson and Hines, if you haven't got a change of clothing here, you'd better send home for some."

And the incident closed.

THE 8th CHAPTER. TME 5th CHAPTER. Benson and Bradley Object to Playing with the Reserves—On Strike—The Old Warhorse Turns Out—Benson in Danger.

ROM various indications that were given during the course of the romaining few days of the week, it became apparent that West London unless rare diplomacy could be brought to bear were likely to quifer from the disaffection of the days that the playing members of the dails.

women of the observation members of the olast for a good-class Lawrence before the observation of the olast for a good-class Lawrence before the observation of the o

either! We shall be glad to get rid of you at any price.

Hines and beauth the state of the stat

strife.

"Benson," said Manager Stevens on the Saturday morning, "you are to go to Wool-wich to play against Woolwich Reserves at the Manor Ground in the South-Eastern League."

"Who's going to take my place in the West London forward line?" asked Benson aggressively.

#### \*\*\*\*\* A LAD OF THE LEAGUE (Continued from the presious page.)

\*\*\*\* in the third round, and only being defeated by Woolwich Arsenal, semi-finalists, in the fourth, were not a team to be succeed at.

And West London form was bad.

There was a crowd of over 20,000 strong on the ground a quarter of an hour before the kick-off, and crowds were still rolling up.

kick-off, and crowle were still rolling up.

"Here's a nice state of affairs, Brown": crede
the manages, bushing into the dressing-com
eth manages, bushing into the dressing-com
eth was to be managed by the players from
what I can see. It's a nighty locky thing for
us we got Jones's registration-form through in
time. We should have looked stupid if we'd
another man short. Do you think you can stay
the match!"

The trainer smiled

The trainer similed.

"I'm not going to say, sir," he said, patting
the roundness of his stormach, "that I haven't
got a bit of 'om bong pom," as the French say.
But I'm pretty fit, despite my years, and I
mean to stay. We've got to stave off defeat
somehow."

"You're a good chap!" said the manager, ressing Trainer Brown's hand.

"You're a good chap!" said the manager, pressing Trainer Brown's hand.

Then he looked carefully round the dressing-room. The lads were particularly silent and grave—for them. It might have been a Cup entertual process of the latest and grave—for them. It might have been a Cup the previous looks they cast at one another.

"Now, boys," said the manager, his clearinging tones penetrating into every hole and corner of the room, "I want you to remember that you are a new team, and that, so far, you haven't covered yeared the string best. And I won't say that the football you've turned out hasn't been clever. But clever football without largewood will do his best for you to-day, and in the team who calls himself a sportsman to do his best for his club!"

His words, and his frank, breezy manner.

to his best for his club."

His words, and his frank, breezy manner, ad a profound effect, and only one or two of he youngsters, who were Bonson's, Bradley's, and Hines's particular friends seemed un-

affected by them. anected by them.

The manager, after a whispered word or two
with Brown, then walked to the dressing-room
door. Scarcely had he reached it than a uniformed official appeared.

"What's the matter, my man?" asked Mr.

"What's the matter, my man?" asked Mr. Stevens.

"Matter, sir." Matter enough!" answered the man, panting a bit after his run. "Hines, Bradley, and Beeson have climbed to the top of the grand-stand, and they are sitting down on the top of the roof smoking. They've been ordered to come dowe, but they only laughed."

The manager's face turned pals. He seems that a moment's though! gave him pause.

"Oh, well," he said, "let 'em stay there! They've climbed up there on purpose to make a scene, and they'll only be gratified if any notice is taken of them. We can't forcibly remove thom. They'll lave to come down sometime—sither to-day or the control of the seems of t

to sweep 'em off it with a fire-bose."

"No, no." cried the manager; let them stop! They've got the lauth now, but they laugh loudest who laugh laugh live they stall pay Thanks, and the strikers were on the root had caused transcatons excitement amongst the players. A few minutes later they were ordered out, and the appearance of the mon in linek-and-white led on to the fold by stallwart gualkeeper Morris, was greeted with a rousing cheer.

Barnsley, looking spick and span in their aret-coloured shirts, were already practising t the northern goal.

at the northern gool.

Guy and Robb, as soon as they were on the
field, turned their eyes in the direction of the
stand, and there on the roof, sure enough, near
to the centre, Hines, Bradley, and Benson
outling belandy seen.

The precious trin seemed as happy as could
be, and waved their arms whilly be their combeth and waved their arms whilly be their comother agrament just then; but what about afterwards, when wages might be stopped, an appromade to the Football Association, and what not
-what then?

"We want justice, justice, justice!" shouted Benson, in a stentorian voice from the roof, and his voice was recognised. Some of his

Every Tuesday

friends in the enclosure answered with a pro-longed cheer.

The rest of the crowd laughed, and soon, de-apile the manager's precautions, the truth was

Nearly every spectator on the ground knew before half-time that the players on the root were Hines, Bradley, and Hense won the tos. Meanwhile, Morris, who had we the tos. Meanwhile, Morris, who had we the tos. Hense had been to the tos. Hense had been to the tos. Hense had been to the tos. Barneley prepared to kick off. The players Darneley prepared to kick off. The players

were: London: Goal, Morris; backs, Jones (Northoole) and Foster; half-backs, Reid, Grahan, and Cummings; forwards, Vane, Drown (trainer), Harwood, Robinson, and

Barney: Hard commings; or saids, and States; hard see Barneley: Goal, Thorpe; backs, Hay and Stacey; half-backs, Boyle, Hughes, and Oxspring; forwards, Hall, Reeves, Italswell, Mordue, and Brooks.

No sooner were the teams lined up nrst the ball placed in position, than the referred the West London half of the field. The rod shirts darted forward, with sinuous, quick, nervous movements, and in the very first input Morris had to look alive to stop a stinging shot sent in by the Barneley outside-left. He only just managed to clear, but Guy's sure well down the field.

Still, the visitors were encouraged, and a

foot was there, and he put the ball in touch will down the field.

We encouraged, and a cheer came from the stand that had a decided Vorkshire flavour about it.

From the throw-in Barnsley again obtained possession, and, indeed, for the first ten minutes of the game there was only one team in it, the and also having some ball lunk with their passing. Brown, the trainer's, slowness was certainly a handicap to the others, but it was only natural that he should take a long time to settle down when his class of the first passing.

natural that he should had a cogit tiers to establish the head of the control of

Browks's fine play and the resultant corner. West London packed their goal. Brooks's centro was an excellent one, but Morris was not a goalkeeper to be easily beaten, and, getting his fists to it in masterly fashion, he not only cleared, but was the means of getting his own forwards away, and in a trice play was taken to the other end.

to the other end.

But Barnsley's backs were not to be caught napping. They raced hard for goal, got there first, and the left-back was just in time to intercept the ball as Brown passed to Harwood. It was kicked into touch without ceromony.

It was kicked into touch without ceremony.

A minute later Brooks broke awar again, and
Gay, slipping up just as he tackled, let him
hrough. He ran along in grand style, and his
centre was received by one of the forwards
Guy, recovering himself, raced up, as slid
Foster, and in the melee that followed the ball
was rushed through by three of the Barnskey
forwards, Morris having no chance, and Guy
being hople-gastly obstructed.

being hopelessly obstructed.
Barnskyl edd by a goal, and things looked
but indeed for West London.
Then a kelephoned measure from Woodwich
Then a kelephoned measure from Woodwich
Conners'
Reserves were already two up agains. West
London Reserves in the South-Eastern League
match. Manager Stevens clutched at his hin;
"What ever is the team coming to?" he mur-

"What ever is the team coming to?" he murmured.

A real applause at that moment attracted.

A real applause at that moment attracted.

A real applause at that moment attracted in the second of the

gutter.
"He'll be killed!" shouted someone in the

crowd.

But as he reached the edge, Benson, with a convulsive effort, just managed to get a grip of the gutter with both hands, and the next moment he was dangling in mid-sir, with a fall of forty feet below him, swaying gently from moment he was dangling it of forty feet below him, side to side.

A shout of horror arose.

(To be continued in next Saturday's issue of THE BOYS' REALM. On sale everywhere, price Id.)

NOTICES AND CHALLENGES FROM READERS' OWN CLUBS. NOTICES AND CHALLENGES FROM READERS' OWN.
CLYPTSPAULE F.C. (average age 15, medium)
ant matches: also good goalkeeper, outside-left,
indiscl-eft, subsection of the control of the control

all flatures open for coming football season. Ground, Tooling Columbin, pitches 6 and 6—Apply 10 Him. Tooling Columbin, pitches 6 and 6—Apply 10 Him. Tooling Columbin, pitches 6 and 6—Apply 10 Him. Text 10 Line 10

FILIMOTEAN ALION laverage age 10) have most dates open for coming season. Also require good players, any position—Apply to Hen. Secretary, E. Mottley, E. Comphand Forrace, Eaglan Boad, ANTESHUKERS, E. Comphand Forrace, and the secretary of the secretary. Francis, 28, Berth Yuer Road, West Hendon, near Rendon Station—Write to Hon. Secretary, P. Francis, 28, Berth Yuer Road, West Hendon, near Rendon Station—Write to Hon. Secretary, P. Francis, 28, Berth Yuer Road, West Hendon, near Rendon Station—Write to Hon. Secretary, and the secretary of the

TONDON BOYS BRIGADE FC. Learne Governor between the both several part by heave all dates often. Alloy to Hon. Secretary, W. Hone, 87, Kingston Hon. Str. Royal to Hon. Secretary, V. Hone, 87, Kingston Road, Upper Hollowsy, London, N. Hone, 87, Kingston Road, Upper Hollowsy, London, N. P. C. require home and wary matches for the C. A. F. C. require home and wary matches for the coming season, in or around Levils—Apply to Hon. Secretary, J. H. Brown, D. First Avente, New Wortler, New Mortler, J. H. Brown, D. First Avente, New Wortler, New Adv. C. (average and 16) will be pieced to play dates, write to Mo. Secretary, Joseph Barr, 24, Seal Street, Manningham, Boddiord.

bediend:

(ARSTON JUNIORS (average asr 15, weak)
want malches for the coming season within five
data studies and the Liverped 100 miles and the data
studies are season to the season to the season to the
formula Street, High Tark Street, Liverpool.

THE UPTON RANGERS (average age 15, medium)
ave all dates open away—apply at once to Reno
Scretary, Erner Toys, 107 (general Read, Horis

Corporation of the season to the sea

have all dates open away—Ally as the control of the print, E. Prin

CUBS. THESE ARE INSERTED FREE OF CHARGE.

LAURD STREET WESLEYAN RENSERVES A.F.C.

(LAURD STREET WESLEYAN RENSERVES A.F.C.

LAURD STREET WESLEYAN RENSERVES A.F.C.

(LAURD STREET WESLEYAN RENSERVES A.F.C.

LAURD STREET STREET, Britechhead.

HELBERT J THNOMB VESCON, home and away,
within two miles radius of Coventry—Apply to Hon.

MARKINGII THISTLE F.C. (average age 15-10,

LAURD STREET, Poquire matches, all dates open, home
or away, within num miles' radius—Street, Markinch,

Elisables, Socialed.

STANLEY VILLA bet for the coming season: fifteen

STANLEY VILLA bet for the coming season: fifteen

maker tadau. Would like to meet a club from Darwen.

—Apply to Assistant-Secretary, S. (Greenhals), 63,

Adrian Road, Bourse, C. (average age 16, 400, 400, home

nearly all dates open for coming season: also good grad
seper required. Small subseque age 16, 400, 400, have

nearly all dates open for coming season: also good grad
seper required. Small subseque age 16, 400, 400, have

nearly all dates open for coming season: also good grad
seper frequired. Small subsequered profered.—Apply to Hon.

ST. Aldan's F.C. (average age 16-17) have a few

HEADING KOVERS F.C. (average age 18) to the formation of the season of the sea

Oben data. P. Baylis, 94, Cyrii Rosso, Juna. Secretary, P. Baylis, 94, Cyrii Rosso, Juna. Birmingham. ROVERS F.C. (average age 18) would like to arrange a match with a good, gentlemand jelni in London on October 5th, with good ground and dressing-room: no guarantee required.—Apply at once to Hon. Secretary, Master H. Harris, 117, Elgar

droshin-tooms to guarantice reducted.— Apply of more to Ron. Severetary, Master E. Hartis, 117, Right Investment of Ron. Severetary, Master E. Hartis, 117, Right Investment of Ron. Severetary, Master E. Hartis, 117, Right Investment of Ron. Severetary and Romany 1111, 18th; February 1st, 81, 22nd, 29th, March 7th, 14th; February 1st, 81, 22nd, 29th, March 7th, 14th; February 1st, 81, 22nd, 29th, March 7th, 14th; February 1st, 18th; February 1st, 20th, 29th, 20th, 20th,

J. F. Pantey, 128, Homescare room, court sorroom, FMMRIDGE FC. (average ase 124) have all dates open for coming season—Apply to Hon. Secretary, Hewitt, 3, Denhigh Mews, Noting Hill, W. ST. BARNAHAN F.C. (average age 13, medium) have the following dates open for Matthe, 2nd, 59th; have the following dates open for Matthe, 2nd, 59th; have the following dates open for Matthe, 2nd, 59th; have the following dates open for Matthews and wave matthes, — Write, stating ground, to Hon. Socretary, V. Taylor, Gleamore, 57, Eisenham Street, Southfields, & W.

Street, Southincias, S.W.

A BOY (15) wishes to jeft a respectable football team with permitting the control of Manciester. Willing to pay subscription—food of Manciester. Willing to pay subscription can play full-back and right-wing insidet—apply to J. Rudges, 2007, Ridgway Street, Manchester. A gootball of the control of the control

07, Cheddington Road, Silver Street, Upper assume, N. 71.

The district of the Control of the Co

district preferred.—For particular, dupy to show, and a Name, S. Albernarde Maninos, Richorsy and A. Name, S. Albernarde Maninos, Richorsy and A. Name, S. Albernarde M. Lander, S. Albernarde M. Lander, S. Albernarde M. Lander, S. Albernarde M. Lander, S. Albernarde M. Road, Clapfon, N. E. S. Maninos of Chrowsterful Road, Clapfon, N. E. S. Maninos of Chromosomer Maninos and Chapton, N. E. The Maninos of Chapton, N. E. The Maninos of Chapton, N. E. Maninos of Chapton, N. E. Maninos of Chapton, N. E. Maninos of Chapton, 107, Religious London, 107, Religious Landon, 107,

particulars, write or apply to John Quick, 52, Upper Beau Street, 170 Street, Everton, Laverpool.

A FEW PLAYERS (average see 15-17) wanded, all positions, for a respectable football club in West Kersington: also away marches with teams—Apply to Workeles Street, Hammersmith, W. ANY IAD (11-16) who would like to Join a football to Workeles Street, Hammersmith, W. ANY IAD (11-16) who would like to Join a football stopping of the property of the

"Slaves of the Shop!" Great New Story in a Fortnight's Time.



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

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

#### Another New Serial:

Another New Serial.

AM sure that my friends will agree with me that our paper is in a very strong me that our paper is in a very strong the series of the s

#### "Slaves of the Shop."

"Slaves of the Shop."

There will be a special interest attaching to this new yarn in that the pentleman who is contributing it has himself been employed as justices and tyrannies to which these unhappy people are subjected. The new story, "Slaves of the Shop," will throw fresh light on this great and important question, and no reader of The Bors" Rusta should miss it. As I am certain that there must be many of my great new serial will specially interest them. The opening chapters will appear in a fortnight's time, and I think my friends will vote the new story a really stunning one.

#### Next Week's Number.

EXT week I am publishing two fine athletic tales. One will be a further tale of Fred Reckless, about whom a complete story appears this week, and the other a long, complete humorous cycling yarn from the pen of Mr. L. J. Becston. I feel seem to be a further than the pen of the control of th

# FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

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

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

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

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

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

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3 months, is 36—papsable in advance by Borlish stamps. Postal Orders or Money Orders to be sent to the Publisher

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

#### When Should He Practice Running?

Practice Running?

When Should He
Practice Running?

HAT is the best time of the
how often should I run!"

saks F. W. B., of Redditch.

Undoubtedly the best times for training,
my friend, are in the early morping and
record to the same of the same of the same
you have bad a glass of milk and some
biscuits or bread-and-butter, there is no
reason why you should not take an hour's
sharp walk or steady trot out and homereturning, and sit down to a good breakfast. As you have no business anxisties,
you could rest for about an hour or
so after this, and then you could
apend garder of an hour in physical exercise,
record to the same of the same of the same
hour after test-time, when, in the cool of the
ovening, you could have an hour or so's steady
tret, finished, and dress in warm clothing. Do not
have your supper late, and avoid eating all
which should not be later than ten o'clock, take
a gentle walk or bicycle ride for an hour.
Sleep with your windows open. Persisted in,
this common-ence form of training will not only
gain you splendid staying power as an athlete,
the windows of the same of the same
the same of the same of the same
than the same of the

#### How to Make a Gelatinegraph.

LL the way from Vancouver, British Columbia, one of my chums, who signs himself "Canadian Inquier." and who tells me that he is sub-cittor of his school debating society, writes to ask me to give him particulars how he could make a gelatine writing-pad.

I have pleasure in giving my chum the information he deeres.

mation he desires.

Take two parts of Russian glue, one and a half of distilled water, and five of glycerine. Soak the glue in the water till soft, and then pour in the glycerine and mix till the whole is mingled together. If the graph is required to be of a pale colour, add one part of fine is mingled together. If the graph is required to be of a pale colour, add one part of fine whitening.

After this, pour the composition into a flat tray to cool. It can be used as soon as it is solid.

solid.

Another method is to soak three parts of Nelson's gelatine for ten to twelve hours in four parts of water. Add three parts of glycerine, and warm it up until the whole is dissolved. Cool and harden as described.

Football and cricket club scoretaries, who write, should make one of these writing-pade, for it will save them an immense amount of labour.

A Thrilling Tale of Nelson Lee Detective, and the Great Unknown. By - - - MAXWELL SCOTT.

# Pete. Detective.

A New, Original, and Laughable Tale of IACK, SAM, and PETF. By - - S. CLARKE HOOK.

## THE BOYS' FRIEND 3d. LIBRARY

My friend S. B. tells me that he has withstood the temptation for over three years atis deserving of credit for that for a statesphere of strong drink it is so own
yet be tempted to take just a little drop.
And as my chum has stood firm for three years,
I should say that he would be able to continue
a tectotaller for even a longer period in the
future. He ledls me that he knows of the evils
of drink, because he has seen so many instances
around him of its influence. There is therefore
around him of its influence. There is therefore
matter, so I will get on with his question.
Now, if he feels strong enough to resist
temptation, and his post is a well-paid and

# Is There a Cure For Bandy Legs?

Legs?

His is the question asked me by a Birmingham chum whose initials are working lad, and cannot afford to see a doctor. I am afraid that oven if my chum was a militoniarie I could do little to help him. I am sorry to inform W. W. that for a lad of his ago there is practically no cure for bandy legs, and the see a practical property of the property of the see a see a doctor. I am afraid that even if my chum was a militoniarie I could do little to help him. I am sorry to inform W. W. that for a lad of his ago there is practically no cure for bandy legs, and the selferer's childhood. The affliction known as handy legs, which is often caused through mothers allowing their babies to get upon their lest before their little legs are alrong unough to bear the weight of their bodies, can being broken, being placed together in their proper position, and being secured by splints until the legs are strong and have assumed the normal shape. It can be safely practised with babies, because the bones of their legs are little parts soon beal and grow strong.

But it is very different in the case of a grown lad. Were the bones of his legs broken, there might arise the possibility than everything would not end satisfactorily, and even in a satisfactory that they should do.

I am sorry, W. W., that I cannot give your better news than this, but bear your trubled manfully. Only narrow minded poople will take notice of the shape of your legs; your straightforwardness, and your other manly qualities.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

# OUR LEAGUE CORNER.

Now that the football reason is in full writer I shall be glad if secretaries of citils which have sufficient of the football reason is in full writer. I shall be glad if secretaries of citils which have sufficient of the transfer of the stand of the register of their matches from week to week. A postered is quite unificient, and the name of the often this hould be plainly the match was played, the name of the opposing city could be compared to the standard of the country of the standard of t

OUR CRICKET LEAGUE.

Two of the cricket leagues to which your Editor promised to present silver challenge cups have now hisiahed their competition, the trophies having been won by the following clubs:

won by the loulowing cutos:

BELFAST MINOR LEAGUE.

Champions: MOUNT C.C.—Secretary, Mr. T. Handforth, 199, Albert Bridge Road, Belfast.

MERSEY CRICKET LEAGUE.

MERSEY CRICKET LEAGUE.

Champions: Eastwoon C.C.—Secretary, Mr. H.

German, 228, Picton Road, Wavertres, Liverpool.

We heartily computating these clubs on their well
Cup they have won will give then every satisfaction.

The following is the final table showing the position
of the various clubs affiliated to the Mersey Cricket

League at the close of the season.

							٠.
Club. Dr	VISION I.	P.			D.		ī
		Р.		L.	D.	P.	i
*Eastwood		14	13	1	0	26	13
Allan's		13	9	1	ō	18	18
Allan's Waterloo St. Faith's		14	0	ř.	ň	10	I
Bransby		14			Ÿ	15	1 6
Dialisoy			•	0		13	S
Parkfield		14	7	a	ı	15	1 3
Avondale		13	6	7	0	12	H
St. Paul's		14	8	11	0	0	1
Fazakerley		14	0	14	0	0	
Champions, 1907: wit	nners of	THE	Bo	rs'	RE	KLM	a
	Cup.						
Di	VISION I	I.					
Helsby		10	8	2	0	16	
st. Clement's		12	8	- 7	Ô	18	B
Clovelly		9		- 6	ň	12	-
Vala		10	6				8
Vale					0	12	10
Dentral (Egremont)		10	5	5	0	10	
Macfig's Juniors		11	9	9	0	4	1

st. Clement's	12	8	4	0	18	1
lovelly	9	6	3	0	12	١.
ale	10	6	4	0	12	8
entral (Egremont)	10	5	5	0	10	
dacfig's Juniors	11	9	9	0	4	1
ork	10	1	9	0	2	1
SECTION II.						8
League table up to and including	ng Se	turd	ay,	Ang	ust	ι
JUNIOR.					15.19	1
Club. P. W. L.	n.	F.	17.9		v	ı

arfield	15	15	0	0	1428	521	36
ebecca St	15	15	0	0	1143	461	34
t. Barnabas	15	15	0	0	1492	1106	30
rimitive Juniors	15	14	1	0	884	462	2
leckmondwike	14	14	0	0	608	385	25
almesbury	14	13	1	0	742	424	21
Vilton	13	12	1	0	1032	677	24
.G.A	11	11	ò	0	919	411	2:

1	SE	TOF	2.			See Mary	
Club.	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	P.
Northgate	14	14	0	0	1227	417	28
Sankey	15	14	1	0	1209	443	28
Lovely Lane	13	13	0	0	1291	204	28 26
Camden	13	11	1	1	880	477	23
St. Jude's	10	9	1	0	580	435	18
Histon Excelsior	12	8	3	1	617	561	17

Cricket bat awards for weeks ending August 10th nd 17th:

nd 17th:

SECTION 1.

SUNDERLAND AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.
WESLEY HALL C.C.—Secretary, W. Rankin, 12, lazeldene Terrace, Sunderland.
Y.M.C.A. C.C.—Secretary, H. Vincent, 19, Dunbar ireet, Sunderland.

EAST LONDON CHURCH LEAGUE.
St. BARNABAS C.C.—Secretary, A. Cheetham, 47,
itrahan Road, Bow.
BROMLEY CHURCH C.C.—Secretary, E. Wobster, 13,
sher Road, Bow.

MANCHESTER RECHABITE LEAGUE.
CONCORD C.C.—Secretary, W. Carter, 48, Bickley
Street, Moss Side, Manchester.
STAR OF SALE C.C.—Secretary, J. Hall, 8, Joynson
Street, Sale, near Manchester.

Strept, Sale, near Manchester.

NORTH LIVERPOOL LEAGUE.
HILLO CLOSS C. Secretary, R. Hatton, 85, Gwiadys
Street, Walton, Liverpool.
QUEEN'S ROAD Mission.—Secretary, W. Bain, 47,
Fowler Street, Everlon, Liverpool.
Secretary, F. A. Neville, 62,
North Street, Edgware Road, N.W.

#### DAILY MAIL

SOUTH LONDON CHURCH LEAGUE.
ALL SAINTS MEN'S C.C.—Secretary, C. Randall, 65,
Plumstead Common Road, Plumstead, S.E.

IRONBRIDGE AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

LAWLEY BANK C.C.—Secretary (of League), Mr. H.

Bowen, The Folly, Broscley.

SWINTON AND DISTRICT LEAGUE. GREASREO' C.C.—Secretary, Mr. A. Widdowson, reasbro', near Rotherham.

MERSEY CRICKET LEAGUE.
HELDYS C.C.—Secrotary, Mr. H. Norris, 5, Ribblesdale Avenire, Aintree, Liverpool.
ST. FAITE'S C.C.—Secretary, Mr. L. Rogers, Blundellsands Hotel, Blundellsands, near Liverpool,

BELFAST MINOR LEAGUE.

ANNANDALE C.C.—Secretary, M. J. Greer, 22, Delawar Street, Belfast.

MOUNT C.C.—Secretary, Mr. T. Handforth, 199,
Albert Bridge Road, Belfast.

SOUTH LONDON S.S. LEAGUR.
CLARENDON JUNIORS C.C.—Secretary, T. H. Smith,
9, Cumbrae Buildings, Tabard Street, Borough, S.E.

SECTION 2

"Slaves of the Shop!" Great New Story in a Fortnight's Time.

iger Wakes Up—A Friend in Need—The ctor's Little Joke.

Ginger Wates Up-8

If there had ever been a time when Ginger was not thirsting to get even with Dr. Slammers, or Dr. Slammers was not the state of t

"How may was along them." The maked pleasandy.
"It wasn't a nap," replied Ginger, with a sigh. "It was a bissful dream of a London ousemaid wot 'ad come into a fortune, and wanted me to marry 'c."
Ha got into one of his books, jorked it offers, a hideous specimen of the corpion tribe, and the state of the company of the composition of the corpion tribe, and the composition of the compositio

"Good heavens, have you been bitten?" ex-claimed Danie." if howed Ginger, hopping about.
"I 'ave!" howled Ginger, hopping about.
'The hit by a black scorpion! I can feel the poison working! I'm a dead man; it's all up-with me! And next week is to be the gungers' ball, wot I'd been Bokin The been Bokin The Bokin Bokin Standard Bokin Feel of the Bokin Deady from the canteen. Send for the doctor. Will you see me perishin' before your very cyest!"

eyes!"
"It's too late to do anything." Pottle Stubbs said colomnly. "Lie down, Ginger, and die like shers," twon't die." raved Ginger. "It's too eruel 'ard! I ain't goin' to be cut off in the bloom of youth!"

His eyes welling middle be danged from the

bloom of youth?"

His cres rolling wildly, he danced from the
room, floundered down the stairs and out of the
barracks, and nearly ran into Dr. Slammers,
who happened to be passing.

"Whit's all this?" demanded the medical
man. "What's the trouble, Larkins?"

"Save med. Save med. doctor, and I'll be grour
friend for life! I'll never play another joke
on you!"

friend for life! I'll never play another joke on you!"

Dr. Slammers glanced up at the window, where he saw a row of grinning faces, and with that the truth flashed upon him—and an impiration as well ny poor fellow, he said. "I'll do my beat, but there is very little hope." The officer's mess-house was close by, and here Dr. Slammers hastily led Ginger. He dregged him into the anter-rom, and made him lis down on a table; and then, taking a small plind from his pocket, he poured half the contents on to a handled him to the contents on to a handled him to the contents. "Wot is it it" mumbled the terrified Slogger. "Wot is it for?"

"It is to put you to sleep." was the reply.

"Wot is it for?"

"It is to put you to sleep," was the reply,
"while I camerise the bite."
"But I don't want to go to sleep! I'd rather
'we brandy, sir. They say a bottle of that is
the best thing for—" Gliuger's voice was growing faint as he inhaled the funes of the drug. His struggles
ceased, his eyes closed, and, he lay perfectly,
and winked at Major Mumbles, who had just
entered the room.

entered the room.
"What's wrong with Larkins?" exclaimed

tio major.

'A sad case." a very sad case!" chuckled Dr.

'A sad was was well as well

"while I run over to my bungalow."
When Ginger returned to conscionsness and opened his eyes a, few minutes later, he was still stretched out on the table, with a pillow under his head and a blanket over his body Major Mumbles and the doctor were standing at one side of him, and on the other side was a smaller table on which were a basin of water and the side was a number of his mates.
"Ow an I. sir" he asked faintly. "'Ave you pulled me through, doctor?"
"It think ay," answered Dr. Slammers, who

you pulled me through, doctor?"
"I think so," answered Dr. Slammers, who wore a white apron and had rolled up his sleves. "Yes, I rust that the worst is orer. But I fear you will never be the same again."
"Never the same? Word do you mean by that sir?"
"My poor fellow, how can I tell you?" mut-



An Enthralling Series of Complete Humorous Military Stories by W. MURRAY GRAYDON.

#### THE TRIBULATIONS OF DR. SLAMMERS.

fered the doctor. "What a pity! A splendid soldier lost to the Service!"
"Break it to him gently," put in Major Mumbles. "You must be brave, Larkins-very

brave." a space of orace, Lefring-very
"Wor it?" gasped Ginger, turning green.
"Why don't you tell me? Is the poison still
workin' in my system?"
It is not that," replied Dr. Slammers, sighing deeply. "No: is is not that!"
He picked up the leather case, drew from it
a glittering saw, and rubbed the teeth of it
with a cloth.

a grittering saw, and rubbed the teern of with a cloth are you goin' to do to me?" fairly shrieked the frightened Slerger. "Nothing, my poor fellow, said the dector, with another eigh. "It is already done. Heroic measures, you know. Only chance to save your life, it was better for you to loss your left leg than fit?" "Selled Ginger. "You cut off my leg while I was lying 'ere unconscious? Ow dared yon? I'll pay you leek, you blunderin', chuckle-'eaded sawbones! You did it out of revenge, because you've always 'ed a grudge against me. Wot cord for did it out of revenge, because you've always 'ed a grudge against me. Wot cord for wooden leg? 'Ow am I goin' to dance at the gunners' ball noxt week? 'Ow am I goin' to

"Choe up, Larkins," bade Major Mumble.
"I'll contribute a guine towards buying you
an 'artificial limb. You 'should be gratful to
the doctor, whose skill has saved you from—
A fit of coughing interrupted the major, and
cough; it flashed upon Ginger that he had been
badly done. He suddenly kicked off the
blanket, raised his legs in the air, and jumped
off the table.

The property of the spluttered.

His relief was at first greater than his ancer.

His relief was at first greater than his ancer.

be my turn next!"
His relief was at first greater than his anger.
With peals of laughter ringing in his ears he pushed through the crowd in the doorway, and ohimself, until he was overtaken by Daunie.
"I'm sorry, said the lad, "I hadr't anything to do with it, honest injun!"
"Who "ad, then?" Ginger demanded Wrath"Who "ad, then?" Ginger demanded Wrath-

"I shouldn't wonder if it was Toddy Binks. The scorpion was a dead one, and there was a thorn put into the boot with it. That was what pricked you."

'And you pretend as 'ow you wasn't in the now?"
"Of course I wasn't," vowed Dannie.
"I'll 'ave to take your word for it," said Ginger, with a scowl. "Glory be, wot a fright Tve 'ad! But Tll get square with Toddy Binks and Dr. Slammers. And I'll begin with old sawbones, who is in the 'abit of takin' a lonely swim every evening." How is that going to help you!" asked the iad.
"Come along, my son, and we'll think it out," replied Ginger, whose brain was plotting njediief.

THE 2nd CHAPTER

The 2nd CHAPTER.

The Bathing Pool Dr. Slammers Has a Chapter of the Chapter of t

purpose preservas, a poor species a bonne species, a bonne with strings, and a Japanese sunshale.

Little properties of the present species of the bottom of the little present species of the present species

usual dark, and then I can slip back without being seen.

But Dr. Slammers was not to get off so easily. He did not suspect as yet to what lengths the joke was to be earried. With nucle grumbling, and some lurid language, he did just the perticoat and the blouse, and then, as the lead of the language he he beard voices not far Im sure I saw her go this way," said one

speaker. "We'll 'ave 'er!" declared another. "We'll

well ave er: declared another. Well catch the woman wol' pinched the corporals wife. Sunday-best duds!"
The unfortunate doctor listened with a sinking heart.
"Good heavens, there has been a theft at the endoument!" he told himself. "The third the contonment!" he told himself.

was probably some rascally native, and he ex-changed the stolen property for my clothes while I was in the water! But I won't wait to explain, I must make a dash for it, and try to reach my bungalow. I wouldn't have any-body recognise me in this rig for a year's screw!

to reach my burgalow. I woutdn't have anybody recognise me in this rig for a year's

Le vaised the sunchade, clapped on the
bonnet, and tied the strings under his chin.

Away he went, but he had only gone a few
vards when he heard a loud clamour and the
barking of a dog. Looking over his shoulder
words when he heard a loud clamour and the
barking of a dog. Looking over his shoulder

"Well get strip the strip of the lad.

"We'll get 'er!" shouted Ginger. "There
she is, wearn't the stolen goods as bold as

"There she goes!" eried the lad.

"We'll get 'er!" shouted Ginger. "There
she is, wearn't the stolen goods as bold as

"I was the litter be back to the lines!"

And little blame to him. He suspected a trick,
but that male no difference. For and shame,
the dread of being caught under such humilating treamstances, urged him to do his best to
he dread of being caught under such humilating treamstances, urged him to do his best to
right were low bushes, and on the loft was the
forest. He got a good start, and after that he
held his own against the pursuing sodiers,
though he had to reckon with the dog, who
joyously.

On the doctor went, puffing and blowing, yell-

though he had to reckon with the dog, who was soon at his heels. Ruff was enjoying the fun, however, and all he did was to hark may be a supported to the fundamental of the fundamental

and it promptly concluded to take its spite out of the doctor, who looked back and saw his peril. It is a straight of the doctor, who looked back and saw his peril. It is a straight of the lead, but he had not much space when he reached the open part of the canterwhen he reached the open part of the canterwhen he reached the open part of the row of bungalows, where he hoped to hide his shanne. If I go out of this scrape," wowed the care with the lead of the lead of the same he was a straight of the lead o

ster!"
Twice the lash fell before the angry woman recognised Dr. Slammers in his gaudy disguise. And then—
But it is best to draw a veil over the rest of the scene.

over the rest of the scene.

When explanations were sternly demanded on the following morning, Ginger declared that Mrs. Malonsy's finery had been stolen from her quarters by some native woman: that he and the properties of the properties of the solen good pals, had taken up the permitted to the good pals, had taken up the permitted to the good pals, had taken up the permitted to the good pals, had taken up the permitted to the good pals, had taken the supposed—at the bathing-pool, where, unteresting the supposed—at the bathing-pool, where, unhanced the stolen garments for the doctor's elothes, which accounted for the very natural mistake.

The circumstances Ginger was reductantly given the benefit of the doubt, as was the corporal, though it was recalled that he also had an old grading against the dector. So there the matter ended, though you may be sure that Dr. Slammers will not forget it.



The sontry, as it happened, was Toddy Binks. He started in genuine an ment at the comical figure, and then threw his rifle to his shoulder. "Mo goes there?" he domanded. "Let me pass, quick!" gasped Dr. Slamn

## TEDDY LESTER'S CHUMS.

A Rattling New Tale of Slapton School. By JOHN FINNEMORE 

THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

THE UPENING CHAPTERS IN BRILL.

TEDDY LESTER, a pupil at Slapton School, in Mr.
Jayne's House. A popular character well known
to readers of THE BOYS' REALM.

JIMMY WEST, nicknamed the Bat. A new boy at Slapton. He is an old chum of Teddy's. Slapton. He is an old chum of Teddy's.

DIGBY, SANDYS, and ITO NAGAO (a little Jap),
chums of Teddy Lester at Slapton.

CURZON, GIBSON, and PALMER, three bullies of

OURZON. GISSON, and PALMER, three buttles of Slapton School, also in Jayne's House.

The opening of a new term at Slapton School is made completions by the arrival of Jimmy West I. Lin Deneath this deceptive exterior he is as sharp as any instance of Slapton. Curron, Gilson, and Palmer at Indexes of the Completion of

(Now read this week's instalment.)

#### THE 14th CHAPTER

A Friend in Neoc.

ND now, at this moment of most awful peril, as the tiny raft swung down on the full force of the flood towards of the two allied races came out in the two young Britons and the Jap who had to face death.

They faced, it calmly, and chatted as quietly

young Britons and the Jap vno nat to need death.

They faced, it calmly, and chatted as quietly as they rede down towards the focusing whitheol as it ties were strolling over the "Do you think we can ride it, Ito, old chap?" said Teddy.

"I'm afraid not," replied Nagao. "There might be a chance if the raft held together, and we hung on to it. But it is almost certain to go to pieces in that mad rush of cross-controlled to the same of the same of

and s-s-swum for it, said the Bat. "If w-w-was awfully g-g-good of you to s-s-stay by me, but there'd have b-b been a chance for

me, but there'd have be been a chance for yyyyou."

"That's all right, Bat, old boy," said Teddy: "but we're bound to stand by the ship unless all the crew can come off."

The boys had been revuelning on the door lashed across the middle of their frail ark. Now Teddy carefully got on his knees, and then, little by little, raised hirself to full the control of the

fury before them where the vast have source the steep fall, and suddenly his glance shifteness, and the variety of the state of the sta

asked.

"Just one chance in ten thousand, Ito, my son," replied the skipper. "Stick that paddle into the water, and shove her over to the left bank for all you're worth."

Ito did so, but his keen, quick eye marked the left bank with no hopeful glance.

"I know what you're thinking, old chap," said Teddy, "and you're thinking right. Wo over the fall, but he left bank before we go over the fall, but he left bank before we go over the fall, said a tening for it.

Swing yourself up, and take a squitt downstream."

stream."

Ito did so, and gave a sharp exclamation.

"There is a house in the river." he cried.
"There is," said Teidly, "and it gives upta a bare chance, though nothing much to brag about. You see, there's the weir, and the lock so the left. The hand side, and the lock so the left. The life is the said, and the lock so the left. The wife hand side, and the lock so the left. The wife hand side, and the lock as the lock as they go up and down the river. Now, can we man her on the house, or not? That's the question for us."

"Is the h-h-house pretty s-strong?" asked

"Is the h-h-house preus services the Bat.
"Strong as a little castle," replied Teddy.
"That will never be swept away. It's built of stone on a rock which crops up out of the

bed of the river."

No more was said for a few moments. The little Jap worked at his paddle with all his strength and skill. Steadily he drove the clumy little craft across the stream, and as they shot down the lock-house came more and more plainly into view. Suddenly Teddy gave

"The house is not empty," he said; "I can see someone at a window—an upper window." "Whore's the rest of the house?" grunted

"Whore's the rest of the house?" grunted Io.

"Under the flood," replied Teddy. "Only the bed-room windows and the roof stand out of the water. By Jingo, Ito, you've sheved straight down for the house now."

But the little Jap had only worked the raft over just in time. For now they were seized by a force new current, which hurried then faster and faster towards the lip of the wild descent. The roar of the frightful turnoil of the ready of the ready. "Pass the line." roared Teddy.

"Pass the line." roared Teddy.
"Pass the line." roared Teddy.
"The Bat, cool as a cucumber, gathered up the line, and passed it to the skipper, who can be a supported to the ready to sling. There was now just one chance, and a very slender chance as that. Nothing but the utmost coolness and nerve could save them.

them. Through the upper window of the lock-house the keeper, a big, powerful man, was hanging half out, his hands outstretched. He had marked the raft, with its load of three bors, sweeping down upon his house. He had seen Teddy coiling the line, and he was ready to play his part. Could he grasp the line and check the downward rush of the raft into the pit of destruction which howled Immediately below his dwelling. He was willing to try, and the world will be the world will b

ond he could do no more.

Faster, faster, tastor the raft swept down on the rushing torrent. Hold fair and true by Ito's steady hand, she actually struck the stones of the lock-keeper's dwelling, and reledy swung the line clean into the room the reledy swung the line clean into the room the reledy swung the line clean into the room the reledy swung the line cleak-keeper's grasped to the stone will. The Bat grabbed at the smooth stone wall. The Bat grabbed at the stones, but there was nothing to grip, and the suck of the stream drew them once more more death of line the stone will be the stone with the stone would be accorded to the stream drew them once more more death of line the stone will be stream the stone will be stream drew them once more more careful to like it. The boys watched the line when the stream of the stream drew them once more more death of the stream drew them once more more death of the stream drew them once more more death of the stream drew them once more more death of the stream drew them once more drew the stream drew them once more drew them once more drew them once more drew the stream drew them once more drew them once mo

check their way?
Yes, it was tightening. They gave a cry of joy; and yet that tightening almost brought about a most terrible loss to their little company. For suddenly the line ran tight, and held the little raft firmly against the rushing flood. But this tilted the raft on end, and Teddy, who was on his feet, was flung clean off his balance. He tottered, clutched at a table-leg, missed it, and went headlong into the savage stream.

Nothinz on earth could have saved him axes

the savage stream.

Nothing on earth could have saved him save the quickness and coolness of the Bat. The latter slid along the raft in some miraculous fashion, shot out one long arm, and fastened his long, bony fingers in a furious clutch his long, bony fingers in a furious clutch and the saved of the latter slid and together they dragged Teddy aboard. Then they felt the raft moving under them. The lock-keepor was hauling on the line, working them in by a little by little be worked them under the window.

"Come up the line!" he shouted; and the boys nodded.
"Up you go, Teddy!" said Ito; and Teddy, none the worse for his short, sudden ducking, went aloft hand over hand.
"You next," said Ito to the Bat; and up went Jimmy, his long arms and thin legs serving him admirably for the work. Then up serambled Ito, swiftly as a squirrel, and tumbled in through the window.
"All hands aloft! Hooray!" shouted the lock:keeper; and patted his guest on the ballder.

shoulder.

For a moment the boys could not speak.

They could only stare at each other and their
kind helper with eyes shining brightly from
the excitement which had been crowded into

the last few wild moments. Then Teddy burst

the last few wild moments. Then Teddy burst out:

"I say, you chaps, you saved my life!"

"That they did," cried the lock-keeper.
"Nata they did," cried the lock-keeper.
"That's all right, Teddy!" said lto. "You'd have done the same for either of us. But it was the really did the trick. Ho "Good old Jimmy! I sha't forget it," and to dy.
"Whoo!" blew out the Bat, "That's non-othing! Where sh-sh-should I have b-b-been the said Teddy.
"Whoo!" blew out the Bat, "That's non-othing! Where sh-sh-should I have b-b-been the said Teddy.
"Whoo!" blew out the Bat, "That's non-othing! Where sh-sh-should I have b-b-been the said to the

The 15th CHAPTER.

Back to Blapton—Jayne's v. the School.

They woke next morning to find that the
rest mass of the flood had run out.

The river was still very full, very
night belore.

The river was still very full, very inith before, which before in the be

the Conquering Hero Comes! in mine, thank you."

The others nodded, and they tried to push quickly through the crowd, when suddenly, to their surprise, they found themselves face to their surprise, they found themselves face to face with the Head, Dr. Bashaw himself.

"Well done, boys!" said the doctor. "Slap-He shook hands with them, and led them through the cheering crowd. On the outskirts was the doctor's carriage.

"Jump in!" he said. "I've been here some time waiting for you to come ashore. Now we'll get back to school."

Altho carriage rolled up to the main gates. Altho carriage rolled up to the main gates of boys, who gave their brave schoolfellows a welcome back with three times three, for Slapron was delighted with the coolness and pluck shown by the comrades, and meant to show their admiration.

But among the shouting, cheering throng But among the shouting, cheering throng the found. They were down at the nets practising, when they heard the uproor of welcome, Curzon sneered.
"What a precious fass they're making about

When they heard the uproar of welcome, Curson smeered.

"What a precious fast they're making about those miserable kids. If they'd been drowned there'd have been no great loss, they are the second of the second o

is still to come, late as it is," said Curson,
"It's Mr. Paton ides, and a jolly good one."
(Mr. Paton was the cricket-master). "Heis
going on the lines of the last game in fire-t-class
grides, when the champions ment the Root of
the school one in the Bloom that has
root the school one in the Bloom that has
con the school one in the Bloom that has
con the school one in the Bloom that has
root the school one in the Bloom
pricked from the one in So our house,
Jayne's, will have to face the best cloven
pricked from the other seven houses, for we won
the cup."
That it," asid Curzon; "so now chuck me
that it," is in Curzon; "so now chuck me
this game."
Before hight the whole school had learned of
the great game in prospect, the game suggested
by Mr. Paton, and taken up at once and enthusiastically in every house in Sispton. The
Champions of the School v. The Rest became
the topic of conversation in every study and in
servery day-room. the topic of con every day-room. every day-room.

Nowhere was it debated more keenly and delightedly than in the room over which Todds

ightedly than in the room over which Teddy is to ruled.

I rather fancy we shall be in the eleven, and Teddy. "I hope old Tom will put

delightedly than in the room over which Teddy and Ito rate. The rather lancy we shall be in the eleven. It I tasher lancy we shall be in the eleven. It I tasher lancy we shall be in the eleven. It I tasher lancy we shall be in the eleven. It I tasher lance the lance of the lanc

"Excuse me, skipper," said Teddy; "it's a bit of awful check on my part, I know, but would you mid telling me whether you've fixed on all the cleven yet?" Tom smiled. He fancied he knew what was at the bottom of Teddy's anxiety, but he was

Tom smiled. He fancied he knew what was at the bottom of Teddy's anxiety, but he was wrong, all right, Teddy, my son," he remarked. "You're in and so is Rot."

"Thanks awfully, Tom," said Teddy, his pale face lighting up with pleasure. "But, really and truly, that isn't what I'm after. I heard Arbur say you wouldn't mind having sone lor yourself where and I think I've spotted to the part of the said of the said

#### THE 16th CHAPTER. A Cunning Trick which Did Not Quito

HE next afternoon Gibson and Carzon were strolling towards the first cloven nots, when they saw, to their surprise, Teddy, Iro, and the Bat going the

Teddy, Ito, and the Bat going the same way,
"What do those chaps want at the first nets" said Gibson. "And Cock-ere is in flannels, too! What's he going to do there?"
Their surprise was changed to wrath when they learned the reason for the presence of the Bat.

Bat, "It's young Lester who's wheedled Sandys into giving that new besst a trial. A piece of confounded favouritism, that's what I call it!" spluttered Gibson. He had felt so perfectly sure of getting his cap for this big match that he had looked upon this trial as a pure for-

he had looked upon this trial as a pure tor-mality. "I and Curson. "Vau" call right. That fellow looks as blind as an out. Yan'to call cosily the best bowler not yet chosen. I know Sandys is keen on getting a change lowler. Your place is a deal certainty."

The trial began, and Gibon bowled first. Tom smote his leg-breaks hard and often, for

he wished to see how steady Gibson was under

Gibson was not steady at all. He went to icces, and at last slung along nothing but

Gisson was not seem, pieces, and at last slung along notting long, long hops.

Then the Bat went on, and at first the pour old Bat was so frightfully nervous that how the seem of the see

recommend this chan to me?" though Tom.
"Teddy knows what is cricket as well as anyone."

And then, all of a sudden. Tom had to buck up. There came down a ball of beautiful length, which snapped from the pitch like length. Which snapped from the pitch like bowled the finest bat at Slapton.
"Hillo" thought Ton. "that's better! The poor chap was nervous." By this time the Bat hule onsquered his attack of nerves, and began to show his true form. Within ten minutes he had convinced Tom that here in need. The had convinced Tom that here in need. The list of Jaynes's cleven was posted the next day, and Jimmy West's name was down for cleventh man.
Gibson's chaprin and vexation were beyond description. He had actually been so sure of being chosen that he had ordered his eap. The area should be a supported the sure of t

hatchest: a became a but; and Gibson became a but; and Gibson became a but; and do to be the but do be nothing but prove himself to be the but do be not be cricked field.

Some of Gibson's cronics grumbled, however, and wanted to know what use a fellow with spectaches and squarting opes could be on the cricked field.

Boy up: he said, "and don't talk rot! Why, some of the best men in first-class cricket play in speciacke. Why, some of the best men in first-class cricket play in speciacke. What shows the special country of Sussex and Cambridge, and a heap more fellows! You may as well that up it you can't do better than that by way of bestions!

jections."

The days slipped on till the eve of this great winding-up of the season match had arrived. After tea the Bat stood in the corridor leading to the studies, polishing his glasses on his handkerchief. A boy came round the corner near

at hand.

"Oh, here you are, Teddy!" said the Bat. But the boy only gave him a scowl, and passed on. The Bat put on his glasses, and found he was addressing Gibson. "S-ssorry!" stuttered the Bat. "I t-t-took you f-f-for a good mm-man!

"I t-t-took you I-i-for a good m-m-main" Gibson only gave him another evil scowl, and passed on without reply. He was going to Curzon's study, and when he got there Curzon looked up from the book he

stady, and when he got there
are little, Gilbon!" he said. "A
cury lor your thought! You
appear to be reflecting on some
armote bit!" cried Gibson, and
mote bit ship a resounding crack.
" "re got it!" cried Gibson, and
mote bit ship a resounding crack.
" Explain!" said Curzon. "Why this thusnes!"
" Explain!" said Curzon. "Why this thusnes!"
" Lock here, Curzon," said Gibson carnestly.
"If that beast of a Cock-ore got chucked from
thours are match, who'd get his ticket!"
" "Why, you, of course," replied Curzon.
"There's no possible shadow of doubt about
the cod!" cried Gibson. "Then I've got
mir. I'll do him in, and blue his chance!"
" How?" cried Curzon.
"Simplest thing in, the world!" chucked

"Simplest thing in the world!" chuckled "bson. "I'll smash his gig-lamps!" "Smash his spece—eh?" said Curzon. "Not a bad idea if you're sure he can't do without 'em."

em."

"I've just proved it, and that's what put the idea into my head," cried Gibson. "I passed him in the corridor, and he was poilshing his spees on his handleschieft, and without em he as blind as an owl. Took me for Leeter, and called me "Tedty".

"I eve gaid Turzon, nodding, "You're build be the could have been the season of the work it? It wouldn't be safe to show up in it yourself."

"Oh. The line have been been been been been to be your line of the could have been the safe to show up in it yourself."

"Oh, I'll lie low, you can bet your last copper on that!" replied Gibson, "I'll find someone to work the racket for me."

someone to work the racket for me."
He went at once upon this sneakish errand, and events proved that he was entirely successful in his search.
The next morning was the day of the great match. Mr. Paton had made interest with the doctor, and had obtained permission to make the affair a whole day, and apply was to begin be 10.30 on a splendid pitch.
All breakfast-time Teddy, Ito, and the Bat could talk of nothing but the chances for the big fight.

big fight.

"It's going to be a day of days!" declared
Toddy. "The weather's simply scrumptious,

and there's going to be a july good fight before sumps are drawn to night! aid Ito, when
breakfast war over. "We've got nothing to
do till it's time to go on the ground."
"Right you are." said Teddy. "Come
along, Jinmy.
"I'll b-b-be with y-y-you in a m-m-minute."
"Toddy and Ito went up at once to their study
and the Bat. "I'll ground g-g-get my e-cean."
Toddy and Ito went up at once to their study
was stored. Ilo did not observe that another
fellow followed him, for he never once looked
behind.

behind.

Just outside the box-room door there was a dark corner where a couple of steps made a sudden turn. On his way back the Bat took these stairs with a flying leap. Then from the dark corner and out a hockey stell, and took tripped up, and fetched headlong to the stone floor. A boy then sprang forward, beat over the prostrate figure, snatched off the spectacles—which, by a miracle, were still unbroken—and hurled them on the floor. Then he ground the spectacles—the stell of the spectacles—the stell of the spectacles—the stell of the spectacles—the spectacles the spectacles—the spectacles the spectacles—the spe Just outside the box-room door there was

message from Sandys."
We must now return to the unlucky Bat, who had had all his wind knocked out of him by his rough tumble. He picked himself up in time

lags to summon to his study all the spectacled members of Grey's.

At the eighth pair the Bat tried on he let out a squaed of delight.

"These are as good as my own!" he yelled.

"These are as good as my own!" he yelled.

"Eight you are," said Billy Rivers. "Xou'll seed to the said by the said

The 17th CHAPTER

The 17th OHAPTER.
The Big Game.

O'M won the toss.

"We'll bat," he said promptly, and drew a broath of relief. It was first bloed to him in the game, and he knew they would need every chance that could fall to them if they were to pull off the match.

Tom let go at the ball and cracked to the boundary, opening his A State

to see a flying figure, but, without his glasses, he only saw if dimly, and he hastened to search for his precious spectacles.

"Smashed to bits" grunted the Bat. "And he pulled 'em off while I was winded. This is a put-up-job!"

He hastened up to the study and told his story. Teddy and Ito were furious. Teddy and Ito were furious regions of the property of the match begins, when you haven't time to get a freek pair!"

musen organs, when you haven't time to get a freeh pair."

No." sighed the Bat. "I'm out of it to-day for good and all."

there some dedge we can bit on? It would be too bad to let those sneake best us."

"Borrow another pair, if a pair can be found to suit him." suggested If there's a pair to suit Jimmy in Jayne's they'll beleat, for our suit Jimmy in Jayne's they'll beleat, for our suit Jimmy on Jayne's they'll beleat, for our constructions, we bar Curron & Co.; but then, there are bud orgas in every basket. Stay horo, Jimmy, and we'll hunt up the chaps who wear specs."

Out went Teddy and Ito in search, and they Out went Teady and ito in earch, and they hit upon Foulkes and a friend, and set them searching, too. Within twenty minutes the Bat had tried on eleven pairs of spectacles, for, as Teddy had said, the vast majority of Jayne's were a sporting crowd; but, unluckily, not one pair would fit Jimmy's queer vision.

pair would fit Jinmy's queer vision.

"I'm blest if I don't work through every house in the school!" roared Teddy. "We ain't going to be beaten any too easily."

"Good for you, Teddy," said Foulkes. "Let's grower to Grey's. My cousts, Billy Rivers, is lend up to the said of the sai

The School Eleven had, of course, been the simplest thing to make up. Jayne's had four first claven men; the other seven went straight into the School team. Then there were cight into the School team. Then there were cight and the seven seven seven the seven seven seven the seven sev

The School supporters were jubilant.
As for Jayne's supporters, they were rather

"If our tail doesn't wag to-day," they mur-mured to each other, "it's a blue look-out for

us!"
First of the tail, in went Teddy.

"Steady on, Teddy," said Ton, giving him a
word of friendly advice. "The School are
bowling jolly well, but our chaps have been
clucking wickets away. Pat 'on down, and
don't worry about getting 'em away at first."

Taidat, a solodisking word alleged.

don't worry about getting 'em away at first."
Teddy had a splondid ews, and played a
straight bat. He followed Tom's instructions,
and went in for storn, close defence. If a ball
could go by in safety, he let it go. If it was
coming for his pega he dropped the middle of
the bat on it and rendered it harmless. He
had been in nearly twenty minutes when a very
loose one came along on the leg. He seg on it
count with a 4. During this time Tom
had made 23, and Teddy's hit sent up the 70.
"Hallo!" Hought his fast bowler whom "Hallo!" thought the fast bowler whom Teddy had hit. "That kid's trying to hit, is he!"

He arranged his field a little differently, and

He arranged his field a little differently, and sent down two or three easy temptors. But Teddy knew the time of day. He left a couple of them alone, and cut the third along the carpet for 3.

This gave Tom the bowling, and be finished off the over by promptly cutting the fast man off the over by promptly cutting the fast man I Teddy now began to feel a little casior and to look out for loose balls. He picked out the right one to hit on four occasions, and mado laf runs off them. Then he mistined a "googly," and hit is into the hands of mid-off. But Jaynes were very satisfied with Teddy's "He's mado 21, and stopped the rot. But Jaynes were very satisfied with Teddy's "He's mado 21, and stopped the rot. Good little man! The tail's begun to wag."

And they gave him a rousing cheer as he went back to the parilion.

Little gave the sum of the look of the parilion of the

Jarnie's, as the stogges after the fast man hud apprendicaging market the fast man hud apprendicaging wicket; and then out went Ito.

The little Jap was an oxcellent defensive bat, and made a stand while Tom hit, as he had now been doing for some time, for he was eager to make runs. Then Tom fulled quite to get hold of a ball which hung a little, and he was taken in the deep field by a very fine catch. He had no the field of the second will be considered to the constitution of the second will be considered to the field of the second will be considered to the second considered to the second

pavilion.

Then out went the Bat, and there

Then out went the Bat, and there was a general grin as he shambled, with his long legs and his arms swinging, across to the wickets.

But the School did not grin when the Bat laid hold of the "goodly here the Bat laid hold of the "goodly here the Bat laid hold of the "goodly here the Bat style of play was this! He did not attempt to watch the ball up to the bat; he was unengal to doing so. But he went always for the pitch of the ball, and of the pitch of the ball, and of the pitch of the ball, and of the ball was the complete the pitch of the ball, and of the delight of Jayne's, he slashed six here was the one he was playing on, this policy was not half bad, and, to the delight of Jayne's, he slashed six halfs to the boundary with his long arms and sweeping bat before he to the ball of the ball was t

roared Jayne's louder than ever.

The School went in and made 185.

Jayne's bowling was splendid, and not a change was made in the innings, for, though the School topped Jayne's score, yet every run had to be fought for.

had to be tought for.

The wiseker in colled, and in went Tom and Carson to open the second innings. The last ball of the very first over brought about disaster, though it was entirely owing to Carson's own stapidity. He was mad to break his duck, less the should be given the control of the college of the

"No, no!" cried Tom. "Go back! There's

But before Curzon could turn the bails were rhipped off and he was out, and nothing lay before him but to return to the pavilion, with the ghastly pair of 0's to his name in the score

Jayne's received Curzon with a howl of

"What an idiot you were to run, Curzon! There wasn't the ghost of a chance. Sandy: was quite right not to move."

But Curzon said nothing. He tore off his ads in gloomy fury and flung them down and cent away. Behind the pavilion he met pacts in gloomy fury and fluing them down and went away. Behind the pavilion he met "Did you see that?" hissed Curzon. "Sandes wouldn't move. He did it on purpose; he wanted to run men!" So he did." agreed the toady. "It's a beastly shame! You'd have knocked up 50 this time."

"But I'll get level with him!" hissed Curzot, his face white with rage. "H I can stop him, he sha'n't win this match!"
"I should be jolly glad to see the beast lose!" said Gibson.

"And he shall," said Curzon. "I'll tell you what I'll do, Gibson."

Curzon leaned over and whispered in Gibson's ar. Gibson grinned all over his malicious faces he listened. ear. Gibson grinned all over his malicious face as he listened.

"That'll settle 'cm. old man!" he chuckled.

"That'll do the trick proper! You've got 'em on toast!"

(To be continued in next week's BOYS' REALM.)



A Trap.
ALLO, Reckless! Feelin' pretty fit for this afternoon?" asked Rex Dalay, captain of the Bramchurch Grammar-School footer cleven, meeting Fred Reckless, of the Bramchurch Excelsior team, one Saturday morning in Sep

meoting Fred Reckless, of the Bramchurch Excelsior team, one Saturday morning in September.

Dalny's father was a big manufacturer, on-ploying quite a little army of hands. Fred property of the september of the

"I'd like the chance of tryin," said Fred grinly. "The like the chance of tryin," said Fred Saids goin about vowin vengeance on But never mind him. I'm just goin' along to your boss to ask him if he'll referee to-day." "Oh, I say, that's jolly good by ou! He will be pleased."

'There's no better ref. in Bramchurch, you

"There's no better red. in Branneuuren, you know." that there certainly insit." Well, I'll haven be goin', Dalny. I'm on an errand for hin, an' he don't like loiterin!".

Laitering was certainly not one of Fredralis. He went about his employer's business as though it were his own, and those who noted him prophesical a bright future for the hardworking, willing lad.

Fred was back at the shop half an hour Fred was back at the shop half an hour

"When the series is the shop half an hour late."
"Young Mr. Dalny, from the Grammar School, has just been down to ask me to referee the game this afternoon, Freel," said Mr. Dally of the series of t

with it. You're not afraid of tirin' yourself, I Fod assuredly was not. A ten-mile ride on the morning of a match, half of it with another machine to-be run alongside his own, was so far from having any terror for him that he welcomed it. It took him out of the somewhat stuffy atmosphere of the shop, and, though the continual statell of rubber and solution had grown so familiar to him that he had been somewhat the state of the shop, and, the state of the shop and the s

unless he is an expert rider, for it is far more difficult than it appears, and very dangerous for the unskilful. There was no cleverer rider in Bramehurch than Fred Reckless, though. It was child's play to him.

Through Ecclesden and lang the Marlingham Road he word, Ecclesden and lang the Marlingham Road he word, and the second of the language of



Marker got his foot to the ball, but as it came out again breast-high Fred lowered his head and fairly butted it into the net.

I guess. And the cross-stay snapped; of course, all the weight came on that directly the other went. I can't make it out. The jigger was all right when I rode it last. Who's been on it since?"

He remembered then. Dan Duller, one of his fellow apprentices at Watkins's, had bor-rowed it a day or two before.

rowed it a day or two before.

"Dan's had a soill. Didn't notice anything wrong with the blke after it, an' thought he wouldn't tell me. Ought to have told me, though; it wasn't very honest not to. An' he certainly ought to have overhauled it thoroughly afterwards. It might have been kingdom come for me if this had happened among the trams an' carts in the High Street, as w. Mr. Borodale's gardener won't mind if I leave this scrap-iron with him."

He turnied back to the house he had instead.

The turned sake to the house be had just left, shouldering the broken bieyele. A fellow of about nineacen, sitting in a motor-car twenty yards away, pointed him out to another who had just emerged from a tobacconist's shop.

"See that chap, Arthur? Ilis machine's "By Jingo, it's that cad Reckless! You know, Algy—the fellow I told you about. Here's a chance to get even with the beast! Look here, I'm goin' back into the shop. When he comes out of that place he's just gone into, Say you saw the accident. Don't let on that you know who he is, or anything. I'll explain the little game afterwards."

you know who he is, or airthing. In explain the little game afterward: Me disappeared into the spanin, and, to explain his coming back, asked to see some boxes of eigars. He companion, build not boxed the spaning of the spaning of

"Can I offer you a lift, if you happen to be goin' my way?"
"I'm goin' to Bramchurch," answered Fred.
"That's the style! So am I. Jump in,

"That's the style! So am 1. Jump 10, then!"
Frede popul into the tonneau.
Frede popul to a friend a little lower down, "said Curp.
Fred noded, and the car was turned and drawn up in front of the tobacconist's shop.
Even then Fred did not recognise Archell in the said of the strength of the said of the

under the sear, and joint.

The car started off again, turned out of the High Street into a side one that was comparatively described, and leapt forward at an increased pace, her engines humming and purrons.

increased pace, her engines humming and purring.

Fred leaned over and spoke to the driver.

Excuse me, but aren't you makin' a mistake? he asked. "That isn't the Bramchurch road, unless you're gon's long way round."

It was not the driver who answered, but the properties of the pr

I positively can't do without your society for the day!"

"But I'm playin' in a match this afternoon! I must be back by two o'clock at latest our answered. An assure you asswered. An assure you asswered. A the latest in the la

to an old cad of a cycle-cobbler at Dram-church!"
Fred clenched his fists and his teeth. He longed to strike with all his strength at the mocking face so close to his, but common pru-dence forback. They were out of Wayton now, and ripping along an open road at the rate of a mile in two -minutes. To strike Archell

me a dirty trick lika this, are yen? I've never offented your his may ray. I maver any you have not before in my life. Whatever Archell's get against me, you've got nothing."

"Shut up, you werched cad!" said Curry roughly. "What's good onough for my friend Archell in the said of the my life. What's good onough for my friend Archell in the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of the said of punishin you were takin you for a nice of the said of his decention of his. He could only wait for a chance to exape. They must slow down sooner or later; the would jump out then. Or, when they went to have been also too ridiculous. They had only to say that he had asked for a lift and had then got nerven. No one would believe his slovy.

But were mide further from Brauchnech with the said of him shiver.

But were mide further from Brauchnech with time for the match. Had Mr. Watkins said to him two hours earlier, "I shall want you this affertoon, Fred," he would have been disappointed, but not at all aggrieved. He would not be make a silly flux about being kept out of it. Now, kidnapped life this, he had begun to feel that his playing was liftle short of a life and death matter.

But Fred's chance seemed a snall one. The rayed on, up hill and down, through pinewoods, past pale yellow stubble-fields and huge the said of the said was an arrow and snall as this at its lowest, wit a conversal of the match of the said was an arrow and sn

it flowed from the tar-away mus where us source was.

Forty miles at the least from Bramchurch, and still speeding farther away: What hope was there for him unless the petrol gave out or something went wrong with the car?



detting Homo.

VEN as the thought passed through his mind the car began to slow

his mind the car began to slow down.
"What's that for?" asked Archell.
"Nothing to stop for, is there?"
"Peirol runnin' out, I expect. We shall have to halt an fall up. There are a couple of bidons behind."

bidons behind." a Archell leaned nearer and spoke in a low voice to his friend. The lad behind did not try to overhear what was said. He smiled scornfully as he thought, "Talkin' about how to keep me in, I s'pose! They needn't worse. Once the car stope I'm goin', an' I bet it will take more than two like them to stop not."

Once the car stops 'I'm goin', an' I bet it will ake more than two like them to stop nee?"

The car's motion grew slower and slower, "Shall I jump?" thought Freel. But he decided not to just. The heart applied the close of the stop of



With a daring foint Fred outwitted the first man: then, with a swerve, ran round the second, and rushed with the ball for the goal.

might have meant precipitating him from the car, and that would be murder.

What was he to do? Surely they never meant to carry out their threat; or, rather, Archell's threat? Perhaps an uppeal of the other fellow's sense of manliness and fair-play might bo do some use.

"Mr. Curry!" said Fred.

He had to shoult to make his vaice heard all the might be do should be make his vaice heard of the carry of the

or he got no answer.
"Mr. Curry! You're never goin' to serve

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joined him; or, rather, floundered on top of

joined him; or, rather, floundered on top of hom.

And the continue of a bitten of pectol.

Ordering as moster. Even to skilled hands is often gives trouble. But this particular tin must have been an exception. Its stopper was evidently loose, for when Fred hit Curry fairly and squarely between the eyes and sent him reeling backwards, the stopper came of the property of the contraction of t

stood yelling strong and stormy words at him, they were covered with dust and soaked with petrol.

They were covered with dust and soaked with petrol.

On the strong the meth out of their furs!" chuckled Prod. "Moths don't like petrol. Guess I'd befter find out where I am, an' how to get to the nearest railway-station. He met a jolly-looking farmer on a fat cob just then, and addressed the inquiry to him.

"Markwick's. the nearest—too min." Markwick's. the nearest—too min." I say, if you see two fellows with a motor—rather dusty chaps an' sniffin' strongly of petrol—you might give "on Reckless" compliments, an' say I'll finish the hidn' I was givin' thom some other time.

"I say, if you see two fellows with a motor—rather dusty chaps an' sniffin' it was givin' thom some other time." I say, my day, ou'll have to hurry if it's the down-train you want," roared the farmer, astonished. But Fred did not wait to explain. "I say, my day, ou'll have to hurry if it's the down-train you want," roared the farmer, after him. "I's due in less than ten minutes."

Then Fred ran. He had been half frozon than minutes earlier. By the time he reached to foot, for he had run his hardest all the way. But two miles—a generous two miles—is not easily done in 4en minutes. The train was minute or two late: hur Fred was only just in time to sen it go out while he was aill a hundle of the station.

"Past twelve:" he grooned. "An' this is only a little than him." I's fifty to one if there's another train it to."

snother train in time."

"Next train to Bramchurch? Three-fifteen," said the functionary who was stationmaster and booking-cler's in one at the tiny wayside station. It is not to be stationary to the stationary who was the stationary to the contract of the stationary and whence proceeded a savoury smell of steak and onions. Evidently the stationarister had his dinner early. Fred's mouth watered. He could have early. Fred's mouth watered. He could have sarly. Fred's mouth watered. He could have a stationary to the stationarister had been compared to the stationarister had been compared to the stationary to the station another train in time."
"Next train to Bramchurch? Three-fifteen,

1.14. But you can't get there in time for that."

"If I could hire a bike," said Fred eagerly.
"No go. When I said seven mile I meant asven by rail. It's a good fifteen by road, are the part out the deficient. Zou'd have to go round hour to get a bike, an' that would leave you hour to get a bike, an' that would leave you hour to get a bike, an' that would leave you hour to get a bike, an' that would leave you hour to get a bike, an' that you can't do fifteen mile in thirty-five minutes, can you'?

Not han't, course. Isn't there any way you had not been any the proper that you can't do how here, you man, you seem very anxious to get to Bramchurch before two; but I don't know why you're so anxious. If you could tell me now—""
Then Fred pourer with his story. He had the like in the pricer, slapping his green corduroyed this time; but it did him good to tell someone. "Dang me if ever I heard the like!" said the porter, slapping his green corduroyed thigh. "Of all the owdeadous young ruffans! What did you say your name was, young flam?"

What did you say your fellor?"
Fred had not mentioned his name; but he saw that his sympathetic listener wanted to know, so he gave it.
"You don't happen to be any relation to Jack Reckless, as plays centre-half for the

know, so he gave it.

"You don't happen to be any relation to Jack Reckiess, as plays centre-half for the Rovers, do you't happen to be any relation to Jack Reckiess, as plays centre-half for the Rovers, do you't have a supply the property of the propert

"Half a mo," said Fred. "Could you get me something to eat first? I'm jolly peckish, an' I've got the money to pay for it. An' I'd like to send a telegram, too, or perhaps they'll

be fillin' my place in the team when I don't

be fillin' my piace in sio exam.

"You go along an' get into that truck c'
straw-truses. I'll see about the rest of it.
Here's a bit o' paper to write out your telegram
on. Look sharp now, or the stationnaster may
look out of the window an' suspect something."

look out of the window an' suspect connecting."
Two minutes later Fred was warnly—nather too warmly—suscenced under the tarpausin that covered the trusses of straw, and the porter was on his way to the little public-house just contained the station gates.

Outside the station gates, deciding that the wire lateral to the work, deciding that the wire lateral to the station gates. He could not explain what land happened to him: but the said that he hoped to be there soon after the start, and asked that the lag centaining his football togs, which was at the shop-might he taken down to the Grammar School

ing an football togs, which was at the solution in the friendly porter came back, with a lounging, indifferent air assumed to full any possible suspicion on the part of the station-master. He handed up to Fred a couple of slices of cold boiled bacon, a lump of cheese, the said of the station of the solution of the said fred graph of the station of the said fred graph of the said fred graph of the said fred graph of the said fred gratefully. Here's the paper for the wire. That'll be sixpence. I'd be glad if the said fred gratefully. Here's the paper for the wire. That'll be sixpence. I'd be glad if for yourself."

"Not me! Tell you what I will do, I'll take the price of a pint of four-ale, because I know as you're offerin' of it to me free an willin, an' wouldn't like it if I said no. But I won't take a ha penny more. Here's a bob—that'll directly I go to my dinner, which will be when the boss comes away from his."

"You're a good chap," said Fred. "Here, shake hands!"

They gripped hands heartly, and the

"You're a good chap," said Fred. "Here, shake hands: "A the shake hands: "A the shake hands: "A little left of the product that came in. There was ones shutching, and the waggen in which Fred was was added to the long line. It moved out again, and Fred, turning back a corner of the tarbulant of the shake hand the shake shake the was selfely under way, better the had found such a friend in need.

The stationmaster stood on the platform, picking his teeth, his legs wide apart, the shaff convergence of the satisfaction convecuent upon a good dinner statisfaction convecuent upon a good dinner statisfaction convecuent upon a good dinner convergence of the statisfaction convecuent upon a good dinner convergence of the shaff of th

THE SM CHAPTER The Match

ORTUNATELY, there was not much shunting to be done at Lendon. Fred feared once that all was up with him, though. A big hand partly lifted the tarpaulin under which he was. But a voice

though. A big hand partly lifted the tarpanism under which he was. But a voice as the property of the station of the tone, Bill, you muddle-lead! The me after it!" And he knew hinnelf repriced. He watched eagerly for the stations as they were passed, and began to chafe and worry as he noted that the slow movements of the heavily-lader train were not chafe and worry as he noted that the slow movements of the heavily-lader train were not keeping pace with heavily-lader train were not keeping pace with two when Eccleden was roached. Fred would have jumped out there and made a run for it; but he could hear voices near, and he did not want to get the porter and the men on the goods train into trouble. So he lay still, and was glad in a minute or two that he had fone and the train would reach Bramchurch-Station for sooner than he could have got to the Grammar School ground on foot.

Need he go to the station, though? The ground on which the match would by now have begun was a good half-mile from the station, the property of the station of the station. It lay close to the curved embankment along which the line between Ecclesden and Bramchurch ran. The two stations were only a little over a mile apart. Already, looking ahead, he could see the Grammar School flag intuiting in the breese, and hear the shouting.

Then he made his resolve. The train was going very along a soul warmed the curve. Owing soing very along a soul and some the curve.

Baunting in the breeze, and hear the shouting of the spectators.

Then he maile his resolve. The train was going very alowly around the curve. Owing to that curve and the short distance between the state of the st

"Anything wrong, Fred?"
"There was, sir, but it's all right now. Tell you all about it afterwards. How does the

"There was six but six all right now. Tolly you all about it afterwards. How does the game stand?"
"We're two down."
"Oh. I say, how rotten." Never mind, sir, I know it wan't your fault. We must try to Fred's courades greeted him with acclamation. He was by far the best forward on the side; and, deprived of their pivot, the other four had done no good thus far. Consequently too much work had fallen upon the defence, and Dalry, who was the upon the defence, and Dalry, who was the land second twice with shots that had given had second twice with shots that had given had second twice with shots that had given the first half of the game was about half way through. Fred realised that he would have to put in all he knew; and he realised, too, that he was hardly in the best possible. He had had rather a crowded morning, and his roll down the ombankment had made him wish either that he had put up with the pangs of thirst, or else that the good Samaritan of Markwick had thought of bringing him as for the statement of the statement of the statement of the statement of the statement had made him uncomfort.

wish either that he had put up with the pangs of thirst, or else that the good Samaritan of Markwick had thought of bringing him a glaz. But tumble had made him uncomfortably conscious that ginger-beer drunk from the bottle is not the best liquid refreshment to take before football.

However, if he did little during his first few minutes on the field, the other forwards, encourage to the property of the football.

Dann all but scored with a shot that Harker, the goalkeeper of the home side, just managed to turn outside the post, and twice Chester of the property of the football.

Just before half-time Raikes, the Grammar School centre-forward, and Dainy went through the Excelsion defence with a rush. Ankerdine, the centre-indiffued, on the left, was benteen, and left enter-levely sipped the ball back to Daliny, a vard or so in his rear, and five yards away. Dalny dodged past Teller, steadied himself, and shot at goal.

Next instant Warman sent it down the field with one of those long, skimming kicks of his Bucton trapped it on the right, and smartly and bressed it away.

Next instant Warman sent it down the field with one of those long, skimming kicks of his Bucton trapped it on the right, and smartly a racing pace along just inside touch, he middled at twenty yards or so from the goal-line.

"Rate! That wasn't say off-side!" cried checky Chesworthy.

"No; it's half-time," replied John-Watkins quicty.

"No; it's half-time," replied John-Watkins quicty.

"No; it's half-time," repues Journal of quietly, "Ob, I easy, Mr. Watkins, you might have given us another two seconds! That was a sure and certain goal."
"Should you have marted another two "Should you have marted another two had it, an our gool in danger!" asked Fred, disappointed, but too good a sportsman to wish an unfair advantage given him. "That's the way to look at it, lad," said John Watkins.
"Yes, but that'd have been a different

John Walkins that 'd have been a different thing,' grunnled Chesworthy.

"Think it over, Ches,' said Blogg, the inside-left. "You open your mouth before your little bit of brain's actin', you know. Take time. There's all day to-morrow. You're sere to see it before Monday morning." Che And now his own side crowded round Fred. And now his own side crowded round pred. Hemon, gave him no chance of sucking his demanding to be informed of what had delayed him.

him. Ho soon had an audionce of twenty-two. Not only his own side, but the referee and the Grammar School team were listening with all their ears; and the fellows around the ropes, forbidden by the school edicts to set foot on the pitch until play was over, chafed at the restriction, and fudgeted for the resumption of

the pitch until play was over, chafed at the restriction, and highest of or the resumption of play.

"I say, you've had more than your time. Get back to your places directly;" said John he had he ha

is the Grammar School ground, remember, an' I'm an old Grammar School boy myself, They'd have odds of ten to one against them.' Curry was not so sure of that. He was in-clined to think that the schoolboys would hardly take up the cudgels for them if they knew the trult; but he resolved to stand his ground, since Archell was not inclined to budge.

budge.
The game had been restarted; and now fred, fresher for the short rest, and inspirited by the presence of his two enemies, was playing at the very top of his form over to Dann. Kicking off, he turned the ball over to Dann. his right. Dann sent it quickly back, and Fred dribbled past Grover, the opposing centra-half, and was off at top speed for the school god, with the halves rushing vainly after him.

after him.

It was a magnificent piece of single-handed play. When Feed once got off like that his colleagues in the forward line, though not one of them was slow, simply could not keep up with him.

play. When Fred once got off like that his colleagues in the forward line, though not one of them was slow, simply could not keep up with him. In the school halve were alike left behind. The right-back came forward; the belind. The right-back came forward; the left-back waited in the rear. The ball was never a yard from Fred's toes.

With a daring feint he outwitted the first man; then, with a swerve like that of a swallow on the wing. ran ground the second, and smaller on the wing ran ground the second, and the standard was a swallow on the wing. Tan ground the second, and the standard was a swallow on the wing. Tan ground the second, and the swallow of the wing the second when the back of the not.

Harker hesitated whether to run or skay at home. His indecision was only momentary, but it was fatal, as he realised when the ball crashed past him, and resiounded from the back of the not.

How the Excelsions cheered! John Watkins How the Excelsions to being reference, kept silence, sayo for a long black, with a noto of triumph in it, on his wit-tie. Mr. Raynton's voice rang out in a deep: "Well dribbled, Fred!"

"My word, the beggar can play!" said

Curry, and the control of the contro

lowered his head and fairly butted it into the increase of the control of the death travelling rapidly from one end of the Bar Fred, the Excelsiors had no forward equal to cither Dainy or Raikes; but, on the other hand, their forward line was better to fine the fairly of the fairly

oal.

Archell and Curry hurried off the ground neen. They had no mind to meet Fred and his omrades flushed with victory. And Archell Archell and Curry hurried off the ground then. They had no mind to meet Fred and his contrades flushed with victory. And Archell cursed as he wont. His scheme for getting even with Reckless had failed, and he guessed that there would be a reckning for it scorer or later. "I only hope he won't go blabbin' to my governor," he said.

But he need not have been afraid of that. It was hardly in Fred's line. If he took revenge he would take it in a manifer fashion.

THE END.

(Another fine tale of Fred Reckless next week.)

#### Football and How to Play it. By WILLIAM McGREGOR

(The Father of Football League).

By WILLIAM MCGREGOR (The Father of Football League). The above valuable addition to football literature has just been published, and is the first volume in a new series of looks on sport, entry the state of the st

Address your letter The Burleigh Sports Co., No. 73. Mildmay House, Burleigh Street, Strand, London, W.C.

# BACK PLAY:

Mr. W. I. BASSETT, the Famous International, gives readers some useful hints on how to become successful in this position.

national, gives readers some useful hints on most to become successful in this position.

If CAN understand the position of full-back appealing strongly to the youthful football apprean; I never played at full-back appealing strongly to the youthful football apprean. I never played at full-back anyself game, I played in very few properties of the positions. Of course, I casually filled most places as a youth, but I should imagine that few men adhered more rigidly to a right-wing position than I did triumph, and difficulties which are inexparably connected with football, and the position of full-back would, I think, have appealed to me strongly if I had possessed the physical advantages which a Title full-back should not be a midget. There have been some good full-backs of small stature, but they have been hopelessly outclassed in numbers by the backs of goodly reportions and the provider of the pr

itrothere Walters played too risky a game, and that they lost some matches by getting too far up the field. Woll, it may have been so; but they won a good many matches by impairing the efficiency of derey forwards up the first of the forwards the half-way line and time to become dangerous. I like to see one back play well in advance of the other; but that is all a question of proper understanding here in the second of the second in the second here in the second in the second here. The Brothers Walters were adepts in the art of throwing a forward off-side; indeed, Walter Arnott, the greatest back that represents back of all time (although most of us have a weakness for considering performer of this type), pays a great tributed by the second here in the content of the second here in the second here is the second here in the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here in the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here in the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The second here is the second here is the second here is the second here. The sec

a greater authority than Arnott in regard to back play.

I also like to see a full-back play well to his forwards. Now, of course, there is nothing to beat the game of the full-back giving a nice, rindy pass to his half, and leaving that play to start the forward line going. As a rule, a half-back can do this much more offectively than a back; but there are times when a full-back, by a tudiclous long kiek.

a judicious long kick

back, by a judicious long klok, can drop the ball to the feet of his own forwards much more promptly and effectively than the ball could reach them through an intermediary arractaset qualifications a back can have it the capacity to instantly make up his mid what he shall do. There is nothing like making up your mind to go for the ball, because; if you do that, you get it aime times out of ten. If two men of the same physique ball, it is a toss-up what happens; but it is remarkable how successful the man who makes a determined rush is. Nick Ross was, I suppose, the greatest man at going for the ball and getting it that ever stopped upon a football field. Not once, but hundreds of times thereon to so and a forward, but much nearer the forward than to the Preston back; but Ross has sailed along to it with hair waving and teeth set, and the ball has been his. The forward has "given" at the last moment. It was a case of the stronger will dominating the weaker one.

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

## CYCLING:

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

TYRES are a great source of worry to all riders alike. They are a constant means of upsets of form in racing, both on the path and on the road. As regards speed, the beadod-edged tyre

of upsets of form in racing, both on the path and on the road. As regards speed, as generally acknowledged to be slower than the wired-on wright, it is slightly heavier in weight, and perhaps also its rather peculiar construction helps somewhat to retard speed. Users of the beaded-edge tyre, however, point of the state of the beaded-edge tyre, however, point of the state of the beaded-edge tyre, however, point of the state of the

iders of the present day.

Chief among these is "Major" Taylor, the

# SWIMMING:

Mr. WILLIAM HENRY, Secretary of the Royal Life-Saving Society, couches readers in the art of Fancy Swimming.

to the art of Fency Stoimming.

HE most simple of faucy strokes is that known as dog arimming. It is an imitation with the arms and legs of the consumers of a dog when in the act swimming, and is performed as follows: Place the body in the same position as for least swimming, the least performed as follows: Place the body in the same position as for least swimming, the least performed as follows: When the first arm is in the act of the least performed and repeat the movement of the first arm.

The legs are also alternately moved, as in walking, by one leg at atting the legs are also alternately moved, as in walking, by one leg at atting the kines. When one leg is rearly structh the other leg is pulled up into position for the stroke. The legs are kicked out straight behind and not circled, as in the ordinary breast-stroke swimming. The right arm is pulled down and the left leg is you will see that these movements are similar to those of a dog awimming, and in all details very much the sunce as he walks on land. For this movement to be well done there must be no splash, and the ripple on the water should be kept behind one's body; this will give the appearance in a proper such the sunce as he walks on land. For this movement to be well done there must be no splash, and the ripple on the water should be kept behind one's body; this will give the appearance in the proper such the such as the proper such the sum and th

moving very quickly,

particularly if the head is kept steady and does not move from side to side. Many people have the idea that a dog does not swim as fast as a man. I know several fast swimmers who have had a trial against dogs, and on each occasion

had a trial against edge, sand on were beaten.
Some years ago several matches for money were decided, and the result was in each case in favour of the dog. A dog will also swim a

## FOOTBALL:

Mr. ALAN HAIG BROWN the famous International, chats with readers concerning how to excel at the game.

how to excel at the game.

If a lways seems to me a very luncy thing that while everybody—boys in particular—spend long hours at the nets practising to become good circketers, nobody bothers about practising to become a good footballer. Of course, all boys play practice games, and a second process of the second good bothers about practising to become a good footballer. Of course, all boys play practice games, same as cricket, demands these little odd half-bours spent by one-elf, or with a few conceptions, paying attention to one's week points. Only in this manner can an indifferent player become a good one, and the born footballer to be second a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one, and the born footballer to have been a good one and the born footballer to have been a good one and the born footballer to have been a good one and the born footballer to have your fair share of the game; if you choose to work out a little sun you will find that your share does not come to very much, and that in all probability you will have only two or three haves of correcting your weak points, and Now, first of all, let me say what I consider the second probability you will have only two or three desirable in a good football player in his early youth. Beat in mind that I am not yet going to tell you the special points for any particular position in the field, because I hold that boys contain special qualifications.

#### certain special qualifications.

cortain spocial qualifications. It will be quite time enough later on to decide where you play best, and you will be all the more useful in your chosen position through having had experience of all the others. These, hen, are the qualities which you must be able to kick equally well with either foot, you must know how to tackle, to pass, to dribble, and to shoot. Now, kicking with either foot is most essentiated with the control of the c

introduce to you. Now, all you want is a foot-ball\_and
and somewhere to play.

The backyard will do, or the backgarden, providing it hasn't any flower-bods or vegetables, and the providing it hasn't any flower-bods or vegetables, and the providing it hasn't any flower-bods or vegetables, and the providing it hasn't any flower-bods or vegetables, but have got in a proper this is what corresponds to not practice at oricket, and is going to make you into a player. These, therefore, are the rules which you must be you have got together, nobody is to play in a special position; you are all to go after the ball wherever it is; nobody may kick the ball further than a yard at a time, and that is all will teach you to dribble, because will teach you to dribble, because you, hovering round you at once; it will teach you to tackle, because whenever you haven't got you, hovering round you at once; it will teach you to tackle, because whenever you haven't got the ball, you will be trying to got it from someone who has, and it will teach you to de these the ball, you will be trying to got it from someone who has, and it will teach you to de these than a yard at a time.

Last of all, you've got to learn to be a good shot at goal. That's how matches are worked the property of the property

put plont of powder behind your shots, and keep them fow. You can go on practising at the property of your kick in any position you will find yourself ready to do so in a real match. The melt ready to do so in a real match. The melt who wins matches is the man who can take the bell and bang it in, however it comes to him.

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

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



CLAPENCE UNITED F.C.

coloured cyclist, who did not show his best form this season until after the championships had been ridden, but who made offer the principle of the principle o

Edinonds, of Bristol, is another long stayer at reasing, having been on the path for seventeen years.

The stay of keeping in good shape year after. This due to plain and eveuluer living when young, getting plenty of sleep, and abstaining from alcoholic liquors and tobacco. Actual riding upon the machine must be kept up continuously all the year round. All care must be taken not to overtrain, and after a hard day's.

Present day methods of training are nothing like so sewer as was once the order. Between the bouts of regular excretion in which the prefessional indulges, the erack rider of to-day is like a schoolboy just released from lessons. He is the state of the second of the

long distance at a greater pace than a man, and his pace will also be more regular. The only chance that a man has against a dog is at distances between fifty and one hundred yards. The reason why a dog will do a long distance more easily than a man is contained in the fact that he uses his limbs in the same way as he walks or runs; man, on the other hand, has to entirely alter his natural method of progression, and because of that he gets tired, and for a wind ming have not the same strength as those which are used for walking. A dog, when swimming, uses the same muscles as he does when walking or running.

Many suppose that treading water is a very easy method of getting through the water, be-cause the action by which it is accomplished as walking; but, in reality, such is not the case. Because treading water is supposed to be similar to walking; many stories have been written around it.

Written around it.

One writer has given a graphic acount of how Prederick the Great caused, all his soldiers have been as the soldiers of the soldiers are soldiers. The soldiers are soldiers and the soldiers are soldiers as the soldiers are soldiers as the soldiers are soldiers. The soldiers are soldiers are soldiers as the soldiers are soldiers are soldiers as the soldiers are soldiers are soldiers.

#### float the distance

when time is no object. Even to-day these very interesting legends are credited by some people. (To be continued on Saturday next.)

# The Boys' Realm Football League.

No Entrance Fees! Prizes for All!

SOLID SILVER CUPS. SILVER MEDALS. AND HUNDREDS OF

#### MATCH FOOTBALLS TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

#### and an artificial designation of

The following Leagues have been formed for the benefit of Unattached Clubs throughout the country. "THE BOYS' REALM" LONDON LEAGUE

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

DIVISION ONE—NORTH.

DIVISION TWO—SOUTH. TWO HANDSOME SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and sunior) for open the distribution of the Court of the Cups. The losing to ame in the Finals to receive Solid Silver Medals.

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

Section 2. "THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTHERN LEAGUE

Open to any football club in the South of England, excluding Greater London. TWO HANDSOME SOLID SILVER TROPHIES (Senior and Junior) for open competition. Average age of teams in Junior Division not to exceed fifteen. Average age of teams in Senior
Division not to exceed sighteen.

Section 3. "THE BOYS' REALM" NORTHERN LEAGUE.

Section 3. "THE BOYS' REALM" NORTHERN LEAGUE.

Open to my ploods (toth in the North of England.

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

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

Average age of teams in Sonior

Division not to exceed eighteen.

"THE BOYS' REALM" SCOTS LEAGUE.

Open to any jostall club in Scotland.

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

"THE BOYS' REALM" IRISH LEAGUE.
Open to any football club in Ireland.

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

-These Trophies are only to be put up for competition on condition that a certain number of clubs make application to compete for them, such number to be decided by Your Editor at an oarly date.

The following Clubs have been enrolled since last week:

SECTION I.—"THE BOYS' REALM" LONDON LEAGUE.

Plumstand Albions Vora Porer Barnsbury Orient.

SECTION II .- "THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Red Rovers (Woolston). Weston Grove F.C. (Southampton). Rochester Excelsior (Rochester).

Woolston Thistle (Woolston), Grosvenor F.C. (Westeliff), Tory Town (Rochester).

#### SECTION III .- "THE BOYS' REALM" NORTHERN LEAGUE.

Kirkstall White Star (Leeds) Walmersley F.C. (Bury). St. Joseph's (Bradford). Grešley Swifts (Burton). Hestedon F.C. (Durham). Park Gato Juniors (Newhall). Longford Amateurs (Warrington).
Weilfield F.C. (Bradford).
Dipton Juniors (Dipton).
Kirby Banks Juniors (Leeds,
Hobbeck Prospect (Leeds).
Rawmarsh Albions (Rotherham)

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

Only clubs which have been established at least one season (exclusive of 1907-8) are eligible for entry, and the respectability and standing of each club must be vouched for by some responsible person.

(a) Oaly clubs which have been established at least one season (exclusive of 1907-8) are elligible for entry, and the respectability and standing of each club must be vouched for by some responsible person.

(b) Clubs desirence of entering one of the above contects must fill in the form below, and send opposing clubs, and a letter from the president of the district excepts ago of members of the opposing clubs, and a letter from the president of the district excepts ago of members of the probability of the club standing of the club standing clubs, and a letter from the president of the district except probability of the club standing clubs, and a letter from the president of the district except probability of the club standing clubs, and a letter from the president of the club sin each section which Your Editor, the Secretary, and another referee, consider to hold the best records in the first twenty-fluor matches actually played. If does not matter on what date the awarded as follows: Two for a win, one for a draw; the pan may complete. Foints to be awarded as follows: Two for a win, one for a draw; the pan may complete. Foints to be awarded as follows: Two for a win, one for a draw; the pan may complete. Foints to be awarded as follows: Two for a win, one for a draw; the pan may complete the summary of the football League. If two or more clubs finish with an equal number of points, the goal average shall decide the winners. The decision of the referees. (Your Editor, the Secretary, and another) on any question of dispute in this competition of the clubs at the time of going to press. Secretaries must, therefore, send in each week the full result of their machines. Each result must also be accompanied by a notification from the Captain of the opposing team signifying that the report is quite correct. These results must reads the Secretary of ITE of Day Secretary of ITE of Day Secretary and the secretary of the same reads the secretary and the secretary and the secretary of the positions of the positions of the

#### THIS FORM FOR SINGLE UNATTACHED CLUBS ONLY.

Playing Ground ..... Average Age of Members .....

Colours

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

Club.....



# The First Chapters Briefly Told.

The theft of a purse containing a large sum of money om the desk of Mr. Radnor, the headmaster of rythewaite Classical School, causes much commotion Brythewatic Classical School, causes much commotion and discussion amongst the pupils of the same. Suspicion fails upon Thil Farren, and he is accused of the fact by Mr. Radinor, and confined in the punishment of the publishment of the publishment of the fail of the fai

of the punishment chamber and vanished.
Plucky Phil Journeys to London, and makes his way
to the docks with the intention of getting a berth abovart
some outward-bound vessel, leaving for the Colonies.
His efforts are without avail, and he is in deep despair,
when he bears a sudden step behind him.
"Cheero, messamate! How's the wind?" exclaims

a rasping voice.
(Note read this week's instalment.)

THE 5th CHAPTER. Captain Skinner

Capitaln Skinner.

HIL FARREN turned smartly round, to behold a saifor in a suit of coarse blue serge, a bright-coloured handkerchief and the collectes, auch-trowned neck, and a lutted his collectes, auch-trowned as shock of thick red hair. The man's face was big and red, his nose was a little twisted, in every collected by the collected property of the

while he kept the other tightly edesed.

"I beg your pardon, sir?" said Phil. "I do not understand you."

"Why, on course not, young gentleman," returned the man, smacking his thigh with a buge nain't, by appearances, one o' the freest and politics and healthiest of all the craft what floats! On course you nin't! How stoopid it was o' me to take you for a gallant midship-was o' me to take you for a gallant midship-was o' me to take you for a gallant midship-was o' me to take you for a gallant midship-was o' me to take you for a gallant midship-was o' me to take you for a mid and the power who got tired of larmin, and shipped

"Did he run away from school?" asked Phil, with wide-open eyes.
"An' sure he did," returned the man, closing his left eye again, and tapping his dirty nose the Sauer's famor. "He come aboard my slip, the Sauer's says he, I'm comin' aboard your ship as a middy. I like the looks on ye; ye wears a kind figure'ead, an' ye've got as stout a good of ship as ever sailed the good of with the week to commence with, as wages."
"He had some cheek, talking to a cantain "He had some cheek, talking to a cantain."

with, as wages."
"He had some cheek, talking to a captain like that," said Phil, greatly interested.
"Well," continued Bartholemy Skinner, "I takes in on, an what do you think he is now, young gent? A real live hadmiral, with a dozen ships of his own."

"But I bought admirals belonged to the Navy," said Phil doubtfully, "and that their ships belonged to the Navy, "said Phil doubtfully, "and that their ships belonged to the Navy, too?"

"So they do—so they do!" returned the sailor, giving the boy a searching glance. "But of course you ain't "sard o' no other. "But of course you ain't "sard o' no other and an't never smelled the bring. An't course, you ain't never sneeled the ship. An't course, you ain't never sneeled the ship. An't course, you ain't never sneeled the ship the ship the sneeled the ship the sneeled the sneeled the sneeled the sneeled to the sneeled the sneel

of times, ought to be nothing ress usain a miral!"
"Not me's asy at. 'Plain Captain Skinner's the name o' this yer craft, an' though, says you, she's got a oneen figurehead, she don't. Phit thought, here is a simple, straightforward, good-hearted old sailor, who could donothing but kindness for everybody. That the boy, in his inexperience of the world, was to be cruelly awakened to the truth of Captain Skinner's character will very soon be told.

The queer scalaring man took a black cake

The queer scafaring man took a black cake of tobacco from his pocket, opened a big classified, and proceeded to chip off some pieces of the tobacco, with which he filled a short-

# Plucky hil Farren

A Marvellous New Tale of Perf. and Adventure

BY A POPULAR AUTHOR.

stemmed wooden pipe. All the time he did this he closed one eye, but kept the other glued on Phil Farren's face, as if he were trying to read the boy's thoughts. Phil didn't notice him because he was thinking hard.

"Captain Skinner," he stammered at last, and the stammer of the stammered at last, and the stammered a

am! There's no room aboard, onless-on-less-"
"I'll take five shillings a week for a few months if you'll let me come," said Phil.
"Tain't that, sonny," replied Captain Skinner. "I'n not the kind o' craft what'd take a mean advantage of a young gent like that. If ye come aboard the Sancy Jane ye'll ave yeer wages each week as regularly as eight bells. Tain't that, sonny. But onless ye'd bells. Tain't that, sonny. But onless ye'd capin. The afectri-make and the training that it is not sonny to be the property of the sonny that is not sonny to be the sonny that is not so the sonny that is not sonny to be sonny to be the sonny that is not sonny to be sonny to be

lave yeer wages each week as requiarly as eight bells. Taint that, sonny. But onless ye'd care to have a bunk aboard my ship in my care to have a bunk aboard my ship in my strength of the property of the pr only some of yet croases. And ye can coom met many family and ye can meet many family and the spot, and I'll take ye aboard."

Phil took the half-swereign out of the purse, made a movement to put it into the outstretched sallerman's hand, and then changed him to be suffered by the sallerman's hand, and then changed him it is not to be suffered by the sallerman's hand, and then changed him in the sallerman's hand, and then changed him in the sallerman's hand, and the better to pay you the half-sowereign then? Young gent, said Captain Skinner sternly, Young gent, said Captain Skinner sternly, and the sallerman sallerman

The turned on his neel and walked slowly away.

"Captain, captain," cried Phil, running after him, with a very worried face, "I'm very, very sorry! Here's the money! Say you'll take me aboard!"

aboard!"

Captain Skinner took the half-sovereign,
looked at it quizzically, made a queer noise in
his throat that was supposed to be a laugh, then

knelt down, and let the half-sovereign fall on

knott down, and let the half-sovereign fall on the stone powement.

"Yes, it's a good 'un!" he muttered. Then he added aloud: "All right, young gent, I'll go straight away an' order yer kit for ye. Ha, ha! Don't forgit, young gent, to wait for me ere to morrow mornin." what seemed to Phil Free harried away at what seemed to Phil Free harried away at what seemed to Phil ber watched him go up a hight of stone steps into the narrow street that ran alongside the whatf, and then, to his huge surprise, Captain Skinner kroke into a run.

"That's funny!" cried Phil. "Whatever is he running for?"

"That's funny!" eried Fill. "Whatever is be running for?"
Now that everything was settled for his going aboard a real ship as a real midshipman, he did not feel so happy as he thought he would have

Phil could not understand it, and a vague
Phil could not understand it, and a vague
sort of suspicton came into his mind that he
had been swindled.

tion to Phil's repeated calls of "Hi, captain" the set off down the street at a faster rate than ever, the set off down the street at a faster rate than ever, the set of down the street at a faster rate than ever, the street of the set of the street of the set of the street of the set of the street of the str

rull leaded overside, and amongst the crowd leaving the cut that had reached its destination leaving the cut that had reached its destination. Captain Skinner looked round eagerly for a call minute, then he passed between the swing doors of a public-house which went by the name of the Mariner's Compass.

Phill got off the trent, and, crossing the road to the Lavern, peered within the doors. Captain Schoner was in the act of drinking from a case out into the street. At the sight of Phil waiting there he muttered a curse.

"Captain Skinner," said Phil brightly, "you didn't left me what time I—"
The captain would not allow him to centime. The captain would not allow him to centime. "It ye follow me any more, yo whelp," he hissed, "I'll ye follow me any more, yo whelp," he hissed, "I'll yet from it?"

THE 6th CHAPTER

PHE Sch CHAPTER
Phil Source a Passage Aboard.

To say that Phil was flabbergasted puts it modelly. But if the saliorman thought that such methods would frighten the boys, he made a big mistake. The soul of honour and straightforwardness, with little experience of the world. Phil Parren had never seriously considered that there existed people windle all with whom they method with the world of the contract that and of bring frightened, the boy was more determined than ever to follow the saliorman.

Therefore, though he stood for a moment in doubt, it was with no heistaing step that he turned in the direction in which Captain smartly out after him. This sime Phil took care, while he followed the captain, to keep in

the shadow of the bouses as much as possible, and after turning and twisting through in-numerable miserable alkeys, Phil at last emerged by the riverside.

He hid himself in the doorway while Captain Skinner paused at the foot of a gangway leading to the deek of a good-sized saling-ship and for a few moments glanced about him in all directions. Then, apprently satisfact that he orbitel, being followed by the bey he had robbed, being followed by the bey he had robbed.

robbed, he possed up the gangway and disappeared.

Three minutes passed, and then Phil came cut of his hiding-place and walked across to the cut of his hiding-place and walked across to the boat was painted the name Arethusa.

"He said his ship's name was the Saucy Jane." muttered Phil. "Why doesn't he wish use to follow him, I wonder, if he is acting as the was going to buy me a kit, sign, and he was going to buy me a kit, sign, and he so mod straight here. I've a good mind to go aboard and see whether he's trying to swindla me or not, wait and watch the vassel. Taking up a position some distance off, where he could watch the deek of the Arethusa, he saw some men chamber aboard, and after watching for quite an hour, he observed serveral men Skinner. The men set about feach and skinner. The men set about feach gu the decks and hauling sails into position.

"I see the old Arcthusa's makin' ready to

fell upon the man's face, "it's Captain Skinner!

foul't, foun't; you're choking me!"

Captain Skinner never utfered a sound; but, eximp the boy's head with a firm grip, he acting the boy's head with a firm grip, he gave utferance to a cry that was cut abort in the middle. Then he fell at the feet of the brute in a limp, unconscious heap.

The sailorana muttered angrily as he bereddinger. Treading softly up the companion stairs, as soon as his head was above the dock, no glanced keenly round the deck of the Arctinuss, and beyond that to the slips and Arctinus, and beyond that to the slips and Arctinus, and beyond that to the slips and his lips. He disappearation of satisfagition lich his lips. He disappearation of satisfagition lich his lips. He disappearation of satisfagition lich his lips. He disappearation body flung across his shoulder.

Captain Skinner: as he called himself, tipoot, should be a stailed by the same of the same stailed by the companion stairs, and the harsh voice of someone in far from a good fleenper rang out.

and the harsh voice of someone in far from a good temper rang out:
why exect, Weszel, you skulkin 'ound you, why the dickers awan't you cast off, as I told with the control of the second of the seco

AND THE STREET STREET, STREET,

instead of replying the man selzed Phil roughly and dragged him into the light at the foot of the companion steps. "Groat Scott!" gurgled Phil, as the light fell upon the man's face. "It's Captain Skinner!"

sail," said a man standing at Phil's elbow,
"Yes," said his companion. "she's off to
South Africa with high tide, which will be less
than an hour now."

South Attrias with magic ace, wanter the care than an hour how ords with a quickening pulse. This heard the words with a quickening pulse. The heard heard heard to him and robbed him of his money. There was no doubt that he had no power or intention of offering him a berth as a midshipman. Besides that, the man was no captain all. It was plain to see that, for he worked ropes like one of the other cause. "I'll go about and delenome the scounder, i'll go about and delenome the scounder, i'll go about and delenome the scounder, i'll tell the man who is about him. He may force him to give me back my money."
With a fast-beating heart Phil went boldly

force him to give no back my money."
With a fast-beating heart Phil went bohlly
up tho gangway and stood upon the deck of the
vessel. But at that moment the men were
working below in the hold. Some distance
ways Phil's aw some stops that led down a companion-way to the decks below. He passed
down these and emerged into a dark, narrow

down these and emerged into a dark, narrow passage.

As he groped his way along this he ran into a nan coming from the opposite direction.

"I beg your pardon," said Phil. "Can you tell me where to find the explatin?"

Instead of reolying the man seized the boy the throat and dragged him into the light at the feet of the companion steps.

"Great Scott," gurgled Phil, as the light

"Another minute, and—and I should have been—been safe!"
—been safe!"
—been safe!"
—been safe!"
—been safe!"
—been safe!"
—been safe!
—been

Capitani Skinner Saurou mm, and see Capitani Skinner Saurou mm, and capitani Capitan

THE 7th CHAPTER, Weezel Gets a Ducking and Phil Gets a

Post.

T was well on into the afternoon before the Archivas had left her moorings, but a server had been the flow that the same server had been the flow that the tain Skinner, but who was really Bartholemy Weczel, mate of the Archivas—had given him, that the sun had been set for more than a couple of hours before our hero recovered conception the couple of the server before our hero recovered con-

Phil did not realise where he was and what had happened to him for some minutes. It was pitch-dark, and almost suffocating beneath the heavy tarpaulin. Phil lay in a stupor, staring into the blackness, and conscious of

nothing but a dull "flap, flap," sound as sudden patches of wind caught the sails and tiglicence them. He had a pain in his temples as if someone was beating a tattoo on them

with a hammer.

Slowly bit by bit, the stirring creats of that Slowly bit by to be him, and then, with a flood of recollection, he realized that he was about of recollection, he realized that he was about some ship, probably the very vessel upon which he had entered that afternoon, and had been stricken down by the cruel blow of the secundrelly sailorman.

are these decreed such as assumed the first content of the countries of th

Arctinua a few hours proviously.

"Help, help." cried Phil, springing to his feet. He was scized round the wasts at the same moment by Bartholemy Weezel. But Phil understood now with what sert of man he had to deal. He realised that he would have to fight for his life.

For the help was the service of the service of the tendency of the help was the help

overed his mouth, but he clung to hun like a leach.

"Leave go, ye wholp:" hissed Weezel. The boy could not nitre a sound. The The boy could not nitre a sound. The state of the boy could not not seen to the country of the state of the stat

ruffian's hand, he let out another lasty yell for "Help,"
At that instant Bartholemy Weesel hurled him above the taffrail and let him fall. But oven as he fell, Phil Parren grabbed at the meaning of the state of t

vigorous strokes.

By this time, those aboard the Arethusa had heard Phil's last despairing shout, and a munder of mea hung over the stern will lighted lanterns.

Aloy, aloy!" velled Weezel Instily.

"Aloy, aloy!" velled Weezel Instily.

"Aloy aloy!" to another the answer. "Is that you, Weezel Well have a boat out in a lift;"

you, weecest: We'll have a boat out in a "Aboy! Help!" cried Phil; but if anyone heard his ery, no answer was resurned to him. As our readers know, Phil Farren was a good swimmer, but the mate of the Archusa novec coased to retan his efforts as he saw a boat such coased to retan his efforts as he saw a boat such vigour that he soon left Phil you'de hand. Phil noticed this, and endeavoured hand. Phil noticed this, and endeavoured accerting himself to his urnost. It had little accepting himself to his urnost. It had set had been a second or himself to his urnost. It had little accepting himself to his urnost. It had little accepting himself to his urnost. It had set himself to his urnost. It had set himself and himself himse sailorman.

Phil was struggling on when he heard faintly

Phil was struggling on when no near a same, the shout; the shout; where are you?"

"Weezal, Weezal Where are you?"

"Aboy; "replied the mast a should be shout; and should be shout; and should be shout; "Here he is, lads!"

"Would they see him?" Phil asked himself, "Would they see him?" Phil asked himself, "Would the salorman tell them that he yas struggling for his life in the sea? Would struggling for his life in the sea?

#### PLUCKY PHIL FARREN.

(Continued from the previous page.) 

Weezel hold his tongue and leave him to

drown??

Phil began to despair. He was such a long way now from the Arcthusa and the boat that had put out from her. If Weezel had ried to take his life on the vessel, he wouldn't be anxious now that he should be rescued. With all the strength of his lungs, he shouted:

"Help, help! I'm drowning!" "Help, belp! I'm drowning!"
At that instant many hands were helping
Weezel into the beat. It was a task the rough
soamen would rather have left undone, for the
mate was deservedly hated by them.
"That was a near touch, sir," said one of
the four men in the beat when the mate had
been appropriate the property of the control of the cont

been hauled aboard. "We'd yer come to go over?"

"Shat yer month:" said Weesel, in a black tempor. "Are yer goin' to keep me out 'ere all night in these wet clothes while I answers yer questions? If ye don't get a 'and on that oar, and put yer back behind it pretty smart. "Ill break it across yer thick skull for ye."

The man glared aullenly at the mate, but did as he was bidden.

Help, help! I'm drowning!" cried Phil again.
"What's that?" inquired one of the other
men-Scraggs, the carpenter. "Sounded like
someone callin' for 'elp."

Yus, I thought I 'eard summik," said

another.

Tho men were about to pull at their oars, but they stopped and looked at the mate.

"Ain't yer seen a 'andsome man afore?"
asked Bartholemy Weezel. "By thunder, if ye don't make for the Arethusa instead of 'aving a little talky-talky out 'ere, there'll be thick heads for all of yer when we get aboard."

"Help, help!" came the cry from Phil again. It was fainter this time, for the boy was fast becoming exhausted.
"There it is again!" cried the four seamen

fusion. "Ye better, 1 ten ye, -trouble!"
"Help, help!" came another despairing cry
from Phil.
"It' answered Scraggs." to loave

"Help, neip: case universely left of the from Phil.
"That settles it," answered Scraggs.
"Trouble or no trouble, I ain't goin' to leave a fellow-creature to drown when I've got the chance to save 'im."

a fellow-creature to drown when I've got the chance to save 'im."

"We'll stand by yet in that," said another man; and they would be greened to the control of the control

Five minutes later he was dragged into the beat, and lay on the bottom with his head nyllowed upon the lap of Scraggs, feeling more dead than alive. Another five minutes and the boat would have been too late, and there would have been no occasion to write this story. Exhausted though he was, Phil had no soone set eyes on Weesel than he trombied with fear. "Reep him sway!" He cried to Scraggs, pointing drown use!" Keep him away! Early drown use!"

The men were thunderstruck at this accusation, but the mate flew instantly into a savage temper.

"The lying varmint!" roared Weezel. "Let me get at 'in! Get out o' the way, Scraggs, or I'll pitch ye overboard, too!"

num yo overboard, too!"
teady on, sir—steady on!" said Scraggs,
belike the youngster, in his terror at
nearly done for, takes you for another
n." "It's bein'

person."
"No, no!" cried Phil. "Keep him away!
He's the man who threw me over the side of
the Arcthusa. I went aboard—"

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"Archusa, did ye say, laddie?" saked Scraggs, wonderstruck. "When did you come aboard the Archusa?"
"When she was in Katrina's Dock along the Thames," said Phil.
"It's a lie!" roared Woczel, in a terrific did ye say, laddie?" asked erstruck. "When did you come

passion. "Great Scott!" whippered Scragge to the other men. "There's no doubt the kird's speaking the truth. He must have been chucked overboard from our vessel, or die how would not be the state of the speaking t

"There's something behind all this," said
"There's something behind all this," said
"There's something behind all this," said
was the said was said and the said whose greatest
was the beaten old sait, whose greatest
"S-sh!" said Scragge. "The plucky little
chap's either gone unconscious or he's gone to
sleep. Pull away, boys; the cap'n and his
medicine-ohest! I soon put 'im to rights' stern
The scoundrelly mare stifus at daring to
look at the men, as they pulled at their cars,
but scowling at the darkening waters. Son
they pulled alongside the dark hull of the
Arethus.
"Hallo," cried Cantein Wall

they 'nulled' alongside the dark hull of the Arethusa.

"Hallo," cried Captain Webster. leaning overside and looking down into the look, and the control of the control of

paratory to clutching the rope and deck.

"Yes, sir!" answered Scraggs. "It's a boy we found in the sea as near drowning as possible. I think he's gone off, sir, and wants a does o' your physic."

"All right, Scraggs! Bring him aboard and serve him to my cabin. How did he come to

dose o' your physic."

All right, Scraggs! Bring him aboard and carry him to my cabin. How did he come to be in the sea?'

"Ho-he—Pr'aps Mr. Weezel could explain, sir," replied the carpenter, scrambling aboard.

"Ho-he— Pl'aga Mr. Weesel could explain, sir, "splick the carpenter, scrambling "Mr. Weesel?" repeated the captain. "What do you mean!" Seraggs, with the boy still upon his shoulder, the country of the strength of the stre

#### THE 8th CHAPTER. Phil Leaves the Arothusa, and Lands in Natal.

phil Loaves the Arcthuse, and Lands In Matal. HIL FARREN soon recovered consciousness. He looked around him, to sciousness. He looked around him, to side him with a flask of brandy inches fingers. He was lying on a couch in a nicely furnished cabin. "Feel better, my boy?" said Captain Webster kindly. "I'll soon have you right again. Cookies sergong up in blankets and have swallowed the hot stuff, you just come to me and soll me your story." Scrages, who stood by the captain's door, led the boy aft to the hands' quarters. Here willing and kindly hands thought you with towels, and finally put him, verapped in blankets, in a bunk, with a basin of rich, hot soup in his hands.

and finally put him, wrapped in blankets, in bunk, with a basin of trich, hot soup in his hands.

In bunk, with a basin of trich, hot soup in his hands.

In blankets, his best her cough comen his birder, his leight, bird but her cough comen his birder, as they crowded into the little cabim—told them how he had first me with Weezel on the wharf at London Bridge—told them cverything that had happened until the moment the carbination of the season had picked him up out of the season had picked him to had her had been her season had been her season had been her season had been her season had not been been true had a her had been her season had not been true had a her had been her season had been her seaso

accused at seahool of a theft he had never committed, how he had run way, and how he had run way, and how he had men with Weezel, who had termed himself Captain Bartholamy Skinner, and so on, until Captain Webster himself had seen him slung across Soragge's shoulder.

"A sear to be seen to be see

man or boy has to do is to go out there and dig away till he gets to the gold and makes his fortune."

The stout old skipper laughed.

That's all, my boy's he said. "You're fortune. As it happens, I'm bound for one of these 'get-rich-quick' places, and provided the story you've told me is a true one, and you're willing to work places, and provided the story you've told me is a true one, and you're willing to work places, and provided the story you've told me is a true one, and you're willing to work places, and provided the story you've told me is a true one, and you're willing to work places, and provided the story you've told me is a true one, and you're willing to work places, and provided the story you've told me is a true one, and the me is a true one, and you're willing to work places, and the you're willing to work places, and the mate so you had not not a cabin, my boy, and stay there till As Phili passed through the doorway he encountered Weezel outside, and the mate scowled avagely at him: but, all the same, it was plain to the boy that the mate did not reliab his incrembling violently.

The result of that interview Phil never learned, except that Captain Webster called him into his cabin some time afterwards and assured the boy that he saw, and stating that, provided he turned out a willing hand, he would not only give him a free passage to Natal, but he would present him with a sum with Scrages, Billy Harris, and the rest of the hands aboard the Arcthusa, the matter of the murderous attack that had been made upon and the days sped by quickly and pleasantly. But the enmity between Weezel and Phil did not die down for all that. The mate could at him, though he was watched too carefully to practise any violence hope one or he the sowled at him, though he was watched too carefully to practise any violence hope one had been made upon and the days sped by quickly and pleasantly. But the enmity between Weezel and Phil did not die down for all that. The mate could at him, though he was watched too carefully

life fortunes as gold-diggers, why shouldes life fortunes as gold-diggers, why shouldes life for the protect. The fortune of the world of the world and where you'd take my advice, you'd stick to the sea, where you see the sights of the world, and where you're always sure of getting grub to est. And I tell you. Phily you to the fortune of the world and where you're always sure of getting grub to est. And I tell you. Phily you to the fortune of the fortune of the world the world the fortune of the world and the fortune of the world of the world of the world of the fortune of the fortune

in now, the less yet thinks over the less the place of the less than the

offered to give him a regular post on the Are-thusa.

"Look here, my boy," he said, "if you'll take the advice of a man who's old enough to be your father, you won't risk your young life going up to the gold-mines. Not that a smart lad like you wouldn't do well at what-vory you were put to, but you'll find the seum of the earth, the lasiest vegabonds, and the toughest roughs about the goldfields. If you

don't find gold you'll starre. If you do, the regues will half kill you and rob you.

"By this time your schecimester will have discovered your innecence of the theft of his discovered your innecence of the theft of his region of the theft of his region you up for ever. Think better of this mad idea of yours, my boy, ship back with me, and go home to then. But to all the old skipper's pleading Philwood give no ear, and, bidding Captain who would give no early a started the started have a number of men who were collected in front of an office, apparently intrested in the announcements printed on a poster, which hung beside the office of the control o

Best Route! Cheapest Rates! Quickest Time.

These were the conspicuous headlines which caught Phil's eye as he turned an indifferent glance in that direction.

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The Chief Characters in this Fine Story,
ARTHUR LOVELL, Loanshir's champion bat.
He becomes a professional. His uncle is ruined
by James Lagden. Miss uncle is ruined
by James Lagden.
HIT "MALANGE, form the Collat match, where he
takes Arthur Lovall's wicket. Later he becomes
Arthur's firm clusm.
ARTHUR'S MISS AND STORY AND THE LOVAL
BUT ALANDER, an amateur and a good
bat. He is butterly jealous of Arthur Lovall,
ARTHUR'S rival for the hand of Molly Hilton. A
snobblish character.

snobbish character.

JAMES LAGDEN, who has ruined Arthur's uncleBLANE, Captain of Loamshire, and the steady friend
of Arthur and Kit. He is Molly Hillion's cousin

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

Arthur Lovell, owing to the ruin of his uncle, has to

Arthur Lovell, owing to the ruin of his unet, has to dud turns processional.

Active Theorems and turns processional turns processional turns processional.

Kit Valance, Arthur's besom chum, has a twin Provier named fact, who is not a credit to his family.

Arthur Lovell is thus prevented from playing for Lorambric for two or three weeks, and in the meaning the control of the co

In the Shadow of Death:

EN VALANCE strolled away through the thickening dusk. There was a keen statisfaction in the face of the scape-grace as the second strong with his thanks in the second strong the second strong with the least property of the second strong with the control of the second strong with the control the second strong with the second strong with the control would second with Lovell, he had now little doubt. The deed of attracting the documents being done, the only question was whether to make use of them; and surely Lovell would see reason upon that the Shadow of Donth

and sarely Lovell would see reason upon that point.

A thousand pounds for himself, and the loss of fifty thousand for the man who had earned of the property of the property of the loss of the property of the loss of the head of the h

at his intense.

Help!

Help!

The word was choked back by that savage grip. He went down heavily into the road, his chief, pater!

The voice was sharp and quick. Len Valance knew it at once.

"Geoffrey Largion!"

He gasped out the name, struggling that the struggling has been sharp and fourte-may more portly

"Geoffrey-Lagdon!"
He gasped out the name, struggling furiously. But a second figure—a more portly one—joined the first, and a second pair of hands grasped him. He was dragged from the road through the gap in the hedge.

"Across the field, pater! I'll see that he

"Across the field, pater! I'll see that he makes no noise."

Geoffrey Lagden's voice was hard and determined. He picked Lan Valance up by the shoulders and took a grip on his collar, grinding his knueskes into hen nock and half choking gripped his ankles, and botween them they carried the prisoner away; where, and for what purpose. Len could only wildly guess.

He struggled desperately, but without avail, no we may be a supported to the proper of the property of the property of the property of the property. The struggled desperately, but without a value of the property of the property. Lagden's knee on his chest, Lagden's grip on his throat.

"Now, you hound, where are the papers?"

Len Valance could only gasp.

Len Valance, and we have lain in wait for you a long time. Now we have lain in wait for you a long time. Now we have lain you by the heels, you had better come to terms, sharp! We are not to be triffed with. Where are the papers?"

"Where you will never find them!" gasped

"Where you will never find them!" gasped Len.
"Have you given them to Kit Valanco!"
"Find out!"
"New they upon you?"
"We'll see! Search him, father, while I hold him! Attempt to cry out, Len Valance, and you are a doed man!"
"You would see the control of the co

"You shall see, II offer you your life for "You shall see, II offer you your life for those papers. Without them you are as helpless as an adder with his fang draw. Retain make use of them." And you will not live to make use of them." Len gasped and was silent.

Len gasped and was silent.

Len gasped and was silent, become the silent with the silent was a silent.

Len gasped and was silent, become to silent with the silent was a silent with the silent with the silent was a silent with the silent was a silent with the silent was a silent was a silent with the silent was a silent with the silent was a silent was

of Geoffrey's character that had only been latent.

Even his father was amased, and gave him more than one uneavy glance as he searched the stuff of which heroes, or even courageous villains are made. He had joined with his son in this desporate enterprise because there was no other resource left to eave him from utter ruin. But he was trembling!

The search was soon much the scapegrace of the documents about the scapegrace of the documents about the scapegrace when he said that they were not upon him.

"They are not here, Geoffrey."

"I told you so!" gaped Len. "You will never see them. They are in a safe place."

"Where are they?"

"I will not say a word."

"Very well. Father, they are either in his lodgings at Brighton or in London; and in either case we must have them. It is that or ruin. But if this secondrel goes free we shall "Geoffrey...."

never succeed."
"Geoffrey—"
"Bah, no cowardice now!" said the younger

man savagely. "Whatever happens, t drel shall not aid in ruining us. He "The loaded cane swung aloft. "Geoffrey, stop—"

"Geoffrey, stop—"
"Bah!"
Len Valance, frantic with terror, made a terrible effort. Geoffrey reeled aside, and the descending blow struck only the earth. A ringing scream left the white lips of the scape-

grace.
"Help, help!"
He scrambled to his feet. The moon came out from behind a bank of clouds and glimmered on the field, on shadowy trees, and three dim figures. Geoffrey Lagden, with a curse, recovered himself, and sprang at the scape-

grace. "Help, help!" "Help, help!"
Wide rang the pieroing cry. The loaded cane whizzed through the air. Len attempted to clude the blow, and he saved his head, but it took effect upon his shoulder, and he sank on his knees.

Again that frenzied cry.
"Help!"

Again that irenzed cry.

"Help!"

A rapid footstep—a dim, running figure in the moonlight—the loaded cane was desending, but a far beautiful footstep—a dim, running figure in the moonlight—the loaded cane was desending, but a fare blow under the car sent the moonlight—the loaded cane was desending to the sent footstep to the footstep of the footste

been enough for him, and he had runned to me recrue,
Lagden, gritting his teeth, sorambled to his feet. He was mad with rage, and desperate feet. He was mad with rage, and desperate to he had spicitly gripped the loaded cane.

"Stand had, you 'scounded!"

"And—and Geoffrey Lagden!

"In the name of wonder, what does with the stand of the standard of the standar

Lagden! In the name of wonder, what does this mean?"

They were going to murder me." Len was on his feet now, kreping close to the stalwart contains the stalwart of the stalw

Len pante Len panted.
"It means that I hold the documents to prove that James Lagden robbed your unclemis means that whether you like it or not, the truth will come out now, and justice will be done—and Geoffrey Lagden and his father are ruined." He laughed hoarsely. "That is what it means." And then, as pain and exhaustion overcame him, he reeled, and would have fallen, but the strong arm of Arthur Lovell caught him, and held him firmly. "Come with me," said Lovell quietly.

"Come with mc," said Lovell quietly.

Justice at Last

A TIIUR LOVELUS how grew darker

RTIIUR LOVELUS how grew darker

and darker. There was sileace in the
room, broken only by the faint rustle
to fit papers as the young cricketer
turned them over
the papers as the young cricketer
turned them over
the papers as the young cricketer
they come to the county ground at
Hove. Lou Valance, saved from his assailants
by the young cricketer whom he had so often
injured, had been brought to Lovell's quarters.
The papers which the Lagdens—father and
som—had in vain sought to recover were in
Lou Valance had placed them there. Scapegrace and ne'er-do-well as Lou was, he was not
wholly bad, and Lovell's action had touched
his heart. Lovell had never received anything
but injury at his hands, yet whem he was in
receue. And even Lon could not help feeling
something like gratitude.

Arthur had at first hesitated to receive the
assertion that they contained clear proof of
James Lagden's villainy weighed with him.

He thought of his uncle, spending his old
days in obscure poverty by the act of James
Lagden. If it was possible to compel the
outly to use every means in his power to that
end.

He had decided, at all events, to read the

duty to use every means in his power to that end.

He had decided, at all events, to read the papers. He sat at the table, examining them carefully one by one. Len lay back in a chair, he had bandged, his face white, his eyes he had bandged, his face white, his eyes he had bandged, his face white, his eyes the had bandged, his face white, his eyes the had been considered to the same than the same table of the had been and the proposed of the huge statements. Between them, James Lagden and the same than the proposed of the huge swindle were clear enough to condemn the rascals in any court of law.

and the records of the nuge swindle were clearly to condemn the reasels in any court of the condemn the reasels in any court of the condemn the reasels in any court of the condemn the public in order to bring the banker to ratin, even to prison, and to banish him for ever from the society of honest men; and, so far as it was in the banker's power to make the had dishonestly gained.

Arthur looked up at last with a sigh. It had not been a pleasant task. There was something strangely repellent in this record of trickery and dishonesty to the healthy, whole-the condemn the conde

Arthur Lovell nodded, still without speaking.

Arthur Lovell nodded, still without speaking.

If you do not not, said the scapegrace of the scapegrace of the second of the scapegrace of the second o Arthur Loyell nodded, still without speaking.

(Continued on the next page.)

SECTION 2 .- RUNNING.

#### YOUNG ATHLETES. I FAGUE OF

-verrennement

A Great New Organisation affiliated to "The Boys' Realm," banding together Junior Athletes who have shown Marked Ability in given Sports by performing certain Feats set by the President.

## SECTION 1.-SWIMMING.

To any reader up to the ago of is who can swim 100 yards will be awarded a norm Diploma stating this fact and graking him a member of the League and the state of the state of the League awarded to any reader who can perform one of the following tests up to dincluding 100 yards, a Second Class Medal for 200 yards, and a First Class dial for 400 yards, in a Cordance with the conditione stated at foot.

APPLI	CANTS	M	IUS	7	SW	IM-	-	
40	.yards	in	-	-	-	35	secs.	
100		**	-	I	m.	55	secs.	
220		**	-	4	m.	0	secs.	
440			_	8	m.	30	secs.	

A-- 19 15

5. swim—	Age 16-18.  APPLICANTS MUST SWIM-  desire to become a member of this Institution. Enclosed I performance.
- 35 secs.	40 yards in 30 secs.
m. 55 secs.	100 ., ., - I m. 30 secs. To obtain a BOYS' REALM standard Medal, in
m. 0 secs.	220 3 m. 40 secs. Diploma awarded gratis, applicants should send Six of the
m. 30 secs.	440 ,, 8 m. 0 secs. issue of this paper. The necessary copies may be bought or
"Slaves	of the Shop!" Great New Story in a Fortnight's Time.

#### Age 12-15. Age 16-18. APPLICANTS MUST RUN APPLICANTS MUST RUN-100 yards in - - - 14 secs. 100 yards in - - 12 secs. 300 " - - - 44 secs. 300 .. - - - 38 secs. 440 .. - - - 60 secs. 440 .. - - - 57 secs. .. " - 2 m. 35 secs. 880 ., ., - 2 m. 15 secs. One mile ., - 5 m. 10 secs. 880 880 One mile ,, - 5 m. 30 secs.

Application must be made on the Form below, and must be accompanied by details of the performance, concluded for by a headmaster, clergyman, trainer, or some responsible adult person approved by the President. A penny stamp for return postage must be enclosed.

THE LEAGUE OF YOUNG ATHLETES. I (Name).....

(Address).... desire to become a member of this Institution. Enclosed I send particulars of my

To obtain a BOYS' REALM standard Medal, in addition to the handsome

Diploma awarded gratis, applicants should send Six of the above Forms cut from one issue of this paper. The necessary copies may be bought or obtained from friends.

只要你们是谁都看着他的。"

#### KING CRICKET.

(Continued from the previous page.) 

His face, usually somewhat florid, was palenow, and almost hargard in expression. His eyes were sunken and restless, and showed plainly that he had not slept the provious night. He looked nervously at Arthur.

It is the control of the control of

I know that you deceived and robbed my de, if that is what you mean!" said

uncle, if that is what you mean!" said Athur stern! lips twitched.
"1-1 do not defead my conduct. Many things are done in the City that would not bear the light of day, he said hallingty. It bear the light of day he said hallingty. It tunate in having had a plying soundred in my complex."

employ."

Len Valance laughed.

"Whom you tried to make a tool of to do your dirty work, and who was more than a match for you," he sneered, "and who is about to give information to the police for the issue of the contract for your arrest on a charge of the contract for your arrest on a charge of the contract of the

attempted murder. The banker shuddered. At the same time a light of hope gleamed in his eyes.

light of hope gleemed in his eyes.

Then nothing has been made public, so far?

Then nothing has been made public, so far?

Nothing, so far," said Lovell; "hut you surely cannot expect us to keep silent? You have you you.

"You ware mistaken. I have not the highest hand. You ware seemens, and now that if woo you you you you had you hand. You ware seemens, and now that it was you hand. You ware seemens, and now that hand. You ware seemens, and now that hand. You ware seemens, and now that had you hand. You ware seemens, and now that hand. You ware seemens, and now that hand. You ware seemens, and now that had you hand. You ware seemens, and now that had you hand. You ware seemens, and now that had you hand. You ware seemens, and now that had you hand. You ware seemens, and now that he you have you had you had you had you had you had you had you ha

him, I know I cannot expect you to hold your hand. Yet—"
"You are mistaken. I have not the slightest idea of seeking revenge, either upon you or upon Geoffrey Lagden. So long as mero justice is done, I am satisfied for my part'er to be a superior of the seeking revenge, either upon you or upon Geoffrey Lagden. So long as mero justice is done, I am satisfied for my part'er compensation in my power."
The scapegrace grinned.
"I am quite willing to come to an agreement on those terms, sir. I am not afraid of your trying any more tricks."
"You've statistication of the mero of the seeking and the seeking

Loamshire Club."
The banker nodded.
"The thick ready decided upon, Mr. Levell.
"That is already decided upon, our old position after this—this repayment, as I have had

other losses. As a matter of fact, Geoffrey did not believe that I should be able to make terms with your and—and he feared arrest. He has a should be able to make terms and the fact of the should be able to make terms. The banker covered his face with his hands for a moment. The once pompous and important banker, the wealthy hasker ery low in the should be able to the sh

from the room.

Silence reigned for some minutes after he had
gone. Arthur Lovell folded up the papers, and
rose to his feet.

"This will make a difference to you. Arthur,"
said Kit Valance, with a slight catch in his

soice.

Lovell turned to him quickly.

"A difference to my fortunes, Kit," he said, helding out his hand. "Next season I shall play for Loamshire as an amateur, certainly. But no difference to our friendship."

Kit grasped his hand. "Y know it, Lovell."

made more trouble in the club than he was worth. There will be a great deal less friction now that he is gone, and I hope the team will pull together better. We shall certainly miss James Lagden's backing of the club, but we don't want money gained as he seems to laws the common than the common than the common than the grade of the club, but we don't want money gained as he seems to laws under."

don't want monor gained as he seems to have gained his. 'I'd rather see the Loamshires go under,' for that, sir, the club will not lose," said Arthur. 'Ilagdee has ropaid my uncle all that he doprired him of. My uncle was always a steady backer of the club will be no loser.' more. The club will be no loser.' and gain on the said of the control of th

As captain once more, he would find the team ady to back him up to any extent. His nange in fortune was the finishing touch. The cost carping critic could not find any objection make now.

o make now.

Captain of Loamshire! It was a glorious
rospect—a prospect to make the young
ricketer's heart heat faster, and to bring a
ush of pride to his handsome face!

The colonel watched his face, easily reading the thoughts within.

"You would accept the offer if it were made, "I could not do otherwise, sir. But what of

onsonby?"
Colonel Hilton smiled grimly.
"Ponsonby has sent in his resignation from ciuo. rthur looked surprised.

"It was a question of expenses, in which he uld not agree with the committee," the lonel remarked. "There is no secret about could

A slight smile hovered over Arthur Lovell's

A slight smile hovered over Arthur Lovell's lips.

A slight smile hovered over Arthur Lovell's lips.

Bonoshly, one of his enamies in the club, had seen an "ametor" of the kind well known in modern county cricket.

His "expenses" had frequently amounted to more than twice as much as Arthur Lovell's carnings as a "professional" player.

Arthur had ofton thought that there are expensive luxury, and he was not surprised to learn that the anateur's "cxpenses" had found objection raised to them at larest great in a huff, and the standard of the standard and the single of the property of the standard of the standard and the single of the standard of th

Colonel Hilton shook hands neartty with use young crickers.

"I am glad we shall have you with us as an amateur, Lovell. You have forced the club to amateur, Lovell. You have forced the club to wing to you mainly that there is a better feel ing all round between professionals and amateurs in the Loamshire Club. And I am glad, more than anything else, that you will get the color of the property of the color of the property of the color of the c

championship."

Arthur's face was happy, his heart beating joyously, as he left the house. He had known trouble—black and bitter trouble, but the clouds had rolled by at last. He had faced the troubles manfully; he had always played the game, and now he was reaping his reward,

"Molly!"

He uttered "...

"Molly!"

Ho uttered the name involuntarily as he saught sight of the girl's white dress under the saught sight of the girl's white dress under the rees. She turned at the sound of his voice, and her face was blushing. Lovell joined her n the shade of the old beeches.

"You are looking happy," she said.
"I am feeling happy, May I tell you why?"
"Please tell me."

He told her as much as was necessary to in-form her of his change in fortune, of the sun-shine that had followed the clouds in his life.

shine that had followed the clouds in his life. She listened attentively, her eyes glowing.

"Oh, I am so glad," she crise!—"so glad!" She held out her hands. He clasmed them, and did not let them go again. His eyes were on her face; her sunk under his glance.

"Molly! May I call you so? You know-you cannot, fail to know-how I have always loved you! Now I can dare to speak!" Her how we want to speak the state of the she was the state of the she was the she w

Her face was crimson. She did not raise her

eyes.
"Molly! I can speak at last! I love you!
Could you ever care for me?"
Then she raised her oyes. They were wet
with toars.

with tears.

"I—I have always cared," she whispered.

And then, as he drew her to his heart, it seemed to Arthur Lovell that the sun had never shone so brightly—never had the birds sung so merrily to his cars. (To be concluded shortly.)

Have you heard about-

# THE TERROR?

You can't be an up-to-date sort of chap unless you've made his acquaintance It's worth making. His pranks will set you roaring with laughter. He is certainly the queerest kind of character who has ever appeared in "THE BOYS' HERALD." How will you recognise him? Look for this in big type-

#### THE TERROR

THE REMOVE.

#### FOOTBALL. THE RULES OF

ALTERATIONS WHICH HAVE BEEN MADE THIS SEASON. By G. L. B. COVERDALE, Secretary East Riding of Yorks F.A:

\_\_\_\_

discusses and decides upon
air proposed alterations
in the laws of the game, and such matters
affecting Association football in its international relations as may be referred to them
after consideration settings of the associations
forming the Board. The governing bodies of
each association entitled to representation on
the Board send in writing, on or before April
lat in each year, to the secretar port meeting
any suggestions or alterations deemed desirable, which are printed and distributed immediately for consideration at the annual general
meetings of the secontamily on the second
Saturday in June at the invitation of each
association in order of seniority. One of the
representatives of the association convening
tentation ability and the second
action of the second control of the second
and then forward the same to the association
next in rotation. No business can be proceeded with unless three out of the four assoceeded with unless three out of the four assotion of the game can be made unless there
is a unanimous vote of the members present
at the Board meeting. Alterations other than
the laws of the game can be made unless three
to the second of the four association
that of the game can be made unless there
the laws of the game and present the laws of the game and the formation of the the laws of the game on the the laws of the game on the second of the four association
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that of the second of the four association of the second of the four asso

VERY year finds the International Some alteration in the laws of the Board are at once binding on the Pootball Association Board making some alteration to the laws of the game and rules of Association to the laws of the game and rules of Association for the property of the property of

when he himself is within his own half of the field of play at the moment the ball is played or the ball of play at the moment the ball is played or the ball of play at the moment the ball is played or the ball of played or the ball of the ball o

the reteree a still stronger nand over the pingers.

"In the words "or of a player being sent off the field under Law 13 a free-kick shall be awarded to the opposite side, from the place where the infringement occurred." Periously it has very often happened that when a player has been sent off the field the referee has considered this sufficient punishment to the offending side, and has not further penalised them.

not turtner penalised them.

The above are the only alterations and additions to the rules that were carried, the prosition by the Welsh Association that a goal could be secred direct from a corner-kick being lost. Players and referees, therefore, have not many new points to wateh.

OLONEL amazed.
The home a HILTON was looking

amazed.

The Loamshire cricketers were home again in Loamchester, and Arthur Lovell had called on the colonel at Lincroft. He had caught a glimpse of Molly in the garden as he went up to the house, and heart beat at the sight of the grif's winsome

Between Arthur and Molly a great gulf had been fixed for long months; but now, with the young cricketer's return to fortune, his hopes had risen again. He was a state of the state of the state of the training that the state of the state of the relate to him in extreme actonishment. Arthur concealed some of the story, for the sake of those who had injured him, and who had been make to pay so dearly for it. But the coloud had a pretty clear idea of what had

passed. The restoration of the Lovell fortune by James Lagglea, showed what the true character of the banker must be, and Geoffrey Lagden's resignation from the Learnshire Club showed that he, too, had nothing to say for himself.

"We shall not miss Lagden very much, as a matter of fact," the colonel remarked. "He The The

some time, Lovell, that there has been a better feeding in the club towards you. You must have observed it yourself."

I think I have, sir.

I think I have sir.

I believe that even as a pre-feeding have been welcomed, so much have the lads come to think of you lately. But this alteration in your circumstances makes everything easy. You will resume your old footing, in the club—or, rather, more than your old footing."

Ho had tried being captain of Loamshire before, and the experiment could not be called a success. But, as the colonel said, matters had changed now, and more important than anything elso was the change in the sentiment of the lib.

Lovell, as a professional, as a "paid player," had won respect and esteem, even from the nost reluctant, and by courage and by steadily playing the game, he had succeeded in silencing the whispers of envy and malice.

Few now in the Loamshire County Cricket young batsman who had done so much to bring his county to the front.

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