NEWSACENTS! OF THE NEW, NEW BOOK, "THE MAGNET."



VOL. VI. No. 297.

EVERY SATURDAY-ONE PENNY.

[SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1908.

at the foot of the next page.)

The Match with Crossop.

The Match with Crossop.

HERE was not a player on the Excelsion side who did not reasont the leaving out of John Warman from the team. Some made schemes for showing their resentment—pretty wild schemes, for the most part. The soberest proposal was one for a joint protest to the selection committee. But the wiser heads—Mr. Raymon, Fred Reclass, George Raikes, and the selection of the sel

the selection committee. But the wiser heads-Mr. Raynton, Fred Rackless, George Raikes, and John himself-would not agree even to the selection of the selection

A Powerful New Athletic Serial. By JACK NORTH.



NEW SCHOOL STORY STARTS TO-D

Fred Reckless: Amateur.

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be was quite carable of dealing with Bingham and Darnall to conjunction.

1.7.1 hope Darnall will be fit to morrow," said Dean Allerfaile.

1.7.2 he has been a bee

said John.

They were taking some comfort from that. The Peakshire team that was due to visit Branchurch the next day had been among the last half-drozen on the Second League table during the season which was been also that the season with two defeats. It results dissent that the Excelsiors, at home, ought to be easily capable of beating show the season could be seasily capable of beating show the season which whose color than the season was the season which who was the season which were the season which were the season which were the season which was the season which were the season which was the season which we will be season with the weather which we will be season w

"What's his name?"
"Morrell. I believe he's pretty hot stuff,

Morren. A search why that must surely be the same man that East Frommidge tried last season, or the season before. "Feunaked Telfer.

Hills nodded.

That's the chap. But they say he's come on since then."

"That's the chap. But they say he seeme on since then."

"Teller growled again, inaudibly this time. He had never yet played for the Excession without Warman alongside him, and he didn't like the prospect of doing so.

The crowd did not appreciate John's absence ap, the Saturday afternoon, either. Some feet appears to be a supply because it was a new face; but the mejority said bitter things about hos, selection committee when the fact that John's absence was due neither to accident nor illness leaked out.

The teams lined up thus:

illness leaked out.

"He teams lined up thus:

"The teams lined up thus:

"Drannehurch Kweeleior: Ravnton; Darnall

and Teller; Bifford, Ankertline, and Hills;
Chesworthy, Raikes, Reckless, Dalny, and

Burton.

Crossop: Husing; Collar and Wettins;
Grigarach. Ponrey, and Grier; Chrimes
Jobson (R.) Morrell, Jobson (R. T.), and

drossop: Husting; Collar and Merting, Christarach, Ponney, and Grier; Chrimes; Origarach, Ponney, and Grier; Chrimes; Discourt (R. T.), and Tower (R. T.), and the white was the chol centre of interest to the incidency that were becale it would be largely by the prowess of the new man. Perhaps there was some slight justification for this, since Crossop's performance in front of good thus far then season had been anything but appeared to be needed badly.

The ground was hard and true, there having been no rote during the week, and there was bittle wind stirring that Fred had been in doubt as to which way to kick wheth been in doubt as to which way to kick wheth been indoubt as to which way to kick wheth been indoubt as to which way to kick wheth been indoubt as to which way to kick wheth been indoubt as to be considered that the season that the

atou a better stay there till you cool off, ne said.
At that moment Archell came up. "Has write a be said sharply. Warman been assaultin' you, Bingham?"
"Oh, it's nothing but a little difference of opinion!" asswered Bingham, scrambling up with rather a shamefaced look.
"I should have fancied you'd be assaured to knock down a man little more than half your weight.
"I don't think your opinion matters much, Mr. Archell. You know me better than to think me capable of bullyin', whatever you may say, too."

think me capable of bullyin, whatever you will be a supported by the control of sanctified saints, whose mouths would hold butter without its whose mouths would hold butter without its moltine? Pepilod Aroled sneeringtv. But properly the saints whose mouths would hold butter without its moltine? The properly saints who was a different order of things in store for the Bramsburneh Excelsions in the near future, I can tell you? Warman looked him straightain the eyes, and answered calmy! there must be, Nothing worse could possibly have happened to the club then you bein elected to the directorate. We can't expect things to go on pleasantly or smoothly after that.

You want to be supported by the control of the said servant, fellow?"

"I am not your servant, anyway, Mr. Archell! An as for the club—well. I'm not

"Do you remember that you are the club's paid servant, fellow?"
"I am not your servant, anyway, Mr. Archell! An' as for the club—well, I'm not dependent upon that. I've a living apart and the committee of the club—well and the committee care to put me on the free transfer list."
With that John turned his back upon the two, and walked off to a position where he could see the game, which had begun some five I'm little bow-legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for list. The little bow-legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for low. The little bow-legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for low. The little bow-legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for low. The little bow-legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for low. The little bow-legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for low. The little bow legged, rech-hadded forward had furtive eyes that never held anyone's gaze for low. The little bow legged, rech-hadded forward had limited to the little had been and held the little had been anyone held the little had been and he would not head to be him.

The CHHEF CHHAE

Crossop forwards upon the home goal. Morrell, kicking off, had sent out to his right wing, kicking off, had sent out to his right wing, and the sent out to his right wing. The sent of th

And then Darnall tackled, but too late And then Darnall tackled, but too late to be of any use. Tower, grinning amiably, threst the ball to Bob Jobson, and he, with Ankerdine hallenging him, transferred nearly to Morrell. Before Telfer could reach him Crossop's new contre-forward hail shot. The ball came into goal about a foot below the level of the crosstackled the state of the state of the contrelled of

The leather fell close to Darnall. He trapped it cloverly enough, touched it past Tower, and then, to the assazement of all who saw, held on his way with it at his toes.

"Den't dribble, man! Clear it!" cried

Telfe

Telfor:

"Kick, Darmil!" roared Fred.

But the new lack took no notice. On the preceding Saturday, playing for the Reserves against one of the weakest teams in the Midshire League, he had taken the ball almost frem one goal to the other, winning the undistrement of the properties o

watening into would narryl torget with me since where there was no likelihood of its doing that a crash, the ball's right shoulder against the back's clast. Then Darnall sat down suddenly and painfully, and Grier, steadying the ball, took a long shot for goal. It did not score. Not often did a long shot prove successful against Fhilip Ravinois it did not score. Not often did a long shot prove successful against Fhilip Ravinois it reasily enough, not the leather went down the field, out towards the right wing.

Dainy and Grigarach were both close to it as it fell, but the latter was a little the closer, and it was he who secured. He lifted it into the centre, over the heads of Morrell and Bon had pounced upon it, and was making all speed for goal, with Richard Jobson close on his left. Teller tackled, but it was Dick Jobson, not

anterome. Detroit from come turn, Morrels had pounced upon it, and was making all speed.

Telfer tackled, but it was Dick Jobson, not Morrell, whose charge met him, and the centro-rushed on. Darmall challenged, but the new Crossop forward dodged him with consummate ease, and found himself five yards from the goal, with only the custodian to beat.

And the state of the control of the landsee of

im. "Henery" Evans reared out:

THE OHIEF CH. FRED LENTLESS, the captain of the Frameworks Receistor Koothall Fracetor Koothall Frameworks and the captain of the Frameworks Receisty, the second of the frameworks And entered the Second Division of the manufact RAINES, DALAY, CHESWORTHY, and PHILLIP RAINES, The latter ta are ex-Could be and another the profession, and a sphendid reliew to wit. TOMMY TRUDLE, an old friend of Fred's, who is in great trouble. If has had the librids to lose the country of the second of t THE CHIEF CHARACTERS ARE:

ARACTERS ARE:

receives a letter from him, givine no address, informing his dot drum that he has found another job, and that The has found another job, and that The acts Sasturday the Excellent Club Journey to East Prominidge to play the learn of hist name. The Thomaning coulded-right, societies Club Journey to East Promining coulded-right, societies with a crashing shot.

Almost at once a second goal is scored against them, the contract of the coulded-right coulded by the coulded right in the coulded right the first him. The coulded right is something shot. The coulded right have been contracted by the coulded right in the coulded

mences.

After half-time, however, the tables are turned.

The Excelsior Club gets away with a rush, and soon
equalise the score. Warman, who has now procured
a new pair of books, plays a marvellous game. A few
seconds before time they score a third and winning

goal.

On the following Monday Archell calls on Fred and his partner, Mr. Watkins, who are in the cycle trade together, and proposes that he shall go into partnership with them. Upon meeting with a refusal he shows traces of his old malignant spirit, and at length Reckless puts him out of the shop by sheer force, so angry is he with him.

iorce, so angry is ne with him.

John Warman informs Fred that he has been told to stand down for the next League match. Fred recordises Archell's hand in the business, for Archell now occupies a position on the board of directors of the Branchurch Excessior Football Club.

(Note read this week's instalment.)

"Take 'im away! 'E's nought but a pas-

senger! I hay wi'ten men; yer'il ob botter of resort.

Not far from Henery stood Jonathan Cox, a rough, whose previous conduct had induced the of the conductive of the conduc

weer!"

Janathan had even a heavier load of drink
to carry to-day than usual. He had also,
which was not so usual a thing with him, a bes

If that cave so lettin' the team down agen
ike that there," he proclaimed, at the top of
his voice, "I"] git over the barrier an' slesh
in, that's what I'll do?"

"in, that's what I'll do!"
"Shut up, Cox, or yer'll get verself put
"Shut up, Cox, or yer'll get verself put
out!" said Exans, who was a neighbour of the
fellow's, and had known him from
the fellow's, and had shown him from
the said of the said of the said of the
months that had passed since the beginning of
this whole-hearted devotion to Fred Reckless—
Hency had not turned his back upon old
friends. To the superficial cye there might
seem no difference in him; but there was a real
difference, and, unconsciously to himself, he
had done something to raise his friends'
standard, too.

standard, 100.

But his influence had not penetrated as far down as Jonathan Cox. It was unlikely that it ever would:
"Yer'd like to slowh 'im yorself, Henery!"

"Yer'd like to slosh 'im yerself, Henery!" returned Cox.
"I might like, but I knows better'n 12 do it, or even to talk of a-doin' of it!" returned Evans. "Gag that chap, some on yer! I would if I was in reach put him: "started, rud Cox subsided. In a minute or two he was giving tongrue again, however, though in a different way.

For now the forwards in the green-and-white shirts were moving rapilly down on the Crossop rool, quite in the old lamiling style. The had asserted to Cheworthy. And Charles was off in one of his rapid dashes along the touch-line, with Grier in hot pursuit, but not gaining.

the touch-inc, who may be a considered to the most gaining.

Twenty yards from the goal-line Chesworthy swamp his left foot hard, and straight and true the ball speed for the centre. As Fred Reckless trapped it and dedged past Pomrey, the Bramchurch war-cry arose. Surely the home lads church war-cry arose, would score now!

would score now!

Collar and Wettins dashed at Fred, one on either side. With a sudden burst he went between them, but as he drew clear the ball was picked up from his very toes and hurled down the field.

Husting had run out, and made a splendid save. Even the home speciators, disappointed as they were, gave the plucky goalkeeper a cheer, and the little knot of Crossop partisans in the big stand burst into rapturous applause.

in the big stand burst into rapturous applause. But again the Bramchurch forwards pressed on to the attack—again, and yet again. Collar and Wettins tackled fear-less, and kicked well, and Husting performed marvelboard, but well and Husting performed marvelboard, but well and the some or later in goal. And so it did, but not until the game was thirty-five numtees old. Then Fred got through with a low shot at close range, and the spectators breathed freely at lass, the first half the

with a low shot at close range, and the spectators breathed freely at last.

In the remaining portion of the first half the game was more open, and Darnall distinguished himself by pulling up Morrell, and clearing in good style on one occasion. Telfer when the ball was once well away. The fellow was all compacts of vanily. That one success had wiped out all his previous failures, to his little, self-astisfied mint.

"Yex." granted Telfer. "Be all very well cone clearance don't make a first class back, any more than one swallow makes a summer."

"I'd be all right if I only got fair play?"

"Who's preventin' you havin' fair play?"

"Man alive, who could help shoutin' at you? Backin' an' backin', with your blessed knees good all wobbly; like a chap in a mored funk, was enough to make a corpse shout."

"Toiler?" said Mr. Rayton, less sternly this time, for he could not help smiling. After the could not help smiling

it.

And now half-time came, with the scores equal, though the home team had had something like eighty per cent. of the play.

As the trains returned to the field, the sun suldenly shore out, emerging from the gray clouds that had hidden it, and a gusty breeze cause of the green and white flag to flap bravely, bright in the rays that fell upon it.

"A good omen!" said the mayor gally, his thick for-finger to the flag.
"Confound the wind!" said Rex Dalay.

"This is rough luck, Fred. We shall have it

bang in our faces"
And the mayor's look of pleasure died away—
though he could not hear what Dalny had said—
the next moment; for he, too, had realised
that what had seemed a good omen really
meant a big handicap for the home team!

THE 11th CHAPTER

HEN Fred kicked off for the home team after half-time, very few people on the ground doubted that, in spite of the wind, the Excelsiors

in spite of the would win.
There assemed, indeed, little room for doubt.
That they were the better team all who knew
that they were the better team all who knew
had far more than their share of the play.
They were performing at home before an enthusiantic crowd; and that is always a big

shadiantic crowd; and that is aurays a wadvantage.

Most of those present settled themselves down momfortably in the conviction of a win by at least three to one. They left some suspents, should put Bramchurch shead was scored. After that, their minds would be quite easy. But on a studen all their confidence was dashed to the ground. Collar pulled up for the confidence was dashed to the ground. Collar pulled up field. The wind carried it right to Morrell, chest-high. He breasted it, and, letting it run down his body and right leg to his toes, or so it seemed to those who saw, was off in an instant.

instant.

Ben Ankerdine tackled gamely, but was passed. Telfer rushed in. Morrell tapped the teather neatly to Bob Jobson, slipped past Telfor, and received again from his insideright, who had gone ahead so as to keep him

right, who had gone aneau on side.

Some of the spectators did not understand these tactics, and there was a yell of "Off-

side!"
But the referen took no notice. When
Morrell had passed to Jobson the two backs
Morrell had passed to Jobson the two backs
When Joseph Had been the Joseph Had been
When Joseph Had been nearer the goal-line than
the man to whom he had passed, and consequently the centre was on-side.
Josephan Cox was among the shouters,

maturally.
"On much did they pay yer, referee?
Gerway 'ome an' learn the rules, do! Don't yer know orfside when yer see it! Or carn't yer see at all—is that it?"
"There's that rascal Cox on the ground again." said the mayor. "I cannot think why the gatemen do not obey orders and refuse him admits the said of the said

I shouldn't," answered Mr. Bynoe. "I shouldn't," answered Mr. Brnoe. "It will only create a bigger dissurbance. And the crowd is very thick there. It would be difficult to get at him."

"Shut up!" said the maxor.
Which was rude of his worship, but very natural. For at that moment something was

"Mich was rude of his worship, but very natural. For at that moment something was happening. Telfer tricked, Morrell had only Darnall and the goalkeeper to beat. He had no time to be a second.

But the Crossop centre was as cool as a cucumber. He seemed to be running straight at Darnall, who waited standing still for him to come. But just at the instant when a collision aspeared increases the seemed to be running straight at Darnall, who waited standing still for him to come. But just at the instant when a collision aspeared increases the seemed to be running straight with the seemed to be running straight with the seemed to be running straight with him, and yet-yet, by jingo, he had it again! Before the spectators could realize the him to come. But just at the instant when a collision as he had to the seemed to the

"Bury him! That's what we ought to do!"
snorted Byno cothing. He was not sorry to
see the goal scored; but he would greatly have
preferred that Telfer should have been repossible to the scheming to get John
Warman left out in favour of Darnall had been
done in such a manner that no one was likely
to believe him the chief agent of the change.
He had said very little at the meeting when
the team was chosen; but before it he had
alily cnearanged an idea the meeting when
the team was chosen; but before it he had
alily cnearanged an idea the meeting in the
erace that he knew Warren and Bynos to have
for seeing the new players in the team. Theso
four comprised the committee of selection. It
was the mayor who had put forward the pro-

position that Warman ought not to be played that week. It was Bynoe who had advocated the giving Darnall a trial, and Warren who had backed him up esgeriy. Archell had said very little: yet in reality he had been at the bottom of it all. The said was a series of the said of the sai

that?"
"Yer've 'ad too much beer, Jonathan, that's the long an short of it." said Cox friend Halkett, who stood by his side. "Else yer could see very well. It jest contend of its ball at ween them. Never see nothink neater, in a way; but, by blazes, if I was a near 'im, I'd scrag the beggar for't!"
"Let's go for 'im. Come along, Halkett I'm game!"
I'm game!"

"Not now, yer fool! But just yer wait. If 'c lets us down agen, it'll be a pretty bad thing for Mister Darnall, so I tell yer straight!"

Halkett, a braway

thing to state Dariani, so I tell yet the Lablett, a brawny, powerful fellow, with a savage face, was even more ferecious than Loca, for he was not the worse for drink, whereas Cox's threats were as much the liquor laking as anything the label of the same when the European Cox's threats were as much the liquor laking as anything that the same when the Excelsion forwards had pressed continuously, and Darnall had had no opportunity to display his ineptitude. The same thing might well happen again, the lattack of the fit did. But hot the was, and cleverly as the halves backed it up, sending the ball in again whenever it came out of the stern scrimmage

Tolfer had rushed forward; and the eyes of all were on the two as they closed in on the ball, which had reached the ground now and was rolling gently along, on its own, as it

was rolling genty accept when we were.

Which would get it first! Morrell was a couple of yards nearer; but the sphere was couple of yards nearer; but the sphere was the wear was a constant of the sphere was the way of the was a constant of Telfer he reached it, and tapped it to his right, and aprang after it, and was away down the field agrang after it, and was away down the field agrang for all he was worth.

"Look out, Morrell! Man on you!" yelled Pomrev.

Pomrey.

Morrell looked ahead. Darnall was about ten yards from him. He glanced over his shoulder. Behind him, moving at the pace of a Sheffield handicap sprinter, already well alead of the beaten halves, apped a lithe figure of the opposing team.

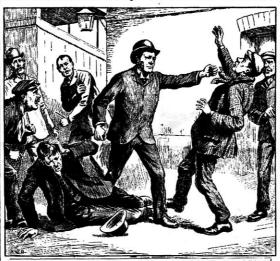
of the opposing team.

Fred was putting into it every ounce of energy. His feet seemed almost to skim the ground. Even those who knew best the pace of which he was capable wondered at him

then. But a stern chase is a long chase. Morrell had a start, and was himself posseed of a very useful turn of speed. Could Fred possibly reach him in time! Could Fred possibly reach him in time! Could Fred possibly reach him in time! On the chase of the country of the countr

nd swept on.

Then Darnall wheeled round and ran his



Then into the press drove a strong, tall figure, and John Warman, striking out right and left, scattered the crowd of roughe for a moment, and bestrode the body of Darnell.

that went on in the penalty area, no goal for the Crossop men had packed their goal For the Crossop men had packed their goal now, and were putting into play every device they could think of to keep the lead they had gained. Frequently they kicked into touch; they could think of to keep the lead they had gained. Frequently they kicked into touch: and, with the wind blowing strongly at their backs, they did not hesitate to kick behind, too. Chesworthy and His were both wonderfully good at corner-kicks; but the wind was too violent and gusty for much danger to be feared from them to-day; and every time a corner-kick lad to be taken valuable time was wasted.

a corner-kick had to be taken valuable time was wasted.

It was marvellous how the home team, with that high wind against them, penned the visitors in all who thoroughly understood the game, it was obvious that the wind alone was certain sooner or later to give the Crossop vanguard a chance of breaking away. And some noticed that Morrell was not taking any every active part in the defence. The other forwards had dropped back, of the home hotels. He, at least, had not given up hope of soring once more. "Look out, Ankerdine!" shouted someone in the crowd. "There's a chap near you that wants a policeman on his track."

And just at that moment Morrell' schance came.

And just a learning, kicked hard and high.

Husting, clearing, kicked hard and bigh.
The wind seized the leather, and took it far
down the ground. Morrell was after it like
an antelope; and after him went the Bramchurch halves. But he gained on them with
every stride.

hardest. Whatever his failings as a player, the fellow had pace.

He gained on Morrell. And now Fred over-hauled him. And now flying forward and pursauers alike were within the penalty area; and Philip Reynton waited, his eyes guide the control of the property of the pr

the ball, feet, hands, body, all ready for in-stant action.
"Take him on the right!" ricel Fred, him-self making for Morrell's left. If he and Darnall could thus hem in the Crossop man, it ought not to be difficult for them either to bring him to a standstill and rob him of the enough from the goal to give the watchful custodian every chance. Another struck, and Fred would be those few inches ahead that would enable him to tackle Morrell fairly. But just then, Darnall charged with all his force right into the back of to ground face foremost, uthering a low cry of pain and amazement as he fell. A yell of exercation arose from the section

to ground tace foremost, uterring a low cry of pain and amazement as he fell.

A yell of execration arose from the section of the paint of the paint

chance of stopping the forward. Otherwish action would have been justified. Many a cowardly blackguard!" snorted the mayor. "I know your theory—save a goal and chance as goal, from the penalty—but you're all wrong, Bynoe, all wrong! Frameword and the mayor. "I know your theory—save a goal and chance as goal, from the penalty—but you're all wrong, Bynoe, all wrong! Frameword and the argument; but you then Warren affect in the Line of the Crosson that it was the penalty—and the continued the argument; but just then Warren affect in the Crosson trainer with the continued the penalty and with difficulty. He had fallen the head, and the continued the head of the head of the head of the head of the continued the head of the head one the head of the h

the corner of the ground mearest the fown; and it was from that path that the cry had come.

I am quickly round the building. Teirer followed him more belaurely.

"It's Dornal!" Some beggars have set on the control of the control o

overmatened, gave a snout for not pitat was almost a screen, again, and fell. Cox kicked at him savagely, and, overbalancing, came down on top of him.

Then into the press drove a strong, stall figure, and John Warman, striking out right and left, scattered the crowd of rought for a moment, and bestrook the body of his supments, and the strong the body of his sup-

THE BLUE CRUSADERS A NEW STACE STORY



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

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

Our New School Story.

Our New School Story,

In this issue of our paper the opening
chapters of our entrailing new school
story are presented to my readers. It
story are presented to my readers. It
yarn for the REALM, plants to secure this
yarn for the REALM, plants to the core this
yarn for the REALM, plants to the core this
young to the plot of the story with the
worked out the plot of the story with the
to finish. And I feel certain that when my
friends have perused the long opening instillment this week they will agree with
me that, if it goes on as it has commenced,
of school life which has ever been published. I have pleasure in toiling my
radders that it will not only continue to be
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ray have an opportunity of reading this
groat new school tale.

ANDY, THE ACTOR.

may have an opportunity of reading this groat new school tale.

First week I shall publish the opening the state of the shall publish the opening the shall be shall

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come, it is very unwites for a lad to seak to enter upon the careo of an actor.

An actor of an actor of the led by the theatrical profession as a whole, and because I tense of the have to endour, that I have asked Mr. Max Hamilton to write me that the actor of the led by the have to endour, that I have asked Mr. Max Hamilton to write me look of the have to endour, that I have asked Mr. Max Hamilton to write me look of the led by the le

How to Make Theatrical Wigs.

BRADFORD reader, whose initials are MRADFORD reader, whose initials are the first is a very usual one, being. The first is a very usual one, being. The first is a very usual one, being a most say, rather unusual, and is:

"How can I grow usiler?" The second of the many can be a most say, rather unusual, and is:

To deal with the questions in rotation, My friend states that he is eighteen year of age, and only stands just ever five feet in the first are many boys who inherit shortness, either their father or mother being small, and when this is the case it is almost impossible for them to increase their stature by means of exercise, etc. Nature and temperament play take the first question of my Bradford chum in conjunction with his second, I should hardly say that this is the case with him. I should rather say that the smallness of his stature is want of condition.

My friend should go in for exercise strongly, there are two very good exercises for increasing the height which you should practise the many as far above the head as possible.



Now hend from the hips until you touch your, toes, keeping the knees perfectly stiff.

The only way in which my friend can become fat is by eating good, wholesome food, such as steak and porridge; but on no account should he allow hinself to become podgy.

A Cure for Stammering.

TAMMERING is a very distressing complaint, from which, I am very sorry to say, a great number of boys out the difficulties under which a person labours when he statters, so I will at once give a possible cure for the stammering of my friend H. B., who writes to use from Beseton,

Leeds.
Stammering is very ofton put down en-tirely to nervousness. This is not true, how-ever, for stammering is due in pretty well every case to an excessively long uvula. As my roaders know, the uvula is a round, spongy body suspended from the palate. Now, every time a sound is uttered, this uvula is lifted up from the glottis, thus allowing the free passage of that sound.

time a sound is uttered, this urvula is lifted up from the glottis, thus allowing the free passage of that sound.

In the case of the stutterer, however, the large of the sound.

In the case of the stutterer, however, the case of the stuttering that the sound is then lowered with a trembling motion. This trembling metion is the cause for the stuttering; for, as the uvula trembles, or, in other words, is rapidly raised and lowered, the passage of the stuttering that the stuttering from the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the stuttering from the same complaint, should studie in the study when the same complaint, should be sufficiently the same complaint, should be sufficiently that the study when the same complaint, should be sufficiently the sufficiently the same complaint the sufficient sufficiently the same complaint the sufficient sufficiently the sufficient sufficiently t

ance on any account.

Stammering is very apt to make a boy of a nervous nature, and, for this reason, I must impress upon my reader the importance of curing himself as soon as possible, and wish him every success in the effort I am sure he will make.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

ur league corner

Beerstaries of Junior Loagues are invited to sond in interesting items of ne tre, for publication in these solumns, which will be reserved for them in future to charge is made for the insertion of the state of the state of the state of the mild that, owing to the fact that THE BOYS THE goes to press so long distance of the day of publication, no item of news can appear until three were

FINSBURY PARK AND DISTRICT Table up to and including Ja

Arable up to and including the Newington Glendale 10 officers with the second of the s y 11th.
F. A. Pts.
33 10 18
18 13 9
10 9 8
20 15 8
7 11 6
7 20 4
14 23 3
9 17 2 ANNFIELD PLAIN MINOR LEAGUE.
Greencroft Black Watch have withdrawn from the above organisation.

PORTSMOUTH AND DISTRICT LADS' Table up to and including January 11th.

SENIOR DIVISION.

P. W. L. D. F. A.1

Smsworth			14	10	2	2	53	16	22	1
f. Jude's			11	8	1	2	30	4	18	И
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Cathedral Guild			15	8	4	3	29	10	17	L
Royal Sailors' Res	t		13	8	5	Ō	37	16	16	1
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"THE BOYS' REALM" NORTH LONDON Week ending January 11th.

"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. JUNIOR

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			P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
. Mary's Church	F.C.		15	12	2	1	64	28	25
laverton			1+	17	1	2	60	19	24
rbies F.C			13	11	1	1	48	11	23
olmesdale			14	9	2	3	40	21	21
ondon House Re-					3	0	52	26	20
hurch Institute J	uniors		12	8	2	2	49	21	18
OBAN JUVENI	LE FO	10	I'B.	LL	A	sso	CTA:	cro	

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e Cap for the First Fifteen.

THE 1st OMAPTER.

"Be Cap for the First Fifteen.

"ORRY, Kompton: but—"

There was no need for Conroy, the captain of St. Friars, to flaish. And allow him time to do so.

"You mean that you can't put me into the fiteon, Conroy?" he broke in holly.

The captain of St. Friars nodded.

"That's it, Kemp!"

"Why not! Kemp!"

"Why not! to the friars nodded.

"You captain of St. Friars nodded.

"Hat's it, Kemp!"

"Why not! between you and young Llewellyn, sed conroy alony! "Yee been wavering in my mind, but I've had to make it up at lest. Liewellyn goes in."

"Llewellyn, of the Fifth? And I—"
"And you're going to say. But you know that considerations of that sort cannot count on the footer field."

I was going in say that it's mere not to tell.

I was going in say that it's mere not to tell."

the footer field."
"I was going to say that it's mere rot to toll me that a kid in the Fifth can play Rugger better than a Sixth-Former who has been here twice as long, and always kept his end up out the same of the same state o

A Fine Complete Tale of School and Football by Popular CHARLES HAMILTON.

us two. Conroy was going to put up the list

na two. Contry was going to put up the list this evening—"
"Yes: it's decided, if you want to know," said Kempton bitterly, "You're in the team, Llewellyn."
Llewellyn."
Llewellyn's eyes flashed.
"You mean it, Kemp!"
"He place," said Kempton sarcastically.
Owen started a little at his bitter tone.
"Oh, that's rot!" he said. "Perhaps I cover the ground a bit more quickly than you, down and the said ween us, and if Conroy has decided in my favour, it's only on a slight difference of form."
"You can afford to be, as you've got all you want, and all you've been currying favour with

"You can afford to be, as you've got all you want, and all you've been currying favour with Conroy for."

Llewellyn bit his lip.
"I haven't been currying favour with anybody?" he said hotly: "and I don't think you'de care to say in Conroy's presence that the care to say in Conroy's lips, but he care to say in Conroy's lips, but he cid not utter it. He turned on his heel, and swung away savagety. He knew that he wood with his auccessful rival for the Rugger cap. Llewellyn looked after him for some moments with a shad on his brow.
"Well, I'm glad I'm in the fireen," he muttered. "I suppose Kempton is a bit cut up about it, and it's no good taking notice of any about it, and it's no good taking notice of up about it, and it's no good taking notice of up about it, and it's no good taking notice of up.

And Owen Llewellyn broke into a cheerful whistle as he went on his way. The match with Highelife was for the morrow, and he was in great spirits at the prospect of playing for the college for the first time. But Arthur Kenny can be careful the college for the first time. But Arthur Kenny can be careful the great of St. Friara, and strode down the lane, and his thoughts were black and bitter.

the field."

If my opinion is mere rot," said Conroy

If my opinion is mere rot," said Conroy

If my opinion is good in arguing about it,

Kempton coloured.

I didn't mean that, Con.

General concess ather hard on me. If I had been

passed over for a fellow in my own Form, I

abouldn't have minded so much. But so have

a "Of course, if a disappointment," said Con
"Off course, if a disappoi

iffeon. I naturally pick out the obest men.

And Lawellyn is better than I am, is he?"

And Lawellyn is better than I am, is he?"

And Lawellyn is better than I am, is he?"

And Lawellyn is better than I am, is he?"

Well, You see, comparisons are odious, as itspe as; but this chap Lewellyn is a Welshman, and he's played Rugger almost since he could walk; and, as a matter of fact, kemp, I think that as a three-quarter he's better than at least one I down already in the season. I know you are in good form, but—Well, I've chosen Lewellyn, after thinking about it a lot, too."

"Of course, if you're decided. I've nothing more to say," said Kompton, with an effort. "If Llewellyn goes in, I stay out; and that's more to say," said Kompton, with an effort. "If Llewellyn goes in, I stay out; and that's wall in the school; and that's what I'm trying to do."

"I don't want to please myself. I want to win matches, and keep up the name of the school; and that's what I'm trying to do."

"Well, it's settled then!" was just going to write out the names to put the notice up on the board when you came in."

Kempton nodded, and walked out of the captain's study.

But, although, he was convaridly calm, he was for the first fifteen of St. Friars. One of the team had lately shown such bad form that he had to be replaced, and the choice was only between Kempton, of the Sixth, and I lawellyn of the Fifth. As the latter was in the lower Form, and had only been a couple of the target. But Convoy looked only to a player's form. The considerations Kempton counted upon did not influence him in the lesst. Kempton's thoughts were very bitter as healked down the passage. He felt slighted and THE 2nd. OHAPTER.
Black Transchery.

"WIFE are you off to, Kamp?"
Kempton was striding along the large with his eyes on the ground, when he was hailed. It was Thurlow who hailed him, and Kempton stopped to speak to the three-quarter of the first fifteen.

"Only going for a stroll," he replied. "I think a walk will do me good." fact; and I think a walk will do me good."
Thurlow looked at him curiously. He could see that there was something wrong with the Sixth-Former, but Kempton's manner did not invite questions.

"Well, I shouldn't go through the wood." he said. "That's the way you're going, isn't he said.

"Yes! Why shouldn't I?"
"There's a big tramp hanging about there,"

said Thurlow. "He stopped me, and asked for money. I didn't give him any, and he threat-ened me, and I let him have my left in his eye, and cut off before he got up."

Kempton laughed.
"Good idea: Til do the same if he bothers

Kempton laughed.

Good idea: I'll do the same if he bothers m. Well, he's a big brute," said Tharlow doubfully. "He went for Llewellyn yesterday, and young Owen had to run for it. I hear the police are looking for the brute."

'Oh, I'm not afraid of him. Did he go for Llewellyn—hut him, I mean!" way about. "Oh, no! It was the other way about. "Oh, no! It was the other, and floored him, a good deal at I've just done," said Thurslow, with a grin. "But I tell you, if he sees a fellow with a St. Friars cap, he'll—" Oh, rats! I'd like a scrap just now; it would relieve my feelings!" said Kempton continued on his way. He was in a reakless mood, and did not care if he encountered the dangerous ruffan, or a dozen of them. But as he followed the winding footpath into the dark shades of the wood, his feelings changed a little. The spot was very continued on he was the mood, and there was a rustle in the thicket, and a burly form sprang out. Kempton sprang to the other side of the path, and faced the newcomer. The man was huge and burly, and his growth of beard. He had a stek in his hand, and there was a dark swelling round nor his eyes.

"You'd better keep your distance!" said eyes.
"You'd better keep your distance!" said

"You'd better keep your distance!" said Kempton.
The tramp glared at him. The big Sixth-Former of St. Friara blooked so well able to take care of himself that the ruffian hesitated, and he thought, too, that Thurlow was probably within call. He looked uncertain. Key was probably within call. He looked uncertain. Key was been seen to be the control of the control o

went up involuntarily to his jaw, as through he skill felt an ache there, as probably he did.

"I remember 'im, guv'nor."

"You'd know him again?"

"Suppose I ma ni ill-turn," asid Kempton, "would you do it for a sovereign?"

"I'd bash his head for nothin 'if I could get near 'im."

"I'd you him, and ill-turn," asid Kempton, "you'll get near 'im."

"I'd you him, and Kempton, "you'll he proposed to the proposed on me, except that I shall set he policy on me, except that I shall set he proposed on the proposed on the proposed of the propo

"Good! I'll collar 'im easy enough, and tio 'im up to a tree. But 'ow of I know you will pay up?"

I'm up to a tree. But 'ow of I know you will pay up?"

I'ves, I does!"

Yes, I does!"

Yes, I does!"

Kempton handed over the money.

'I'll mest you here after the match, he said, 'il Llewellyn does not appear. Mind, 'if the word of the money.

'I'll most 'ut 'im.'

'I' won't 'ut 'im.'

'I' won't 'ut 'im.'

Kempton walked back the way he had come. He was feeling very satisfied in his mind. He was feeling of the word of the money of the manner of the means are satisfied in expension of the means any feeling of remoras from Kempton's heart, any plant was in his place, Llewellyn kent was any feeling of remoras from Kempton's heart, and the word of the means in his power. That was how he put the matter to himself.

Yet, in spite of his appliatry, a twinge 'of' under the mine!

Satisfaction. Ben Walker had evi

a Black Walker had evidently succeeded.

Somewhere in the dusky wood that ley's round the old collegorit Owen Llewollyn was agraprisoner, and he woulding the succeeding th

Alternative but to play Kempton in Llew-ellyn's place.

The Sixth-Formes's ambition would be seed complished. And if he's played up well for the school, there was no doubt that he would be retained in the sixth.



Scrum followed scrum in the second haif, and ere long a drop-kick by Conrey almost from the centre of the field materialised for St. Friare, and they counted seven.

"Rot!" And having snapped out that polite mono-gullable, Kempton was about to walk on, when the astonished Liewellyn tapped him on the arm, and detained him. "I say, have you seen the skipper lately?" he was "growled Kempton." "Yes!" growled Kempton. "Yes!" growled Kempton. "Do you know what's decided? You know, se vacant place in the first fifteen is between

urm. Ane considerations Kempton counted upon did not influence him in the least.

Kempton's thoughts were very bitter as walked down the passage. He felt slighted and wounded. In his own opinion he was a better equal to seem in the team, especially Thurlow. But he had been passed over.

"Hallo, Kempton!"

He kooked up sukhiy at the voice of Llew-there are the country of the coun

fifteen, and Owen's chance would be gone for

Sifteen, and Owen's cance would be gone for several other fellows were remarking on the shounce of Llewellyn.

The fellows from Highelfic were expected over soon, and Kempton noticed that the young Weishman's absence was commented on with more and more would to be anxious. He had a furn faith in Llewellyn, and there was still time to spare before the match. He was quite sure that Owen would turn up in time. As for any accident, he declared that the three-quarter knew better than to got him-time to the control of the control o

s a matter of fact, another affair entirely troubling the mind of the football captair

will troubling the mind of the football captain in those very moments.

In practice that morning Thurlow had shown woise form than ever. His form had been going off for some time, partly owing to lack of keenness, partly to an old injury to his knee, which had cropped up again lately. Conroy was worried about a fact that the state of the search was a To leave Thurlow out of the team was a To leave Thurlow out of his best that the state of the work of the world with the only affernative. But was he likely to play his best of his worst that a fetronou? Thurlow had been thinking about it-seriously himself, too. Conroy had just been to take a last look cover the match-ground when the three-quarter came up to him with a serious expression. the match-ground when the thre up to him with a serious expres

I want to speak to you, Con," he said alowly. Go ahead " said the captain of St. Friars

lavely. The control of the captain of St. Friars it eyesly.

"Go shead!" said the captain of St. Friars teresly.

"I don't want you to think I'm funking the match with the Higheliffanes, you know," said Coursey's expression changed.

"Out with it!" he said quickly. "Tell me what you've got on your mind.

"Well, my knee has been troubling me a lot more lately, and it nearly let me down this the decision in your hands, Con. If you think I cought to play, I'll play up for St. Friars if I bust something! But do you think you'd better shove another man on in my place?

"And you know how I feel about the matter," and blow to me to stand out of the match; but it would be worse still to play and let the sidd down on the field.

"The only fellow I could put on in your place is Arthur Kompton," the captain of St. Friars remarked thoughtfully.

"The only fellow I could put on in your place is Arthur Kompton," the captain of St. Friars remarked thoughtfully.

"That's the chap I was going to suggest," he replied. "Not because he's my chum, you know," he added. "But, really, he's very near up to Llewellyn's form, and with my knee so the side than I can."

"It's settled, then," said the captain shortly. "If you feel like that about it. Than'ts, it's

the side than I can."
"It's stilled, then," said the captain shortly.
"It's you feel like that about it, Thurlow, it's no good playing you. I shall be glad to give Kampton a chance, too, in a way. I'll speak thin?"

Kompton a chance, too, in a way, I'll speak to him."

Kompton was standing by himself, looking moodily over the football ground, when the captain of St. Friar came towards him. Both the captain of St. Friar came towards him. Kompton looked at him, and his heart werk street was to be considered by the control of the control of the control of the control of guilt and fear was punishment enough for 'all that Kompton had done. He would have given worlds then to undo his cell work -Ip, have Owen Liewellyn standing safn and frest there, ready to play against Higheliffe.

"We work to be control of the cont

yet, hon?"

"Liewellyn-what about Liewellyn?"

Kempton stared, too.

"You want me to play in Liewellyn's place,

"You want me to play in Liewellyn's place,

"No: of course not!" Liewellyn is play
"No: of course not!" Liewellyn is play-

ing."
"Oh, I-I didn't-didn't understand!"
stammered Kempton. "I-I thought, as he

"On, 1-s thought, as he sammered Kempton" "I-I thought, as he sammered Kempton" for the match. There will be a row if he doesn't, when I rely upon him l'exclaimed Conroy. "No; I haven't any doubt on that point. It's Thurdow's place you are taking, Kempt."

taking. Kemp." a violent start.

Len't Thurlow playing?"
Len't Len

Kempton was silent.
The remorse he had felt before was nothing to the utter misery that graryhelmed him at this moment.
He was to play, sifter all—in Thurlow's

He was to pusy, see-place!

His treachery had gone for nothing!

He was to play, but not in Lievellyn's place!

He was to play, but not in Lievellyn's place!

He was to play, but not in Lievellyn's place!

He was to play to be place to be a constant in the most important match of the season!

Kempton could have groaned aloud at this unexpected and utterly dismaying result of his weekled plotting.

The expression of his face could not escape be captain's notice. Don't you want your cap for the match, er all?" exclaimed Conroy.

"Don't you want your cep for the match, after all?" seedsimed Controy.

"What seeds you looking so down in the mouth about, then?"

"I—I— It's rather hard chasse for Tharbow and the seed of the seed of the seeds o

THE 4th CHAPTER

THE 4th CHAPTER.

A Late Repontance.

Spot. His heart was heavy, and his properties of the spot. His heart was heavy, and his strength of the spot of

nipon imm a lace so naggard that he started back, emp. in Heaven's name, what's the matter with you?"

Kempton did not reply.

"Kemp." Thurlow laid a hand upon his shoulder. They had been chums and study mates through the Pourth and the Fifth, and were the same now both were in the Sixth.

"Kemp, old man, tell me what's the trouble?"

Kempton's eyes searched his face cagerly
"Can I—can I trust you?" he mutte

Can I conselve the Sary

Kemp J. didn't mean that! But—but— I say, has Llewell'sn come back yet?"
No. Mickoff a due in twenty-five minutes now, and even Con is getting anxious." said the said with the said that the said the said that the said that the said that the said that the

of him. But surely that's not what's the matter with you, Komp-anxiety about Liewellyn!"
"Yes," muttered Kempton.
"But-but I didn't know that you cared about him at all. You disliked him."
"Because he had my place in the fiftenent is, it thought he had—I—I was a rotten end, and acted like one! I—I don't know what to de."
Thurlow's face became very grave.
Thurlow's face became very grave.

Thurlow's face become very grave.
"You can't mean, Kemp, that—that you have had anything to do with Lievellyn being kept away from—from the match!" he stammered. "You can't mean that?"
"Suppose I do mean it?"
Thurlow was silent.
"You'd shrink away from me," said Kampton bisterly, "and I should deserve it. Well, do so, and go and spread it through the school: if you like and get me sent to Covenry! I will be a simple of the said of the sent to Covenry! I will be a simple of the sent to Covenry! I will be a simple of the sent to Covenry! I will be a simple of the sent to Covenry! I will be a simple of the sent to Covenry! I will be a simple of the sent to Covenry! I will be a sent to Covenry! I will be a

n you mee, and get me sent to Coventry! I deserve it!"
"I shouldn't do anything of the kind. Kemp," said Thurlow quiedly. "You—you took my breath away for a monent! If—if you've done anything like this—"""
"Well, I have done it!"
"No." said Thurlow, looking at Kempton's haggard face; "you don't, But I can hardly believe it of you, Kemp. But I know you were not yourself at the time, and I stick to you, anyway. It may not be too late to undo it yed." o it yet.

Kempton gasped for relief.
"Will you help me, Thurlow, and keep it

"Will you help me, Thurlow, and keep it dark?" I will do both, or anything else, to sare the match for St. Friars!" "You remember that tramp fellow—" "Yos, rath!" What he wood. No, no; Hele's got Llewellyn metalineed Kompiten Hels got Llewellyn in stellamed Kompiten hastily. "He's bound him to a tree-tal least, he agreed to—to keep him away for the time of the match. I met him last night, and he told me how he had planned it. Owen Llewellyn is tied to the big oak in the wood. You know it." "Komp was nool-a cade! I don't care what you think of me, but go and get Llewellyn hosse, fact him here in time for the match! If the ruffain's there, give him this sovereign, and tell him I've changed my mind. If he isn't, just cut Llewellyn loose, and bring him along. You will have lo spiritt."

And Thurlow was off like a shot.

"Till do it unless my knee busts!"
Kempton watched him go; he was out of the
gates like lightning. Kempton had done all
inta he could. He joined the footballers, and
shook hands with Price, the Highelific ceptain,
an old acquaintance. Conrey was looking
worried.

worried.

"Liewellya hasn't come in yet." he said.

"Oh, he'll be here in time for the match!"
said Kempton, trying to speak lightly, but with
the red of shame creeping into his checks as
he saoks.

the red of shame creeping into his checks as he spoke.

But the exptain of St. Friars was still look-ing arrivals, and his face gree more and more many control of the match to commence.

The time fixed for the match to commence was fast approaching, and still Owen Llewellyn, the fastest three-quarter of the St. Friars fifteen, was about.

THE 5th CHAPTER.

Just in Time-On the Rugger Field-The Winning Goal.

"ILLEWELLYN'S not here yet!"
"Where can he be?"
"Where can he be?"
"Where can he be?"
"Coursy looked at his watch. It wanted three minds to hall-past two. It was high time for the captains to tess for choice of goal. Price had a coin in his hand.
"We did have to play a substitute," said Connectional Theorem 1991 in substitute, said

Conroy.

"Don't:" said Kempton. "Llewellyn is sure to turn up—wait for him. Give him till the last moment, anyway."

"Well, that won't do any harm. Where is

Thurlow?!

"Gone to look for Llewellyn."

"Gone to look for Llewellyn."

The captain made a gesture of annoyance.

The captain made a gesture of the third state of the state

Hallo

"Llowellyn!" It was a wild shout from the anxious crowd of St. Friare' fellows undenly appeared in the distance, tearing towards the ground. They were easily recognised.
"Llewellyn! Thurlow?" Thurlow Sound him?
"Thurlow Sound him?!
Kenpton's heart gave a great throb of relief.
Kenpton's heart gave a great throb of relief. Sound him?
It was been to suddenly stagger and fall over; his weak knee had given way under the strain. He sat up, however, on the grass- and waved his hand cheerily as he gazed after Llewellyn. The young v

He came up with a dash, gasping.
"I'm in time?"

He came up with a dash, gasping.

"The interficial his brows sternly.

"How dared you—"
"I—I couldn't help it?" panted Liewellyn.
"That—that beastly tramp—he collared me and dragged me into the wood, and tied me and dragged me into the wood. The word of the wood in the mean decay of the wood in the wood i

Conroy looked him over with a satisfied ex-

resion.
"By Jove, you're looking fit, Llewellyn!"
Owen laughed lightly.
"I'm feeling fit," he said.
"Good! Come on!" And they went intthe field.

the field.

Round the ropes the boys of St. Friars were crowded, as well as a considerable number of Highelifflams who had followed the brake over. They gave the teams a cheer, and then the ball was set rolling by a place-kick, and the match commenced.

ball was set rolling by a place-kick, and the match commenced.

It was soon apparent that St. Friars needed at the set of the set of

among their feet, and it was one more try to the cnemy. Conroy's face was very grim now. Two tries to Higheliffe and nil to St. Friars was a bad beginning. But St. Friar' time was coming. What the Saints lacked in might hey made up in keenness, and their game was to keep the play open; and in this they were fairly successful.

Just before half-time, Owen Llewellyn had his first real chance of showing his quality, and he showed it in a way that made Courcy Welshman to play for St. Friars fart. From a scrum only a few yards off the home twenty-five the ball came out, right to Owen Llowellyn, and he was off with it like a streak

of lightning.

"Bravo"
"Bravo"
"Llewellyn's off!"
"I be a treaked through two or three hear y lorwards like a defigure of the streaked through two or three hear y lorwards like a defigure of the streak of the stre

him, as if he were unaware of his danger from cither quarter.

But suddenly—no suddenly that the eye could hardly follow his movements—he swerved off to the right, and darted off towards the corner of the goal-lineater, full pelt behind, had just reached out to grasp, and it seemed as if the Welsh lad had known it by instinct.

Welsh lad had known it by instinct, the pursuer relation to the full back and sent him fly-ing the property of the property of the property of the hed dashed into the full-back and sent him fly-

Right on dashed Owen Llewellyn, and was over the line in a twinkling, and he touched down amid a roar from the crowd. "Try! Try! Try!" "Good old Taffy!"

"Good old Taffy."
The angle was too difficult for the try to be convorted; but it was a try to the home team, and the ice had been broken. The first half ended with Higheliffe six points to the St. Friars three, and no goal yet scored on either

side.

But St.*Friars' hopes were high.
They had a splendid three-quarter in Owen
Llewellyn, better than anything the Highelise
team could boast, and they expected great

Lewellyn, poster seems of the expected greated model boast, and they expected greatings of him. But serum followed serum in the second half, and ere long a try, which was converted, fell on Highelifes, and their source leaped to eleven, the centre of the field materialized for St. Friars, and they counted seven.

Then minute followed minute in hard and

and they counted seven. Then minute followed minute in hard and obstinate play, with plenty of exciting incident and many a gallant attempt, but nothing to show for it on the score-sheet. And at last the spectators were looking dubiously at their watches, and counting the minutes to the finish, and Higheliffe were still deven points finish, and Higheliffe were still deven points

nmah, and Highciffle were still eleven points to even.

The Sames were determined that it all? The Sames were determined that it should not be, and they bucked up marfully; but the Highcliffians were playing grandly, too, and there was no getting through.

The Sames were playing grandly, too, and there was no getting through.

The done. No, by Georgel. Kennis off.

A home hall had captured the ball, and he let Kempton have it, as he was swamped under the Highcliffe forwards. Kempton sprang away with the ball in his hands, excaping two or lires clutches as it by a miracle. He was no backing; but a little figure shot after him. There was a roar.

no backing; but at 1the figure shot after nm. There was a DEPATH.

Licewillyn. Bernel?

Licewillyn. Bernel?

Licewillyn. Bernel?

Licewillyn. Bernel?

Licewillyn. Bernel.

Licewillyn. Bernel.

Lind to come. for the enemy had marked Kempton well, and he sank to the ground with two pairs of arms round him. But ere he sank he passed back to Llewellen.

And Owen had the ball, and was dashing

sank he passed back to Llewellyn.
And Owen had the ball, and was dashing on the control of the c

THE END.

FOOTBALL FAULTS.

Mr. W. I. BASSETT, the Famous International, tells about some methods which young players should avoid.

mational, tells about some methods tohich young players should avoid.

White of an experience it is just as well that a young player should avoid in a presence it is just as well that a young player should enter upon his ciples clearly and definitely in the analysis of the player should enter upon his ciples clearly and definitely in the man had young a young fellow fails to do himself and his club as much credit as he might, merely because he neglects to order his football on well-defined lines. I have had opportunities of discovering the players we have ever had have worked, and a lew lines upon this important topic may not be out of place.

First of all, a team ought to take the field in the best possible spirit of good fellowship. If the players we have ever had have worked, and a few lines upon this important topic may not be out of place.

First of all, a team ought to take the field in the best possible spirit of good fellowship. If the players we have ever had have worked, and a few lines upon the simple spirit of good fellowship. If the players we have ever had have players who had the players who wondered why their eleven did not do themselves justice—I am speaking now of senior teams, of course—and they have neglected to inquire as observed of frenelly feeting between certain sections of the players.

One of the greatest mistakes young players mpossible positions. Many a good chance is lost by the outside wingman's trying to score when he should centre and loave the task of goal-getting to an inside man. I do like to see a player go for goal. The general fault of the post enough; but that out of man should center rather than shoot. It is very galling for inside men, who carefully follow the wing man up, ever ready for a centre, to see the ball seat over the goal-bar time after time. They grow the player who never reads the rules of the game,

get sick of that sort ot thing occurs an amoni so ver.

Then again, I am not in favour of the player who never reads the rules of the game, and boasts that he has never done so. That is a silly kind of bravado. I am quite aware that men have won their International caps without having over persued the rules of the game, but that does not mean that every player who neglects to read the rules will get the international cap.

The second season is a superior of the season season. A man may play good football.

By no means. A man may play good football without knowing the rules, but he will play all the better for knowing them, and he will take all the more interest in the pastime because he

and the more interest in the pastime because he knows them.

If the more interest in the pastime because he knows them.

I suppose players don't know how silly they look when they persistently get off-aide. The player who is whistled up for off-aide ten the property of the player who is whistled up for off-aide ten the presiding official are meant to proclaim that he regards himself as a long-suffering individual. But the endosters do not regard him as anything of the kind. They do not look upon him as a markyr—as a victim to the little through the process of the property of the little through the process of the p

relative to off-side.

There are many tricks which the great player has in his repertoire which the average man does not apparently deem it worth while to practice. But why not? Surely everything that a man can do well helps to make up the sum total of proficiency? How many men back-hool well? How many men kick overhead well? How many players can head accurately? Charles Campbell,

the great Scottish half

could place the bail as well with his head as with his feet. Goals are not at all difficult to head if only the player learns the value of direction, because the man who tries to head a

God of the control of (More splendid football articles on Saturday nex'.)

THE HALF-BACK.

Mr. WALTER BULL, the will-known Hotspur Half-back, gives advice to Junior Players in this position.

NE scoret of successful half-back play is the existence of a proper understanding between the various such an understanding nothing can be achieved in the shape of combined play.

manneau of the decision. Without many and the manneau of the decision of a delivered in the shape of combined play.

I myself, when playing centre-half, have had many a greatling afternoon through being left to tackle three inside-forwards practically singlehanded; and what man playing to-day can satisfactorily accomplish a feat such a wing halves, each of whom has persistently hung on to the outside man opposed to him, and in so doing each has shown no understanding with the back behind.

If you would become an efficiency must not in concert. In defence, for example, the alives and backs should work according to a preconceived plan of campaign. When the halves and backs should work according to a preconceived plan of campaign. When the wing-half proceed to tackle the outside man the centre-half should fall into position in misde forwards, and, further, he must be ready to try and intercept the centre, which the outside man generally seeks to put across. If, however, the extreme winger slips the becomes the duty of the full-back to leave his lines, and, if necessary, to go right out after the man with the ball. The latter, if he knows his business, will probably put in a well-calculated middle as the full-back approaches him: feet man with the ball. The latter, if he knows his business, where the course we have a continue to the course, where the course well are to some the course with the ball. The latter, if he knows his business, will probably put in a well-calculated middle as the full-back happroaches him: for the course, will get rid of the other with the ball. The latter, if he knows having see the course when you have get rid of the other with the ball. The house having see the touch other wise be delivered.

otherwise be delivered.

In the meantime, the defending halves, having seen their back go out to the touch-line in pursuit of the threatening winger, will have run back to cover their goalkeeper, and to deal with the opposing inside forwards, who will be taking up their places in expectation of

JUNIOR CLUB FINANCES.

By Mr. G. L. B. COVERDALE, Honorary Secretary East Riding of Yorkshire Football Association

E a club an amateur one in the strictest sense of the word, it requires money for its successful working, and there is no gainanying this fact treasurer, and I am sure he will have an amisties and worries almost on a par with those of the finance managers of one of the big professional organisation. We that is considered that the control of the cont

posed of youths of say sixteen to minetees years. These clubs should be divided into two forms of the play on recreation grounds, and those who play on recreation grounds, parks, and the playing spaces in our big towns.

Taking the first class, those having a private ground, these, if situated in or near a large town have little or no chance of getting, a best fare, and consequently go and watch the senior club in the town play. The extra expense, therefore, of hirring a ground upon which to play, has to be borne by the members themselves, and it becomes hard work for many the members of the play has been been been been been commenced by the commences have the control of the play in the play. The state of the play is the play in the play the play in th

rent is wholly or partially unpaid.
Turning over some oid papers in my possession. I came upon the balance-sheet of a club which in that particular year had a very very consistent of the particular year had a very very consistent of the members bring most enthusiastic, and the officials all honest, fair-minded fellows, there only remained a very small balance, in hand. The-total receipts 26 5s. 7d., leaving a balance of 7s. Ild. to be

THE PROFESSIONAL

Mr. ALAN R. HAIG-BROWN, the formon Corinthian, gives a brief insight into the life of a professional footballer.

life of a professional footballer.

HE professional football player is a man who comes in for a good many hard who comes in for a good many hard phorically. He is lucky if he gets through the season without being put on the invalid list; he is luckier still if he does not come across during the same time some dopaid "assassin" from the pen of an ardent amateur, too nacrow-minded to understand his existence. But I, for my part, having often played with and often against him, can forthing imagoretimalike, brutal, or ungentler, and arduous life, and you, who probably know no inore of him than what you have seen out the field of play, will, I hope, be interested in the low does a man first become a paid player, of football' Well, usually in this way. Thanangers of professional cames are genelineier with their eyes open, and constantly looking out for young and focal taignt.

out for

young and local talent.

out for young and local talent.

They know well if there is any promising material in the neighbourhood, and in the many offers they have from the local youther they are not unknown of the professional officials approaching young amsterns with definite offers—I know of a Corinthian who was proceeding young amsterns with definite offers—I know of a Corinthian who was proceeding young amsterns with definite offers—I know of a Corinthian who was proved to the professional official forms of the professional official forms of the proceeding the property of the proceeding to the processional of the proceeding the proceeding to the proceeding the proceeding to the proceeding to the proceeding the proceeding to the proceeding the proceedin ployment as footballers is over are in sore straits. Club managers differ in their opinions as to the desirability of their men having

an extra trade.

the desirability of their men having

An extra trade.

Some like to have the complete control of
their players; others like to see their members
in some regular employment, as it keeps them
it and steady. I have no doubts on the quesif the F.A. passed a rule compelling all professional footballers to have some other means
of livelihood as well array in September, but
The football season starts in September, but
At the end of that month League matches
start, and the players are in the thick of it.
The keynote of the professionals lile is comwhen there is no match, he is taken for a long
walk, or else he goes down to the ground and
runs about in charge, this exercise being followed by a bath and a good rub down from
the trainer's brawny arms. If you glance into
match, at half-time, or just after the game,
you will find all the men undergoing this treatment; meny of them, too, put on a clean shirt
at half-time, which has a most refreshing
the paid footballer's diet, except when he is
being very

specially trained,

specially trained

the paid footballer's diet, except when he is allowed to smoke, have the favourite perfect of the paid footballer. And he is allowed to smoke, have the favourite refereher's as half-time, and afterwards his tea. When a Cup-tie or a very important League match is in view the players are taken away for a change of air.

And so the season, wears on, with usually two matches in every week, and sometimes the control of the cont

"THE BOYS' REALM" PORTRAIT GALLERY.



CHAPEL HILL F.C. (LONGRIDGE), 1907-8. Secretary: W. ECKTON.

centre's coming directly across the goal

Without a proper understanding, not only at half-back, but fore and aft-in fact, through the work of the work of the work of the whole side—no team can over become a first-class combination. Instead, the players will fritter away their dash in aimless hunting. Football played on these lines is neither scientific nor attractive. It is a splendid thing for a half-back to players after the work of the

first-rate tacklers

ret while one seems to be rushing about the field taking a lot out of himself, the other is on the ball quite as much, if not more, and does not expend one half the energy that the first one does.

does not expend one half the energy that the first one does.

The explanation is perfectly simple. The second player is able in a much greater degree to divine his opponent, intentions. I his keeps had not a seal to be a sea of the color side are making. The gift of intuition is, indeed, an invaluable one, and every half-had offers in this direction to the color of t

(More splendid football articles on Satu

carried forward. The receipts were accounted for by 27 subscriptions at 5s. each, making 56 15s., and the remainder was composed of donations from patrons, £1 16s. 6d. On the expenses side, the principle item is that of rent of ground, £4 10s.; rent of elub-room, 15s.; new footballs, £1 15s.—one hall each at 8s. 5d., 8s., 8s. 6d., and 11s. £8 filliation fee longues—3s. 6d. first team, and 2s. 6d. second team. Postage and telegrams amounted to 9s. 7d.

9a. 7d.
It will be readily seen that the club in question was not at all extravagant, and none of the items could be "cut down" to any appreciable extent. The rent of a suitable ground will, of course, vary considerably, but I think £4 to £5 is about fair for one situated in anything like proximity to a large town. Village clubs are certainly not charged as much, and a good ground may be found for a good ground may be found to

as much, and a good ground.

\$2, or even less.

A club who plays on a "free" ground or park has all the expenses enumerated above, with the exception of the rent of field—say, \$24 10s.—consequently, such a club can afford to reduce its subscription to \$2s\$, and its content of the same as the club

\$\frac{64}{24}\$ 19a.—consequently, such a club can afford to reduce its subscription to \$2**, and its patrons will probably be the same as the club that is in a position to pay for a field. In this article I will touch on the condition. In this article I will touch on the condition playing areas. The ownership of a private ground certainly gives a club a better standing, but it has its responsibilities and its additional expenses. Take the case when the goalposts are smashed—and this, I am sorry to say, sometimes happens—done most protosay, sometimes happens—done most properly the product of the properly of the properly of the product of the payon of the product of the pro

"private grounder" has to pay for this.
A set of goalpost will cook anything from
5. to £1.
The corner flags are not an expensive item;
four broom-sticks with rour club colours nailed
on, and you have the best possible article for
less than the nimble sixpence.
The clubs playing on public parks and
"free" grounds have usually their goalposts
found free also.

(Another splendid instructive article next week.)



A WONDERFUL NEW STORY OF SCHOOL LIFE.

By ANDREW GRAY, Author of "The Firing of Froggie," etc., etc.

THE FIRST CHAPTER.

In the Australian Bush.

"HAT'S the finish of it! Poor old man kangaroo no more!"
A gaunt, cross-breed masaiff, stretched upon the floor of the half-ruined sheep-shearers' hut, contorted its limbs in one last convulsive struggle, and then lay still.

A gaunt, cross-breed masaiff, sheep-shearers' hut, contorted its limbs in one last convulsive struggle, and then lay still. A gaunt cross-breed masaiff, sheep-shearers' hut, contorted its limbs in one last convulsive struggle, and then lay still. A standard was the dog at his face. It is and beard were standard was a standard was a standard was a standard was standard was

Ture in the nut.

Just as three are mole-catchers in England, so in Australia there are men who move from range to run, hunting town the packs of diagos, or wild dogs, and killing off the kangaroo, who in their leaping flight make sad havon of the wire fences. Such was the trade of these two.

kangaroo, who in their leaping flight make said haveo of the wire fences. Such was the trade of these two. Overhead the rain drummed on the corragated iron roof, trickling hrough a dozen rust. Overhead the rain drummed on the corragated iron roof, trickling hrough a dozen rust. In the centre of the hut a wood fire spat and sputtered like an anary tom-oat. In the centre of the hut a wood fire spat and sputtered like an anary tom-oat. Toor old Serge! said maxiff heart to make aure that death had really come at figst. "Well, he did his day's work if ever a creature did, and died doing his duty."
"Ay, that he did!" granted the other. The brate ripped him with his hind claws twice the like lightning, just as he dashed into a veruge old Towler's death. Then I got up and let divide the said the man, rising and argaing the did had been to be the said the man, rising and a fraging the control of the said the man, rising and the did done out the helped. That's he has of the old pack. Grip, Rusher, Teaze, Towher, and now Serge; and I alles said that when they was gone it was time Kangaroo Bob give up, too. Twe hunted diago and kangaroo sow for fifeeren there ain't no real money in it; and I've a pile, besides, hig enough to see me out to the end of my days. Still, the life suited me, and, sking thick and thin, they we been good times, hink, and let someholy see have a turn. Well have, Bob—real good times, said the there from the bottom of his heart.
"Think, 20 h. I don't care much where it in the suited me, too, Bob, I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too, Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too, Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too, Bob I don't care much where it is the suited me, too, Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too, Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too, Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too Bob I don't care much where it is to the suited me, too Bob I don't

"Think? Oh, I don't know! So long as you take me, too, Bob, I don't care much where it

take me, too, Boo, I don't eare much where it is. "Take ye, leal? Why, of course I'll take 'ce. Hain't you been son or mine now for—let's see, how many year is it?"
"Getting on for nine years," answered Jack, with a quiver in his voice. "It was just akuch another night as this, you remember. Two sich nights and two such days. We lost the trail somehow, dad and I. We had neither food or shelter. He was ill arready; just, recovering from a bad go of rheumatic fever. Ife had scarcely more strength than I had, and I was scarcely more strength than I had, and I was scarcely more strength than I had, and I was sare finished bim, and he died, I remember, jets as the daylight's went out and the second gight shut down. I sat by his side in the mud

and the darkness for two hours, too frightened to move or speak. Then I screamed, and after that I fainted."

"Ar, you screamed and fainted," said old bob. "That was the luckiest screech you evel let go in your life. I heard it, and following mightly lucky trip that was, too. I might have missed you, for it was as dark as pitch. Arter that—""

Barden! Dane too much for you. Why, dispute the most might was the missed you, for it was as dark as pitch. Arter that—""

Barden! Dane too much for you. Why, dispute the most unit was to be a lower that the most unit was to be a bounded times too much for me already, and "Barden! Dane too much for you. Why, dispute the most unit was the most unit

masser you, or it was as dark as pitch. Arrew Bob palled himself up short, for he had suddenly awakeured to the fact that his young chuin's head was on his knees, and that his shoulders were shaking with suppressed sobs. "Ding my whiskers, if I ain't an old fool for raking up old bygones. Hey, lad, steady yourself now, and let's talk of something else. Let's the state of the stat

something I allus said I'd do afove I died."
"What's that?" asked Jack, looking up with reddened eyes.
"Why, two a birdshop," answered Bob, a little doubtfully.
"Bird shop!" asked Jack, in amazement, for he had lived in the Australian bush all his life. If the head lived in the Australian bush all his life. Larks and limes, chaffineless an parrote, and cook kinaries, an hempseed, an 'cages, an' consetraps, and everything else. Somehow, it allus took my fancy to think that some day, when I was old, I'd huy a bird shop al' a pair smoking my pipe and listening to all the little darlings a-whestin' and pipin', and hoppin' un and down their little perches, and pickin' hird egg-crumbo off my whiskers."
Finding Jack's eye upon him, Bob paused. "It do sound a bir dotty, don't it?" he suggested apologetically.
"It do sound a bir dotty, don't it?" he suggested apologetically.
"Dotty! Not a bit." laughed Jack, surprised, nevertheless, to find that such an iron least as Kangaroo Bob's could cherish so simple an ideal. "I's eplendied! But what "Oh, you! Let's see. You could clean the

simple an ideal. "It's eplendid! But what should I have to do?"
"Oh, you! Let's see. You could clean the cages and whistle 'em tunes for 'em to learn,

"Burden! Done too much for you. Why, ding my whiskers, if you ain't the most ungrateful young vagabond I ever seed."
"No, no!" cried Jack. "It's just hecause I am not ungrateful that I want to set to work

am not ungrateful that I want to et to work in real earnest se zoon as possible to earn my wan living and repay you in some small measure what I owe. The debt of gratitude will elways remain, but-read to the strength of th

by old Bob and tossed to Jack to feed the expiring flame.

As the boy cracked the thin wood across his knee he noticed that the hottom of the bob had been lined once with paper. The firelight falling upon the faded type showed that this had been the advertisement sheet of a news-paper. He scanned it idly before thresting it under the smouldering logs, and then his eyes

opened wider and wider, and his lips parted in a little gasp of surprise. "John Bogthorp Reid," he saw printed in bold typo at the head of one of the paragraphs. "Why, that was dad's real name!" he cried

John Boginsop, neen, as was prince.

John Boginsop, neen, as was prince.

John Boginsop, neen, as well as a load, that was? Eh? What do you mean, lad?

What was? Eh? What do you mean, lad?
What's that you've got hold of there?" asked off Bob quick eticisement. Listen. Should this come to the notice of John Begthorp Reid, who left the town of Rotherham, England, and emigrated to Australia in 1870, or to the notice of his heirs, it is requested that communication. On the latest the communication of his heirs, it is requested that communication. Studsby, Browbridge, & Seriven, of 214, Old Square, Lincoln's Inn. London, England, Any information lending to the tracing of the above will be rewarded, and Control of the latest was the latest with the latest and the latest was the latest with the latest and the latest was the latest with the latest was the latest with the latest was the

ns money as it see—"
Well's throw what to make of it. How old's that paper?'
Jack turned the board about for some sign of a date, and then suddenly spotted that portion of the sheet on a splinter which had just burnt into flame.
Whipping it out, he extinguished the sparks, and held it down to the firelight.
"They was to be a supplied with the sheet of th

"Both" cried yong Jack, leaping up more in annaement than anger.
"No, of course, I didu't mean that! I forgot I was speaking of your father. He changed his name, though, didn't he?' he added lamely as an afterthought; as if this changed his name, but where's the harm in that?' demanded Jack. "Plenty of men coming to a new land without money and with all their way to make have done the same. By father had no other reason for than a sense of pride—false if you like—and a fear that by failure and poverty he might disgrace an honoured name."
"Ar, ay, my Jud! I am sure there was

what his little game was I it must be a fortune you've come into, arter all. Ho lnew all about this advertisement. He'd advertisement. He'd advertisement. He'd was John B. Red's Was John B. Re

tardiy attack which rearly cost me my life; but it's just possible, nevertheless, that he is innocent. He was certainly hanging round our camp at the time, but I went off that day into the bush alone. Who



Jalliphat junior, in a frenzy of spicen and rage, caught the whip from its socket, and, reaching over the side of the vehicle, began to lash the miserable creature now staggering to his hands and knees.

the coward was that so nearly took my life I may never know. The shot came from behind, and nowed one over like a nitepin. That robbery was the motive is certain. The oliskin packed of papers left me by the dad was torn from the ord which suspended it round my neck, though nothing olse was taken, in the condition of the country of the

"He could hardly do that, for he was over thirty while at that time I was only thirteen."
"Yery well, then he's proved with those papers that you're dead, and that he's your uncle, or aunt, or something, and the next-of-kin."

"But I never had an aunt, and dad's only brother died long ago."
"It ain't no use your argyfying, Jack!" eaid Bob graffly. "You can best me at that, I know: but we shall see and mark we'll check the bush for good and all. We'll hump our swag down to Laurieston, sell out, and clear for Brisbane. Then we'll cable those lawyer chapt to stand by, and lake the first steamer for England."

Dat' both the Ind disability. "Suppose we have arrived in

Boh." be dood to he he led doubtfully. "Suppose we have arrived in London. What happens then? I go to these lawyers, and say I am Jack Reld soon Reid. How am I, without there papers, going to prove it?" "Frore it in "Why. refer earn aghed over this simple method of identification.

this simple incthod of identification.

"I am afraid that won't convince a hard-headed attorney anywhere, much less in England."

"Oh, won't it!" said

Oh, won't it!" said hotly. "We'll see "Ob, won't it!" said Bob hotty. "We'll see about that. I know the rascally breed. You leave 'em to me! I'll show 'em if Kan-garoo Bob is going to let any oily-facet law-yer wipe his boots on him!"
"All right, then; we'll assume that

"All right, then; we'll assume that settled!" said Jack, smiling. "Next, sup-posing it is no fortune at all that is waiting for me? Supposing it's all a wild-goose chase?" all a chase?"
"Wild

wouldn't be varefy the iming for you to be seen keeping friendly with the likes o' me, with the likes o' like

the world, would ever furn my back on the truest, trustiest, kindest friend that ever a lad could have. I owe my life-everything to you, and Hawen forgive me if I ever (roget the debt! No. we'll come to an understanding own, before we star. If anything that friendship-which I shall always be proud of, and had been looking to to last me all my life-we may as we'll make up our minds to break it now. Unless you promise me that you'll stick by me as of old, rain or shine, thick or him to matter main and the start of the sta

throat, and he could not close his iron jaws.

Then their two hands met shakily through the shakily throug

were now even at his threshold clamouring for his blood. Mr. Scriven got ready for a dive beneath

were now wen at an interesson cannouring for Mosterizen got ready for a dive beneath the table.

The glass on the office water-bottle jumped and jingled as somebody without smote the inquiry counter with a mighty fift, and thwacked it with an umbrella.

The glass on the office water-bottle jumped and ingled as somebody without smote the inquiry counter with a mighty fift, and the water w

'Pon my word, you're the most exasperat-

'Pon my word, you're the most exasperating—"
But Jenkins had fled. Mr. Tobias Seriven refrained from hurling the rest of what he had to say into the empty air, and saved his breath "Mr. John Reid!" he repeated to himself. "Why, it must be that claimant to the estate of John Bagthorp Reid, whose heirs I have been advertising for the past three years or more. Let me the head the head to be not been advertising for the past three years or more. Let me the head the was following on by the next steamer—a lad of action evidently. Wonder who his friend is, thought Most irregular individual must be—most extraordinary irregular. Er—good-afternoon, the head of his head was a tall hat, brand-new, and at least one size too small for him, and in his obtinuity demoralised in its ribs by the thrashing it had been administering to the office counter.

In the content of the himself with all pos-sible avenues of at-tack, and securing the shortest line of retreat-be picked up a chair, banged it down decidedly at a point commanding both desk and door, and plumped himself into it.

"Delighted to make "Delighted to make your acquaintance. Mr. Reid!" said the lawyer, rather abstractedly, and keeping one eye nervously on the dumpy manduring his strange performance. "This gentleman, your friend, is—"
"Mr. Robert Marlin," answered Jack Reid promotiv.

desporate effort to choke himself with his handkerchief, exclaimed the lawyer, recovering himself, addressing the dumpy man, "I must ask you, sir, in what can paciety you henour me with your presence? Are you be any chance Mr. Reid-e-re-legal adviser?"
"Never you mind what I am?" snapped old Bob, clutching his sunbroll as if his were a broadword. And the hand had been a supported by godh. I'll knock your head off! I'm here cause I am here—tust to see fair play as between man an' man: second, to testify that this here young genelman in John Eustase Reid, son do do Worza Worza, on the night of July 17th, Anno Domini, 1891. Now, then, you know me and my business, so go ahead, old sealing-wax."

old sealing wax! The senior partner of Scriven, Studsby, Browbridge, & Scriven was so shaken up by this extraordinary onslaught that he did not quite know whether he was on his head or his heels. All that he could gasp for the moment was sealing wax—old sealing wax.

"One minute, sir. Please let me apologise

THE ARRIVAL OF IACK REID AT SCRUBY HALL.



guard alive. Then Jack and me'll start the birdshop: full of chaffinches—nice birds, chaffinches. Lor, it'll do my old heart good chaffinches. Lor, it'll do my old heart good start and blackbirds, an' larks, an'—an' blackbirds, an' larks, an'—an' loud Bob's head rolled gently over, and he felt askep beneath the Southern Cross, to dream of English lanes.

dream of English lanes.

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

Startling Discoveries.

"It is in really highly irregular! What the property of the firm of Seriven, senior partner of the firm of Seriven, Studyby, Prowbridge, & Seriven, of Lincoln's Inn, put on his speciacles, and, sitting back in his chair, fixed a startice eye on the door leading to the outer office.

It is first impressions then, in Section 5 at startice eye on the door leading to the outer office.

It is first impressions the outer office, or the first of th

Didn't Lonce—
"Never mind what you did once! You dry up now, and leave ne to manage this affair my own way, please."

The only reply to this that Mr. Tobias Seriven could catch was a rumbling growl, and then, after a brief pause, a ray came to the second on the best detailed as the master.

The lawyer promptly laid hold of an ebony ruler, and glared at Jenkins through his spectacles in a way that plainly showed that he was prepared to sell his life dearly.

"Who—who is it," he demanded, in a voice "Please, sir, Misrer-please, sir, Misrer-please, sir, Misrer-please, sir, Misrer Jack Reid to see you, please sir. Two of 'enn."
"Two Mr. Jack Reids."
"No, sir; one, sir, please sir!" mimicked Mr. Seriven, suddenly experiencing such a sense of relief think and his leck, too, for all his fears. "Confound you, sir, and your one, sir, two, sirs, please, sir, Why don't you ralk plain English, sir? Show Mr. Reid in '!"
Both of 'enn, sir,' "sammered the clerk.
"No—yes! Confound it all, I mean yes!

or my friend's rather rough-and-ready was

or my, friend's rather rough-and-ready way
"No need to apologise for me, Jack!"
laughed Bob harshly. "I know these lawyer
"Now look here, Bob," said Jack, growing
very white and serious all of a sudden, "cither
you keep quiet from this moment on, or you
go outside!"
Bob retorted with a hysterical snigger of
defannee, and proceeded to mop his hald head
with a large warmlion handkorchief, all
studded with little white anchors and big

studed with little white anchors and big round spots.

"I hope you work take too much amiss what my friend Bob Marlin has said, sir. The Australian bush is not the best chool for occlety manners, and I am afraid that both of us are rather lacking in that respect." No., no! "said Mr. Servien, with a wave of the hand; but his tone seemed to suggest that it was very much a case of "Yes, yes," all the

the hand; but his tone seemed to suggest that it was very much a case of "Yes, yes," all the same.

"Perhaps, then," continued Jack quietly, "I had better get to business at once. You related the period of the period of the heirs of John Begthorp Reid, I came across it for the first time only a few weeks ago, and in a peculiar way, as you will guess."

"And had the piece of broken build, the table before the larst under the desired of th

belief.

"There was a man we both suspected night be responsible for this attack upon me. His hame is Smiley. If so, and if his object was to secure these papers, no doubt in the three years that have passed he has attempted to make use of them. Perhaps he has called upon you."

"Smiley—Smiley." repeated the lawyer Smiley—Smiley."

"Aman of thick we no one of that name."

"A man of thicky or thirty-five, light haired, pale eved—"

"A man of thirty or thirty-nev, man ambiguity of the pasty-faced, pimply, pug-nosed, pigeon-tood, puddend, cated jerig" added Bob Marlin, by way of lending Jack a hand, the pasty of the p

friend, Mr. Marifin, had already made up his mind to come back to England, so we booked our passage straight away."

In the control of the co

it's tremendreous, it's splendidjeous, it's—it's wommerful! Your hand, my hearty! May you live long to—mount please!" interrupted the lawyer drily. "Let me advise you to count no chickene until they are hatched. I do not suggest for a moment that you are not John Bustace, only son of John Begthorp Reid, eldeat son of Jeremiah Timothy Rold; but delate son of Jeremiah Timothy Rold; but result and the support of the surface of the surface of the surface of John Begthorp Reid, as he had so often put in the surface of John Begthorp Reid, as he had so often put in the surface of John Begthorp Reid, as the had so often put in the surface of John Begthorp Reid, as he had so often put in the surface of John Begthorp Reid, as he had so often put in the surface of John Begthorp Reid, as he had so often put in the surface of John Begthorp Reid, and the surface of John Begthorp Reid, and the surface of John Begthor Reid, and John Begthor Rei

"There is another point," said Mr. Scriven, who was by no means insensible to the look of

depair aid leweldermens in the cree of his visitors. "This matter has stood over for a good many years now. Should no legal proof of the existence of the said John Begthorp Reid, or his heirs, be fortheoming, it is within the power of the next-of-kin to apply to the death to be assumed, and that he left no children to whom the money could pass. I may as well inform you that I have reason to believe such an application is already on fool."

"That I confess I am unable to inform you. The claim has not been placed in my hands. "That I confess I am unable to inform you. The claim has not been placed in my hands. "That I confess I am unable to inform you. The claim has not been placed in my hands. "United the property of the place of the pla

every line of the takingly-worded advertise-ment. It was illustrated with three or four-ment. It was illustrated with three or four-ment. It was illustrated with three or four-ment of the control of th

Smiley!" exclaimed Jack, diving for the

smiley." exclaimed Jack, diving for the book.

Smiley is ever was! Smiley, the pasty-faced, pimply, pudden-ended, pug-nosed hip-pootanus!" is! And, by Hasven, I see what! Why, so is! is! And, by Hasven, I see what! Why, so is! is! And, by Hasven, I see what! Why, so is! is! And, by Hasven, I see what! Why, so is! is! And, by Hasven, I see white the seement waiting to do me out of my own. They think! I'm dead—that that shot killed me. If it did not, they are confident that by stealing those papers they have crippled all my chances of ever proving my claim. Don't you see it all.

"I'm echoed Mr. Tobias Scriven, in amaze, of the proving my claim, boar to you see it all." "I'm echoed Mr. Tobias Scriven, in amaze, of the proving my did in the see it all." "I'm echoed Mr. Tobias Scriven, in amaze, of the proving my did in the see it all." "I'm echoed Mr. Tobias Scriven, in amaze, and have been and the see it all." "I have been and the see it all." "I have been and the see it all. ""I have been and many your and "Tow got it," answered Jack, after a long pass, "Bob once again, for the hundredth thousandth time. I am going to look to you for lept. I hat to do it, but, from all I know of you, and from all you have said, I am sure I was the see it all. ""I have been see it all." ""I have to do you, ""

"Money, lad? Ay, my whole pile! It's only a few hundred, but every cent is yours. Now, what are we going to do?"

"Do! I'm going to school—to Jalliphat's. "Do! I'm going to hunt up Smiley. He won't know me after four years, I guess, for I've grown a foot or more, and I'll call myself Jack know me after four years, I guess, for I've grown a foot or more, and I'll call myself Jack know me after four years, I guess, for I've grown a foot or more, and I'll call myself Jack know me after four years, I guess, for I've grown a foot or more, and I'll call myself Jack know me after four years, I guess, for I've grown a foot or more, and I'll call myself Jack know me after four years, I guess, for I've grown a foot or more, and I'll

from him, even if I have to break every bone in his body to find 'em! Then I'm going to claim who then I'm going to claim who are to be supported by the support of the sup

heps? asked old Boo, cosmo

"Birdshop: exclaimed and cages, and cages, and larks, and hempseed, and sich. Bust it all, Jack, you young jackass, what are yer laughin' at?"

THE 3rd CHAPTER. Jack Journeys to Scruby Hall, and Meets With a Strange Recention

which a strange Racepton.

SCRUBY HAIL SCHOOL, BAVERTON, Principal: Mr. SIMEON JAMES AND Principal: Mr. SIMEON JAMES AND Principal: Mr. SIMEON JAMES AND PRINCIPAL SCHOOL STATE AND ADDRESS AND ADDRES

resident in the United Kingdom.

Prospectus and all particulars on application to Mr. Simeon Julliphat.

Having read and re-read the pamphlet setting forth these particulars a dozen times, and again satisfied himsolf with the aid of a magnifying glass that the face in the back row of the Julie Mr. Julie Mr. Julie Julie Mr. Julie Julie

claimed Jack, jumping up and an interest of this bag.
Only one other passenger alighted from the train; a short, dumpy mar, with a blue jowl, strangely light in complexion compared with is bright, copper nose and cheeks, suggesting that a full beard had lately been shorn off

his bright, copper nose and checks, suggesting that a full beard had lately been shorn off by the razor.

The disguise was complete. Even Jack, who had only taken leave of old Bob at the last complete the procession of changing carriages, could scarcely recognise his old chum.

Neither acknowledged the other by so much as a lift of an eyelid, and for all that any stranger could tell, they had never more helore important of the stranger of the

smox-covered road. They had just passed through the booking-office when an ancient wazgonette of curious design, drawn by an equally ancient and curious-looking horse, came creaking up.

"Hallo, there you are! Vour name's Robin-son—ain't it? demanded one of the two occupants of the vehicle, who was sisting huddled-up in a many rug, as close under selecter of the driver's back as he could

shelter of the during a specific states of the saguesze.

As far as Jack could judge—for only a pair of watery-green eyes, sunk in blue cheeks, and surmounting a very red pug-now, were visible over the turned-up cost collar—the speaker was a youth about his own age.

"Yes, my name's Robinson," answered Jack quietly.

"Then I've been sent to fetch you. So hop in, and be sharp about it!" snapped the watery-eyed youth, without offering to stir a hand from his pockets by way of welcome or

in, and be sharp about it!" snapped to sir a watery-ged youth, without offering to sir a satisfance.

"Now, then, buck up!" he snarled, as Jack stood his ground, obviously inclined to resent this peremptory command. Here, borter, won beast, what are you titing there for Why ain't you down and helping? Do you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the whip about your ears, you want me to lay the driver of the strange turn-out, and who looked direct of the strange turn-out, and who looked driver of the strange turn-out, and who looked direct of the strange turn-out of hand. It was a frozen under this volley of abuse. Hastily un-tound has bony hence, he school hastet trough the strange of the strang

Bound has middle was wrapped a faded, woollen scarf; obviously designed to fill the exposed gap between his shrunken jacket and roussers.

But it possess the shrunken jacket and the shrunken jacket jac

cracked, and taking the schip from homose casily as if he were taking a rattle from a baby's fist.

"Don't care—don't care!" yelled his antagonist, stamping in childish rage. "Oh, you play the property of t

resture was capable

So terrified was Slinker, and so anxious to appease his tyrant, that he never waited for Juck to climb to his sest, and, to Jalliphat junior's huge delight, the new boy had to sprint hard before he could spring upon the step and scramble in.

Down the hill the waggonette rolled and account of the country of the country

Mile after mile they jogged along, the old white horse quickly settling down to a snail's pace, from which no effort of Slinker's could rouse him.

rouse him.

Jallipha junior, meanwhile sat in scornful
silence, wrapped in all the rugs belonging to
the vehicle. As even these did not seem to
supply the desired warmth, he coolly reached
over the box-seat and jerked away the miserable wrap which Slinker had ventured to tack
bout his krees.

about his knees.

At last the eighteenth mile stone was passed, and a suddon bend in the road brought them in and a suddon bend in the road brought them in the plant of the stone of the plant of the stone of the plant of the p

it.

As the waggonette approached the lodge-gate, he laid hold of his bay ready to alight, the disk with bows leby ready to alight, the late of the late of the late of the than held the reins.

Semewhat puzzled by this, Jack looked across at Jaliphat junior, whereat the young gentle-man burst into a hilarious guffaw of cojoy-

man burst into a hilarious guffaw of cnipy-ment, ha, in! Ho, bo, ho;" he conghed and spluttered. "You've bought it, like all the rest of the silly noodles. You thought that house we just passed was the school, didn't you." You saw it in the photograph—ha, ha.ha!—but you didn't notice the other little place beyond in the trees. Ho, he! What a joke! Scruby Hall. "Maguificum massive properties, with every "Then it comes to this. Master Jullibnat."

luxury —ch.* Hee, hee! You wait!"

"Then it comes to this, Master Jalliphat," said Jack, his dander rasing. That advertise-me the dander rasing that the said of t

The principle of the pr

the same look of launger and dejection haunted their eyes.

The new boy had scarcely time to realise all this when the wagsonette lurched round and entered a weed-grown drive darkened by gaunt, scribby trees,

A few yards further, and the old, grey horse pulled up with a jerk.

A long, low building, originally a farmhouse, but to, which various topsy-turry wings and cray, barn-like structures had been added, company that the structures had been added, company that the structures had been added, company the structures and the structures had been added, company the structures and the structures and the structures are structured to the structures and the structures are structured to the structures and the structures are structured to the structure and the structures are structured to the structure and the structures are structured to the structure are structured to the structure and the structure are structured to the struct

may, para-like structures had been added, confronted them.

Master Jalliphat junior was preparing to alight from the vehicle, and Jack was sitting gazing around him with undisquised discuss, master's goven and a battered motra-board hat, appeared dramatically upon the doorstep beneith the oracked portice.

Whether it was that Slinker who always seemed ready to tunible over his own slambling feet, stumbled at that moment and butted into the horse, or whether the latter was startled in impossible to say.

At any rate, the

is impossible to say.

At any rate, the ancient vehicle gave a lurch forward at the very moment Master Jalliphat junior was fumbling with the door handle, causing him to turn a complete somersault and alight in a sitting posture on the forces were described.

handle, causing him to turn a complete somerault and alight in a sitting posture on the frozen road.

Young shalliphat, yelled with pain and fury:
General yelled with pain and yelled with a greasy scowl; but Jack, for the life of him.
Cold not help bursting into a roar of laughter at the downfall of the bully.

"He showed met" shirted young Jalliphat, feeling tenderly for his braises. He's been feeling tenderly for his merced, jeered! He said you were a lair and a fraud! Him!"—indicating Jack.

"Ha!" said the large, sleek man viciously, producing a lithe sal-plant suddenly from "He said that, did he, Johnny? Very well!
Ve-ry well! I'll take Slünker first, though! Slinker, my lad, come here. Come here—nearer, nearer still. That's right!"

The wretched Slinker crawled forward pard have the said that the shound that know well the force of the huntaman swip.

"You look cold, my boy!" said Mr. Jalliphat, for such Jack now knew him to be, moistening the palans of his hand and getting a series of this!"

As he said "this", he suddenly whirled the

he said "this" he suddenly whirled the

As he said "this" he suddenly whited the shapitant rount, and seemed to cut Slinker's spindle lees completely under him with the force of the vicious blow.

The next instant Jack would have been out of the waggonate and at the throat of the brute; but a second face appeared suddenly in the doorway, and for the moment Jack could be suffered by the state of the summer of the summ

(This enthralling, new School Story will be continued in mext week's issue of the "Boys' Realm.")



THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

DAVID FRASER, a lad attending St. Chad's Voluntary School in Lamboth. He resides with his mother and little sister at No. J, Fullerton's Rents, a dilapidated alum.

MRS. FRASER, David's mother. Mr. Fraser has been given up for dead, having been reported lost with the ship Washington, which has been missing for many months.

JACOB HALE, the unlovely landlord of Fullerton's

JAMES HALE, commonly known as Ginger 'Ale— Jacob Hale's son. An ugly, ill-favoured lad. MRS. MICHARL MALONEY, a good-natured Irish-woman, who lives in Fullerton's Rents on the woman, who lives in floor beneath the Frase

Among the many schools extering in swimming competition for the Leander Cup are St. Chad's Voluntary and Vincent Street Council School. David Along the Council School. David and the Council School. David and the Council School. David and the Council School. David a School Sc

sers. Fraser and her family will be turned out into the streets.

David is greatly worried, and is at loss to know what to do, but upon later discovering that the ent nowy has been scraped together, he swims that night. It is victorious in every effort, and besides writing the streets of th

and his threes welfare.

In order to add to his mother's scanty earnings, David on Saturdays does odd jobs for Mr. Bates, a kind-hearted butcher, who takes a great interest in

In order to add to his mother's scartly earnings, pavid on Saturdays does odd jobs for Mr. Bates, a kind-hearted butcher, who takes a great interest in Ginger's he forces a fight on David to average his defeat at swimming, but David holds his own, and the forces a fight on David to wange his defeat at swimming, but David holds his own, and David returns home one Saturday night to find his mother insensible on the floor. In a panic he rushes for a doctor, who has her the David and his little sister seried demanding the last week's rent, but he is quickly Her Feturns, Jacob Hale arrives on the second demanding the last week's rent, but he is quickly Her Feturns, and engages in a fierce fight with Mr. Maloney, during which David, raking his little sister Phyllin, steals from the building intert upon quittle stery Phyllin, steals from the building intert upon quittle stery Phyllin, steals from the building intert upon quittle stery Phyllin, steals from the building intert upon quittle stery Phyllin, steals from the building intert upon quittle stery. The stead of the phylling with David in the phylling that the phylling has been a steady to the phylling that the phylling has been a steady to be a steady to the phylling that the phylling has been a steady to the phylling that the phylling has been a steady to the phylling that the phylling has been a steady to the phylling that the phylling has been a steady to the

nent.
(Now read this week's instalment.)

(Now reat this recel's instalment)

Am Early Meal.

PODN the pavement on the far side of the Embankment David discorned a sent, towards which he walked across the was not for him. Stretched at full length upon outcast of the great City.

David was so startled as to draw himself up with a jet kint once more aroused Phillis. He placed her feet upon the pavement, but for a moment her little, cramped legs can diffusion the product of the principal side of the product of the principal side of the side of the principal side of t

only to look around to attract the cillules thoughts from herself of the Embankment, and Over the parapet of yards distant, was a three-mixed seed, the Buzard, used as a training-ship for naval volunteers. Though there was mow no moon, the lamps upon the parenent lighted up the vessel sufficiently to allow the observation of all its main features. The three masts shood out sharp and clear. For and alt were lauterns, dimly burning. From the wast's each level with the upper deck, the didso of the vessel were painted black. All else was white, even to the miniature cannon that seemed to be trained upon the box, holding up his sister upon the parapet directly in front of it.

The sight interested Phil but for a moment; The sight interested that but for a monactified not case her nervousness, or really moderate her grief. The loneliness of the spot alone provided more terrors than the infantile mind could meet with fortitude. She pleaded to be taken to the great lights again. David himself was in a more sombre mood than he

A Dramatic Tale of the Throbbing Metropolis.

LONDON LIFE

By ERNEST PROTHEROE.

had before felt; he simply did not possess the accessive force and energy to attempt to banish accessive force and energy to attempt to banish to think the property of the pr

is capable, never verted, as she did not resear, the demand, the femand, the femand is the femand and the feman

David cooled for her the hot cocoa, of which he took a sparing drink himself. Phil sipped the warm, invigorating liquid approvings, and then quaveringly commenced to renew her initial request.

"lekke Phil wants a cake, Davic!"
The more he whispered entreaties for her to

"lekle Phil wants a cake, Davic!"
The more he whispered entreaties for her to
wait a while, the more piteously did she insist
upon immediate satisfaction.
The room was filled with men and boys—

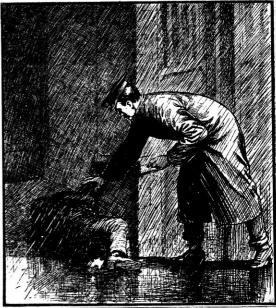
want a white, the more priceously did she insist.

The modules filled in men and boysprinters, compositors, enginears, vanuen, clerks, and others whose work and station were less plainly indicated. Some were snatching a heavy meal in a break in their work; while did not be the state of the state of the state of the state. At the other end of the table, where the children were seated, was a man reading a newspaper, over the top of which he furtively tool tooks of his young companions.

The attendant could not repress a glance at the empty cups and plates in front of him, which, indeed, appeared to indicate that the customer had already made a mest of some attendant, and the state of the

But a ve in owney, so, low tone, on the work of the wo

David watched him threading his way across the room, and only when he had disappeared from view did the boy's eyes return to the table. He could not repress a smile when he



found that Phil had lost no time in commencing a frontal attack upon the big bun that lay

a frontal attack upon the orb the mearest to her.
"Commenced, have you, you young puss?"

found that Piill had lost no time in commencing a frontal attack upon the big bun that Isy nearest to ber.

"Commenced, have you, you young puss," inquired its.

"Commenced, have you, you young puss," inquired its.

"And that moment available for speech.

David had not realised how much he was in need of food, and still more of rest and warnth. By the end of twenty minutes be fee had the reasest difficulty in keeping awake. The clock pointed to ten minutes to four, and he was you along way from Flood Street. It would take them nearly an hour to walk it, even if Pair could see you the disastery her. The clock pointed to ten minutes to four, and he was you want to make you will be a seen of the property of the

A Friend in Need.

T was very nearly half-past four. In the lower end of Temple Arenue there was no interest of the temple and the street lamps, and deep aharlows cast by the tallor buildings.

With his head bent down to meet the driving rain, came a man-from the direction of Fleet Street-hastening towards the Embankment. He stambled over a foot projecting from the entrance to the National Telephone Company's offices.

Street-hastening towards the Embanament. He stimbled over a foot projecting from the entrance to the National Telephone Company's Street of the National Street of Street

Edwards.
All this passed through the boy's mind in a twentieth of the time it takes to set it forth. His plan was a forforn bope, but on the instant he acted upon the resolution he had formed. David braced himself up; and by a sudden adroit movement, freed his arm. His captor made a clutch at him, but the boy ducked to switch day had been also been also

He flitted on at the speech.

As he passed under a lamp, he stopped in the middle of his stride. He was fleeing from a middle of his stride. He was fleeing from a flitted of his imporfact with the strict of his imporfact with the strict of his meading at the strict of his strict of his meading at the strict of his stric

lettering upon it, and undermeath the coat was a scarlet jersey. David heaved a huge sigh of relief as he nurmured to himself:
"Salvation Army!" He turned, and took a step towards the panting man. "I thought you were a policeman, sir. That was why I ran."

you were a policeman, sit. That was why I ran."

The tones of the boy were very different to those the man had expected to hear. Probably that was why he did not think it necessary to ronew his hold of him.

"What have you done wrong that you should fear the police?" The voice was not unkind, but there was certainly a tinge of suspicion in it.

"Nothing, sir! Really, I haven't! Only-

"Notaning, and only—" interrogated the officer.
"Only what?" interrogated the officer.
"Better tell me all about it. "There was added kindness in the tones, and still more in the encircling arm that was dropped round David's shoulders.

circling arm that was dropped round David's shoulders.

"I have no father," he faltered, "and mother has been taken to the hospital, sir. The land-lord turned us out." This has been taken to the hospital, sir. The land-lord turned us out." This has been taken to the would convey understanding to the man best two did convey understanding to the man best two did convey understanding to the man best two did convey understanding when we have been out in the atreets all night," the boy added brokenly. Seems to me the police would have been who is the side of the same than the same than the same than the same taken as the same and the same as the same to say to your landlord." "Not the police, sir!" pleaded David. "Not the police, sir!" pleaded David. "Not the police, sir!" pleaded David. "Not the police sir!" pleaded David. "How the would fret if Phyllis were taken to the police-station. I think it would break hear!"

"Mother would fret if Phyllis were taken to the police-station. I think it would break he heart! The policy of the chorway, little Phil lay fast asleep. She was quite dry, for though she had been deprived of the shelter of her brother's body, the angle land shielded her from the rain during the few minutes that she had been more exposed. The chorway was the shell of the manner of the same consing altogether. The man stooped down, and tenderly lifted the child up into his arms. "Come up on the stop," advised he. "The rain is easing off."

David stopped into the corner which his arms of the stopped into the corner which his arms. "Lond read to the corner which his arms of the stopped into the corner which his arms of the stopped into the corner which his arms "I-don't-know, sir. It wouldn't have been so had if it had happened in the daytime. I might have gone to Mr. Berry and told him all thing for me. If a very kind."

"Who is Mr. Berry."

"He's the heatimaster of St. Chad's the school I attend, "replied David. But I had thought about it. I'm afraid town if I had thought about it. I'm afraid tidn't stop to think much about anything," he added.

"Well is there anybody else."

added.
"Well, is there anybody else!"
"On Saturdays I work for Mr. Bates, the butcher, in Flood Street. He is another very kind man. I want to be there at eight o clored, only only of the strength of the st

said the officer; "we'll get on the move Step out! If you are very tired you can hang on to m. Where are we going, sir;" asked David, cassing perceptibly in his step.
"I'm going to take you to our Shelter at Westminster. It's the best I can do for you till morning. Westminster. It's the best I can do for you till morning may be to the step of the step

unsteadily.

Quite a mile had been traversed, and they had met with very few pedestrians, and these were all men and youths, and even mere boys, going to or hastening from work. At various were all men and youths, and even mere boys, going to or hastening from work. At various points policemen kept their weary vigil, but attention. The boy was glad of that, atthough he no longer viewed them with such dread. Westminster Bridge was in sight, and they were nearing the long rows of lamps, that shone out into the gloom. Big Benë illumi-

basted dial looked down upon them from the looming mass of its immense tower. David, looming mass of its immense tower. David, looming mass of the had not the energy to lift his gaze so high.

At the corner of a large building stood a knot of men. Two were evidently gentlement, which was not made to make the fourth might have been a Covent indice one was a workman in blue overalls; and the fourth might have been a Covent in a constant of the control of

again heard the louder voice of the tail individual.

"vidual." is so. Best thing for them, poor little kirls."

The boy noted the sympathy in the tones, and even though he was half-dazed he folt guite grateful to the stranger. Had David but known it, he was nearer falling into the hands of the police han had been jute case at streets. The big building was Scotland Yard, and the four men were some of its eleverost detectives, disguised, so as to be the better able to outsit criminals for whom they are ever on the watch. Big Ben chimed the hour the control of the street of the street

David's step had been gradually flagging.

David's step had been gradually flagging.

Since he was assured that he was in friendly hands, there was no longer the incentive to fight against his weariness. He felt that he could steep as he stood.

Just before they crossed the road to the railings of the Palace Partit has no little weight and as she had slept soundly ever since he picked her up in Temple Avenue, he had endured the full benefit of it.

In the better light afforded by the more numerous lamps, he could not fail to notice the droop in David's shoulders. He threw him a word of encouragement.

"Hear up, old man no description of the properties of the properties

grave enort to respons successumy to the injunction.
"Just past the 'Lords,' in Millbank Street,
not quite so far as Lambeth Bridge. You can
do that—ch:"
David inclined his head, but the morement
was not very emphatic. He would do his best
but his feet seely put on of one boot the
but his feet seely put on of one before the other.
He was practically upon the verge of physical
breakdown. But still he stumbled on gamely,
clutching his companion's jacket to assist his
progress.

Cutening ins companion spaces to assist in progress.

The progress of the Houses of Parliament from the Palace Yard entrance to the House of Commons to the Victoria Tower, where is the King's state entrance to the House of Lords, is something under a thousand fost. To David Fraser it appeared almost endless; it seemed as though he would never eget clear of the great pile, to show that he was really nearing the goal.

The licutenant felt the increasing drag upon his coat, and gathered that the lad was almost spent. He raised Phyllis into an upright posture in one arm, so that he could give he that the could give he could not a superior to the little girl up, but he could not avoid it. Neither did it very much matter, now that they were so close to their destination. "Hold up! Steady!" The man slipped his arm cound David only just in time to prevent unique she that they were so close to their destination. "Hold up! Steady!" The man slipped his arm cound David only just in time to prevent unique she that they were so close to their destination. "Hold up! Steady!" The man slipped his arm cound David only just in time to prevent unique she was afficiently wide a wake to recognish and see was in the arms of a stranger. Phyllis was sufficiently wide a wake to recognisher organical and receiving not so much as a glance from him, burst into tears.

"Hush, little woman! You'll be all right in a moment," said the man soothingly, as he rang the bell by the side of the big gate: and the civic was comforted by some qualidin the total the preded to her children.

instincts.

A wicket opened almost immediately, and an old man appeared.

"My word, lieutenant." he cried, "we are a-goin strong! We're that full up there ain! toom to swing a cat round, and you must go and gather in a couple o' babbies!"

Never mind standing there chattering."

Never mind standing there chattering. "Going and give me a hund lifer, take bold of the lad, and carry him into No. 12.

The old man strangt on his aid almost are

The old man sprang to his aid almost see the bidding was completed. He lifted David up, and passed forward a few paces before turning up a couple of steps on his right. With his unconscious burden in his arms, the man stood in an apartment only stone twenty and the core to give further instructions.

"I won't come inside," he said. "The little one is awake, and she might be frightened. I'll see to her for a couple of hours until somebody is shout to attend to her better. Fur the as comfortable as you can, and then come to me."

lad on face insee co. In the come to as comfortable as you can, and then come to as comfortable as you can, and then come to the common common

(To be continued next week, when a powerful new stage story commences. Order your

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SEE

Personal Control of the Control of t *** (2000)

into sections, with dots in each section. Each line of dots spells ti The number of dots in each section represents the position of a la-tone dot; "B" by two dots; "C" by three, etc. Thus in the sodus; so that is L. the twelfth letter in the slophabet. Now stud



e-The Snow Fight

A Motor Ric

THE 1st CHAPTER.

meter rice—rice snow Fight—at the sings Heid.

Office in the sound I lagglestone the fall of snow. The white mantle lay inches deep upon the highways, and upon the exposed portions of the fields: but in the hollows, and protected places it was not a three was a bitter northeasterly wind blowing, too, which made travelling other than on foot decidely unpleasant. A seemingly uneeding mass of purple clouds raced by over and it was evident that grirm Winter intended to hold the country in its grip for some days yet.

med it was evalout that grein Winter intended to hold the country in its grip for some days yet.

One would have thought that, under the circumstances, all excepting those who were considered to pour yet before the control of the construction of the control of

him and its car, at it weer, in the dead to the articles of the control of the co

and ears that seemed to be failing on, not fashed past the outlying villas, and had practically reached his demandion. It is not to the control of the contr

A Titled Amateur.

A Story of the West London Football Club. By A. S. HARDY.

character. The car was a car such as only a wealthy man could afford to run. Having relieved himself by his momentary slackenting of speed, the driver replaced his cap and goggles, and foregth inc or on ahead at a face. Then, as—after some**

renewed nument by his momentary slacken; ing of speed, the driver replaced his cap and poggles, and forged his car on ahead at a fast process of the control of the control

down."
The car flashed on to them at tremendous speed. The man who had shied the first snow speed. The man who had shied the first snow that at the driver of the car was flamous that the ship of the

"A nice thing! fallen in the snow

fallen in the snow, as he picked himself up.
"But I got the number all right. That car don't belong to Hagglestone, but if I meet the man who was driving it I'll lay my bands on him, and not too lightly.

was driving it III lay
y bands on him,
and not too lightly,
neither."
"Shut up, Kimge
well," said one of the
others, "We brought
it on our-cives. The
man had a perfect
and
and interfered with
him, It's no joke to
have a snowlad!
hurled in your face
when you're not taking part in a snowhurley and the said of the
hurled in your face
when you're not taking part in a snowfight. I reckon we'd better forget all about it."

beauty forget all boards it. He might have killed me'! growled the fellow who had been addressed as Kingawell. He was a man of a beauty of the second of the was a man of the words of the was a beauty for a department of the second of the winds. He was a man of the winds of the second of the seco

who had been ferectly waging war with the snow thrust their hands into their pockets and tradged off in the direction of the town. They had covered about three-quarters of a rule, and had penetrated into the main sudden, they came upon the offending motorior. It was standing at the side of the road outside the entrance to the King's Hotel. The King's Hotel is one of the principal hotels in Hagglessone. It is situated at the head of trange Street field that the head of trange Street field into the air. A flag was flying on the head of the staff, a blue-and-white flag, bearing upon it he letters, in capitals. H.F.C. further down Orange Street one came upon the first of the entrance-gate. A mast set within the ground carried another blue-and-white flag bearing the same initials as that set upon the roof of the King's Hotel. Well, I'm blowed! "eried Kingswell, pointing to the car." Look as that The Weil London tean are sturing here. I woulder!" I should it surprised!" answered

"I shouldn't be at all surprised!" answered "I shouldn't be at all surprised " answered one of the others." He is a stranger here. He may be one of the directors. He can't be one of the players, for they couldn't afford such a magnificent car as that. You'll look funny, Kingswell, if he is a toft, and he recognises son and reports on to your manager. You know how stried M. Hardswell is about our conduct in and about ones. You have been warned. You mangit get the saferly been warned. You might get the

already been warned. You might get the sack.

Kingswell turned on the speaker like a flash.

You mind your own hashess, Parson, he think I care a hang for West Lendon, or is directors, or its manager, either? I'm going to get my own back on that blake who tried or min me down, or I'll know the reason why! Before he leaves largelescore he! I be sorry he "Rats" retoried Parson. "We were in the wrong. We interfered with him. If he does happen to recognize you when you furned out for the team that afternand say it was only intended as a joke. It would be a manly thing to do, and you'd put yourself in the right them.

It would be a manly them, well among you would not not be the mind the mind

ord.

Parson locked aggrieved.

"Did you ever see such a difficult, silly ass s Kingswell?" he cried regretfully, as he

glanced at his chuns. "Upon my word, I almost wish he would clear out of Haggle-stone. He's the eleverest half-back weaver-had, but he's the he's very he's never been kept by any of the big league clubs he's played for, the weaver had been been been by any of the big league clubs he's played for, the wear he worry any more about hin! Let's go and get something to eat, for we shall need to be at our best against West London this afternoon!"

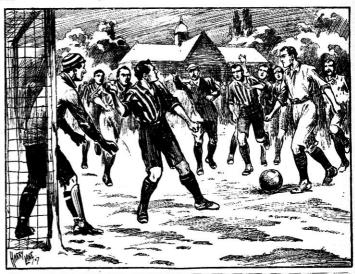
THE 2nd CHAPTER.

In the Billiard - room—A Distinguished Footballor — Kingswell's Threatoning Attitude.

in the Sillierd resum. A Distinguished in the Sillierd remained the King's Hotel, his destination, last desped the english in destination, last desped the english and destination, last desped the english and destination, last desped the english and well-appointed hotel. Drawing off his thick fur loves and oosening his oversual, he cuttered the billiard-room, where he heard the click of the ivory balls. A game was an progress, and has know that it we have a was an progress, and has know that it we have the control of the love the

our his chilled fingers towards the conforming by You might have looked upon my coming as a certainty, Barry, he said, smiling at the good-looking youth who had sat himself down on a lounge close by. "I you had known how keen I am on playing this Secret game. My dector told mot that since I had been taking training spins with your football team, and had training spins with your football team, and had booth had improved beyond all knowledge. He thought football playing would be good for me. The only thing that be didn't approve of was my mention to play for a professional football.

(Continued on the next page.)



Of a sudden, as Sefton cleverly tricked him. Kingswell reached down and took up a handful of frozen ice and snow, and hurled the moss full in Sefton's face.

club. I ought to join the Corinthians, or an amateur organisation, he said. You were no

lass."
Sefton laughed. Then, turning to the lad
ho had addressed him as cousin, he asked:
"Well, Guy, and how is your knee going

on?"
You can see," answered the lad, with a smile. "I have got over the wrench so capitally that I am going to risk it by playing on the frostbound ground to-day."
"Do you think it wise, Northcote?" asked the

the frostbound ground to-day."

Do you think it wise, Northcote? asked the other earnestly,

Oh, I think it wise, Northcote? asked the other earnestly,

Oh, I think it wise, Northcote? asked the other earnestly,

Oh, I think it wise, Northcote? asked tear being in the bath is beather, I can't bear earnest all well just now. They miss Barry and myself. Barry has only just got over his badly-aprained ankie, and so we are both going to have a trial to-day in the reserves.

Sefton leaned back in his comfortable chair and laughed, and have been and hard the same and laughed and laughed and laughed laughed and laughed and laughed laughed and laughed the laughed and laughed laughed at and jeered at during the game, and goodness knows what would happen when I left the field. No; I prefer to play under the assumed name of A. prefer to play under the assumed name of A. prefer to play under the assumed name of A. prefer to play under the assumed name of A. coust Northcote." He want to presently.

prefer to play under the assumed name of an Noble; and that is near conough to my identity to please me.

Cousin Northcote." he went on presently, "Cousin Northcote." he went on presently, "Cousin Northcote." he went on presently, "Cousin Northcote." he went on presently the tendency of the present the pr

The warred to the door, and the West London trainer opened it for him to pass out.

"How are you, Brown?" said the earl, with a nod of "coognition. "I expect you'll bless me for taking you away from the first team to day, and dragging you down to this dead-and-alive.

and irregging yon down to this dead-ant-alive.

"Not me, sir," answered the trainer, with a smile. "Manager Stevens said to me yesterday before we come away. 'Hown,' he say, says' e, 'I want you to go with the reserves to Hugglestons. I've got Barry and Northcote crippled, and there's the earl will want looking upon you as my right and man, he says, 'and I know I can trust you.'"

"Thank you Brown!" said the earl, with a smile. "The fact that I have a seet in the House of Peres doesn't gurantee that I am thouse of the proper of the proper of the property of the proper

ward, and Northcote came from, and I intend to do my beat.

"I'm not afraid of that, air," answere.

"I'm not afraid of that, air," answere.

Norwa. "We're aure to beat Hagglestone."

"I'd on't ke're aure to beat Hagglestone."

"I don't know what the profession's comin."

"I don't know what the profession's comin."

"I don't know what the profession's comin. "I'd beat know what the profession's comin. The complex composition of the team this afternoon. They are all exared to denth of 'i'm and is rank—as if e were anything else but a mero won't play their best. There's one consolation, though, the heard is sure to give me a big tip for paying afternion to the professional football-room, and that restraint was emphassised by the room, and that restraint of the men as soon as the earl had left the room.

earl had left the room.

They were a morry party, however, when, half an hour before the advertised time of the kick-off, they made their way, bag in hand, through the crowd that was thronging onward towards the hig football enclosure.

A crowd had gathered about the doors of the hold orese them come out. It was a customary practice amongst the youths of Haggiestone to beer, and all the way to the players, and they were greeled with sarcasic reference as to their ability as football players, and the number of goals that were going to be ecored against them.

against them.

Selton breathed a sigh of relief when he had got safely behind the screening walls of the

ground.
"By Jove," he cried, the colour mantling to his cheek, "they are rough and ready, these followers of the Soccer game!" ground.

"Yes," cried a voice at his elbow, "and the players are rough and ready, too. Mister Dandy! You take my advice, and keep off the field, unless you want to get hurt!" Section wholed sharply round, and saw the man he had nearly run down with his car had been as the same than the same he had nearly run down with his car being fire same and the same had been as the same with a society upon the life of the same had been as the same and the same with a society upon the life of the same had been as the same and the same whole same that the same with the same with a same upon the same with a same upon the same with the

(614)

glaring offensively at him, with a sneer upon his tips.

Senten regarded him coolly,
Senten regarded him coolly,
Senten regarded him coolly,
"Yes," recorded Kingwell, "it's me. I'm
playing centre half-back, and if you come anywhere near me, you look to yourself, mister!
I'm an agity customer when I'm roused!"
I'm to will be sent to have a sent to the cool in the cool in

aught him by the collar of the coat and held him land her, my lad, "he said," none of that! You'd better behave yourself, or I'll report you to your manager for misconduct and threatening a visiting player. If you're not The Hagglestone player glared into the trainer's cyss, and what he saw there convinced him that Brown was a man of resolution and pluck.

and pluck.

Kingawal was the type of bully who was only
brave when he felt that his opponents were
afraid of him. He had met his master in the
old West Loadon player.

"All right!" he cried. "No offence. You
needn't get riled. Only that chap tried to rue
adown with his motor-car, and made me
adown with his motor-car, and made me age.

savage."

Brown let him go, and Kingswell slunk off in
the direction of the home team's dressing-room.

"Who was that, Sefton?" asked Guy North-

the direction of the home team's dressing-room. Who was that, Schon?" asked Guy North-will be the search of the se

well made. There would be no tumbling about on them.

"It's the real way of fashion, sir," the trainer cried, "It's the real way and the solution of the solut

You're right, sir." said the trainer, putting

"You're right, sir." said the trainer, putting the boots down.

And he walked off to attend to one of the players, thinking more respectfully of Sefton as a footballer than he had hitherto done.

The remarked to Auon, the goal seep resident. He's got a pet o' money, and Manager Stevens panders to him, as is only natural. I don't quite agree with that myself, H a man's a hearl, let him remain a hearl, and not become a footballer, doing some professional out of a job.

The Match—A Cowardly Act—Kingswell Finds He Mas Made a Mistake—Dis-charged.

Charged.

HE West London Football Club, as most members of the The West London Football Club, as most people are aware, were members of the people are aware, were members of the grained promotion in their first season to the promier competition. They had also won to the promier competition. They had also won the championship of the Southern Lesque twice. Their second team operated in the South-Eastern Lesque, and a new loague called the Latern Lesque, and a new loague called the store, was arranged in commection with the Michael Lesque, and the second promotion of the Michael Lesque, and the second promotion of the Michael Lesque, and the second promotion of th

ground.

ground. West London's fame had served to draw an extra big gate, despite the cold, and there was scarcely a vacant space in the enclosure when the teams turned out for the match. It is not to the said of the match shifts and black knickers, with stocking had baired and black knickers, with stocking had were given a rousing cheer.

Setton, who were red stockings—the Benton

School colours—and who was down on the programme as A. Noble, was the only man in the team to depart from the general rule, and he became at once a conspicuous object, the crowd christening him "Robin," with their only man and the ready wit that a football crowd displays.

The Hagglestone team wore bic-and-white-striped shirts and dark blue knickers, and a smart and serviceable for they looked as they are a support of the service of the process of the concloure had been, patches of half-frozen snow remained, and along the touch-lines it was bitterly cold. Well swept though the conclourer had been, patches of half-frozen snow remained, and along the touch-lines it was heaped up, dirty and soiled. The touch-lines, we will be supported to the service of the frozen snow remained, and along the touch-lines of the services of the frozen snow remained, and along the touch-lines of the services of the ser

Selton. Overard ere he made a wild rush at Selton. Kingswell as a footballer was a first-class man. He was skillul, dashing fearless; but he was the type of man who would never think of the string a stitch was wanted. He was the type of man who would never think of the string a stitch was wanted. He was running on leather stude now that were long, and an ominous elip as he advanced ought to have rold him to tread cautiously. As ought to have rold him to tread cautiously. As Kingswell, thinking only of charging Selton heavily, lurched forward. His intention had been quite evident to the end, and the annateur cluded his man easily, with a swerve that was ground with a third that pulled the referee up ground with a third that pulled the referee up and caused him to sound his whistle. Two Hagglestone men were quickly bending over the fallen half-back, and when they hauled him come out, it was seen that Kingswell's face was covered with blood. He had rammed it on to the frostbound ground with such force that he was almost unconscious.

covered with blood. He had rammed it on to the frostoom ground with such force that he we almost unconscious.

In the foot of the such as the such as

London Reserves pleased the men all to pieces. Setton had indeed played a smart game. His dribbing and command of the ball, his swerving style and sure footwork, were an object-lesson to some of the gros.

"He's as good as Vivian Woodward!" cried Barry ardussatically, after the sooring of that third goal. "We've found a treasure!" third goal. "We've found a treasure endurance.

"A. Noble!" he muttered. "I'll Noble him!"

endurance.

A. Noble!" he muttered. "TII Noble ha. Noble in A. Noble!" he muttered. "TII Noble ha. A. Noble!" he muttered. "From that moment Kingswell became Selton's shadow. He would never leave him, and each time Selton got the ball Kingswell was guilty of one foul trick or another that did not always catch the eye of the referce. him which often placed his goal in jeoparth; and he was twice warned. Kingswell, however, was not the type of man upon whom any warning would have a good effect. He hated the referce who intofered with him almost as much as be hated the opposing centre-forward who was too good effect. He hated the referce who intofered with him almost as much as be hated the opposing centre-forward who was too good elect. He hated the referce who had took up a handful of frozen ice and snow, and as the deverly tricked him, he reached down and took up a handful of frozen ice and snow, and as the lad was about to go ahead with a toy op pain can be about to go ahead with the ball he barried the meas full in Selton's face. The centre-forward resied back with a cry of pain bending over, rocked in agony, whilst Barry put his arm about him, and Guy Northcote rushed up.

Some of the West London men made for the Hagglestone hooligan; but the referce was equal to the task. The crowd were already equal to the task. The crowd were already fair player. Leave the field, Kingswell!" cried the referce.

"Sha'n't," cried the half-back, in a rage.

referee.
"Sha'n't!" cried the half-back, in a rage.
"Sha'n't!" cried the half-back, in a rage.
"Leave the field," ordered the referee again,
"or it will be the worse for you!"
"You'd better go, lad," said Purson per-

suasively.

Kingswell hesitated. Then he thought of the
power of the Football Association and the
Football League, and reluctantly turned upon

"I've not one with min yet, we not off, with the hoots of the crowd ringing in his ears.

Trainer Brown was meanwhile sponging Selton's eyes. The hurt was not serious, and in Selton's eyes. The hurt was not serious, and in Theu West London broedles again, and Selton took revenge with another fine goal. An all-time the teams retired with the score reading West London & goals, Harglestone O. Scarcely had the team grained their dressing-room than Kingswell, who had been waiting, room than Kingswell, who had been waiting, pushed the door open and rushed in. He made straight for Selton. Selton was seated on a locker, and Brown was holding a basin of hot water in his hand, whilst the earl was spong-which the had taken out of his travelling bag.

Kingswell came up behind the trainet. He

ne had taken out of his travelling-bag. Kingswell came up behind the trainer. He was about to push the trainer on one side and go for the centre-forward, when Brown spoke. "How's the eye now, my lord?" he said. "On, all right, thank you, Brown," naswered the masteur, with a smile. Roughest the control of the said with the masteur, with a smile, may be the other secognised him, and gelting between him and Selton, pushed him towards the door.

You get to your own dressing-room, the goalk cener. "We've had

"You get to you'r own dressing-room," said Noon, the goalk: sper. "We've had quite enough of you for one day, my lad."
"You've nearly blinded the oarl," put in Barry, "and it may cost you dear, Kingswell," "Earl! What earl?" cried the centre half-back, beginning to feel that he had got himself

back, beginning to feel that he had got himself into a mes.

"The Earl of Sefton, our president," answered Noon.

"Is that who he is?" gasped the professional footballer.

"Yes," said Noon.
And Kingswell, breaking away from them, got out of the dressing-room as quickly as he could.

Could.

He ran into the arms of his own manager outside. His face flushed angrily at sight of him.

So you've been in the visiting team's dressing-room, have rou, kingswell?" he said. "No many lad. You'll never play another geno for Hagglestone. You can get another job as econ a you like. We'll grant you a free transfer, and be only too glad to get rid of you. We don't want any hooligass in our team? word.

Parson was waiting for him at the dressing-room door.

room door.

l'arson was waiting for him at the dressingroom door.

was which it would be, Kingswell," he
said. "And all I can say is that you've brought
it all on yourself."

The Hagglestone centre-half had left the
ground by the time the tenns turned out again,
and he saw no more of the play. It would have
creaked even his unruly spirit to see Barry,
remaded even his unruly spirit to see Barry,
large time of the same time of the play.

London won by a goals to nil. The match was
a triumph for the young foodballing earl, but a
bitter pill for Kingswell to swallow. He had
bitter pill for Kingswell to swallow. He had
son, for he discovered in a little while hat no
good-class team wanted him, and he was only
too glad to accept a position in a fith-rate club as manager a month or so later.

**And Lot of The Blue Creaters will general.

(A fine tale of The Blue Crusaders will appear

TEDDY LESTER'S CHUMS.

A Tale of Slapton School.

By JOHN FINNEMORE.

Conclusion.

THE menting was at six c'clock, and was unde a baquet as far as pockets at this end of term could stretch to money foraged to their last copper at the tuck-shop, and those who had none were made electrone to a share of their contrades' good things on this great day of rejoicing.

The profects and the fifteen sat at a raised table running across the upper cut of the half, lifest, which is the contrade of the contrades when the contrades the contrad

sports.

Behind the cups was the seat of Tom Sandys, and on either side of him were kept scats for the two glorious little half-backs. They had been given these places of honour by the special wish of the rest of the fitten.

The boys at the lower tables had taken care of the there in good time in order that they alight receive the heroes of the evening in ousing fashion.

As each member of the victorious team arrived and took his seat at the upper table he was greeted with salvos of applaues. Every deed he had done on the field was recalled, and his comrades gave him a hearty other.

wheer. Foulkes and the Bat came in together, and were received with especial favour for the share they had taken in those last few tremendous minutes when Seymour's great and object to the share they when seymour's great and defeat by the stayers of Jayne's fifteen. "Good old Cock-eve!" they roared. "Well run and well kicked, sir! Noble old Cock-eve!"

"Well run and well kicked, sir! Noble old Cockeye!"
And the Bat grinned through his spectacles with the utmost amiability. The nickname now was one of pure affection. There was not the shadow of a taunt in it.
But searcely had these been received when the boys nearest the door set up a dealening yell of welcome, and every fellow there leave to Total of the week only a little behind the Bat, and Tom Sandys came in just behind them.

them. Yet, great and glorious player as was the mighty Slapton captain, the treuendus enthusiasm which now bars tout was not for him, and Tom knew it, and joined in the cheering for the idols of the House-the workers. The control of the fire in one hard-fought match after matches.

anothor.

"Three cheers for Lester, prince of, halfbacks!" shouted a big fellow. And the cheers
were given with a will.

"Three sgain for Nagoo" y-yilrd the fugle.

"Three sgain for Sugar of Lester!" And
again the recounding peal of plaudits broke
out, and boys hammered on the tables and
kicked on the floor, and made noise enough
to be heard in every House in the place, as
they acclaimed their favouries, without whose
floor and the state of the state of the cheer of
Rugger up shinting on their table that evening.

ing.

For the next hour the fun was fast and furious. The spread upon the tables was attacked with a will, and favourites of the House were called upon for a song. Those songs were most popular which had a chorus.

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and into the chorus the House would swing, and fairly lift the roof.
Then arose shours of "Speech-speech, Sandys! Speech!"

Then arose shours of "Speech-speech, Sandys! Speech!"

To this appeal Tom rope, and there was perfect silence at once through the hall. He told them in a few carriest words how proud he had been to lead deyne's fifteen that sead made he had been to lead deyne's fifteen that sead made his place good, what a jolt, reiendly team they had made, and how keenly he felt the necessity of his standing down in the great limal match.

"Not," said Tom, "that I was deepondent or unhopeful about our chances, for I knew that werry near neiter, and that in one line wow were miles shead of anything that could be brought against us, and I need hardly say that I mean our half-backs. (Tremendous cheering, I am sure," comfuned Town that he when I say that Lestey and Nagao, before all other fellows, pulled us through."

Tom sat down, amid universal applause, and then loud cries of "Lester-Lester!" arose from the jordal crowd.

Toddy grinned till he was forced to get up. His speech was short, and to the peint.

"I know you chaps are only rotting me," he said. "I'm no use in the world to fetch up on

eries continued in he was outcome.

It's speech was short, and to the process of the speech was short, and to the process of the speech was allowed by the speech was allowed

shines before us to-night!"
Down sat Taddy, and this modest speech
was recall with three times three.
Thes some liker at the back of the hall set
up a yell for Jimmy West. The idea caught
on at once, and there was a general roar for
a speech from the Bat. As he could not get
out two words without a most terrific sture,
and when excited could hardly speak as all, it
seemed likely there would be some fun if he
could be got on his legs.
And there was. For a time he blinked at

And there was. For a time he blinked at them cheerfully through his big spectacles; then at last he rose, very very slowly, and made a speech. It was very short, but an immense success.

inmones success.

"Na-h-m-not m-m-me" said the Bat, and sat down again. Whereupon the crowd, and sat down again. Whereupon the crowd, on seeing him slowly rise, saw how nearly they had been done, and yelled with laugner, and then gave him a hearty cheer.

And so a merry couple of hours was spent in honour of the great victory, and then lands were joined round the hall, and they made the roof ring, first with "Auld Lang Sync," and then with "Dulee Domum," for to-morrow was breaking up day, and all were off for the holidays.

was breaking up day, and all were off for the holidays.

After the meeting broke up Teddy, Ito. and the Bet went up to their study and sat down to chat over the evening's fun and the coming

the Mel went up to their study and sat down to chat over the evening's fun and the coming believe the control of the control o

all round, are you glad you've had a turn there?"

"B.-r-rather!" said the Bat.
"Se, on the whole, it's suited you?"

"B.-r-rather!" said the Bat.
"Se, on the whole, it's suited you?"
"Se, on the whole, it's suited you?"
"I hall be particularly be been believed as a cover, a-se-and we e-cen get behade!"
"Yes," said Teddy, "it's all right, old Slapton. We've had some good times there, and we will again."
"Ye will!" said will!" said the Bat.
But now home and holidays lay before them, and the boys were soon busily chatfing about country sports—about skating, if the frost held, about hunting and runs with the beagles, if it thawed, about many other home pleasures, and for the time being Slapton passed from their old school lying quiet and deserted for awhile, camidat its pleasant playing-fields and silent heathland.

THE END.



THE FIRST INSTALMENTS TOLD IN BRIEF.

ADAM PARKERTON, a miser. He has cheated his brother's widow out of the share of the business which was her husband's, there being no papers left behind to show that the two were in partner-

ship.
PARKERTON, son of the deceased Edward
Parkerton. He is sent by his uncle to London to
become a shop-assistant in the firm of Delworths,
Itd. His mother is against his going, but Adam
Parkerton insists.

on after Jim's arrival at Debworth's, Foggart, one assistants, is sacked from the emporium for

If the assistants, is sacked from the emporium for a more midenancian; but to swees. Me is unable for el a situation anywhere, and lives on scrage and chizing, aleque where he can, and bega in the street-onet time previously, he had overheard a conversation relation of the control of the conversation of the conversation relation of the conversation of the conversation of the con-lete level silp some sentences recarding the possession of the conversation of the conversation of the conversation of conducted at the latter's death. Though knowing nothing reactically of the matter, Foggard decelors to blackmail to give out the strength of what little knowledge he

Moyses on the strought of what little knowledge he he. Foggart beards Moyses in his private room at Debworths. Upon Foggart's revealing what he knows to soverome with learn conting with Foggart for the following day, and then consults Adam Parkerton, whom he has summoned to town posthaste. It is decided by the two secondrisk to kidnap Foggart. The first part of the plot succeeds to he with the price of their at Merton.

The first part of the plot succeeds to perfection. Forest it dragged and conveyed to Merton in a fact part of the plot succeeds to the property of the

accomplies. Burnaby discovers Foggart in the cable puls him in the lands of a doctor.

The following day Spiles received a profit that
The following day Spiles received a format
the previous inplict. He taxes the manager of Debworth's on the matter, and Moyser receiption of him
serves to strengthen his suspicious-rais to him all he
knows relating to the will. The lad is surprised and
borrifies. Burnaby leaves the hones to find a lawyer.
He falls into the hands of Mortimer Pardos, the
recides in Mercon. The twice latter are concealed at his
house, where Burnaby is kept prisoner.

Meanwhile, Fengart has passed by Herries, who
attended the unitary successful the service of the protion of the property of the property of the protion investigate the matter. The doctor and Jim pays
to investigate the matter. The doctor and Jim pays
to investigate the matter. The doctor and Jim pays
discuss the affair with him (Now read this security in Buddler's Jim to
discuss the affair with him (Now read this security instances).

Mr. Clancy, of Buddler's Inn.

They pased up the dark, dirty, narrow stairs. You pay for grime in these old legal inns, and it would seem that the grimer the staircase, the higher the rent, in which case Mr. Claney's rent must have been

Il legal inns, and it would seem that the colored in which cases Mr. Claney's rent must have been colored. The outer office in which the two visitors presently found themselves, amply fulfilled the promises held out by the staircase. It was a small, odd-shaped apartment, all cornors are as a mail, odd-shaped apartment, all cornors are as a mail, odd-shaped apartment, all cornors and as a mail, counted the counter of the control of the contr

to someone he had never seen before. The dector looked up a little surprised. The dector looked up a little surprised u

why, it becomes a very costly business, doesn't it?"

But you have money available, sir?"

Have I—have I, really?" asked the lawyer, tooking as if he had never heard of such as the second of the lawyer, tooking as if he had never heard of such as the second of the lawyer, tooking as if he had never heard of such as lawyer to the lawyer, of the lawyer, of the lawyer of the lawye

man, but I am ready to give you, see, sifty pounds."

"Better make it a hundred, my dear sir,"

"Better make it a hundred, my dear sir,"

put in the lawyer. "There are some High Court proceedings pending, and they will congress of the court of the cour

1 nope we small. But these High Court
Tookning much, my dear sit! Just an application to restrain Adum Parkerton from a policition to restrain Adum Parkerton from the profits you know, and we must take care that the other side does not dispose of the business till that claim is settled."

"I widdin's think of that," remarked the doctor. "I suppose it's necessary, but the law "Ah yea-yes!" remarked the lawyer in a burst of unusual candour. "It's is meyery that makes it so fascinating. Ah, that's the choque! Thank you! "Il send on a formal acknowledgment. Good-day, Mr. Hurden!"

Thank you "Il send on a formal acknowledgment. Good-day, Mr. Hurden!"

The profit of the profit of the state of the content of

Writing you arranging appointment ...
Attending you on your calling and informing you in regard to what had been done since previous interview ...
Attending Mr. James Parkerton and answering his inquiries regarding Mr. Burnathy...
Conferring with you on subject generally and advising you re proceedings for injunction of restraint and future action

(Continued on the next page.)

Which exceedingly pretfy method of making out an imposing little item of twenty-three shillings and sixpence for doing nothing is in high favour among some members of the legal

profession.

Jim accompanied Dr. Hurden back to the corner of Chancery Lane in a somewhat doledule of the corner of Chancery Lane in a somewhat doledule of the corner of Chancery Lane in a somewhat doledule in their wist to the solicitor, though full of gratitude to the doctor for his great kindness.

"Tut, tut, Jim; don't alk about that." the modice answered. "What I can do to see you read that the helped. We shall be amply repaid if we bright hose villains to punishment.

Jim concurred heartily.

"Well, well, cheer up, Jim, and hope for the best. Now I must be getting off. You can be so to the man and to think—"

"Well, well, cheer up, Jim, and hope for the best. Now I must be getting off. You can be so the solid with the solid with the solid with the solid will be solid with the solid will be solid with the solid will be solid will be

been told."

"No use my putting in for the manager's job, I s'pose?" said Cleaver, with a twinkle in his eye.

job I speet" said Cleaver, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Bon't think so. Debworth's getting into a nervous state. Trade's fallen off, and the balance-sheet isn't what it ought to he. They say he's going over to New York to find a Yankee to come over and boss the show."

Cleaver burd out into a laugh.

Cleaver burd out into a laugh.

America, and I know what a Yankee's like. He'll come over and talk and swank, and make everybody believe he's doing it all; though when you come to measure him up, you'll find all he'll do will be to sack good men who might challenge his position, and get worse men in their places. A Yankee, ch'f Well, if he does, I'm sorry for you all. So long! Don't be sur
That very night Cleaver wrote to his former employer, asking for a job at thirty pounds a year, to live in.

Cleaver Has an Idoa

HAT Jin had said was quite true. The great John Debworth was in a griation against the living in some property of the great John Debworth was in a griation against the living in system which Owen Lloyd had worked up; and the coming dividend threatened to be several per cent. lower than the previous year.

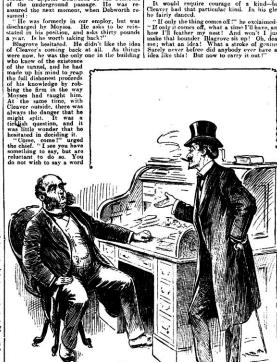
Debworth had taken on a new manager, and because he found him incompetent, grew districted in sown countrymen, and resolved to kook cleawhere for a right-hand man. It is not to the unusual activity of commercial Americans; and the idea grew in his brain that it required a Vankee to set his house in order. A perfectly ridiculous idea, of course—for you may

choice.

It was while he was contemplating this important errand that one morning a letter reached him, applying for a situation as a counter-hand. It was from Cleaver.

John D-howorth sent for Blagrove, who had improved his position since the departure of Moreon.

improved his position since the departure of Moyses.
"Blagrove," said the chief, "I have here a letter from a man named Cleaver."
The shopwalker found himself growing white and nervous. For the moment he feared that Cleaver had carried out his oft-repeated threat to apprise Debworth of the existence of the underground passage. He was reasured the next moment, when Debworth re-



that might prejudice the chances of a former colleague. Isn't that so?" "Yes, sir-yes," answered the shopwalker, glad of so good an excuse for his hesitation. "That's it, exactly, sir!"

Debworth again of N'York City,"

"Who are you, sir?" asked the astounded abworth again, "I'm Grover J. Delmas,

"Well, it does credit to your heart. Blagrove. At the same time, your first duty is towards the firm-downerds mc-and, therefore, if you know any reason why this young man should not be taken, you are bound to tell me."

"Yes, sir: I see that. Only—"

"Steak out. Blagrove.

"Speak out, Biagrove. Whatever you tell me. I shall treat as strictly confidential, of course. What about this Cleaver?"

course. What about this Cleaver!"
"He is not worth engaging, sir. Most incompetent and untrustworthy. Worse than that, sir."—this addition as some slight safe-guard against possible developments in the future—most unreliable in his work and in his. He is the same than the same than

"Ha! Untruthful, ch. Blagrove?"

Into five Manager.

John DEBWORTH intended to go to America to seek a new manager, but he didn't go. He was to him instead, or, rather, he found, or thought he did, just the very man he wanted without going a step out of his way.

Business had been on the decline for some time past, and from bad it was going to worse, getting panic-atricken.

There came a morning when he was particularly irritiable and short-tempered. He heads of departments. For no reason in particular had been and the standard of the decline "Ha! Untrubtul, ch. Biagrove?"
"Mast tematkably so, sir?"
"Ha! I'm very glad I consulted you; I might have taken him on. Now, perhaps you'll reply to his letter, will you? Just tell! him we've no vacancies. You need not, of course, say any more. That will do!"

Blackway ware out in a state of villainous them. Presently he began to talk to himself half aloud.

"I haven't a man worth his salt in the place," he muttered—"not one. Among the place, he muttered—"not one. Among the one with an atom of initiative, not one with any independence of judgment, not one but who, directly I give my opinion about anything, falls in with it unquestioningly, and

Blagrove went out in a state of villainous exultation. He had spoked Cleaver's wheel in a-highly effective way. Supposing in the future Cleaver should think it worth while to

split on him, the boss would remember his words about Cleaver being a liar. So Blagrove was pleased with what luck had put in his way, and promptly sat down and wrote quite a nasty little note to Cleaver, de clining his services.

clining his services.

When Cleaver got the letter that night, he read it in amazement. The idea cirst Hjagrows had been deputed to write in for Debwortin, stung him far more than the refusal of a job, the sat where he was—he was in lodgings in Lisses Grove by with stime—and nursed his subject to the property of the satisfaction of the satisfac

anger for an most.

Studdenly he sprang to his feet, with a look in his eye that an inspired poet might get, only more wicked. He had got an idea. Such an idea. Chock full of gentus it was. The kind of idea that only comes to a man once in a life-time—thank goodness!

But Cleaver thanked goodness—if he had any gratitude in a nature entirely unscrupulous—that the idea had come to him, and resolved to put it into effect.

It would require courage of a kind-but Cleaver had that particular kind. In his glee he fairly danced.

he fairly danced.

"If only the thing comes off!" he evolaimed—
"If only it comes off, what a time I'll have, and
how I'll feather my nest! And won't I just
nake that bounder Blagrove sit up! Oh, dear
ne; what an idea! What a stroke of genius!
Surely never before did anybody ever have an
idea like this! But now to carry it out!"

The New Manager.

R. JOHN DEBWORTH intended to got a Marieta to seek a new manager, but he distance to the seek and the se

follows my lead like a sheep. That, of course, is all very well in its way—it's good for discipline, of course. But what I want here is a strong man, who can think and act for himself, and so relieve me. Why, what in the arrong man, who can think and act for himself, and so relieve me. Why, what in the man of everything wonderful? Who are you? These questions, asked in a tone of snappy annoyance, ware occasioned by an unexpected incident. Even while Debworth was communing aloud with himself, ich door had opened, and, without any preliminary knock, a man. A man of somewhat striking appearance. A smart moustache, very slark and Kaisertitled, adorned his upper lip, while a tiny goates—more like a dab of colweb it looked—which was very thine, with the side of his bead. For the rest, which was very thine, with the side of his head. For the rest, he was well dressed in frock-coat and creased rousers, while his tall hat, which he replaced he was well dressed in frock-coat and creased rousers, while his tall hat, which he replaced hat he was well dressed in frock-coat and creased rousers, while his tall hat, which he replaced hat he was well dressed in frock-coat and creased rousers, while his tall hat, which he replaced while was well dressed in frock-coat and creased rousers, while his tall hat, which he replaced while he was well dressed in frock-coat and creased rousers, while his tall hat, which he replaced while he was man and he was not an another than the comment of the proportion. The force I Delma of N'York City." Debworth's eyes glinted. He was in a moon how when he positively doted on Yankees, and he forgave the man all his check at once. I don't know you, sir, be began, "but still you sir, be with sone how show of

"I don't anon you."
"You will very soon—oh? Good! I've come to you, sir, to run this one-hoss show of yours for you."
Again a look of anger came into Debworth's

Again a look of anger came into Debworth's eyes.

"I'd have you know, sir," he answered sternly, "that this business made over sixty thousand pounds profit last year."

My! But that figures no great shakes in My! But that figures no great shakes in My! But that figures no great shakes in My! But that the figures no great shakes in My! But the figures of the figures of the shakes of the figures of the finterest of the figures of the figures of the figures of the figur

The Yankes' unprecedented impudence had taken his breath away.
The Yankes' unprecedented impudence had taken his breath away.
"Reckon that's where you make a mistake. Talking sin't compulsory, and you needn't do at the color, with his evertasting smile, chipped in:
"Reckon that's where you make a mistake. Talking sin't compulsory, and you needn't do at the color of the pass ten years. I guess you'll be least you the color of N'York for the pass ten years. I guess you'll find my name writ prefix large. I've made things hum since I've been in the soft goods thing him with the pass of the year of the year. Debworth's cyes were very wide open. He was conscious that he had never been applied to the was conscious that he had never been applied to the was conscious that he had heave to some year. Debworth's cyes were very wide open. He was conscious that he had heave to he had a missalt to him and utter no words of resentment. He was one of those mea who mistook bitant brag for self-assurance and real mental strength. He for seven the words of resentment. He was one of those mea who mistook bitant brag for self-assurance and real mental strength. He for the self-assurance and real mental strength. He for your fascinated him. He thought that he saw before him the very man he wanted. This Grover This, which had angered him at first, now fascinated him. He thought that he saw before him the very man he wanted. This Grover This, which had angered him at first, now fascinated him. He thought that he saw before him the very man he wanted. This Grover This, which had angered him at first, now fascinated him. He thought that he saw before him the very man he wanted. This Grover This, which had a strength the self-assurance of the self-assuranc

(This splendid story of shop life will be continued next week.)