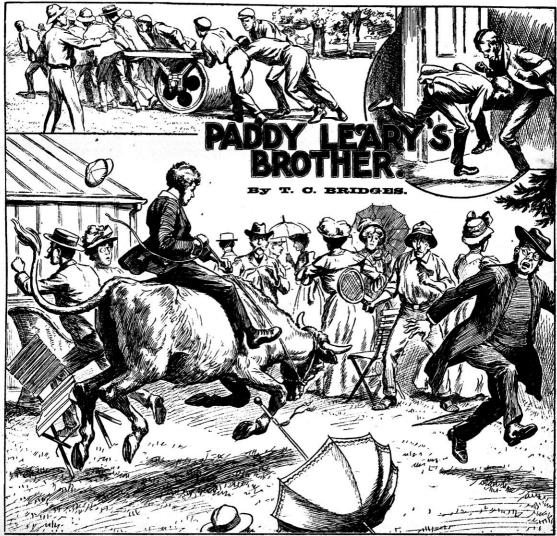
FOUR WONDERFUL NEW SERIALS NOW STARTING!



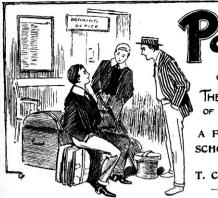
No. 312. Vol. VI.1

EVERY SATURDAY-ONE PENNY.

[SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1908.



Some Stirring Scenes from This Week's Splendid Instalment.



THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS ARE:

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS ARE:
BBIAN LEARY, Paddy Leary's brother. He arrives
at St. Oayth's School for the first time duting a
desperate a truggle between the boys of the fourth
and Pith Forms. The Fifth, a budlying, budking
Pourth, and the latter are resisting stardily.
Brian lends a hand in repelling the enemy, and
speedily establishes his popularity. Fifth Form.
BUBBS, the acknowledced leader of the Fifth Form.
his while he is a stempting to break his way into
the Fourth Form class-room. Other members
of the Pith are Swayne, Crandon, and Philips.
BUBSELL, ROUSE, and OLEGO, charms of Brians
Bu Ble Earl St. St. Marking A. coording the who is

in the Fourth.

DANE, a pupil at St. Oxyli's. A geonliar lad, who is animated by most of his schoolfelows. Big attempts of a former bendmaster of St. Oxyths, named Deesch, who was andronous in his time for his lift passed into the passed into the presention of Paddy Leary, Dench was dismissed. Dench is more plotting to cover more regain his def pestion at St. Oxyths. Elis

accomplies is

MAKINS, an undermaster at the school, who is

greatly dealited by all the boys. He constit mustle

are all the boys and the constituents of the

in complicity with young Dench, otherwise Dane
At Mr. Dench's instructions be and the boy are

at Mr. Dench's instructions be and the boy are

that is spiendiff erecol, so that the upuits with evith
drawn, Paddy Leary will sell the school, and it

will note more fail under the control of Dench.

Makins and Dane are busy discussing their plans for the downfall of the school in the former's study, when they suddenly become aware of the fart that the door. Makins agaings across the study with a sarrigg sample Brian by the confounded young eavesdropper!" he cries, dragging the lad across the room-open "he cries, dragging the lad across the room-open "he cries, dragging the lad across the room-open study.

ion in Hot Water.

T Makins's accusation every drop of the
hot Irish blood in Brian's veins

boiled.
"I'm not an cavesdropper, sir," he blazed out, "I'm as sent to Mr. Garnett's room to get my bocks for to-morrow's school. "Third door to the left-dirat floor"; that s what he said, I didn't knock, because I knew he was not in."
Makin's hands dropped to his sides. Hy diared at Brian with his floshlike eyes full of eus-

cion.

"Is this true?" he demanded.

"I'm not a list" retorted Brian sharply.

Dane interrupted.

"Letry only came in this minute, sir," he
sured the master.

"Its had some enough

Makins's face relaxed. He had sense enough to see that Brian had spoken truth, to realise that he himself I ad blundered badly. But he was quite cunning enough to know how to mend his mistake.

was quite cunning enough to know now to mentals missake which go I savile matters with my young cousin, Stephen Dane, 'he sast quickly, 'Naturally. I sas anneyed at your intrusion. But I see I was wrong. Your missake was materal enough. Mr. Garrett's rooms are on the third to the right of the stati, 'm' had Leary, I think I should say I am sorry for what happened in class this afternoon. I lawe as high a respect for Australia as any man. I suffer from nouraligis, and the pain miskes me at "Please are more, sir,' broke in Brian. in

"Please say no more, sir," broke in Brian, in cal distress. "I'm so corry I came in without

"Please say no more, so, real distress. "I'm so corry I came in without knocking!"

Dane jumped up.
"I'll show you Mr. Garnett's rooms, Leary!"

But Brian said:
"Pie see don't bother. I can find them now

he exclaimed

(Non read this week's instalment.)

THE 4th CHAPTER (continued).

Paddy Leary's THE FAGS BYOT OF THE FOURT

A FINE NEW SCHOOL TALE.

T. C. BRIDGES.

-----Meanwhile. Brian got his books, and, as it as now ten o'clock, went across to his dormi-

was now ten overall they were talking about?"
"I wonder what they were talking about?"
he said to himself. "It's rum-Makins being so excited. But, after all, I suppose neuralgia. does put a chap off his balance. Well, I'm glad the undersized for this afternoon. That was

exerted. But, after all, I suppose neuralgina does put a chap off his balance. Well, I'm glad does put a chap off his balance. Well, I'm glad decent of him, at any rate."

'Hallo, Leary! Where have you been?'
came a cheery voice. Where have you been?'
came a cheery voice have you been?'
canse scheery voice. I've books for to-morrow,'
asswored Brian.

'You're just in time. It's lockup in five minutes, and light's! be out at a quarter past, come on! You're in the same dormitory with me and Clegg and Rouse.

'You're just in time and chap with the property of the property

Burnell kewes grunted something, and bolted upstairs.

Burnell had him by the collar in three

You young beast, who's that water for?"
"It's for Crandon?" gurgled the wretched

Skewes.
Didn't you hears us say that none of the Fourth were to fag for the Fifth?"
"He'll lick me, if I don't!" whined Skewes

"He'll lick me, if I don't!" whined Skewes misorably.

"We'll lick you a jolly sight more if you do!" returned Burnell. "It's little reptiles like you that maks the Fifth try to fag us. Put that can down at once!"

that makes the Fifth try to fag us. Put that can down at once! Netweek "came an "Thore's me hot water, Skeweek" came an "I'll tan your hide for you!"

"You've got no right to fag him, Crandon!"

"Haven't. by Jover Jison show you!"

"Inven't. by Jover Jison show you!"

"Atteen't. by Jover Jison show you!"

"Skewes turned tail and bolted. Brian and Burnell stood their ground.

Skewes turned tail and bolted. Brian and Burnell stood their ground.

Cheeky young blackguard!" roared in the stood of th

might.

Barnell flung up an arm to save his head; but Crandon's fist crashed through his defence, his min on the forchead, and each him spinning on the crashed of the spinning on the impulse of the moment, Brian snatched up the can, and before Crandon could recover himself a gallon of hot water soused him from head to foot.

rom head to foot. The like it was a ver soused him the first him to the first head t

The blow failed to floor Crandon, and the sain sent him mad as a March hare. Knowing hat he had no earthly chance in a stand-up with the big fellow, Brian turned and bolted up-

stairs.

stairs.

Crandon tore after him, grabbed at his coattail as Brian turned the corner, and missed it by an inch, Brian flashed down the passage, Crandon thundering at his heels, doubled like a hare into his dormitory, and ran his had smack into the stomach of someone big and tall, who was just roming out of the dove. h!" and collapsed like a concertine, Brian on top of him.

THE 5th CHAPTER

At this moment Burnell Imped up, looking rather the worse for wear, but grinning all over ... "What, you, too, Burnell". S disconfigure. "What, you, too, Burnell". "I'm awiully serry, Miles," said the boy. "You look it," retorted the prefect. "Get to bed, both of you. And next time you want, a bear fight on the stairs, have it before ten—sear fight on the stairs, have it before ten—

bear fight on the stairs, have it before ten-see?"
"So that's Miler," remarked Brian, in a winsper, as the prefect went to his cubicle in the constance of the stairs of the stairs of the stairs. The "Yest, and wasn't it decent of him?" es-turned Burnell, as he pitched off his clothes. "Any other prefect would have lined us. But Miles knows a lot more than he lets on, and he bars Hobbs and Crandon as much as we do. I say, you did duck Crandon rippugit?"

Burnell rolled on his bed in agoine of child.

School next morning under Mr. Garnett was

delight.

School next morning under Mr. Garnett was a very different thing from any class that Makine took. Brian did fairly well, and by twelve o'clock was beginning to feel quite pleased with himself and life at St. Osyth's.

pleased with himself and life at 8r. Osyths.

"All hands come and roll the pitch," was the order passed by Rouse when school was over.

"We've got a pick-up match on this afternoon," explained Burnell to Brian; "and, as they wen't let us have a horse to pull the roller en the Fourth Form ground, we've got to do it ourselves."

A team of twenty boys was needed to haul the A fear of twenty boys was nequest to name un-big horse-roller, and even so it was pretry hard work under the hot sun. Rouse was an exact-ing taskmaster, and made them go over every bit of the ground twice.

"It looks prently decent, anyhow," he admitted at last, as the dinner hell began to ring.

"A ially sight better than the Fifth Form

"It looks pratit decent, author," he admitted at lost, as the dimer bell becaute or inc.

"A jolly sight better than the Fifth Form pitch, "declared Burnell." They d like to make us roll their ground," he said to Brian; but that's one thing they'll have to want. They may make some of the wrethed kide Skoees fas still, but the Fourth, never, much?" inquired Burnell, as he and Brian walked up to the cricket ground, in their financis, after dinner.

"A bij," answered Brjan modestly, "I was in the sleven at the Grammar School."
"Good headness." We want new blood badly. I'm going to pick up one side. I shall choose you.

you."
"Thanks, awfully!" said Brian.
Then, as they turned the corner and came in sight of the small field where the Fourth Form pitch was, both stopped abort in horror.
A dozen great bullocks were grazing in the place, trampling all over the carefulls rolled turf.

"Brutes! I'll lay anything some of those Fifth-Formers did this!" cried Burnell furiously. "Shoe, you brutes!" he shouted, running forward.

"Steady!" cried Brian. "You'll start 'galloping, and they'll cut the ground all

ribands."
"We must drive them out," returned Burnell sharply.
"I know. But let me have a shot. Is there a

"I know. Difference in the shed."
"Plenty of net-ropes in the shed."
"I'll get 'em. Stay here, and stop the chaps from driving the bosss."

Brian was back in two minutes with a lo piece of rope. Half a dozen Fourth-Form had arrived, and more were running up. Th watched Brian with vast interest as he nim knotted the rope into a neat halter with a s big enough to go over the horns of a bullock

oug enough to go over the horns of a bullock.

"Keep a listle back from the gate, will you?"
asked Brian; and, balter in hand, walked very
quietly in among the bullocks.

He went straight up to the nearest, spoke to
it, passed his hand gently along its shoulder,
and then like a flash had the noose over its
head.

"Coop—coop!" he cried; and the hig mimal shambled quietly along beside him through the

shambled quietly along beside him through the Alba E. Furth had near seen anything like this. They watched with the greatest interest. Brian roped a second, and as he led it awar, talking quietly to it, three others followed. In ten minutes he had them all out exceptione. This was a huge dark red benet, with a great that the standard of the second three the second three three

It started for the gate full trot, Brian run-ning alongside, with the rope in both hands, Clegg, Bouse's chum, was standing by the

ning alongside, with the rope in both hands. Clegg. Bouse chum, was standing by the gate. Clegg. Bouse chum, was standing by the gate. Clegg. Bouse chum, was the property of the property of

his rifing on the sild ranges of Queentland. The Fourth roared with laughter, and shouted encouragement with laughter, and shouted encouragement of the form of th

and ne puned on the rope with all his might lo stop it.

But the bullock paid no more attention than if Brian had been a fly. It charged through its companions, scattering them in every direction, and galloped full elip down the road towards the school.

road towards the school.

"I never was run away with by a bullock," muttered Brian ruscully, "Wonder what, I'd better do; We'll be bark the school in two jiffs. Then there'll probably be trouble." He thought of throwing binnees of b, bat the road looked too hard.

"Suppose I'd better stick on and chance it." he said. "One conflort, he's too fat to keep this up very long.

he said. "One confort, he's too fat to keep this up very long."

"Hi!" Look out." he roared, as a nurse with a perambulator and a couple of babies with a perambulator and a couple of babies with a perambulator and a couple of babies with a perambulator. The woman all made one frantic dive into the ditch.

On tore Diran, He crossed the main road but he had been a sea of the said of the had been a sea of the had been

It went straight at the wall, just to the left of the gate.

"This'll see the finish of the both of us," was on Brian's lips, when, to his utter amazement, the bullock made a gallant leap, cleared the wall, and with Brian sail on its back, came down with an appalling clatter in the middle of the doctor's cucumber-frames.

of the dector's cucumber framewood flew in control of the dector's cucumber framewood flew in free flew fr

weived with shem; a terms, and have a second with shem; a the moment of Brian's more rounding end;.

Brian caught a glimpso of white flameds and pretty hats and bright summer dresses wildly scattering in a mad stampede. He heard a cherus of shricks, screams, and shouts. He saw his mad steed charge wildly at the back of a large wieker chair, and had just the heard a cherus of the steed of the state of the

all right. As the door closed behind Brian the two conspirators looked at one another. "Did he hear anything?" demanded Makins

angrily.
"No, I'm sure he didn't," returned Dane,
And then, as if it was forced from him: "He's
not the sort to listen."

"The Boys of St. Helen's" is Just Starting in "The Boys' Friend." Get a Copy To-day! out of him, and, for the moment, quite unable to stir.
"You, Leary! Are you hurt?" A tall figure stood over Brian. It was the doctor.
"N-no, sir!" gasped Brian, struggling to

N-no

his feet.
The doctor's expression changed from anxiety to anger.
"What do you mean by this disgraceful

conduct?" "He ran away with me, sir," was all Brian

"He ran away with me, sir," was all Brian could find to say.
"What business had you to get on the amail's back at all:" demanded Dr. Fraser. Brian made no answer.

Brian made no answer.

"A lark, I suppose. But thoughtlessness of this kind is inexcusable. You have done most serious damage, hadly frightened a number of my guests, and I'm afraid damaged this poor bullock which lay panting on the ground.

"I'm very sorry, indeed, sir," mid Brian. "I shall have to punish you," said the doctor half-regretfully. He liked this red-headed boy, with the bright face and pleasant

doctor half-regresteally. He liked this redheaded boy, with the bright face and pleasant
manner.

"May I take the bullock out first, sir?"
asked Brian. "I promise he sha'n't do any
me the share of the share of the share of the
"Can yout"
"I think so, sir."
"Very well; you may try."
"With his quick, clever singers, Brian altered
the rope halter so as to make a slip-knot
the original try in the share of the rope halter so as to make a slip-knot
to hold the end while he cleared the tangle of
torn net from the creature's logs.
The bullock still lay panting on the ground,
but when Brian had talked to it a moment,
it struggled to its feet again, and to everyone's amazement followed the boy like a
through the front gay, to the drive and out
through the front gay, to the drive and out
through the front gay, to the drive and out
through the front gay, to the drive and out
through the front gay, to the drive and out
through the front gay, to the drive and out
Two minutes later, a servant came out to
the drive and the state of the state of the drive
"Clegg, what on earth does he want?"
"Clegg, what on earth does he want?"
muttered the doctor, as he want up to the
Clegg, looking rather alarmed, was in the

ouse. Clegg, looking rather alarmed, was in the

study. "It wasn't Leary, sir," was his first hurried "I must say it looked a good deal like him,"
responded the doctor, with a twinkle in his

"Yes, sir; but I did it." Clegg was badly flurried. "You see, they were on our ground, and Leary turned them off, and I dared him to ride it, and it can away."

"Not very leuid, Clegg, but I think I understand. All right, I sha'n't cane Leary this lime. But, for goodness stack, Clegg, next time hee Fourth choose to hold Olympian games, do the companies of the c the Fourth choose to hold Olympian games, do, please, spare my cucumber-frames, of the control o

fly,"

"A lead fly!" returned Burnoll mysteriously,

"What do you mean!".

"A bulkt. Feter Joyce, you know him,

"A bulkt. Feter Joyce, you know him,

the hedge with a catapult."

"Who was it!" cried Brian.

"Peter's not sure. The fellow cleared. But he thinks it was Phipps."

THE 6th CHAPTER

SAY, Hobbs, could you let me have

some money?"
Hobbs tooked round irritably.
'Oh, it's you, Dane! No, I can't.
I haven't got a sou."
"I wan't badly," said Dane meekly. "I've got a bill to pay at the tuck-shop, and I'm cleaned out."

of a out to prove the control of the

"I know that," retorded Hobbs. "I'll pay you some time soon."
"But I want some badly now," urged Dane. "If you could give me a pound, I'll let you for another pound, or, if you'll give me dwe, I'w you silly fool; I tell you I haven't got it' exclaimed Hobbs. "I've spent all my allowance, and I owe a beauty let myself." Dane stood by with the usual meek expression on his pale face. As Burnell often mouth in his mouth.
"You might make some," he suggested at last.

Hobbs stared.
Hobbs stared.
"Did you ever have a bet on a race?" in quired Dane dilly.
Hobbs never had. But it would never do don't as much.
"Did you hope had. But it would never do don't as much.
"Did you hope had. But it would never do don't as much." when I've been at a

Hobbs never had. But it would never do admit as much.

"Why, yes; sometimes when I've been at a race-meeting," he answered with a swagger.

"But you can bet without going to a race-meeting," and Dane.

"Don't see how," answered Hobbs sulkily.
"There are no bookmakers here."

"There are no bookmakers here."

"There with the prost"—this with a great air of meeting."

"Of course not."

"Well, that new chap who's taken or Dennett's - Smurthwaite his name is - ht takes bets on all the races, I've found out."

"Why don't you bet with him, then?"

"Why don't you bet with nim, then?

"He won't bet with the younger chaps, sawered Dane in an aggrieved voice. "Budare say he would with you."

answered Dane in an aggrieved voice. "But I dare say he would with you." replied the foreign Hobbs. "I shall go straight down there now. You follow me on down. I ran as going acked braully. But in his cunning mind he added one more to the long tale of insuite he meant to revenge himself for. "Roof!" he said to himself, as he strolled think to miself to clear, but you're the silliest fly that ever walked into a spider's parlout!" Dane smiled to himself when he reached the tuck-shop, and slipping through a side down in the inner room, and talking to simurthwaite as if the place belonged to him.

The room was nicely fitted up. There were

as if the place belonged to him.

The room was nicely fitted up. There were big, cosy chairs, the walls were hung with sporting prints, and piles of the latest sporting papers lay on the tables. Doors covered with red baize cut off all sound from the shop.

pages, say on the tables. Doors covered with red baize out off all sound from the along.

All ways pleased to oblige any gentle-man, Smarthwaite was spring as Dane en-surement of the same of the same of the same with black hair, save the same of the same with black hair, save the same of the same seemed always oily. He had large, plump, white hands, which he was always rubbing to-gether as if he was coaping them.

Hobbs affected to pay no attention to Dane. The latter could hardly suppress a chuckle, knowing, as he did, that it was he who had primed the man to expect Hobbs.

The same of the same

"You liar!" thought Dane. "Ten minutes ago you swore you hadn't got a copper."
Again Hobbs was turning to go, when Smurthwaite stopped him

Smurthwaite stopped him
"Your voucher, sir."
He handed him the slip, and Hobbs stuffed
it into his breast-pocket.
Then he pretended to notice Dane for the

Then he pretended to notice Danie in the first time.

"Hallo, Dane!" he said. "You might take a squint out and see if the coast's clear."

Dane did as he was asked.

"It's all right," he said.

Hobbs left, and Smurthwaite turned to

"If they're all as soft as that one, the job's ead easy. Mister Dench!" he said, with an

ugly chuckle.
"Don't call me Dench," said Dane. "And be careful, Smurthwaite. That chap doesn't know a thing about racing, but he could turn dangerous all the same. So look out."
Then Dane left and followed Hobbe at a discreet distance.

discreet distance.

At the angle of the main road which ran
past the school gates, Hobbs was seized with a
fit of energing. At the same moment two boys,
a tall, dark one and a shorter, rod-haired one,
came round the corner.

They were Jim Miles and Brian Leary

As Hobbs pulled out his handkerchief, a

scrap of pager came with it and fluttered to the ground.

Hobbs, in agonies of sneezing, did not notice it. Brian did. Dane saw him hesitate one inetant. Then he stooped and picked it up, and Dane heard him say:

"You dropped this, Hobbs."

"The idot' muttered Dane, hurrying on.
"I'll bet anything it's the voucher Smurth-waite gave him."

Brian had in his hand, and

"It's not mine!" he assuremed onichts.

lost his head.
"It's not mine!" he answered quickly.

"The Bovs' Realm" Cricket League.

LIST OF CLUBS WHICH HAVE ENTERED UP TO TIME OF COINC TO PRESS.

Kentish Town 04 Boys' C.C.
St. Andraw's C.C.
St. Anne's C.C.
St. Sheffield).
St. Anne's C.C.
St. Sheffield).
St. Mary's Choir Boys' C.C.
St. Mary's C.C.
St. Sheffield).
Ferzeverance C.C.
St. Gener Oak Fark).
St. Paul's C.C.
St. Houl's C.C.
St. Houl's C.C.
St. Sheffield).
Whynham Villa C.G.
St. Paul's C.C.
St. Paul's C.C.
St. Paul's C.C.
St. Mary St. C.C.
Waverley United C.C.
St. Joseph's C.C.
St. Jo JUNIOR.

Oakier C.C. (Letonstene), Glendale C.C. (Aronstene), Glendale C.C. (Bards (Jeen), Sankey C.C. (Warrington), Oxford A.C., (Costlampton), Group C.C. (Guttampton), Alexiliery Imperial C.C. (Mon.), Alexiliery Imperial C.C. (Mon.), Alexiliery Imperial C.C. (Mon.), Alexiliery Imperial C.C. (Hon.), Glendale C.C. (Guttampton), Glendale C.C. (Guttampton), Glendale C.C. (Bards C.C. C. G. B.E.C. C. Guttampton), Wilton C.C. (C.B.E.C. C. Guttampton), St. Augustine's C.C. (Manchester), Glendale C.C. (West Hampton), Dartmouth SENIOR.

HAS YOUR CLUB JOINED YET? (For full particulars see page 855.)

next week. I had the tip that Prime Minister was a likely investment." He picked up a paper. "Let me see. Twelve to one—that's

next seeds. I had the tip that Prime Minister was a likely investment. He picked up a paper. "Let me see. Twelve to one—that's his present price."

Hobba's eyes glistened. "I wouldn'l mind "Sounds good," he said. "I wouldn'l mind to wind the property of the wind the

Dane, who was pretending to read a paper noticed Hobbs getting more and more excited

"By Jove, he ought to win, oughtn's he?"
he cried. "How much can I bet on him?"
"Any sum you like, sir." was the answer.
"I can place the commission. Say ten pounds,
sir, or twenty?"

sir, or twenty:"
Hobbs's face fell.

"Oh, I didn't know you meant like that,"
he said. "I can't afford that, you know."

"Make it a smaller sum if you like, sir."
said Smurthwaite, shrugging his fat shoulders. "Can I have a pound on?" asked Hobbs.
"That'll mean twelve if I win, won't it?"
"Have a pound both ways, sir," suggested

"Have a pound both ways, sir," suggested the oily rasce. Hobbs had not the remotest idea what the other meant, but he was ashamed to display his ignorance, and agreed. How was turning to go, when Smurthwaite generalized how, sir," "It's cash down, sir,"

"It's casn cown, arr:
"Oh, I thought nothing was paid till after
the race!" exclaimed Hobbs, in dismay.
Smurthwaite did not even smile.
"No, sir, we don't do business that way."
Yer reluctantly Hobbs extracted a couple of
sovereigns from his purse.

"But I saw you drop it." insisted Brian, when you took your handkerchief out." when you to

When you took your nandkerchief out."
Hobbs saw Miles turning to see what had be come of Brian. He glared at Brian, then suddenly snatched the piece of paper, and with a mutter which might have been thanks, but sounded like a curse, walked on fast towards to the country of the

quietly.

Hobbs glared back suspiciously. Then, with a face black as thunder, he remarked:

"I do!"

THE 7th CHAPTER. On the Face of the Cliff.

BIRD that looked like a jackdaw, only it had red legs and a red beak." Brian was saying. "I can't think what it was."

Peter Jovec, who was skinning a mole at a wak near by, jumped up in a hurry.

Washness did you see it Learn?" he Peter Jo

"W-where did you see it, Leary?" he outtered eagerly.

"On the cliffs at Varne Head," answered Brian, hardly able to help smiling at the odd appearance of his questioner.

Brain, narmy some to near parameters of this questioner. "The Hatter," adopte, generally known as "The Hatter," adopte, generally known as the high factor, may of untile, tow-coloured that, and the major of the state of the st

Joyce cared nothing for games, and very little for lessons except chemistry class. He was mad on natural history, had a wonderful power over birds and beasts, and knew more about them and their habits than any other boy in the school. He knew overy inch of the school makes could and in spite of his stimer appears to the school of the sc

"There were a pair of them on the rocks, said Brian.
"W.will you show me where?" exclaimed the Hatter anxiously.
"Yes, rather! This afternoon if you like."
T-thanks awfully." answered the other gratefully. "Ill bring a rope."
Meet me at the gates at two, then," said

Brian

Dane, who had been sitting quietly as usual
in a corner of the class-room, had been listening to this conversation. He got up silently
and slipped away.

and slipped away.

Varne Head is the end of the long promontory which lies between St. Osyth's Bay and
Shellport Harbour. The ground rises from inland till the seaward face of the rugged limited to 530 feet above the beach below. The top is
side common covered with furze, where the
rabbits pop in and out in scores: down below,
to side exposes a narrow stretch of rough,
to side exposes a narrow stretch of rough,
to the bottom of the ground rest was best
upon the bottom of the ground rest was
presented by the side of the side

rather anxiously, as they reached the breezy summit
Brian laughed.

Not a bit," he answered cheerily "We've mountains at home—lots of 'em."

The Hatter walked fearlessly to the extreme the statement of the stat

Brian was surprised at the width of the ledge, when they reached it. From above, it had looked a mere strip of green, but it was ten feet wide, and the cliff immediately behind its slightly overhung.

slightly overhung.

The Hatter went to work in most business-like Iashion. Selecting a spot immediately above the clouds' next, he drove his iron bar above the clouds' next, he drove his iron bar great some. Then bunding it home with a great some. Then bunding it has been some in the Alps," he told Brian, with pride, as he fastened one end round his waist. "Do you know how to manage it?" he asked.

manuge it. ne asked.

"Put one turn round the bar to take off tho strain, brace my legs, and hold the loose end," answered Brian.
"That's it," said the Hatter, much gratified.
"I say, it was luck my having you to come with me."

"Oh, I've done a bit of this at home!" an-swered Brian modestly. "My brother Paddy and I once took an eagle's nest near Murra-

iong."

"I never took an eagle's!" exclaimed Joyoe regretfully. "Are you ready?"

"Right-lo?" anwaverd Brian: and he lay back with his heels dug deep into the curf as the Hatter slaped over the above edge, swung.

Brian let out the rope slowly and carefully. The bar took the strain of his arms. Luckily there was no wind to speak of, and as the distance flown to the chough's nest was not great, he abiticipated no difficulty.

I have been also been also

jerks on the rope.
"That means he's safe down," flought
Brian complacently.
At that moment a tiny pebble falling from
above struck the turf beside him with a sharp
little thud.

above struck the turf beside him with a sharp little thad.

"That's come from the top," thought Brian, and glanced up cardiesly.

Outlined against the sharp edge of the ciffinmediately above his head, he saw a great, rough block of stone weighing at least twenty moved slowly forward.

Then Brien saw that two hands gripped itage, coarce, powerful hands. The air was so brilliantly clear, the eunlight so strong, that Brian could actually see the veins standing out on the barks of these hands, and the muscles of the bare wrists knotted with the strained of the lare wrists knotted with the strained see nothing whatever. The stone was exactly between him and the head of wheever held it. Inch by inch the stone moved forward. Another second and it would drop straight upon his head.

(Another fine. Iona instalment.

(Another fine, long instalment of this

absorbing new school yarn will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM.)

Has Your Club Joined Our Cricket League Yet?



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

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

The League of Young Athletes.

HAVE servived quite a number of letters recently from my readers wanting to know if the League of Young Athletes is still in existence. In reply, let me asy, "Yee, it is," although owing to various reasons. I have not been able to publish the notice concerning it through the winter months. But I hope next week to find room who excel at wilmining or running to make a point of joining. Full particulars of how to do will appear in our next issue, and all members will receive a handsome, embosed certificate free of all roof, while for a very small sum they can obtain a magnificent bronze of the of these sports and the control of the order of these sports.

Our New Stories.

Our New Stories.

Y now all my chums will have had an opportunity of judging as to the nerits of our new serial stories. I toward the common state of the common state

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Your Editor is always giad to hear from you about yourself or your favourite He will answer you by post if you enclose a stamped addressed postcard or write to him if you are in trouble, if you want information, or if you have a All letters to be addressed to the Editor of THE BOYS' REALM. 2 Committee Beach with-based and the state of the Committee of the State o white to him if you are in trouble, if you want information, or if you have any ideas for our paper.

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

Back numbers of THE BOYS REALM may be had by any reader for distribution amongst his chums on receipt of a postcard,

THE BOYS' REALM will be sent post free to any part of the world on the following terms: 12 months, 7s.; 6 months, 3s. 8d.;

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

Will you please drop me a line at once telling me how you like the stories now appearing in our paper? A post-card is quite sufficient.

Make a Note of This.

HARLES HAMILTON writes every wook for "The Boys" Herald" a ten-thousand word complete schoolstory. These yarns are the most humorous complete school stories ever written. This week's story tells how three boys made a garden—to the delight of the reas of the school—and graw wallflowers in record time.

Besides this tale, there is another dealing with the great Indian Mutiny, and three magnificent serial atories. Get the issue of "The Boys' Herald" now on sele.

on sale.

Also make a note of this—that in this week's

Boys Friend' there is a double-longth installation of "The Boys of St. Helen's," a splendid now school story, by Herbert Maxwell. Besides this, there are three other certial stories, and a grand long, complete tale.

Tuesday is the best day to buy "The Boys' Friend," for it comes out on that day; but show the stallation of the stall

He Wants His Hair to Part,

N an extremely interesting letter from Yorkshire, in which the writer tells me how by reading the storios in my papers he has considerably increased his verabulary. I am asked if I can give a method by which my chum can make his hair smooth and

My Yorkshire chum tells me in his letter that his hair is "like wire," and be is able to do

"My Vorkshire chum tells me in na series units hair is "like wire," and be is able to do little with it.

The only advice I can give my chum upon the subject is to allow his hair to grow a trifle longer than usual, and whenever he attempts to part it, well dress it with hair-oil, such as matter of time than anything else. After my friend's first attack with the brush and comb he will find very little difference in the condition of his hair, but after a time, if he perseverse, he will find it becoming more manageable and more easily trained.

Training for a Boxingmatch.

ROM Bermondsey comes a letter asking my advice upon a very interesting my before the my subject boxing.

B. K., who is the writer of this letter, as B. K., who is the writer of this raining for a boxing matin few hints upon training for a boxing matin. And here they are: My friend should excrise every morning and evening with his dumbbells, being careful not to unduly fatigue himbell. The most important exercise for the above most important exercise for the analysis of the most important exercise for the analysis of the most important exercise for the analysis of the most important exercise for the same

sime keeps the wind in good condition and sharpens the sight.

Great attention should be paid to the wind, and every opportunity taken to improve it. For this reason it would be advisable for B. K. to go for short sprints now and again, and if his wind is in very had condition, make a special point of breathing exercises, but diet, eating for choice those foods which are most digestible, and avoiding greasy and fatty dishes. He should, however, gradually diminish the amount of liquid he drinks.

On the day of the match he should diet himself more strictly, leavening and the should concerned to the strictly leavening to the proper to the fierce attacks of the never-diring days to the match the should diet himself more strictly, leavening alghly the self-more strictly, leavening the should directly have been described by the strictly leavening to the party he should be successed to the never-diring and Fingers.

A Boy With Plump Hands and Fingers.

Co. of Reddoch, writes to say that he has plump hands and fingers, and was in the tell him if it is possible to the property of the party he should directly a sake me to tell him if it is possible in the property of the party he should be a sake me to tell him if it is possible to the property of the party he should were he amount of Reddoch chum to derest the should were he are the amount of Reddoch chum to derest the property of the party he should be a sake me to tell him if it is possible to do so. C. G. should sit down at a table or deek, and drum his flower than the plane of the party has a table or deek, and drum his property and the property of the party he should be a sho

His Legs Ache When Cycling.

Ache When Cycling.

An you tell me why my legs ache whenever I go cycling? I took a ride down to Leatherhead, and I alone no sooner started than my can be seen to be

ingly.

It would be a good plan if, after each ride, my chum were to rub embrocation—applying as much friction as possible—into the muscles in which he experiences the strain.

He Wants to Obtain a Vote.

Me wants to Obtain a vote, is one of my Manchester readers who is evidently interested in politics, and wishes to secure a vote in order that his interest may become even stronger and more active. My Manchester chum tells me that he is mently-two years of age, and thinks that he lies with the control of t

do so.

It is not only age that is necessary. Before
my friend can obtain a vote he must prove
that he is paying at least five shillings per
week in rent. For this purpose he abould have
a lodger's rent-book.
When he is possessed of this he should visit

and Fingers.

O. o. Reddoch, writes to say that he has plump hands and fingers, and sake me to tell him if it is possible to reduce their size.

Li versay for my Reddoch chum to decrease the crease the reddoch chum to decrease the tellowing simple exercise:

Whenever it is possible to do so, C. G. should sit down at a table or deek, and drum his fingers upon list surface, as he would were ha fingers upon list surface, as he would were ha fingers upon list surface, as he would were ha fingers upon list surface, as he would were ha fingers a while he will be able to practise if or a considerable time, and he will find that the muscles of his forearms are increasing, will consider a while forearms are increasing, will osting its abundance.

He Has Strained His Arm.

He Has Strained His Arm.

NE of my London readers, who signs
misself "Regular Reader," writes to
misself and some time back he
experienced a sharp pain at the top of his
shoulder whenever he attempts to throw with
his arm or put any strain upon it. My friend
save he has tried rubbing embrocation into the
affected part with inthe success, and now ho
affected part with inthe success, and row ho
affected part with inthe success, and read his
migrater in the heat possible cure for any
injury of this nature, and "Regular Reader"
and "Regular Reader" should reach his arm and,
whenever possible, wear a sling. If the pain
well as the desired part of the part o

My Brief Reply Corner.

"SANDOW'S ROUTE TO HEALTH AND STERROTH."—W. F., Balmain. To obtain this book you should write to No. 4, Sandow Hall, Burleigh Street. Strand, London, W.C.

sourcign street, Strand, London, W.C.

Skontstotherboxses. "A Surreyite." This
is a question for an optician to decide. You
should go and have your eyes tested. You can
often have this done free of charge. If you
can get up to London, preent yourself one
morning at nine o'clock at the Royal Opthalmic Hospital, Moorfields, Ed.

REFERENC.—"A Faithful Reader."
Height is of minor importance in refereeing, a complete knowledge of the game being the first essential.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

our league corner

Table up to April 18th. 8. 8. Albion
Cherton Star
S. 5. Melbourne
St. Michael's
Percy Main
N. 8. Olive Blossom
Blue Star
Morsden Rescue
Hawthorue
S. 8. Temperance
North Burn Celtic

North Build Cente			14	-	10	2	11	30	
	D	IVISI	ON	II.					
	1000		P.	W.	T.,	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Nelson Villa			21	18	0	3	43	11	39
Church Hill Rovers			19	14	3	2	43	13	30
Wellington Argyle			21	13		3	34	21	29
East Side Villa			15	11	5 3	2	35	8	24
Elm Villa			17	10	5	2	28	14	22
Shields United			16	9	3	4	28	21	22
N.S.O. Blossom Re-	ser	vcs.	14	8	4	4	27	4	20
North Villa			11	6	4	1	22	12	13
8.8. Marine Juniors			14	3	8	3	20	25	9
Willington United			12	3	6	3	15	10	9776
Marsden Rovers			8	3	4	1	19	16	7
N. S. West End Celt	tic		10	3	6	1	8	16	7
Empire III			7	2	3	2	11	9	6
Clayton Juniors .			10	0	8	2	9	15	2

P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. 22 18 2 2 83 30 38 They therefore carry off THE BOYS' REALM Challenge Cup.

OBAN JUVENILE F.A.

2nd Glenmore are winners of TEE Boys' REALM.
Challenge Cup. This club has completely swept
everything in juvenile football circles in Oban. The
goal-score's medal has been won by A. McDougall,
who is a member of the same clib.

STAFFORD AND DISTRICT LEAGUE. Stafford Celtic Reserves carry off THE BOYS' REALM Challenge Cup.

STOCKTON DISTRICT JUNIOR LEAGUE.
At the close of the season the three top clubs in this

league were: P. W. L. D. F. A. Pls.
Slockton Celtie . 3 2 0 1 23 4 5
Slockton West End . 3 1 1 1 8 16 3
Norton Mission . 2 0 2 0 1 17
The silver medals promised by your Editor have therefore been won by Stockton Celtic, to which club we tender our hearitest congratulations.

TOTTENHAM FOOTBALL LEAGUE.
The League and Alliance champions and run

are:
League I.—Edmonton Rovers and Walthamstow
Imperial tie for first place.
League II.—Balfour Athletic, Standard Rovers, and
Walthamstow Imperial Reserves tie for first place.
Alliance I.—Scongered Swifts (winners), Forest United

MONMOUTHSHIRE JUNIOR A.F.L.

The champions are Cwm Albions, and therefore won THE BOYS' REALM Cup. Their record reads:

P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. 18 16 2 0 69 21 32

SPEN VALLEY AND DISTRICTS.S. ASSOCIATION.
Carlinghow St. John's are this season's champions, and to them will go THE BOYS' REALN Cup. Their record reads:

P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts.

EDGE HILL AND DISTRICT ALLIANCE.
THE BOYS' REALH Cup goes to Prescot Swifts A.F.C.
Their record for the season is:

P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. 18 15 0 3 70 13 33

DEVON AND DISTRICT MINOR LEAGUE. Collingwood are champions, and St. James's runners. Up. In this case the latter will be presented with the BOYS' REALM Cup. The six-a-side tournament on April 25th was won by St. Barnabas.

NORTH-EAST LONDON LEAGUE.
The final for THE BOYS REALM Cup took place on Saturday, April 25th, when All Saints (Poplar) beat All Saints (Buxion Street) by 3 goals to 0.

NEWBURY UNITED F.C. Record for season 1907-8.

P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. 14 14 0 0 62 2 28 Winners of Foxbury Shield 1906-7, 1907-8, Winners of Craven League 1901-5, 1905-6, 1906-7, and 1907-8.

United F.C. In 1903 R. C. Waldie was captair; in 1904 R. C. Waldie; in 1906 R. C. Waldie; in 1906 R. C. Waldie; and 1907, F. Andrews.
Next year the citle vill not compete in any league, but will play friendly matters.

"The Boys of St. Helen's" is Just Starting In "The Boys' Friend." Get a Copy To-day!

ing of the Road A Wonderful New Motoring Tale. By HENRY ST. JOHN.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF,

HARRY KING, a young chauffeur in the employ of Mr. Lester, a motor-car builder. He is a clover and

HABLY KING, a young chaufteur in the employ of Mr.
Leister, a motor-case builder. He is a clever and
ARR. ORMOND and SIR EDWARD GARNHAM, two
groundent motorists. At the challenge of Sir
motorists and the challenge of Sir
built for him by Mr. Lester, with which to compete
against the haroner's car at Brooklands. Harry
the great race, but the owner has already engaged
the services of a prominent Continental driver,
named Rischen, Mr. Growner has been a consider
that greatly admires her. In his time of need, the
laid finds her the only one whom he can consider
Harry greatly admires her. In his time of need, the
laid finds her the only one whom he can consider
HALFORD, a mechanic in the employ of Mr. Lester.
He is in charge of Big Rep., as Mr. Ormor's new
racing-car is called. Harry is to travel down to
the journey Halford behaves in an extraordinary
manner. He ejects the lad from the motor and
He suspense Halford of foul biay, believing that
he intends selling the race.

He suspects Halford of foul play, believing that he intends selling the race.

On the day of the great racing event at Brooklands, sizelli, Mr. Ormon's chauffeur, falls suddenly fil, and a unable to take his place at the attering-wheel. To the car in Rischill Stade. Halford acts an exchance.

Under Harry's able manipulation Big Ben seems from the finish, the car suddenly goes weng, and to the lad's despair its speed decreases. Sir Edward's can frome the total state of the seems of

THE 7th CHAPTER.

THE 7th OHAPTER.

Under Buspelcon.

IF HE screams from the interior of the car
roused Harry to overy effort. He was
at close grips with the man now, and
and was powerful, and he himself was hambeen dead and and the himself was hamhoulder and arm, and by the eterring pillar,
which impeded his movements. The man had
got his fingers on to Harry's throat, and Harry,
had grasped him by the hair, and was striking at
him with all his power.

For moment after moment they recked backwards and forward. Then the grip on Harry's
throat began to tell; his senses began to
swint his hold on the man grew more feeble
and more feeble still.

He was awaying dizzily now, gasping for

swin: his hold on the man grew more feetle and more feetleb still.

He was awaying dizzily now, gaping for breath, feeting that he was strangling, when the same strangling, when the same so to the his senses out of him, and he dropped like a log on to the ground beside the ear.

For how long Harry remained insensible he did not know, but when he came to himself it was to find that someone was supporting his was before his eyes.

"The poor follow's coming round now, said a voice. "A little more water, please. If we could get a few drops down his throat! Thank you, Miss Fairley! By Jove the speaker pluck." After what she has gone through most young women would be in hysteries, and yet has he plead us with this poor chap. Hallo! Better now—ch!"

Harry had opened his eyes.

Better now—the with this poor cnap. Hallo: Better now—the was holding him was in croimaged by the company of th

"And I fancy that he must have got one in on the temple. You have a pretty had bruize there. I font think that there are any bones broken, King."

"No, sir, I am sure not. Would you mind teding have been a sure of the sure

and that is a'l I know."
"Well, a serious robbery has been com-nitled. Mrs. Fairley has been relieved of jewels to great value; but for a lucky chance the loss would have been more serious still. Oh, here you are, Garnham! King has come round."

round."
"Has he!" said a voice. Harry looked up, and saw Sir Edward Garnham looking down at him. "Well, and what story has he to tell?" Sir Edward said.
Mr. Verreker repeated what Harry had just told him.
"I seed: said the baronet. "Not a very likely yarn, it strikes me, Verreker." Mr. Verreker."

"Good heavens, man, so you turns. Verreber crief.
Sir Edward shrugged his shoulders.
Sir Edward shrugged his shoulders.
"Why not? The fellow was kirked out of Leven's for some underhand practice, I should add the blow, these things are being constantly arranged."
"You....out don't think, sir," Harry cried,

Fairley. Let me see how it is best arranged. Ah, I have it! I will drive you to your house in my ear, and I will leave Richards, my chauffeur, to drive your ear home with this young fellow. Then you make no use of me, Miss Fairley! asked Sir Edward.

Fairley: "asked Sir Edward.
"I do not think so, thank you," she said coldly. "You are very kind, but Mr. Verreker will help us, I know." She bowed to him and turned away. It was easy to see from her manner that the baronet was no favourite with Miss Fairley, who was in a pitiable condition of helpidecates, was almost lifted from her own car into Mr. Verreker's, and followed by and his man Richards came over to take charge of the Dainley.

and his man Richards came over to take cuargo of the Danillor.
Feeling very faint and sick, Harry managed to sit unright on the bank by the roadside.
Well, King, I hope, for your own side, "Well, King, I hope, for your own side, and the same readiness as Mr. Verreker accepted it," Sir Edward Garn-bon said.

am said. Harry looked up stupidly. "I don't understand what you mean, sir."

Hatty that ye was a series of the said.

No, perhaps it is not worth your while to understand. Anyhow, I wish you well. King. The baronet laughed and shrugged his shoulders. Such a genius as you would be shoulder and the standard was a series of the was a series of

and the blow, these things are being constantly arranged."
"You—you don't think, sir," Harry cried, starting up in mad anger—'you dare not "Outer, quiet, my boy," said M. Verreker kindly. "I do not think that Sir Edward Garnham has the slightlest justification for saving what he has said. It was not until after my arrival on the scene that he cance." He shade and if you like to blind yourself you can do so. "Perhaps not," said Sir Edward umylea. "It's that Halford who put it into his head, if you like to blind yourself you can do so, that was habout a car pulling across in front of you, King."

"It is quite true," said a soft voice. "I si quite true," said a soft voice. "I seems that he is trying to make out—battery—'that they were my friends who bitterly—'that they were my friends who little y—'that t

took all the poor lady's jewels. But I 'card Miss Fairley telling the governor that, as luck would have it, a valuable diamond necklace that Mrs. Fairley was wearing got damaged to something at the ball, and she gave it into Lady Ainslie's keeping, and forgot to ask for the back before she left; so that a safe, Shill, of stuff gone, apart from that."

"From which direction did Sir Edward Garnham and Halford come:" Harry asked suddenly.

of stall gone, apart from that.
From which direction did Sir Edward
Garnham and Halford come? Harry saked.
"Funny you should ask that," said Richard.
"Seeing they were at Ainalie's to-night, like
the rest of us, you'd naurally think they
were coming the same way as we were; but
they weren't. They came up towards us.
Halford said that they had taken no contrond crosses this one, as you know, about two
miles further down.
"Then what made them come back here?"
Harry asked.
"Then what made them come back here?"
Harry asked.
"I life the commission of the company of the com

it. He wanted to know if there was anything wrong with the ladies. And now, how do you feel? Do you think you can get in with my left with the ladies. And now, how do you feel? Do you think you can get in with my left with the ladies with the morting, before he could get back to Hrayford. He would be very late, or, rather, early in the morning, before he could get back to Hrayford. He would he very late, or, rather, early in the morning, before he could get back to Hrayford. He would he very late, or, rather, early in the morning, before he could get back to Hrayford. He would he before he could get back to Hrayford. He would, he believed, be quite himself again. Mr. Fairly himself was waiting at the open door as the car drew up, and he came down the How to king inow?" he asked Richards anxiously.

"Fretty badly slaken up, sir," said Richards, "but no bones broken. He's inside. I thought you wouldn't mind."

"Fretty badly slaken up, sir," said Richards, "but no bones hroken. He's inside. I thought you wouldn't mind."

"Fretty badly slaken up, sir," said Richards, "but no bones hroken. He's inside. I thought you wouldn't mind."

"Fretty badly slaken up, sir," said Richards, "but and with him. Richards? We must get the poor fellow to bed. I have already sent for Dr. Norton to have a look at my mother, who is terribly upach by this affair, and while hoor fellow to bed. I have already sent for Dr. Norton to have a look at my mother, who is terribly upach by this affair, and while to the sent to the sent to be a said. My sister —"Miss Fairley west ond." My sister—"Miss Fairley west on. "The loss of the jewels is had enough, but what is far worse to me is the shock my mother has received. She is not strong, and I fear that "Miss Fairley have how he will appreciate your good opinion of her; and, now, lend me a hand with King."

"Been pretty badly knocked about!" muttered Richards to M. Fairley. "Got an ugly "deed and the mi

arm.
"Been pretty badly knocked about!" mut-tered Richards to Mr. Fairley. "Got an ugly bruise on his forehead, and the mark of fingers on his throat."
"It is an informal shapes!" aid Mr. Feigle.

tered Richards to Mr. Fairley. "Got an ugly bruise on his forchead, and the mark of fingers on his throat."

"I wish to Heaven I had been there?" Ho elenched his fist as he spoke. "I'll have the police up here, soon. Richards: we sent for fhem at once. Whether they will do any good or not, I don't know. I have been thinking, I would not not took to have been thinking, I shouldn't be surprised, either, sir," said something to do with this outrage."

"I shouldn't be surprised, either, sir," said something to do with this outrage."

"I shouldn't be surprised, either, sir," said Richards. We repeated the surprised, either, sir," and Adars slowly, for he was very fairl. "My sister says that the villain who demanded my mother's jewels spoke in French, and, she believes, in a foigned voice."

"A Frenchman, air That accounts—"A Frenchman, air That accounts—"A Frenchman, air That coconits—"A Frenchman. He spoke French very baldy, my sister says, and she knows, for she speaks French herael like a native. Evidently the brute spoke in French that she was the had been prepared for him, and within ten minutes had him snugly between the sheets.

Except for a very severe headache, and a feeling of soreness in the region of the throat, flarry was not much the worse for his advantaged of the state of the saking. "How are you, King?" Mr. Fairley was saking. "I think I am all right, sir, thank you."

"How are you, King?" Mr. Fairley was asking.
"I think I am all right, sir, thank you?" Harry said. "I feel all right. It was very kind of you to have me—"
"Nonsense. boy!" said Mr. Fairley quickly.
"Do you think you are well enough to get up!
I have the police here, and they are very anxious to speak to you, and hear all that you



The inspector, a fat, pompous-looking man, blew out his cheeks. "H'm!" he said. "You were driving the vehicle when this outrage took place? Is that so, young feller?" "Yoe," said Harry.

have to say. If you don't think you can get up, they can come to you here."

"Oh, I will get up, sir, 'Harry said.
"Don't disarrange the bandage on your head; the doctor fixed it after you had fallen asleen. Well, I'll leave you, then. Come down to the study when you are dressed. Your breakfast will be the production of the production

the inspector first."

There were several people in the study when Harry put in an appearance. He was looking white and spent, and the bandage round his head gave him the appearance of having been in the ware.

bead gaso him the appearance of having been in the wars.

Alice Fairley rose as he entered.

"I am so glad that you are better!" she said, in her sweet voice. "Come and sit here." Yos, sit down, King, 'Mr. Fairley said "This is King, my driver, inspector." The inspector, a short, fat, pompous-looking The inspector, a short, fat, pompous-looking the index of the said "This is King, my driver, inspector, a short, fat, pompous-looking The inspector, a short, fat, pompous-looking when he was at a lose for words.

"I'll mi" he said. "You are Mr. Fairley's driver. You were driving the vehicle—the—ahem!—the car last evening, when this outrage took place."

ook place?"
"Yes," said Harry.
"What is your nai
"Harry King?"

The inspector made a note.
Very good. Now tell me all that you can tell, if you please! Tell us_exactly how it all happened.

toll, if you please! Act usersamon, "Harry shappened."
"I was driving slowly homeward," Harry said, "from Ainslic—"
"Slowly? Oh, yes, very likely! I know you royu drivers; forty miles an hour—"
"Nothing of the sort," Harry said. "I was driving, as I said, slowly, not more than at about sixteen miles an hour. Mr. Fairley objective with the said outside the said outside with the said outside."
"It is perfectly correct!" Alice Fairley and quietly."

"It is perfectly correct." Alice Fairley said quietly.
"Very good. miss." said the man hurriedly.
Well, go on. young foller!" Harry gave the man an angry glance, which
Mr. Fairley caught.
"I do not think that there is any need to speak in this manner, Jordan," he said coldly.
"You seem to forget yoursel!."
The inspector turned red, and blew out his

cheeks.

"Bog pardon, I'm sure!" he said confusedly.

"I thought he was your servant."

"He is my chanffeur, but that is no reason why he should not be treated with civility," Mr. Fairley, said coldly.

The inspector blew out his cheeks again. At hat moment Harry made an enemy, a bitter enemy, and one who would pursue him with all the malevolence of which his small mind

or Jordan said, with exaggerated politeness or Jordan said, with exaggerated politeness.

"I heard the sound of a horn behind me."
Harry said, "and, thinking that a faster travelling car wished to pass, I drew slightly to my left. A car whizzed past a few momentulator."

later."
"What sort of a car:"
"I was going to tell you all that I can. It was either a racing-car, or a touring-car, of high horse power, from which the silencers had been removed."

"What's that mean?"
"What's that mean?"
"I mean, that the exhaust was not muffled in any way; the spent gas was exhausting into the open air."
"The way know that?" the inspector open ... "How manded

"How do you so demanded." By the noise," Harry said.
"Bt is very easily told. Mr. Fairley said. "When no silencer is used on a car, the engine exhausts into the air with rapid reports, when great speed is desired no silencer is used." "I see," said the inspector, who did not see in the least. "Well, what then?"

"I see," said the inspector, who did not see in the least. "Well, what then?"
"The car was burning no headlights, only a couple of sidelights, which were very dim, and no tail-light." Harry said. "She went past us at about forty miles an hour, slowed down quickly, and then, when she was almost on expected the state of the state

The inspector turned pink.

What's that got to do with it?" he de"What's that got to do with it?" he de"What's that got to do with it?" he de"What's that got to do with the got to do
"What's the got to do with the got to do

"Sir Edward Garaham hinted last night that
I had something to do with this robbery."

"Farry and quietly. "He suggested to Mr.
"Sir Edward Garaham said so?" said Mr.
Fairley. "Are you sure. King?"

"Quite sure, sir! Ask Mr. Vereker, I thought the inspector had been with him, from
the manner in which he has been speaking to

me."

"I consider that Sir Edward has cause for his suspicions," said the inspector. "You have saved me from making this stategent myself, King. I don't know much about motor-driving myself, but Sir Edward says that it is very unlikely that a man would draw his car across the road like King says these two did." "I saw the car drawn across the road," said Alice Fairley hotty. "Sir Edward Garnham has no right to try and throw suspicion on an innocent man."

mocent man."
"Thank you. Miss Fairley!" Harry said.
"Sir Edward pointed out that King had left
ester's only a few days since in disgrace." said the inspector

Lester's only a two aways time in unigrace. Sain the inspector, the interpretation of the property of the prop

arm. "Mr. King, my brother and I believe in you entirely," she said softly. "What does it matter what this person thinks?" "Person, 'thought Inspector Jordan. "Person, she calls me, does she' Confound how the said of the s

Person, she calls me, does she? Confound her sauce?"

"I entirely deny the correctness or your surmise, Jordan; and if you are going to waste time shadowing and suspecting my driver. If the real culprist," said Mr. Fairley cold find the real culprist," said Mr. Fairley cold with the real culprist," said Mr. Fairley cold should be a supported by the said. "Sir Edward Garnham seems to have told him so much, did he tell him how it came about that although he left Aindis when we doud the said of the said of the said which when the said of the said of the said which consoses the main road about two miles below where this took place. He heard the ladies oreas ——.

dies scream—"" Two miles away?" said Harry.
"It sounds impossible," said Mr. Fairley.
Was that his explanation, Jordan?"
"It was, sir; and the right one, I am con-

"He turned into the main road, then, where the Croft road crosses it," Harry said. "He then came to where our car was at a stand-oil!"

Yes," said the inspector shortly. He did

"Yes," said the inspector shortly. He did not like to be cross-questioned himself, and showed his resentinent. Was it not that Mr. the peace he would make the plant of the plant of the peace make the plant of the plant of the peace the plant passed the car containing those two men, or if he did not pass, then he must have seen them going down the main road. I lie could not have straight for miles, and crosses the main road at right angles."

right angles."
"I don't know nothing about it," said the inspector, shortly, "Sir Edward did not his man, him nor his man.

ation having seen any car—him nor his man, Halford," said Harry—"the man who ed as mechanic on the car which I drove in -oted a

acted as measure.

"I don't know nothing about it," the inspector repeated sullenly. "And now, sir, I'll
be getting on," he said.

Mr. Fairley nodded, and the man went out

of the room

of the room.
"I am afraid it is a poor look out for my mother's jewels, King," Mr. Fairley said, "if the thing is to remain in the hands of this fellow Jordan." He looked at Harry closely for asking the questions you did. Will you tell me exactly what you suspect."
Harry hesitated, and turned red.
"Harry hesitated, and turned red."
"Harry hesitated, and turned red.
"Harry hesitated, and turned red."

"No: tell me the truth-tell me, however insane it may sound. Tell me," Mr. Fairley

said.
"Then, sir, I believe that the two men who stopped our car last night, and who stole Mrs. Fairley's jowels, wera "--he hesitated for a fraction of a second--" Sir Edward Garnham and Halford!"

THE 8th CHAPTER.

OR some moments there was an intense silence, during which Mr. Fairley stood staring hard at Harry, as though lost in though.

"You have some reason for saying this.

"You mave some 'You make such a state"Yes, sir; I would not make such a statement without cause," Harry said.
"Goorge, wait—wait; let me think!" Alice
Fairley rired, suddenly. "What Mr. King
has said has given me an idea—bas awakened
my memory. Does Sir Edward Garnham
waith and the said of the said of the right
hand!"

hand?"
"Right hand? I should think not! A ring

is usually worn-"
"I know; and that is why I ask "I know; and that is why I ask. A man usually wears a signet ring on his left hand. The man who held out his hand for the jewels last night wore a signet ring on his right hand on the third finger, and I believe Sir Edward Garnham does. I never thought of it till this

moment."
"It would be a coincidence, and a curious one; but let us listen to King's reasons."
"I will tell you, sir," said Harry; "but I must go back to the day on which I entered your service."

"I will tell you, sir," said 'Harry: "but I must go back to the day on which I entered your service."

He told them as they listened to him how he had them as they listened to him how he had seen that the service of the service of

shed with three non-skids and one planirreaded tyre, sir. Two of the non-skids were
studded, the other left the impression of a row
of broad arrows on the soft gravel."

"Go on, King!" he said breakhlessly.
"I went home, sir, and my mother dissuaded
me from entering Sir Edward's service. She
pointed out that it would give colour to Mr.
Obmond's suspicion of me if I dist. I saw sho
Sir Edward that I could not drive for him.
When I got back to Deersford I raw that the
avenue had been freshly rolled. The roller was
still at work whou I got there, I went to the
garded up, and all floor of its tyres off. In a
corner of the yard was a heap of smouldering
rubber and leather, sir."

"And you said nothing?" Mr. Fairley cried.
"I did not know what to believe, sir. it
amond madness for me to suspect Sir Edward
I and not know what to believe, sir. it
are without his knowledge, and that he, knowing that his wheels made the same tracks as
Mr. Lewison described, resolved to destroy the
tyres. How could I bring such a charge against
a gentleman of his positive, and had he, knowing that his wheels made the same tracks as
Mr. Lewison described, resolved to destroy the
tyres. How could I bring such a charge against
agentleman of his positive and had halford together
head of the strength of the sire of the same
"George, I am certain—certain that Mr.
King is right!" Alice Fairley and his sister how
head seen Sir Edward and Halford together
head pass between them.
"George, I am certain—certain that Mr.
King is right!" Alice Fairley oried. "If we
had seen Sir Edward dearnham now, what
he had seen Sir Edward dearnham now, what
he had seen Sir Edward dearnham in who, what
to say I cannot jump at county—by the
whole kingdom, and that I should have to face
an ana who has everything in his favour, and
who will be difficult to deal with. If I were to
denounce Sir Edward Carnham in who, what
to say I cannot jump at county—by the
whole kingdom, and that I should have to face
an and the host of the same transk of the
hole kingdom, and t

His tigs quivered for a moment.

When the greatest and gravest reason for making every effort to bring the truth to be, then I have the greatest and gravest reason for making every effort to bring the truth to light.' he west on, speaking quietly. 'I shall need your help and your secrecy, and I feel that I can rely on you. I work greatly wronged in the matter of that work greatly wronged in the matter of that match. Halford had a hand in the building of the car; he acted as mechanic during the match, and now he is in Sir Edward's employment. All these things point him out as the match, and now he is in Sir Edward's employment. All these things point him out as the reason of the strength of the

"I am certain that Mr. King is right. He will help us. We three will bring the truth to light, and save Dorothy from him!" she whispered.

to light, and save Dorothy from him? she whispared.
Dorothy? Dild she mean Dorothy Ormond? Was she in danger?

"King, as you know so much, you may a swell know more." Mr. Fairley said. "My sister has mentioned Miss Ormond's name. It may tell you this, that both Sir Edward Garnham and myself are suitors for Miss Ormond's hand, and that Mr. Ormond greatly favours Sir Edward's suit. I think I could with a good greatly favour the good of the state of the great of the great property o

We will work together, King, and if we win you will earn my gratitude."
"We will win, str," Harry said quietly. He went out thoughtfully; he had no appe-tite for breakfast, and so he made his way

The work title for breakfast, and so he made more round to the garage, round to the garage to the both suitors for Alies Ormend's hand! He both suitors for Alies Ormend's hand! He could not dare to lift his eyes to Mr. Ormend's daughter. She had been kind the him, sympathetic, and sweet, because it was her naturo to be all these. "I think I understand," Harry muttered to himself "why Dick Brenton said that he

"I think I understand," Harry muttered that he himself "why Dick Brenton said that he would consider it an honour to lie down so that Miss Fairley could walk on him. I think I should consider it an honour, too. What pluck has! How she stood by me this nurching?" His eyes glowed, "But Lam a fool—oil" he muttered bitterly, "What right have I to think of her—I, a chauffeur employed by her broiled."?

by her brother?"
"So you've come, have yor?" Miggs was sitting on an inverted pail, drawing a design on the wet concrete with the toe of his boot.
"Like 'is sauce," he muttered, "coming nosing round here."
"Who?" Harry asked.
"That therespectation of volumes as a sit of the control of the c

"Who?" Harry asked.
"That therespectator of policemen," said Miggs.
"You mean the police inspector?"
! said so, idn't !? Coming nosing round."
"What did he want?" Harry asked.
"Wanted to know all aboat you. What you was, and why you was, and where you was, shen you want, and all the rest of it."
So he has been hero asking questions, has

"So he has been here asking questions, has he, about me?"
"Yus; wanted to know if any people ever come to see you here, and what sort of complexions they'd got, and when they was born, and what their pedigroes with "And wind they out tell him?"
"And what did you tell him?"
"And what did you tell him?"
"Tell 'im?" said Miggs.
"Tell 'im?" said Miggs. wat to her no many tell as wat to her no many tell as wat to her no many tell as wat to her no supper the night before. Ugly, imperent monkey, nowing about!" Miggs added disgustedly.
Evidently Inspector Jordan had been here to

monicovinosing about: Miggs above disEvidently Inspector Jordan had been here to
question Miggs, and evidently he had been
wasting his time.

Harry clenched his teeth.
"All right!" he mattered.
His side, we'll fight him, too!"
He was feeling himself and by the time.
He was feeling himself and by the time to till his mother of his adventures, and of his
supplicious, which she shared with him.
During the next few days Inspector Jordan
called several times, sometimes on Mr. Fairley
to report progress or the want of his semeitimes
Miggs answered by drawing liberally on his
imagination.

imagination.

"I shall want the car to-night, King," Mr. Fairley said a few days later. "I am going to Mr. Ormond's to dinner, and I shall want "Very good, sir!" Harry said.

At seven o'clock the left George Fairley at Ormond Hall, and drove back to Braylord, with instructions to some back to Ormond Hall at eleven o'clock.

It was a bright, starlight night when Harry went back to sletch Mr. Fairley, too bright a fewer o'clock.

Fairley took his seat beside flarry in the front of the car.

"I feel like a run to-night, King," he said. Let us take a run down the Horsham road for an hour—that is, if you feel up to it," he added thoughtfully.

"I feel like a run to-night, King," he said.
"Let us take a run down the Horsham coul for an hour—that is, if you feel up to it," he added thoughfully,
"Of course I feel up to it, sir," said Harry.
"Shall I let her go?"
"Yes; I do not share my mother's prejudice against speel."
"Harry drove slowly till the open road was capined to the share my mother's prejudice against speel.
"Harry drove slowly till the open road was cannot be rulliant headlights lighted up the road for nearly a quarter of a mile sheed, so there for nearly a quarter of a mile sheed, so there the throttie, the engines hummed, and the sar gained speed. The indicating hand of the ser gained speed. The indicating hand of was nothing to fear. Little by little he opened the throttle, the engines hummed, and the car gained speed. The indicating hand of the speedometer jumped slowly forward—lwenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty. The wind whittled past their cars.

"Show running sphendidly!" Mr. Fairley cried. "Halle!" here generally being these

cried. "Hallo!"
Brh, brh! A horn sounded behind them.
"By George, they must be in a hurry if they
want to pass us at this pace, King!" Mr.
Fairley cried. "Open out a bit more, if she
will take it."
The indicator was showing forty-five miles

The interactive was snowing forty-were mines and proposed to a me the persistent note of the horn, nearer this time by far.

"The beggare evidently means to pass us!" nuttered Mr. Fairley. "Keep a bit on the side to give him room, and then opno out to the full. We'll see what he can do!" The car was tearing through the night at fifty miles an hour now, when once again cance the bound of the horn close behind shem—briti, he can be seen that the sound of the horn close behind shem—briti, when the sound of the horn close behind shem—briti, when the sound of the horn close behind shem—briti, when the sound of the horn close behind shem—briti, when the sound of the horn close behind shem—briti.

brh! The next moment she flashed past them, leaving them ischind as though they were standing still. A long, low car, in which two men were seated, their faces completely covered by masks and googles.

And as it flashed by Harry started. He had recognised it.

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

"The Boys of St. Helen's" is Just Starting in "The Boys' Friend," Get a Copy To-day!



THE MASTER BATSMAN.

A Wonderful New Story of County Cricket. By A. S. HARDY.

The Opening Chapters.

I he Opening Chapters.

R.A NOGONARABHI, a voum Indian prince who is in Endand at Cambridge University. He is a splendid cricketer, and during a Freshmes' match at the beginning of the season he shows something of his true worth as a hatsman. Kara is terribly upset upon receiving a cablegram from India Information of the Control of th KARA NOOGS

Jam of Ricogringupos, in a house, and of the death the Jam Fracts instructions with his old countries and an investment of the succeed him as the rule of his naive state, and not Mulai, Kara's step-brother, as would follow in the natural separation of the contribution of the contribution of the countries of the

who have a spite against the young Indian prince.

Kara is menaced by a my sterious enemy, whose object
seems to be in rob the young Indian prince.

Kerns to be in rob the young Indian prince Medway,
who in the dark, while entering Kara's apartments, in
maskine for the prince, and narrowly escapes being
messa with success. The young Indian Prince is
mess with success. The young Indian Prince is
burnt to death. It is only due to McDowell's promptmess that Kara's life is saved and the fames extingmental that is not the success of the prince of the control of the prince of the control of the prince of the prin

(Now read this week's instalment.)

On the Trail-Retribution. On the Trail.—Retribution.

BIERE was a rousing cheer for both the bataman and the man who had caught maching his way through the ranks of the men who wished to congratulate him, set of towards the college at a run. He wished to know how Karu was, to snarch some food hastly, and then to keep his appointment with

to know how Kara was, to smooth the harily, and then to keep his appointment with Philip Batley.

It was with anxious, nervous hands that he opened his door and entered his rooms.

"How is he?" he asked of his man as he went into the sitting reom.

"Mr. Kara's still aleeping, sir," was the satisfactory reply.

"The doctor's been, and away there is not the slightest danger now. He only neede rest and nonrishment, sir," with the satisfactory left, said "LeDowell, smilling his delight," "Just let ne have my dinner, and you can go.

delight. "Just let me have my dinner, and you can go." Mae went into his spare bed-room and saw Kara sleeping as peacefully as a child, with a smile mon his well-shaped month of the child, with He'll do." mutrord Alachh e closed the He'll do." mutrord Alachh e closed the with an appetite born of exercise in the fresh sith an appetite born of exercise in the fresh

which an appetite born of exercise in the fresh air.

It was just seven o'clock when he made his way donn to the entrance to the college, wearing riding-breeches and gaiters, and a Norfolk coat. Sure chough Philip Batley was there, with his horses and his two bloedhounds, which was been compared to be the proposed of the proposed of

McDowell never thought for a moment that his plan would succeed.

It has generally been stated and proved by authorities on the question, that the blood-hound is incapable of following the secent of man from the clean beat through and from the clean beat through the change of the control of the change of the control of

It grew dark. There had been some checks of late, but presently on went the hounds again. Philip Batley called them by maine. It was a support of the property of the property

there:

But McDowell pressed onward, until he was stopped by an official in uniform.

Do those dogs belong to you sir?

domanded the man, mell.

"We've been following a trail here, and the seen thad just grown lot. What's the matter? What's going on on the line?"

He would have number forward but the mounty for the matter of the matter of the matter.

grown lod. What's the matter? What's going on on the line?"
He would have pushed forward, but the man set him back.

"You can't go there, sir," he said. "I's no sight for you to see. A man's been run on sight for you to see. A man's been run with the said. "I's no sight for you to see. A man's been run with the said of the said. "I's no sight for you to see. A man's been run with the said of the remains to the town mortuary."

McDowell uttered an exclamation of astonishment. This was something he had not bargained for. He felt swed by the uncanny instinct of the bloodhounds which had led then her. He turned to Philip Bades.

The landlord of the Pied Ball nodded. Then he turned to the official.

"What sort of a man is it who has been killed!" he asked.

The official touched his cap.
"Ah, good avening sir?" he said. "I might will you'll call them away, just the same."

"Here! Douglas! Brue" cred the hotel proprietor, cracking his whip feereely. "Come here! Do you hear une, sirs! Heel-else him and threw themselves if you of heir gaping.
"You haven't answered my question. Mr.
"You haven't answered my question. Mr.

and new themserves, tired out, flow it gapting grass, their congues loiling out of their gapting "You haven't answered my question, Mr. Prime," said Batley, turning again to the railway official.

What sort of a man was it who has been killed, Mr. Batley? Well, we don't quite rightly know; but hos a foreigned quite had a foreigned to the man with the compared to the man right enough. And he will be the man right enough. And he will be the man right enough. And he don't have the men lifted up the remains of the dead, and began to wheel them in a truck along the line.

began to whicel them in a truck along the line.

A Gable from india—The Octone's Advice the line of line of the line of line of the line of li

events take a turn for the better. Remain at Cambridge. Don't go down until you have won your B.A. degree. Itsy for your Yarsit's and claim your own.

Kara glanced gloomily towards the widow. "Perhaps you are right," he murnured. "But you can't think how waiting bere depresses me. I feel so helpless, in bound with the getting of the green of the getting of the green of the green

McDowell.

There went out into McDowell's dining-room, and here found generous breakfast spread out upon the table. Beside the table stood McDowell's man, a grim-vinged, tacturn old fellow, who had waited upon the understanding the stood of the stood o

DATIES. "Dear old chap." muttered Honza McDowell. "That's just the sort of message that the sort of the so

Blue." Yes," said Kara meodily; "I must stay on here, and trust to Mulai's honour and integrity to see that my father's last wishes are cheyed. Mulai would not suffer at my hands." "I'm afraid," returned McDowell, "that your half-brother Mulai is not to be trusted, Kara. Give him pleany of rope. The regue is sore to hang himself in the earl." Kara.

sure to hang himself in the end."
They continued the discussion of Kara's affairs during breakfast—McDowell was pleased to see with what a hearty appetite and relish his friend ate his food—and the meal had acarcely been finished when of a sudden the light seemed to vanish, the room was plunged in darkness, and they turned to book out of the control of the control

Phore.

"Well, Kara." said McDowell, looking rue-fully down at his cricket things, "it almost seems as if the weather prophets have proved

themselves right again. When they prophesied snow and freet in vesterday's paper I looked upon it all as a huge joke. Why: it was as warm almost as intidumnaer: But it feels deuced cold now. And if there is any snowfall we anay not be able to finish our match."
"Snow in the middle of May:" cried Kara.
"Yes. It does seem impossible," said May, with a cheerful laugh. "But you nove know the new form of the property of the propert

silhough I would feel much more comfortable in a mutor-cost."

Kara slipped on a winter overcoat over hims, and McDowell doaned his thickest sweeter, and so they sallied forth a minute later, Kara bound for the mortuary, where he hody of the dead man lay, and "Come along and see a bit of the play as soon as you are free, Kara," said McDowell on parting with his friend. "I don't want you to be out of my sight longer than I can help after what's happened these last few days; and, besides, I chall be neger to know if you have what's happened these last few days; and, besides, I chall be neger to know if you have "All right" said Kara; and they parted. McDowell arrived on the cricket ground to find leaden skies lowering overhead, and almost chilled through by the morth-casterly wind which seemed to blow conspletely through his clething. His face had assumed a purple tinge instead of the healthy rethrown that was pavilion he found most of the players clustered round a huge fire.

"Cheerful weather, Mac," said Payne, the Blue, glancing up at the new-comer with an expressive grin on his face. "I've sent home for my unowshoes. Cari think the match else, confound 'em'!"

"Did you ever know such wastler;" grambled Watts, the fast bowler. "I can't remember anything like it.

confound cm:
"Did you ever know such weather?"
grumbled Watts, the fast bowler. "I can't
remember anything like it."
"And yet," said McDowell, "worse has known. The Dorby was once run in a snow-storm in June-Hermit's year. That wants a
bit of beating, deem it."

At this moment in came Medway. He had his black eve painted over, but still byto evidence of his rough landling at the hands of McDowell. He looked surly and dissatisfied, both with himself and with things in general, no doubt.

no doubt.

"What's this I hear about you, Mar—"he began. But the cricket Blue out him short.

"McDowell to you!"he said, looking the big fellow straight in the eyes, and there was a titter amongst the others.

"I hear you hunted down the fellow who attacked Moongaraphi with Philip Batley's bloodbounds. Is there any truth in it?"

"Yes," put in Helstone, one of the Freshmen. "There's a lot of talk about it, slithough the fact is supposed to be kept secret. You found the fellow lying cut up on the line, didn't you, Mac?"

McDowell nodded.

"I don't care to talk about it." he said;
"it's not one of those things one likes to
dwell upon. Anyway, there can be no doubt
about it that a deliberate attempt was made
to kill Kara. Let's talk about something else.
It's time for us to turn out, isn't it?"

It's time for us to turn out, as t at??"
The others looked out at the playing-field, which was looking splendfully fresh and green dodark snow-charged clouds were fleeting scross the leaden sky. The wind shricked and howled about the cricket pavilion. It was much more like a football day than one sat apart for the indulgence of the great summer

pastime.

Better make a move," growled Payne, who had settled himself down in a comfortable chair, and was stretching out his feet towards the blaze, whilst he sucked away at a briar pipe-one of lione exquisite straight-grain pipe-one of lione exquisite straight-grain of the secured bath to stire, and the others did not blame him. The nets were deserted, do not had the courage to try practice-batting on such a morning, and there seemed to be a sorry outlook for the match against Lancashire naxt.

Some of the follows most towards the adventure of the strain of the second of the second

Some of the follows moved towards the door, but oven as they did so, large white, feathery flakes of wintry snew began to fall. Tossed

THE BOYS OF ST. HELEN'S.

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THE BOYS' FRIEND.

You Should Get a Copy To-day. PRICE ONE PENNY. about at the mercy of the wind, they wrought all sorts of quaint patterns in the air. It was a pretty sight to see, but most unecasonable; and a group of flamel-clothed undergraduates stood ranged in the windows of the pavilion, hands in peckets, looking out at the strange

hands in pockets, looking out as the strange scene. Fast though the snow fell, it melted as it lodged, which was some comfort.

"On!" cried Payne cheeffully, refilling his pipe with tobacco. "I'll clear up presently." And he settled himself one more in his chair, and latily closed his eyes.

The Finish of the Motoh-Batting Under Difficulties-Muriel in Danger-Kara's lescurce-The Match Abandoned on Iccount of Snow.

bifficulties—Muriel in Danger—Kara's Resource—The Match abandoned on Resource—The Match abandoned on Resource—The Match abandoned on Resource—The Music Part of the Resource—The suppression of the Resource of Re

"Wake up!" Indeed, slow cricket under under attender and the transport of the state of the state

Shanderson was the first to make the attempt. And a elashing boundary was the result. This made him bold, and a terrific, vicious swipe at a bill from Watts, spelt trouble for the bowler. But the hall landed on the very edge of the bat as Sanderson got his wrists edge of the bat as Sanderson got his wrists and the silps for 5. Grant began to hit as soon as the made his appearance, and had 8 to his account, when Helstone faced the music again. Helstone scene flightey and ill at ease, and Grant was not a his surprised whost hos saw his the same of the same than the same and the surprised whost hos saw his the same was the same than the same Sanderson was the first to make the attempt.

meet actics that Marie that we have been booking on McDowell's a rivial at his wicket was graced by a goingin of the sun, and a whirl of snow-fakes which danced about him, and settled on his face as he took his centre and propared to face the bowling. But Mac didn't mind. As and as the ball came down, with a slashing hit, opening his shoulders as he swept the bat through, he landed the ball bang upon the roof of the pavilion. Thore seemed to be no effort in the stroke, and Muriel Howard looking boy of fifteen, the son of some of her father's friends who lived at Cambridge applieded with all her might have been also down and the stroke of the stroke of

bitting off.

The way Mae shaped filled Grant with confidence, and the two began to ply the willow
with might and main. The bowling was now
so completely mastered that Bannister and
Watts were taken off. But Barford and Joyce,
who took their places, did no hetter; and up
and up the score too by leaps and bounds,
until Grant was caught from a skied miss-lait
when he had scored 23. Maydew, next in,
tinued together until the lunchesn interval,
when McDowell had hit 54, and the Freshmen's
total was 107 for three wickets; Maydew not
out 11, and extras 5. out 11, and extras 5.

out 11, and extras 5.

During play, the snow had continued to fall in a desultory kind of way, and the overeast in a desultory kind of way, and the overeast he haden was resumed in the afternoon.

McDowell did not med Muriel Davies. In fact, he did not know she was on the field. Nor did he see Kara, who was not at his rooms when he got back. But there was a brief note sent by express mescenger from the Indian prince, which explained that he was too besy to get back to linch, but that he would be on the cricket field later ou in the afternoon.

The same lowering skies overhung Fennershen. Mr. Dowell got back, and the innings of the Froshmen was continued. But the periad of Mac's greatness had almost passed. The of Mac's greatness had almost passed. The as is the unfinished innings continued from as is the unfinished innings continued from the continued and fluted up another 12, carrying his total to 65, he was clean bowled by a beauty from Bannister. As in the first innings, the effect upon the Froshmen, and the wickets began to fall fast. When Medway made his way to the batting-crease, and the score stood at 142 for seven, he noticed that Miss Davies was looking on, and a smile of pleasure occasion, at least, he was destined to make a good score. He had failed so far in all his attempts to hit up a decent total, and by all the laws of average it stood to reason that he origin to do well. Muriel wasted his adventy flouring as she saw with what estentations flourishes he took his centre, and prepared for the fars. He crossed the pitch and had talk with Gault, who was with him at the wicket. The crossed the pitch and had a talk with Gault, who was with him at the wicket. The crossed the pitch and had a talk with Gault, who was with him at the wicket. When the same the partition had heard all about it in the partition had heard all about it in the partition. Yee," said Gault. But I'm hanged if

Payne now took the bail at the other end, and with his very first delivery had Gauls cleverly caught at the wicket. Then Williams cleverly caught at the wicket. Then Williams bail: and on the reaching out at an cluster bail and on the reaching out at an elusive bail; and on the reaching out at a cluster bail; and on the reaching out at an elusive bail; and on the reaching out the over, Medway, faced Rimitgton once more. Binington sent down what looked to be a loose bail to leg, and what looked to be a loose bail to leg, and sent it flying lowards the boundary to the very spot where Miss Davies stood the watched the flight of the hall spellbound. It was going at a terrific puce, and seemed to was going at a terrific puce, and seemed to field stared.

"Look out!" cried somebody, for it seemed that the pretty girl must assuredly be hit. The sun was shining straight in her eves, and she seemed not to see the oncoming ball.

and she seemed not to see the oncoming ball.
Kara Noganarshi, who had come on to the
ground ten minutes before, and who had been
talking to McDowell in the pavilion, and had
then come down with Mac to join his charming
lady friend, had arrived within a few yards of
her when he auddenly saw the danger, and
dashed forward.

h Gault, who was with him at the wicker.
Does the wicket play true" he saked,
ugh he had heard all about it in the
Yes," said Gault. "But I'm hanged it
Yes," said Gault. "But I'm hanged it

1.1-4.4. 4. ~

Out shot the Indian prince's arm as he hurled himself with a spring through the air, and the ball was safely clutched in his outstretched fingers.

100

you know what to do with the bowling all the same! They've fair stuck me up, so you had better be careful, Medvay?

The bug fellow smiled a superior smile. How could he help but do well, he thought, since he had been one of the best all-round men at Winchest? He had carefully whiched the bowling from the payllion, and it had who had hitherto acted for the Seuiors had done much in the way of fitte bowling. But he now discovered that Riminston, of

But he now discovered that Rimington, of the Seniors, who had failed in batting, and had done no good at bowling in the first innings, had taken the ball, and was about to innings, had taken the ball, and was about to deliver. Medway let the first one go, as it was off the wicker. Rimington was bouling were just what Medway. Heed He caught the second delivery with a mighty cack, and hit it clean to the boundary, despite a valiant effort on the part of a fielder to make the catch.

to make the catch.

Ah, that was something like! He would show 'cm! He would let Miss Davies see that there were other cricketers boside stuck-up McDowel!!

McDowel!
He would win her admiration for him as a batsman if he did nothing more. Another force smite brought his total to 8, and Medway really felt that he could hit this time. But Rimington had found his length now, and Medway could take no further liberties with the bowling.

would be struck, for the ball was at a level with her hood, and it seemed impossible for Kara Noogharshij to get to it in time. Henry McDowell uttered a cry of alarm, and sprang towards the girl. Then out shot the Indian prince's arm, as he hurled himself with a pring growards the girl. Then out shot the Indian prince's arm, as he hurled himself with a pringing towards the girl. Then out shot the Indian prince's arm, as he hurled himself with a pringing towards the girl. Then out shot the Indian was so great that he lost his balance, and fell headlong, rolling on to his shoulders and neek, resting on the latter for a moment, and then the latter for a moment, and then yellow was still clutched in the Indian I'm latter of the pavilion. "He looked so funny the latter of a still had been in the latter of the pavilion." The properties of the pavilion of the widel, the look of the pavilion of the pavilion. The properties of the pavilion of the pavilion. The properties of the pavilion. The properties of the pavilion of the widely and the latter of the pavilion. The properties of the pavilion of the pavilion of the pavilion of the pavilion. The properties of the pavilion of the will be pavilion of the pavilion of the pavilion of the pavilion of the pavili

He gathered him up in his arms, and rested is head against his knee.
"Are you hurt, Kara?" he cried, somewhat larmed.

his head against his knee.

"Are you burt, Kara!" he cried, somewhat alarmed.

The Indian prince opened his eyes, and tenderly felt the back of his head.

"No," he said, trying to get up bace of the lead, and it knocked my senses out of me for bead, and it knocked my senses out of me for monent. I got the ball all right. She Miss Davies, wasn't hurt, Mac!"

"No, my dear old chap," said Henry McDowell ferrently, "thanks to you! You caught the ball with those safe old fingers of yours, just as anyone might have expected you would do. Kara."

Kara smiled, gasped, pulled himself together, and sings the ball too one of the fielders, who are the same of the same thanks or the service of the latter thanks to see if he had hurt himself or not.

and flung the ball to one of the fielders, who had anxiously run to see if he had hurt himself of the had an himself of the had hurt himself of the had her had her had her had been a seen as a see

"You ought to know better than that," he answered; and she was silent, wondering why his eyes burnt with such a fire, as he looked are assented to be a superior of the such as the such a

whilst Mac turned his eyes moodly towards the field, and folded his arms in thought, he suddenly saw a straight ball from Rimington scatter Medway's stumps all over the field.

a good ball. Medway ought to have got it away. As usual, he was thinking more of how he looked at the wicket and about his style. An arms of the making of a fine cricketer in him when he had the making of a fine cricketer in him when he conceited to learn the game thoroughly. Fin afraid hell never be anything but a very moderate bat, and there goes any chance he had of being included in the deven that is to fine the sum of t





No. 1.-HOW BRITAIN WON THE GREAT

By ANDREW

GRAY

THE 1st OMAPTER.
First Favourite.

"WO Our car is ready, sir."

A mess-waiter, tall and straight
as a ramrod, had appeared suddenly in the nuteroom of the
officers' mess of the Cavalry Barracks, findsor.
Two of the belated occupants rose from their

denly in the antercom of the officers' mess of the Cavalry Barracks, Windsor.

Windsor.

The Cavalry Barracks, Windsor.

Were good, Pergus, "answered Captain Vandervell; and turned to the third, who sat already muffled to the chiral, who sat already muffled to the chiral, "the said cheerity," "up you the Hong shown feeting—fit?" "On, fit enough!" answered the other climbing to his feet. "I can't say that I quite relish the fit; "On, fit enough!" answered the other climbing to his feet. "I can't say that I quite relish the fit; "On, fit enough!" answered the other climbing to his feet. "I can't say that I quite relish the fit; "On, fit enough!" answered the other climbing to his feet. "I can't say that I quite relish the fit; "On the fit enough!" answered be contained to the fit enough and with, and you must leave me to work things "own was." "I'm your trainer, at your own invitation and with, and you must leave me to work things "own was," and answered blick. Steele, the latestiphed supported the captain. "Now look here, Master Dick, I reduce to go over all that ground sgain, so I tell you fat." I'm your trainer, at your own invitation and with, and you must leave me to work things "own was," own was, "own was," own was," own was," own was," own was, "own was," own was," own was, "own was, "own was," own was, "own was," own was, "own was, "own was, "own was, "own was, "own

That may be, but you have entered, and there's an end of that. A score of countries have sent over their champions to compete in the sent over their champions to so to win it for her, and, no matter what your own testings may be, you must non-cannot leave there must be thousands and thousands of pounds wagered on your chances, and that's where the danger lies.

American all but beat you over the distance, so you'll have to pull up your socks.

The Marathon race was open to the whole whole well as the same of the whole will be same of the world the contest takes its name, a soldier of the victorious Greeks ran with the glorious news from the battlefield to Athens—a distance of twenty-five unites. He received into the Stadium before the assembled, anxious crowds, promote the contest takes its name, a soldier of the victorious Greeks ran with the glorious news from the battlefield to Athens—a distance of twenty-five unites. He reach the same has been distanced to the same of the sam

upon the lever to increase their speed, when a tall, soldierly figure stepped from the shadow of a buttrees, and stood with hand raised in the full glare of the powerful headlight.

"Here, I say, what the dickens is the meaning of this?" spluttered the captain, bringing the car up with a jerk.

"Sorry to intrude, sir." answered the man, saluting respectfully, "but you have Mr. Steele of the 3rd Life Guards on board, if I'm not mistaken."

orderie or the ord Life Guards on board, if I'm not mistaken."
"Well, what if we have? What the deuce has that got to do with you?" snapped the officer.

officer.
"Til tell you, sir. But first of all oblige me by looking at this card, and it will explain who I am." said the man quietly. Dear took the square of pasteboard, and Dacre took the square of pasteboard, and the square of pasteboard, and the square of pasteboard, and the square of pasteboard and pasteboard the square of pasteboard and pasteboard the square of pasteboard and the square of pasteboard and pasteboard and pasteboard and pasteboard and pasteboard and pasteboard pasteboard

Olympic games. ames. indeed!" exclaimed Vandervell,

Olympic games."

"Oh. indeed?" exclaimed Vandervell, wondering what next was coming, wondering what next was coming much the games thread the special section of the second form of the special section of the second flocking from ever corner of Europe and America to the ring-side to see what they can get their fingers on. Fair or foul! is their motto, and. I can tell you, they're a pretty tough handful and take a lot of watching!"

"So I can easily imagine: but you'll oblige our time is precious." said Vandervell, setting his hand upon the starting gear as a warning. "Certainly," replied the detective coolly. "Mr. Steele is about to make a full trial of the Marathon course, and, wisely enough from his point of view, has chosen night-time for his apin."

The three officers were completely taken aback at this. Every precaution had been taken to keep their arrangements a secret beyond the mess, yet here was an outsider tolly acquainted with their plars. Well, I'm hanged! How did you find all this help of manded Capitain Vandervell hely, at last.

this out?" hotly, at last.

hedly, at last.

"And what do you mean when you say wisely enough from my point of view." asked Dick Steele,

"I'll give you the whole story at length, if you like, gentlement, but it will take time. Suffice it to say for the pre-sm that not only do I know of your arrangements, but that the information is also possessed by at least our dangerous gang of slargery, who are only wrifting an opportunity, who are only wrifting the put you on your guard that I am been."

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

Kidnasped

ATAIN VANDERVELL shot a

ATAIN VANDERVELL shot a

time the young athleto was too
but the young athleto was too
Dangerous gang of sharpers, ch?" drawled
Darce. This sounds interesting. Have you
got any idea what their little game is.
"Foul play, for a certainty," answered the
detective. "Though exactly when or how
they're going to strike, we have not discovered
yet. Mr. Steele here is first favourite for the
Marathon race, as everyone knows, and all the
money is on him. This syndicate of sharpers
they can only asceed in nobbling him before
or during the race, they'll pick up a small
fortune between them. They're only watching
now for a chance; in fact, there's a dozen of
them string along the course at this very
mount on the book-our.
"This wants thinking out. What's your
opinion. Dick':
"My opinion!" exclaimed Dick Steele. "I
say, take Sergeaux Rice with us and go ahead,
We're not going to show the white feather to.
"We are not keen on running this trial half an
hour age, but wild horese wouldn't step me
now."
"That's just how I feel myself." answered.
"That's just how I feel myself." answered.

hour ago, but wild notes vousces "yellow hour ago, but wild notes which a nowered Vandervell." But then, there is such a thing as discretion, you know. We don't want to give them a chance to hamstring you in the dark, if we can avoid it. I tell you what, Dacre, you cut back to the guard-room, and write a note to be taken up to (aptain freeley with the control of t

others as our reserves. Amy a particular chance."

"I didn't say, sir, that I could promise you a dust-up to-night for certain," said the detective, with a smile. "Though it's quite on the cards that such a thing might happen. So far as reinforcements are concerned, I should suggest that we call at the police-station and take two or three constables on board—your small hold them."

suggest that we call at the police-station and take two or three constables on board—your car will hold them."

"That be hanged!" answered Captain Vandervell ungraciously. "We don't get a chance of sport like this every day. If the soundrels iry any tricks with us we'll rope them in unaided. Cut along, lacre, now, and we'll wait till you get back. We can't afford the contract of the contract of

(Continued on the next page.)



With a wild, despairing effort, Dick forged ahead and breasted the tape, Britain had won the great Marathen race.

message, and the car was speeding to the starting-point with Detective-Sergean Rice seated beside Dick.

At a quarter to two to the very tick, Dick got the word to go, and set off at a raking state, adapted, progretum, and all his facility of the word to go, and set off at a raking state, adapted, progretum, and all his facility of the word to go, and set off at a raking state, adapted of the word to go, and set off at a raking state, adapted of the word to go, and set off a raking state, and the state of t

with his steely eyes.

Once or twice he turned, but only for a second, as if to see if there was any flimps to the flights of the following ear. But the first six miles shipped away without a sign. Perhaps they were driving without lights, to conceal from the enemy the fact that reinforce. Dick was drawing close to a stretch of road overhung with trees. The white searching bushes on either side of the road. Here was a likely spot for an ambush, though he had long the strength of the search of the sear

possibility.

The detective, however, was on the alort, at a low grunt from him told Dacre and Capta Vandercell what was running in his min Each kicked aside his rugs ready to make spring at the first sign of a rush on the champion, and Vandervel, slowed down a mer two to bring Dick into the full flood.

He had scarcely done so than something, thin as a whip-thong and sinuous as a snake, whirled out of the low-lying thorn-bushes above Dick's head. A noosa dropped about his shoulders to the level of his elbows, then tightened with a

the level of his elbows, then tightened with a twang.

Before he could cry out, or his escert in the car recover from their aurprise, he was jerked and the control of the

stid away from him, and he seeded to had himself falling headlong into a sea of fire.

"I don't like this. There's some infernal hacky-panky bere! This is the third puncture we've had, and always from one of these triple-pointed spikes!"

It was Captain Greeley who was speaking. Once again the reinforcing car had been compelled to half to effect necessary repairs, and of destruction which had played such bave with the tyre.

"Why, it's just like one of the ancient 'crow's-feet' that infantry used to scatter bround in olden times, when a cavaly charge said Wardell, a red headed subaltern, who was said by lick's senior in the regiment by a month.

"Well, it's a diabolical contrivance, and the man who dropped them on the road ought to be pulled limb from him by wild motors be been consect out of bed to take part in this midnight adventure.

"The man who dropped them on the road knew what he was about, anyway." growled Captain Greeley Wentry of the work of the work

The cas was flat as a pattern or type sank flat as a pattern drawn hiss.

"All the better," grunted Captain Greeley whilesophically; "it will make the steering and and the steering the steering the steering and the steering th

A couple of uneasy miles were covered, and a stretch of flat mead lay before them. Proceeding, as it was, at a comparative snails pace, Captain Vandervell's car should have been well in sight by now. Still, there was no glint of light ahead. At last they drew into the black shadow of the trees. The great anetylone lamps made the road before them like a broad, white ribbox, you chaps?" sung out Greeley suddenly, clapping on the brakes and bringing the car up with a jolk which nearly made its occupants somersault from their seats.

seats. "What was that?" demanded Wardell, with

"What was that?" demanded Wardell, with a guilb.

A stain in the dust which might have been blood, and a groan from those bushes we just passed. Didn't you hear it add you to f the car and foraging about in the undergrowth.

"Why, it's Dacre!" he cried. "And here's Vandervell, too! Hold up, old man!" he added, addressing the latter, who had lifted his head, draed and bevildered. "What ever's wrong! What's happoned, and where's young Disc Steeles.

But that was a problem which was not to be settled for many days, as it turned out. All that could be extracted from Vandervell and

from Doere, when he had recovered his senses, the reader knows already.

Both Dick and the detective had been spirited away. The dark stain on the road spirited away. The dark stain on the road neither of the two victims had any mark to show what had felled then so effectually.

"We've been outmaneuvred and ambushed like a pack of sawnies, and they collared young Dick—that's all." groaned Captain Vandervell, helding his aching head. "That detective thap was a fraud—one of the gang put up to "Don't let us be too sure of that," said

the brites, and be hanging on to their head even now."

"Itel's hope he in," and Captain Greeley.

"Itel's hope he in," and Captain Greeley.

"Itel's hope he in be held it harm connex to young Steele, i'll he had enough if the care succeed in helding him until the race is over! That's what their game will be, depend upon it; and we ve just got to ransack all England to spoil it. Come on, ou chaps, lend Vandervell and Darec's hand in, and Il make with the lamps, and just see if you can pick up any clue as to which way the car has gone.

rong as a fiddle.

There is no use in building any hope on that detective chap. he confessed dolefully. Scotland Yard wired back at once to say he and what a screaming joke this will be for the evening papers."

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

A Close Finish disappearance of Licuteuant

To IIE amazing disappearance of Licuteuant

the Dritish long-distance

champion, and hot favourite for the

Marathon race, set all British in an

scarcely anything else was talked of in the

clubs.

searcely anything else was talked of in the clubs.

Day and night Scotland Yard worked, following up the after else, no matter have following up the after else, no matter have following up the else the first property of the control of the control

beasts, begging leave, and taking it when it was denied them, so that they could scour the adjacent country for some trace of their young was denied them, so that they could scour the adjacent country for some trace of their young they was the proof of his prison. A long, lean canal burge, gay with blue and yellow paint, and they are the are they are the are they are the are the

The eve of the Marathon race came round. Dick could scarcely believe that only five sweltering days and nights had passed since he had been dumped in there, muffled head and arms in a thick sack, from a boat which had conveyed him from the bank to the waiting

barge.

To-morrow Windsor would be throbbing with all the excitement of the historic start. Dick carel little for that, but he would have given worlds to be there—to foe the line for England against the world. Even as he was, stiff.

ramped, and wasted by confinement, he felt that if he had the chance, he could run a good race yet. Would that chance over come?

The evening wore on, and when the publichouses had clowed, the bargec came aboard, staggering with the drink inside him, the bottles of cheap spirites, jacket loaded with loa

asleep.

When he awake the sun was high. He looked at the cabin clock without stirring, and saw that the summer morning was already half

that the summer morning was an expension.

Bells were clashing from the town seeples, and there was a joyful hum of music in the air. The little hatch was wide open. That was a blrick knew to his cost.

What was stronger still, was the fact that Rice's hand and arm was flung across his ankles. Dick raised his head, and saw that the bottles on the table were empty. He raised it still further, until his eyes rested on his two graolers.

The burgee lay where he had fallen first, and

gaolers. The burges lay where he had fallen first, and half across him, apravling on his back, reposed as the fall across him, apravling on his back, reposed as if he were slowly choking.

Dick took his bearings, and lay back, his heart beating like a hig drum. Rice lay within reach of his manacled hands, and in his prockets were he keys unfocking his irons.

Scarcely daring to breathe, only moving his location of the second of his manacled hands, and in his case of the chapters of a hundred hells waiting to give warning of his secsape, he gradually sought the inner pocket in the man's cost loud enough to his cars, it seemed, to awaken the seven alsegness: the rank place of his handculft rapped with a thundrer clap upon the locker, yet neither of the nen moved.

It took Dick ten long minutes to hoist himself six fect out of the cabin. Then, looking notice left hands of the cabin. Then, looking meither left nor right, he slipped overboard, noiseless as an otter, and struck out for the season, incurring the nearce bank, and

He swam on, ignoring the nearer bank, and He swam on, ignoring the nearer bank, and heading for the shore beneath the towering castle. The cool water was like balm to his limbs, and their stiffness lessened with each stroke. In a little while he clambered, drip-ping, on to the bank. And still not a soul was in sight.

"Get ready on your marks." same out the starter; and, at the word, the long-distance champions of a dozen nations crouched from the pistod-shot which was to send them like hounds from the leash on the long race from Window to the leash of the long race from whother the longer than the longer than the longer than the starter of the longer than the longer than the longer than "Langestument, and so was every officer and

Captain Vandervell was there, white with disappointment, and so was every officer and trouper of the 3rd Life, who could get permission to be present. Up to the last moment there was not one who had not horsel against battle for his country and his regiment. How this seeming miracle was to be performed they dare not stop to think.

"Are you ready?" cried the starter, pister in the air. And a gream ween an form the less crowd lining the course. The last chance was gone.

less crowd lining the course. The last chance was gone.

But suddenly a shout went up. There was wild yell of "Wait!" from a hundred throats. The crowd was burst asunder by a squad of troopers, and Dick Steele was hustled forward to a place in the ranks of the competitors.

Scarcely was his toe on the mark than the property of the p

race had started on its course, and a storm of cheers and the crash of bells.

Scarcely realising what had happened, or Scarcely realising what had happened, or rest. His racing number he held in his hand, where Captain Vandersell, ready for all emergencies, had thrust it. He seemed to be moving in a dream, treating on air.

It was not until the first mile had been covered that he came fully to his senses; and then he awake to the fact that, while many had tailed away behind him, abead of him ran a squad, of the him had been covered that he came fully to his sense; and tailed away behind him, abead of him ran a squad, of the him that will have heart the started of the started him to have been continued to the cook of the fact had been covered out all opponents who were foolish enough to hang on to them.

Gauging his strength, and paying scarcely

any heed to those who ran heside him. Dick fell into the loping, raking stride which had Bat days of inactivity, cramped and confined in stuffy surrounding, had made a worful difference in wind and limb. His legs seemed in stuffy surrounding, had made a worful difference in wind and limb. His legs seemed him, and some had already thrown up the sponge, unable to keep a pace so hot. One competitor, and only one, he noticed. In the clean-limbed athlete with thek dark little, clean-limbed athlete with thek dark hittle, clean-limbed athlete with thek, dark hittle, and wonder with the same was an American, though Dick scarcely realised even that fact, so deep was the stupor that had settled down upon his sense. Yet his limbs, as yet, showed small signs of Amother mile, and another, and still the same

flagging.
Another mile, and another, and still the same

Another mile, and another, and still the same never-ending ribbon of human faces, the same hoarse roar of voices. Dick was suffering agonies now—such pain that his brain was no longer numbed. His breath came in pitnous sobs, and again and ugain his knees almost. The grind-faced man at his elbow beard the signals of distress, and quickened his pace. Dick noticed the silent challenge, and forced himself to respond. The grind-faced man saw that there was life in his antagonist yet, He also was showing symptoms of exhaustion, and are solved that the supreme mement of trial had not yet come.

resolved that the supreme moment or treatment yet come.

The part of the supreme moment of the suprementation of the last ten years it seemed to thim—a man with the munber 35 on his back. That was all he saw. Suddenly the number vanished. The English champion had just time to seramble to one side as the man pitched to the suprementation of the suprem

time to seramote used safe at man prices. The day and for series to such a perfect hurricane now, that Dick looked ahead again. To his amazement the long road before him was clear. He and the man who ran almost nock and neck with him were leading, and, what was better than all, they were now striding through Shepherd's Blush, and the which interest and rowers of the Franco-British method to the service of th

he had confidence in himself.

He quickened his pace, but the other responded, determined not to be slacken off. Now the loaves of the planet rees on Shepherd is across the road. On every side were masses of frantic spectators waving but and handkereniefs, cheering them on. Each window had its cluster of eazer faces, while acainst the lot blue sky stood out the dark factors of men tinging to the very chimaco-flactors of men tinging to the very chimaco-flactors.

figures of men clinging to the very chimneypots,
"Britain wine.! Britain wine! No,
America! Go it, Jonathan! Go it, John Bull.!
Bravo, Steele! You've got him set! Hurrah.
Stars and Stripes."
He Stars and Stripes.
Got and the Stars and stripes of the last mights
effort. Ahead of them yawned the great gateway leading to their goal.
Now the American shot to the front.
Dick Steele realised all that spurt meant,
and subbed aloud in his group. Heart and
minaged to goad himself to respond. Still the
American was three yards ahead, and kept his
lead in spite of all he could do to pull him
back.

and in spire of all he could do to pull bin a belt of scot shadow! They had passed the gate. Before them lay a vals arens; tier upon tier of seats, packed from ground to sky with appearance with a special control of seats, packed from ground to sky with appearance with a spire of seats, packed from ground to sky with appearance with a spire of seats of

ample time to make good their escape out of England. Not that Dick would have worried much about them, perhaps. A man who is fortunate enough to win the Marathon race against all the world can afford, after all, to forgive and forget a very great deal.

(Another Complete Tale of The Stadium



CYCLING.

By a Famous Wheelsman

Another Tin

LWAYS remove the cover off the rim
the opposite side to the chain, otherwise the inner tube will get covered
with oil, or damaged by catching in
the cogs and chain.

Sometimes no puncture can be found, and yet the tyre will not keep up. In such cases examine the valve. Perhaps it is not properly fitted in, or may require a new piece of tubing. This is easily put on, and extra pieces of valvetubing should always be carried in your repair

outht.

Another tip, and one that is very little known, is this. Sometimes the outer-cover develops a swelling, owing to the canvas limings giving way, or the tyre may be badly cur, allowing piece in the tip of the canvas limings giving way, or the tyre may be badly cur, allowing the inner tube to protrude, which will most likely burst. In such cases—and I am referring now to when these misfortunes arise when out riding—the tyre should be defeated immediately. Then obtain a length of broad tape. Full out the inner tube, and the tube where it comes against the week place in the cover. It is advisable to do this for about six inches seals side of where the weak spor is. Then carefully replace the tube, and you can

then inflate the tyre

as hard as increasary without any danger of its bursting, as the roll of tape prevents the inner tube expanding too much, and consequently relieves the pressure on the weak spot useful, and preferable to using Smith's bands, which are made for this purpose, but are placed outside the tyre. I have ridden for weeks with a tyre treated in this way, and have had no further trouble with it; but, of course, it is advisable to have a thorough.

There is greater pressure, and more wear and tear on the hards.

repair made at the first opportunity.

There is greater pressure, and more wear
and tear on the back tyre than the front, and
consequently it deteriorates more quickly.
When this cours, a good plan is to change it
to the front wheel, and vice versa, the front
to the front wheel, and vice versa, the front
was out of your tyres than you would officewise.

wear out of your tyres than you would otherkeep the machine well oiled. The parts
meeting ubricating are the head, the bearings front, back, and crank—the pedals, and
replaced the pedals and
and if parafin is used to clean them out, insantly replace with lubricating oil, for if
allowed to remain the parafin will eventually
eat its way into the bearings and spoil them.
If a naked chain is used, it should be cleaned
often. The proper way is to take it off, dipti in parafin oil, leave it for half an hour, then
wipe dry, and put in a warm place—say, the
throughly evaporated. The rub large the
labricating oil, or immerse in mutton-fat, and
boil over a fire. This is a good plan, as each
link is then thoroughly lubricated.
By careful attention to these By careful attention to thes

email but important details

you will be amply repaid by the delightfully easy running of the machine.

easy running of the machine.

Learning to ride is a fairly easy matter. If possible, hire or borrow an old evele, and obtain the services of a friend. He should take hold of the saddle at the back, and leave the steering ontirely to the rider. One of the main things in keeping the balance on a bicycle is to "always lean the same way as the machine is inclined." This is a golden rule, and should be always borne in mind.

machine is inclined. This is a golden rule, and should be always borne in mind. To ride safely in "grease or on muchly roads, the significant of the safely in "grease or on the safely in the safely

SWIMMING.

By Montague Holbein.

Correct Movements.

IKE bladders, water-wings are often worn incorrectly. The proper place to natesh water-wings is not close up under the armpits, but rather nearer the centre of the body. If the pupil will only take the trouble to move the water-wings about until he finds his proper balance, lee will be able, straightaway, to make progress; and list time to acquiring the correct movements of arms and legs. My own two children—a boy of mine and a girl of cleven—could travel all over the bath from the shallow to the deep end of it, etc., with the help of these "wings" before they could swim a stroke.

Alm at a Correct Style From the Boginning.

Aim at a Correct Style from the Beginning

Aim at a Correct Style from the Boginning.

I cannot impress too strougly on all beginners the great importance of acquiring a good style at first. I know, to my cest, the taught as a soungster; and when some year, and the standard as a soungster; and when some year, ago I took up the aport, being advised to swin so as to recover the use of my knee-joint, which was still as the result of a very severe thigh, I found my awimming was full of authority and the swinning world have taken me in hand from time to time, and have been only too stilling three or four seasons to get rid of these faults one by one.

three or four seasons to be a come by one. It is very much more difficult to unlearn or aradicate a bad style than to learn a good one to begin with. When beginning to learn, therefore, it is far better to seek out an instructor who is known to have a good style and the ability to impart the same to his pupils, a power which is by no means possessed by all instantiants.

a power which is by no neases.

In addition to securing the services of a good cacher, make a point of always going to see reacher. The security of the better the pace, and good style enables one to get the best out of oneself—that it to say, with less exhaustion the swimmer can make the best of his powers.

Benefit by Watching Others

Benefit by Watching Others.

It does not follow by any means that the best swimmer is necessarily the best teacher; it is often quite the opposite. Some of the finest swimmers lack the ability to impart their knowledge to another; they cannot give any reason for their fast ewimming. They are accident; but, as they generally hail from a district noted for its fast swimmers, they have no doubt pricked it up unconsciously through watching others. Therefore my advice is always go to such events as the Amateur Championship and the second of the se

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

CRICKET.

By Albert Trott.

Laying a Ground.

Laying a Ground vome that some converted authority from a county ground. The Wellington College cricket by Tom the term of the war and war and the war

and to achieve the best results, is most carried a Knowledge of Surveying, draining, of chemistry, and also how to use a level.

Missing of chemistry, and also how to use a level.

Missing of chemistry, and also how to use a level.

Missing of the missing of the product of the carried and a level.

Missing of the carried and the car

RUNNING.

By a Winner of Over 200 Prizes.

Commencement of Pyractice Spiese.

AVING arrived at the practice Spiese,
of the ordinary attite under warm
of his accept to well, and afterward
glow, and braces it up for action. Running
attire is then donned, a sweater, or else a
jacket, being put on over the vest to keep the
runner warm on his way to the track.
On the track of the put of the track
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of

My Early Failures.

Specialisation at too early a date has blighted many a promising career, or lowered it into a second-rate one. It nearly ruined my

Specialisation at too early a date has biginted many a promising career, or lowered it into a second-rate one. It nearly ruined my I had won my first race as a youth over four miles of hilly road at Gateshead. This little achievement led all my friends to suppose that long-distance running was my forte, and, in consequence. I commenced to take up this class consequence. I commenced to take up this class roads and across country for two or thrown months with no success, I began to doubt whether I had any running powers at all, and became so disheartened as to seriously think of throwing if up.

The series of the

Take a Pleasure in Your Exercise.

Take a Pleasure in Your Exercise.

There are trainers and teniers. Some strive to get every counce out of their young charges to get every counce out of their young charges in athletic should be recommended in the property of the property

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

Below are shown the positions of the two top clubs only in each division, up to and including week ending April 25th.

"THE BOYS' REALM" NORTHERN LEA	GUE.	"THE BOYS' REALM" IRISH LEAG
	A. Pts. 10 48 11 48	Mercyn 23 20 2 1 91 Victoria 20 17 1 2 78
SENIOR.	2.5	
	A. Pts. 25 48 13 48	"THE BOYS' REALM "NORTH LONI LEAGUE. JUNIOR. P. W. L. D. F.
" THE BOYS' BEALM " SOUTHERN LEAD JUNIOR.	GUE.	St. Martin's Juniors
astleigh Argyle 24 23 0 1 134 lalvern 24 23 0 1 126	A. Pts. 16 47 30 47	SENIOR. P. W. J., D. F. Norwood Jupiors 24 22 2 0 139
SENIOR.	ee 100st	Norland 23 21 1 1 96
P. W. L. D. F. areham	A. Pts. 33 48 30 47	
"THE BOY'S REALM" SCOTS LEAGU	2000	"THE BOYS' REALM " SOUTH LOND LEAGUE.
JUNIOR.		JUNIOR. P. W. L. D. F.
rion	A. Pts. 21 44 28 37	St. Nicholas 24 23 6 1 196 Woodman 24 22 0 2 125
SENIOR.		SENIOR.
P. W. L. D. F.	A. Pts.	P. W. L. D. F.

Has Your Club Joined Our Cricket League Yet?



A Powerful New Story of Railway Life.

L. J. BEESTON.

wrecking the train destroys himself."

"I have another suggestion," was the reply, I' have another suggestion," was the reply, I' have another suggestion of the should be easy to secretain the name of the should be easy to secretain the name of the drive the Royal Irain. At the last moment it may be possible to secure his person, and to substitute for him one closely resembling him."

"That might be done," it was admitted. But the substitute would have to possess a comotive or he would betray thinself at the outsett."

"And among the thousands, drawn from all classes, which we have enrolled among us, is there not one who understands engines." was and one of them may well resemble the English ariver so much that, with a little artificial assistance, he may pass for him. In wrecking the special he kills himself—true: but who among us did nos accept the risk when swearing brotherhood?"

ing brothernood?

In the end the daring proposal was accepted, and for three months the most careful preparations were made. It was eventually decided that the train should run against the signals.

rations were made. It was eventually decided that the train should run against the signals. A collision is always the most disastrous of railway catastrophes. There would scarcely he more than five coaches to the Royal frain; experimentally as the coaches to the Royal frain; existy or security mines would be meet to not hance of anyone escaping alive.

The driver Sharp, who knew nothing of this nice little web woven around him, was therefore considerably astonished when, as he left to the company of the security of the s

SUMMARY OF THE FIRST INSTALMENTS.

SUMMARY OF THE FIRST INSTALMENTS.
GERARD GRAY, a lad of unknown pure lazer, whose great aim is to become an entiricedirier. He cause of a plot to were the night usail which became a plot to be such the night usail which certain manages to prevent a terrible needlent, and is hold vigited in the attempt.

MATHEW GRAY, whom Gerard supposes to be his father, is errice done within a lik, Mathematical and the state of the s

Pitch Mill. Josof of Steven Mill, the leader of the plotters who tried to wreck the mail. He lates Gerard intensity and following this home one night overhears Matthew Gray's confession. For steven of the steven will aim to be steven the steven of the st

After the death of Matthew Gray, Gerard makes a Sampson, the driver of the night mail, who was an old friend of Matthew's, he gets a berth as a cleaner in the engine-shed. In time he rises to the position of fire-

Briedi of Matthew's, he goes a north as cleaner in the man.

Gerard on several occasions comes into contact with a man.

Gerard on several occasions comes into contact with a mysterious, seringer maned if fermant Marca. Mo have a strange for the man that was a contact with a man that we have a strange fear of this man it, and have man that worth a man that worth's a natistate, and the two last become first hields. Politicisms to Gerard the letter he had that worth's a natistate, and the two last become first hields. Politicisms to Gerard the letter he had the man that worth's a natistate, and the two last become first hields a parents, but warns the boy against more other than Gerard alowly works his way up in the employ of the railway company, until he is promoted to fireman on a Sono time later to him falls the boosur and responsibility of stoking a. Royal special by which a forcing prince is travelling. On the might of the run, the contact of the co

To Smash the Express—The Danger Signal —A Leap of Agony.

To Smash the Express—Tho Danger Signal
A Leap of Agony.

HEN Sharp, the driver of the night
roas-enger express, was spending
rolf day in his bit of garden at
not dream that four pairs of eyes were watching him from the adjoining hedges, and that
the web had been laid in which he was to
entangle himself like a fly.

If anyone had said him, "For three
months a party of masked men have net in a
celler since of the applied Borryen in order
when the state of the speaker as a
lunatic of a particularly pronounced and
grotesque order, for whom she gates of Hanwell would assuredly open.

And yet the words would have been strictly
true.

Faint, recling, he contrived to reach the nearest station at last. The stationmanter could hardly believe his ears. He did not for a moment suspect that there was a compiracy within fifteen minutes, but he flashed the tidings of the attack on the driver to headquarters.

When it reached the London terminus it almost paralysed the officials.

"There some amazing mistake;" declared another.

another.

another.
"I spoke to the driver just before he started," said a third, "and I noticed something unusual about his manner."
"What can be the meaning of it?" asked

"What can be the meaning or one.

"There can be but a single answer to the question," said the superintendent of the line, question," said the superintendent of the line, attack has been as unmoned. "A dastardly attack has been as the superintendent of the superior shall be stopped!" Stopped!

ness life is in danger. The express shall be stopped!"
When the superintendent of the line speaks, none may contradic. By his instant orders the telegraph flashed a message down the line. Stop the Royal train. Arrest the driver." Consider the telegraph flashed a message down the line. Stop the Royal train. Arrest the driver flast a train runs, it cannot outstrip the telegraph, and so it was that the driver found a red light glaring down a him from the arm of a distant signal, and perceived the group of people on the platform of a country station, two of whom were police officers ready to clap of people on the platform of a country station, two of whom were police officers ready to clap the platform which was the proposed of the platform of a control platform of sending to his death its Royal occupant. He had started with the one and terrible intention of carrying the special to destruction, of sending to his death its Royal occupant. For this he was quite prepared to sacrifice his own and the lives of any others in the train. So he paid no heed to the signals, but went So he paid no heed to the signals, but went was then that the texts flashed truth flashed tr

It was then that the truth flashed upon his fireman, that Gerard first realised, with an overwhelming astonishment, that the driver was not his customary mate at all, but a stranger.

stanger in the secondary in the secondar

The driver was deceived. He told himself that his fireman had not suspected the truth, but he kept an eye upon him, all the same. He could not do without a stoker, or he would have pitched Gerard out of the engine cab there and then, but at the least sign of rebellion he

and then, but at the least sign of rebellion he knew how to act. And Gerard was perfectly aware of the fact. He felt that his life, and the lives of those behind him, hung in the balance. Of the actual conspiracy he knew nothing, but he could not belp guessing that this was part of an attempt on the life of the Royal prince in the resplondent saloon carriage in the centre of life train.

the resplondent saloon carriage in the centre of the train.

Gerard was not aware that the truth was known to the officials, and that the telegraph was clearing the line for miles ahead of every was clearing the line for miles ahead of every beared that the express was running the beared that the express was running that a frightful pace. At any instant danger might loop out of the darkness and send them all to destruction.

For a few moments they young freman For a few moments they young freman could dew of fear stood upon his forthead. Then his brain cleared, and as he resolved upon immediate action he perceived the way of it.

A mile further on were the long tanks be

tween the metals where the engine was to take in water without slackening speed. At a certain point it was his duty to lower a secon or pipe through which water would be forced upward by the movement and pace of the locomotive. It sometimes happens that when the ferman is not quite experienced enough, or by ferman the scoop gets fixed, that a rush the scale with scalding stems the late.

of water overflows the fop of the tank, filling the cab with scading atoms.

"That is what is going to happen now," said the fireman to himself.

He removed his cost, as if to convey the impression that the work was too hot for him, but in reality that he might have it to protect lace at the critical moment. The driver hace at the critical moment, are only to the control of the

pipe.

In a second a rush of water was being driven from the feed-trough through the pipe into the tank. Long use had told the fireman just when to disengage the "pick-up" apparatus, as it is called; but just when he should have as it is called; but just when he should have he sprang back upon the fender, at the same mument burying hands and face in his jacket.

jacket.

The driver uttered a terrible oath as he realised the trick that had been played upon him. He leaped to draw in the scoop. He was too late!

was too late!

The tank had overflowed. The cold water streamed upon the footplate, and the cab was instantly filled with scalding vapour. His very position as he stooped to draw in the pipe was most fatal to the driver, for the steam from the hissing furnace shot up into his face.

Human nature could not endure such agony. Blinded, maddened by agony, the driver untered a piercing stream and leaped from the form the country of the countr

as a stone.

The action of the water on the furnace had already reduced steam and speed. In a very few minutes the fireman had brought the express to a stop.

Black Steve Reappears — Fresh Misch Afoot—Master of the Footplate.

Afort - Master of the Footbales.

T was a week or two before Gerard could resume his place on his engine, for he had not example without a few burns. He was granted the heliday by a grateful common the second of the second with the had done, but who said his considerable the helical common the second of the second with the helical common the footbale of the performs heroic actions, but they rarely bring a shower of praises. The captain who goes down with his ship cuts a captain who goes down with his ship cuts a his engine in time of peril does not get half the glory.

his engine in time of peril does not get half the glory.

When a driver or fireman gots a heliday his less fortunate fellows. Gerard dragged spends it, in eight cases out of ten, watching his less fortunate fellows. Gerard dragged ing shops to visit the works where name conclus and goods trucks are fashioned.

He saw the steel tyree of the carriages spun out of blocks of solid steel, and the teak blocks forced into them under terrific pressure; he forced into them under terrific pressure; he had to be a second of the saw the caches, after a lengthy process of rubbing down, painting, and varnishing, lowered to the under-frame of steel with its wheels and axles. When quite complete the gain and varnish to harden and dry.

At every important station, there is a man or two who must examine the running parts of carriages that stop at his station. He taps the tyres of the wheels with a hammer, and if lets him know it instantly.

This man, who is called an examiner on most.

there is the smallest defect or flaw the sound lets him know it instantly.

This man, who is called an examiner on most lines, has men under him. He sees that the greasers look after the axle-boxes of every carringer that story as it is station, and that they reached the story as the station, and that they reached the story with old or grease.

At all large stations there are sheds which

(Continued on the next page.)

OLUB NOTICES.

Challenges from Readers' Own Clubs.

HAZLEMERE F.C. (average age 17) require matches, home and away, for season 1908-9—Apply to Hon. Secretary, T. Payne, 119, Camden Road, X.W.

YOUTH (age 18) wishes to join junior league team as outside-right or centre-hall; former preferred.—Apply to A. E. B., 27, Oxford Road, Stratford, E.

WANTED a few players of all positions to form a tootball club. Also a goalkeeper, age between 19 and 20, for season 1903-9. Small subscription. Usual ground, Hackney Marshes.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, J. Wakeman, 32, Fowell Street, Goswell Road, London.

J. Wakeman, 32; Provell Street, Gowell Road, London, U. W.NTED, a for respectable index everage, see 13) to form a football team in Southend or Westellt Gistrick, small subscription required—Apply by post to J. L. C., 161, Hamlet Coart Road, Westellt-On-Sea, Essex, 161, Hamlet Coart Road, Prest Lean, 161, Hamlet Coart Road, Prest Lean, 161, Hamlet Coart Road, 161, Hamlet Road, 161, Hamlet Road, 161, Hamlet Road

Hon. Secretary, 20, Stangate Buildings, Upper Marsh, Lambeth, JUKN 1018, Governage age;1-16 want players for all positions, including a good goalkeeper, for next season. Entrance fee, 6d, and 1d, per week—Apply to Hon. Secretary, C. Newton, 115, Berridge Road East, Sherwood Risc, Nottlogham.

WANTED, IADS (ages 14-16) to form a football ub in Bootle, Liverpool.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, McCill, 13, June Sirver, Rood, Liverpool. Liverpool. Secretary, McCill, 13, June Sirver, Rood, Liverpool. Liverpoo

Secretary, Donald Stewart, 2007, March 2016, 2017, 201

SELEOURNE UNITED A.C. (average age 14-15, weak) require effect matches with teams within favor mines' radius of Crystal Falses. All dates open.—In the control of the contr

LINWOOD C.C. (average age 124) will arrange matches with teams within a ten mile radius of Salen-matches with teams within a ten mile radius of Salender Salender (Salender Salender Sa

Tables. (Job. Corland). Annual to hear Secretary, it. Constitution of the particular to the constitution of the constitution o

Bermondes ANK JUNIORS C.C. (average age 14) have all dates open, home or away, within a radius of have all dates. Would like an away match for Whit-Mondies. Would like an away match for Whit-Mondies, Robert Stanley Dve, 17, Redcat Road, South Eant, R.S.O.

"The Boys of St. Helen's" is Just Starting in "The Boys' Friend." Get a Copy To-day!

are built specially for the washing of the carriages, and which have wooden stages the Basides the humble "carriage-washers," there are the "cleaners," who, with brooms, brushes, leathers, and dusters, look after the inside cach compartment.

Josepher man to keep the fore-warmers, another man hand weeple wooder what is

each compartment.

Another man has to keep the foot-warmers going. A good many people wonder what is inside the familiar foot-warmer that enables it inside the familiar foot-warmer that enables it with a familiar foot-warmer that chables with a four that the familiar foot-warmer that would be with a familiar foot-warmer and the familiar for warmer are added, and then two balls of iron, weighing nearly a pound and a half, are placed inside. The hole at the end is then covered inside. The hole at the end is then covered inside. The hole at the end is then covered inside. The hole at the end is then covered inside. The hole at the end is then covered inside. The hole at the end is then covered inside. The hole and soldered down, with a small hole left in the centre of the cap. After has beated once more to bolingable, its contents heated once more to bolingable, its contents heated once more to bolingable, its contents heated once more to bolingable. The hole was not been added to the contents of the train the impects them, while he is particularly but he impects them, while he is particularly but he impects them, while he is particularly but he impects them, while he is particularly hot. He washes the wheels slowly revolving in order to ascertain if an axle is been. If he faith anything word, out of the train that waggon goes, shunted into a siding, with a red card on it to show that if must not be used under any circumstances until it has been seed under any circumstances until it has been seed under any circumstances until it has been seed under any circumstances until it has been the content of the

used under any circumstances until it has been put right.
Returning home on the day hefore taking up his duties, Gerard found his friend Phil awaiting him in a state of considerable excitement.
I've heard from—from him!" said Phil, in a hoarse whisper.
Marx "!"

"No; my precious parent. He sent me a note. He is quite near, beeh lying low all this time. He wants help-money. Says he dare not step outside the place, as there's been a man watching the house ever since he entered

"Oh!" answered Gerard, in a tone of real concern. "The police, do you think?" "Who else?" said Phil, greatly agitated. "Then why don't they step in and arrest him

"Then why don't they step in and arross must they are to to?"
"That's what I thought. What do you say to soing round to the took them to the took them to a grimp back street of the Maryleine Road. A man in a long overcoat and tweed cap stared at them as they entered the tenement, a look which Phil returned with increast.

reme, a 100x which Phil returned with in-tered detective? In whispered to Gerard.

The once ferocious Steve cowered back as the others entered. The old bullying manner of the discharged signalman was gone, and by words and looks he showed that he was tanced. In the state of law through the state of the shake him off you wouldn't believe, but it are be done. He's got on an nerves, Phil. I shall as "Sit down and don't all title.

kill 'im, lad, I know I shall.'
"Sit down, and don't talk like an as," was
the filial advice Phil tendered to his unworthy
agreet. We know what is wrong. You were
the tool of a man with ren times your brains,
it is not been also been adverted to the
had you long ago. He's on the watch to see if
termann Marx comes your way. That's his
prey. The man who broke into the AngloParisian Bank, with you to help him."
gasped Steve, his lips blue.

"Never you mind; I'm ashained of you. Yes, that is a detective outside, sure enough; but you won't be touched until they've caugh the other man. Now you can tell us where he

is."

"I can't-bonour bright I can't! He's left me in the lurch, curse him! If I knew where he could be found I'd set the perlice on 'm,"
"To save your own skin," interrupted Phil,
"Ain't my skin worth saving?" groaned

Stove.

At that moment a letter was shot underneath
the door, while a female voice outside shouted
in tones of anger:

"It's fer yer, you good-fer-nothing old
villain!"

willian."

"That's the lady of the 'oue," said Stove haskily. "She's none too perlite."

He took up the letter, and as he opened it a couple of postal orders fell out. Knowing that is father did not number the art of reading among his greatest accomplishments, Phil took he note from him. As he looked at the signature an exclamation of astonishment escaped him.

ure an exclamation of astonishment escaped him.

"From Marx himself!" he cried.

"Give me them postil orders!" howled Steve.

"Give me them postil orders!" howled Steve.

"Be silent!" commanded Phil.

"You will be be silent!" commanded Phil.

"Out the silent!" commanded Phil.

"Come and see me at the — Station Hotel the shoulder. The note was brief, and ran sfollows:

"Come and see me at the — Station Hotel the shoulder. The two chums exchanged glances.

"The two chums exchanged glances.
"The two chums exchanged glances.
"The two chums exchanged glances.
"Or will be to-morrow." added Phil.
"Or will be to-morrow." added Phil.

"Or will be to-morrow." added Phil.

"Itel has played in the him!" said Gerard. "He has played in the him!" said Gerard wildently up to some fresh mischief. We will interview him ourselves, and it will be my own fault if I do not square accounts with him. He shall tell me what I want to know."

"Yee," axid Phil thoughtfully, "we should master him this time."
Steve had not heard a word of this conversation, which was carried on in a whisper. He was left with the strictest injunctions to lay be the property of the house was anyeased by her held the lady of the house was anyeased by her held the lady of the house was anyeased by her held the lady of the house was anyeased by her held the lady of the house was anyeased of news. This was an intimation to Gerard that he had been granted a driver's certificate. He gave a whoop of delight, in which his then, the last time. He had hadded the shovel for the last time. He had hadded the shovel for the last time. He had hadded the shovel for the last time. He had hadded the shovel for the last time.

The Six-Coupled Tank Goods — What the Driver Overheard—Foul Play.

BRAND'S and play.

BRAID'S and play are the following to take up his new duties at that time. However, Phil quitted his work at the goods arches when his chum commenced his. He announced his resolve of ascertaining if the announced his resolve of ascertaining if the announced his resolve of ascertaining the left that night. Green the left that night Green the proper hard would come out the following day.

At aix o'clock Gerard joined his first engine in the shed, Aware that his fireman was stealthly regarding him, he endeavoured to assume an appearance of extreme monchalance, action as he nodded to his stoker a the endeavour and the company of the company of

motive.

motive.

It was not an engine of a passenger express.
Far from it. The new driver had to go back,
in a way, and begin afresh with a slow goods,
though this time he was master of it.
Every railway has locomotives of different
types a dozen or more. That in the new
driver's charge was a task engine specially
built for goods traffic. It had six wheels coupled,
filty-one includes in diameter, with cylinders
filty-one incluses in diameter, with cylinders

order reigns here, in spite of so much noise and bastle. Our British railways are the best made of the property of the propert

secont.

"By the half-mast seven from number one platform. Lord Derring stated to me in a vire that he was returning to lits country seat, and that we might go up by the same train. Take care of that hag, my dear Homeyr! There are always plenty of thieves at a big terminus in London.

London."

"Ach! I should much like to see the tief who would take it from me!" answered the German, with a grim smile.

"True: but if it were known that there are missels in its the value of ten thousand pounds? What an incentive! I shall be very glad when Derring entrased me, and have brought you to the countess with your priceless goods."

Hearing these words, the young driver on the

Hearing these words, the young driver on the six-coupled tank goods betrayed a sudden ex-citement, that made his fireman wonder at him.

"He is up to something," murmured Gerard.
His reflection was cut short as a third man came strolling towards the others. Mark appeared to catch sight of him at the last moment.
He gave a pectended start.
"His lord-hip himself!" he cried.
"I list bond-hip himself!" to attract your attention

"His lord-hip himself;" he cried.

"Lave been 4rying to attract your attention from another pialform," said the new-comer.

"Is this gentleman—"Herri Homeyr? He is!" cried Marx, while the German howed profoundly. "Herr Hofmeyr, of the great Vienna house of Hofmeyr & Lunn, and the centre of the diamond world."

orld." Pleased to meet you!" said the new-comer. Have you brought those expensive trinkets?" "Sare, I haf," answered the German.



Looking over the side of his cab, Gerard started with surprise as he caught of the two men. One was a gentlemanly-looking stranger in a heavy, fur-trimmed coat, the other was Hermann Marx.

seventeen inches by twenty-four. It was called

seventeen inches by twenty-four. It was called a six-coupled tank goods.

Gerard's work of examination and oiling occupied the best part of an hour; no driver the construction of the localing stages, backing it ever so gently against the trucks, where it was coupled and the brake fixed. "O rails along side the stages had been filled with empty side of the construction of the construc wagnows as they came in from the unloading stages. Towards the close of the attenuous respectively. The commenced to rattle in through the gates with their carpoes for the down trains. Everything was weighed, and the consignment notes with their carpoes for the down trains. Everything was weighed, and the consignment notes with their carpoes for the down trains. Everything was weighed, and the consignment notes with the control of the co

"Good! When I heard that my friend Marx "Good! When I heard that my friend Mar-here, was journeying through Vienna, I re quested him to call on you to see if you had, in your possession diamonds of the size I want for m. I think your lordship will be satisfied," said the merchant; and Gerard saw his sharp little gres glancing from one man to the other in a keen fashion.

keen fashion.

"Ah, you should not have come with them yourself," said his lordship. "I should have thought that a trusted messenger—" "Sare, such stones as your friend here ordered for you could not be entrusted to any-

true that the footplate of a tank goods was not the most exalted position; but after that would come the express goods, then the slow pas-senger, and, finally, the swinging express. Forty minutes after the slow goods had gone for the slow goods had gone to the rail was the terminus, the lordly night mail was the property of the slow goods and the Three men were pasting up and down on the

jerking out from the terminus, see once, mail was due to start.

Three men were pacing up and down on the platform, They were Hermann Mark, Herraldorn, They were Hermann Mark, Herraldorn, They were the seen and Lord Devring.

Lord Devring.

They are the man Prince who had summoned Mark to help him in the present conspiracy, which, so help him in the was running a risk in showing his face in London, but he was a man who was not alraid of odds against him when a big prize was to be won.

to be won.

"Stop inside, gentlemen!"
It was the guard's voice, as that official, hold-ing lies green flag, came along the platform.
In the green flag, came along the platform.
For obeying, Prince and Marx exchanged glances. Their prey was the loust little bit suspicious. It was to cam that suspicion that the platford openly paraded themselves on the visit of the platford openly paraded themselves on the

platform. The platform of a railway ferminus are not the safest places for the law-breaker. The rail-way detective is always there always on the look-out. The quiet-looking man munching a stale bun outside the buffer may be a smart police-officer watching the movements of the stale bundle of the policy of the platform of the policy with the white white the platform of the platfor

towards the shadow of the convict prison. No wonder that the two conspirators drew a deep breath of relief as they entered the first-class compartment labelled "Engaged." The guard banged the door after them, there was a shrill whistle, and they were off, moving so imperceptibly that at first they felt no motion. A lurch over the points, another and another, a glumpse of a signal cabin, with the man stands and the state of the sta

stopping run of seventy miles.

In the first two coaches behind the tender were the sorting-clerks, working furiously at the mails, so as to be ready to get rid of the first sackful of letters at the appointed spot down the line. On the footplate of the great eighther the second of the read of the read of the line, and his harry first on the regulator.

At first the stations were frequent, and, with a steady orar, the express swamp through. A long way in front of it was that slow goods, and the state of the read of the line of t

Tresently it would have note the run into a siding, to allow the mail to flash by in thunder and the side of the s

look at them."

The diamond merchant hesitated. It was but for a fraction of a second, but it was not lost upon this companions. Frince took out his more observable to the second of th

Herr Hofmeyr began to uncertainty leather bag.

Marx was very pale.

The diamond merchant extracted a red morocco case. As he looked up, he observed the growing case. As he looked up, he observed the growing the looked up, he observed the growing the looked up, he observed the growing the looked up to the looke

the case.

The lid flow open. Reposing on a bed of black velvet was a necklace of sixty stones, all diamonds, the largest being in the centre—a great white diamond, that was worth almost as much as all the others. The resplendent jewels much as of the most gorgeous colours. "Ah." said Prince, in a tone of admiration, "they are very nice!"

Ho withdrew the hand in his pocket, as if, with the intention of taking the case from which the control of the con

Hotmeyr's nagers, but before the latter could-move or utter a cry, Frince had struck him on the forehead with the handle of a revolver. So swift, so sure was the action, that the diamond, merchant went down as if struck by lightning. "The fool!" said Prince, with a terrible, laugh. "Open the door, Marx!"

(Another thrilling instalment next week.)

パントントゥーラー・ハストットラード・カード・カード

The Return Home.

DUPING his absence, Review but an interpolation of a philosopher in his way, and arbit of was simply, quotienced as to the object he and his friends had in coming there.

To discover a treasure which Strague's grandfather, an old American sailor, had told them would be found in the caves. He gave them a full description of the spot on the and told them exactly the class of native they would have to deal with. He sho located the caves; but the actual spot where this resaure could be found in did not know, as who talked in his cupe, and declined to give full particulars.

who talked in the super full particulars.

"And on the strength of that story you came here?" said lierbert.

"The superficient of the story you

"And on the estrength of their story you came here?" said Herbert.

"Yes: we are a specialtive people," replie Sprague, "and having had a streak of luck at the silver mines, we clubbed together, and sitted out a fair-sized yould. Most of my pards are sailors, and they run the vessel over. Finding the country and people as described, see went on with the business."

But you did not find the treasure?" said

described, we went on with the business.

But you did not find the treasure?' and Herbert. In any iff. Although, we've dug and dug our very hearts out. We thought you'd got hold of the yarn and come on the same quest-more fools we. If we'd let you alone we might ha' been going on all right now.

The property of the property of the property of the colly, 'for we are going to borrow your yacht to get home with. You've acted rather roughly to us, so you cannot expect much compunction in this matter on our part.' The property of the propert

by Sam Gorgon and Toulinson, who had in-structions to lower it through the hole in the ceiling of the cave.

It was that suited both admirably.

It was the way them Romans I've read of fed their wild beasts," said Sam; "and they snarled much the same way—not at the vittles, but at us."

Toulinson asked them what they were doing down there, and why they didn't go out for a walk in the free hir, and the language they used to him was awful.

In a contulation between Herbert, his

father, and the two Trevelyns, it was decided to go to the yacht at once, taking their three captives with them.

I rysoi knew where it was, and he was their guide. An hour after the sun had gone down, the light of the young moon revealed it to then belief. the light of the young moon revealed it to the light of the young moon revealed it to the light of the young moon revealed it to the light of the young the light of about one hundred tons, and they could get abourd of her by means of a boat upon the shore.

Then the plans they had devised were put into operation.

First, one of the prisoners was released, and First, one of the prisoners was released, and the light of the light of

able time."
"Id like to ask a question of you afore I go," said Sprague, looking round at the men ready to carry out their threat to shoot if he attempted an attack upon one of them.
"Yell, what it it," asked Herbert, "Yell, what it it," asked Herbert, "hu I doe," the monusee," said Sprague, but I doe, "the interpretain the proposed of you look bulk."

look bulky.

look bulky."
"It is only a few diamonds," said James
Standish. "Value, as I judge, about two hundred thousand pounds,"
"Snakes," exclaimed Sprague. "Well,
when my pards know it I reckon thoy will skip

when my pass, which make into his pockers and went off with his head down, a very fair specimen of a man overwhelmed by defeat.

"Irquoi," said Herbert to the savage, "you will go with us?"

"All place," replied Irquoi, with one of his seconing. craceful bows.

Triguo, said trerefers to the savage, "you will go with replied Irquoi, with one of his will go with replied Irquoi, with one of his So ther all gots into the boat, and pulled to the yacht, which lay about a quarter of a mile off shore, and were soon on board.

There was no wind there seldom was at night in that latitude—a other hauled up the boat, and took it in turns to watch for the morning.

The only about d was by weimming, and they were hardly likely to attempt that.

Nero was with the party, of course, and when had been assisted up to the deek he lay down and gave a contented sigh, as much as to say;

say:
"All troubles are at end. Peace and rest at last."

In the morning a breeze sprung up, and Ginger and the men set to work to fix the sails. While they were thus engaged, Sam Gorgon, who was leaning over the side, uttered a shout. "Here they are:" he said. "All of them."
Yes: There they were on the shore-tweive
defeated and almost maddened men. They
ran up and down, shrieking aloud in their
race, and it was almost ladierous to see them
race, the said of the said of the race of the
which was far and away out of the reach of
such missiles.

pick up softes and nuri them a the yacht, and the standing and away out of the reach of such missing the standing and the standing as we could have. It is better than killing them. I recken this is about as sweet a revenge as we could have. It is better than killing them. Even poor Carroll, if he could know of it, would consider himself avenged.

"I am quite satisfied." he said.
An hour after the little yacht with its party was out of the harbour, and six miles or so from the scene of so many strange adventures. That night James Standin made a prospection to his fellow wanderers which was gladly I ever they reached a civilised land the diamonds were to be sold. Half of the proceeds to go to the Standiskes, and the rest to be divided among their comrades.

IVE months afterwards the party landed at Liverpool.

at Liverpool.

After a time of privation at sea in trader outward bound to New York, and have money to nay for provisions, wisely

trader outward bound to New York, and having no money to pay for provisions, wisely abandoned the little craft, and what eventually became of it was never know Pow York.

We was never know York where James Standish sold alen to New York.

He had to explain that he had found it in that far off land before the sale could be completed, and as nobody had lost such a thing, and interference with him was impossible, he had to yake the work of the work

by a Yankee millionaire as a birthday present for his wife.

The captain of the vessel which picked them y was handsomely rewarded, and the crew whole party were taken.

They arrived, as we have said, at Liverpool, and from thence proceeded to London, where James Standish put himself in communication with one of the most noted bankers with whom at one time he had an account, and through him the diamonds were disposed of. Only the reference would buy them, and the large one was repeated by them, and the large one was pixels in the world.

The united sales, when all expenses and com-

pswels in the word.

The united sales, when all expenses and commissions were paid, realised two hundred and ten thousand pounds.

It was so quietly carried out that the world heard little of it, and Herbert and his father went into Berkshire to settle in a quiet country home.

home.

Originally James Standish had been a fairly rich man, but was robbed of all by a friend, who held a high position as a lawyer, whom he trusted. Now all that was forgotten and forgiven, and once more he was a country gentle-

Richard Warden lived near them, and settled lown as the bachelor of the village; but Her-ert, ere long, married one of the sweetest girls a Berkshire; which, of course, was somebody very sweet indeed.

The two Trevelyns went abroad with their

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money, and started mining on a big scale. They have been very successful. Sam Gorgon has now a drajery and general establishment of such a vast extent that it is quite a hard task to saunter all over it. Ha has become both rich and fat, but he is a kind a become both rich and fat, but he is a kind. As for Ginger and the scancer, they, acting on James Standish's advice, bought an annuity with two-thirds of their money, and then, sailor-like, went on the "spree" with the rest. But their spreeing was mainly good-fellow. But their spreeing was mainly good-fellow to bless them for their generois!

Down Wapping way they made things lively for a week or so, and then started on a round, visiting a number of semports, and spending surplus was exhausted. Then, like sensible men, they decided to settle down.

Ginger and Tomlinson are married, and live

settle down.

Ginger and Tomlinson are married, and live by the sea on the east coast, where they can get a good blow all the year round.

Starbutt and Spidey-are somewhat erratio in their movements, living here and there, but they enjoy life, and they don't squander wealth with dissipation.

They have all had a black star tattoeed on their arms in commemoration of their adventices.

tures.

tures.

Irquoi is an attendant or servant in Herbert's house, but he has no specified duties. In civilised attire he is not quite so picturesque a being as he used to be, but he is a lasting object of interest to the village, where of much object of interest to the village, where of much juvenile and adult admiration.

Herbert had been married about a year when he read in a daily paper of twelve men who he read in a daily paper of twelve men who had been resemed from a devolate spot on the African coast, and brought to England. The continuous breast, it is a three will, and the score of itsgmanufacture is locked up in Irquoi's heart.

liason's orea...

"No make here," he says. "No stuff for it.
Me neber tell-no good to anyone."
So the word will never know the secret of how to make the hydrolible paint which caused as much frod make the hydrolible paint which caused as much frod make the hydrolible paint which aship wrecked on "Mystery Island."

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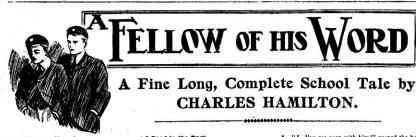
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CUPS FOR UNATTACHED JUNIOR CLUBS.

Harry Valance Steps In.

"That brute Kirke again!" muttered Valance of the Fifth as be came down the stairs at Wynwood College. The door of Mr. Kirke's room as open, and the voice of the Form-master could be plainly heard in the passes."

"Hold out your hand, Gilbert."
"If you please, sir and."
"Harry Valance's brow darkened, and he paused irresolutely as be passed the door of Mr. Kirke's study. It was useless, or worse than useless, for a Fifth-Form boy to interfere between a Form-master and another lad, and yet—

There was a swish of a descending cano inside the study, and a cry of pain followed it. "The other hand, Gilbert."

"Oh, sir-

"Will you obey me?"
Swish again, and a sharp cry.

Harry Valance could stand no more stepped in at the open door of the stud Mr. Kirke looked round angrily at him.

Mr. Kirke looked round angrily at him.

The Fourth Form matter, was a heavily-built
man, with a dark, severe face, and little, cold
eyes. He was looking angry, very angry, at
the present moment. Mr. Kirke was a man of
a hard nature, and much given to losing his
temper; a fact which caused his Form to look
upon him with very little respect, though most
of them feared him.

The lad who are the present object of his
The lad who at the prougest boys in the
Fourth Form, a pale and delicate lad, who
seemed little fitted for routghing it at a big
public school like Wynwood.

The tears were rolling down his cheeks as he

public school like Wynwood.

The tears weer rolling down his cheeks as he nursed his hands, ringling from the sharp cuts of the cane. M. Kirke did not use the cane like the other masters at Wynwood. He laid on his strokes as if he meant the sting to last for hours, as perhaps he did.

"What do you wan! heet, Valance!"

"What do you wan! heet, Valance!"

"The fact is, I heard Gilbert ery out, sir, and the stroke is the stroke of the stroke is the stroke of the

And you dared to come in here to med h a Form-master in the exercise of

autority:

"Not exactly that, sir. But I don't think
Dr. Ranke would approve of that punishment
if he knew of it.
L. Kirke's eyed blased.
L. Kirke's room instantly, Valance!" he
thundered.

thundered.

"I don't want to anger you, sir. But you know very well that one of the rules of the college is that no junior shall be caned without the express knowledge of the Head," said Valance steadily, not at all daunted by the savage look of the Form-master. "You are always hard upon Gilbert, and I don't think he is strong enough to stand it. I have been on the point of speaking several times.

Mr. Kirke seem too too engreing but now well or poly, well or poly, well or poly to the poly of the poly of the poly of the well of the poly of the well of

it was extremely galling to be called to account by a boy.

"I don't hink you reallie how rough that is on Gilbert," went on Valance, "Lice not in the fourth form master, in a choked voice. "Gilbert, you may go!"

The junior turned and quitted the study without another word.

The Form-master looked at Valance with gaze steedily.

"You have dared to interfere with me, alance! This is not the first time you have sown me insolence, though previously it have en confined to looks, and stopped short of

words—"Thave not meant to be insolent—"Don't interrupt me! I will make you sorry for this, Valance. You shall learn that you cannot meddle with me with inquantly."
"I am not afraid of having the matter carried before the Head," said Valance unduntedly.

duuntedly.

"That is not my intention. Take care, that is all have to say to you! Take care, Valance! Now, leave my room."

"I have no desire to remain, I assure you!"
And Harry Valance went out of the study and closed the door.

A Deed in the Bark.

Variety of the cricket of the

not yet been lighted. Assiry the stairs.

"My word! What's that?"
Valance started as he heard a sudden crash in the passage beside the stairs, followed by a cry of pain and a heavy fall.

School heavens—
Sc

e junior struggled frantically.

"But whate—"
The boy tried to tear himself away. There were cries now in the passage, and a gleam of light. Others had heard the sounds, and a crowd was collecting from all quarters.

"Let me go!"
What have you done?"

conditions binding spon the Leagues destining to obtain

1. Such Leagues Secretary must, during the season,
collect from the members of the affiliated cities not least
an 1.000 cuppens, one of which will be published in

Members of cities affiliated to Leagues should carefully

to cot the couppen published such week, and forward

this, one hundred rish-paid subscriptions to The

2. In making application, League Should carefully

and the companion of the compani

Two Solid Silver Challenge Cups (Senior and Junior) offered to Bons-fide Cricket Clubs of not less than one year's standing. The First Division. Cup will be presented to the Team (the average age of members of which must not exceed eighteen) which pulse up the best performances in their Saturday matches only, played between April and

SOLID SILVER MEDAL for Each Member of the SOLID SILVER MEDAL for Each Member of the

A HANDSOME CRICKET SET will also be awarded to the Third and Fourth Teams at the End of the

"I-I've got even with him!" gasped the boy half hysterically. "I-I said I would! He-half hysterically. "I-I said I would! He-got ween!" Valance's heart turned cold within him. "What have you done?"
"Let me go-let me go! If they find me

Valance's heart utroed cold within him.

"What have you done? If they find me they "In the gotter he got the property of the p

Harry Valance looked over the banisters, and a shiver went through him. A lamp was gleaming there in the dusk now, and he could see a form extended upon the floor. The white, set face was that of Mr. Kirke!

The waite, set 1800 was since of 1841 and 1841 the There was a sincer of red upon the white skin, and horror in the faces round. The Form-master made a sudden movement, and bis eyes opened. He stared wildly round him.

"Who did this, sir?" cried Hilford. ."The something was flung at me from the stairs, as I was going to my room," muttered Mr. Kirke confusedly. "It struck me on the

"It was this lump of wood!" exclaimed Kidd of the Fifth.

5. Each application must be accompanied by full particulars of the competition, which must be of one companied the season, must be accompanied by any of formed this season, must be accompanied by any of the companied by the companied of the companied by the companied by the companied of the companied by the companied of the com

CRICKET CUP COUPON. One of these will appear each week until the end of August.

The Second Division or Junior Cup will be presented to the Team (the average age of the members of which must formances in their Saturday matches played between April and September.

Winning Team.
SOLID SILVER MEDAL for Each Member of the SUBJUNITION ADDALON EACH Member of the AFIRST-CLAAS CRICKETS EST Wil allso be awarded to the Third and Fourth Frams in the Junior Cup Competition at the End of the Season.

In addition to the above, a handsome cricket take the Competition of the Above, a handsome cricket take the Competition of the Season. In addition, to the Above, a handsome cricket take the Competition of the Editor has put up the best show on the preceding Saturday. In all cases the Editor was feet to Editor as decision is final.

The cups and medals will be presented at the end of the cricket season to the clubs in each section which your Editor, the Secretary, and another umpire consider to hold the best records in the matches played between the dates stated above.

Strict investigation will be made by the control of the League into the bona-fides of the enter clubs and their fixtures.

All matches to be played under the official rules of cricket.

He picked up a rough lump of wood from

the floor as be spoke.

The Form-master gave a groan.

The Form-master gave a groan.

The star burn for the cad who did let!" he
seemed the star burn for the cad who did let!" he
seemed the star burn for the cade the star burn for the
seemed the star burn for the

Mr. Kirke's eyes gleamed.

Mr. Kirke's eyes gleamed.

"Valance! I might have guessed it!"

"What do you mean, eir" cried Hilford.

"It wasn't Valance that threw—"

"It wasn't Valance that threw—"

Hilford looked diam and. He lent the Formmaster his aid, and Mr. Kirke staggered to his feet. His little narrow eyes were fixed spitefully on the pale face that looked over the bunster. Valance drow back.

The Fifth-Former slowly descended the steirs.

The Fills-Forlier slowly descended size states. He felt that he was in a difficult position, and the promise he had made to Gilbert with the states of the s

charge. charge. He joined the group of lads gathered round the injured Form-master, and the light gleamed on his face—pale, and set, but fear-

His Pledged Word.

It R. KIRE looked at the Fifth-Former with a slow, spiteful smile.

So this is your work, Valance."

Valance spoke quietly and calmly.

"No, sir."

Valance whose quietly and calmly.

"I knew he hadn't done it." murmured Hillord, but it was in the tone of one who tries to convince himself.

The Form master's smile became more distributions.

"You dony having hurled that piece of wood at me from over the banisters, Valance?"
"Certainly, sir!"
"Then, who did it."
"Then, who did it."
"I had just gone un."
"You must have seen whom it was that committed this outrage, if you did not do it yourself," said Mr. Kirke coldy.
"I did not see the missile thrown," of the proventing of the proventing the proventing the kind," esid Valance haughtily. "I repeat that I did not see the missile thrown, and that if I had known what was intended, I would have stopped it inteatily."

see the missile thrown, and sage it a survey what was intended, I would have stopped it instantly."

You'll whe throw the lump of wood?"

You'll cannot will be survey and instantly."

'You was the survey and survey and survey."

'I cannot, sir."

'I cannot, sir."

'I cannot, sir."

'Valance went white to the lips, but he did mitted this outrage."

Valance!' reied Hilford. "Speak up, a man! Why don't you say you are innocent!"

'I have said that I am innocent, but Mr. Kirke does not believe me."

I am not likely to believe a bare-fased checks. He made a step towards the Formmaster, and then restrained himself and stopped.

A flush of red came into Valance's pale checks. He made a step towards the Formmaster, and then restrained himself and stopped.

meeter, and then restrained himself and sold and then restrained himself and sold and then restrained himself and sold and sold and sold and and sold and and sold and and sold a

cound him. "You-pon think I am guilty. You think I did that cowardly thing. Well, think so if you like I don't care." He did care-very much; he was wounded to the very heart. But he payke hastily. He turned on his heel and walked away without another work.

For Another's Guilt.

ALANCE went to his own study, and closed the door. He did not trouble to light the gas, but threw himself into a chair, and rested his throbbing head upon the control of the had passed his word to the hysterical Fourth-Former, and he could not break it. That was first and foremost in his reflections. Valance had always been a fellow of his word; and whatever the consequences might be, he would merer break a promise.

The cups to be won outright.

Opposing teams must, in every case, be of average age.

A FULL LIST OF CLUBS ALREADY ENROLLED APPEARS ON PAGE 843.

THE BOYS' REALM,

Has Your Club Joined Our Cricket League Yet?

His pledge to Gilbert would be kept. But what would be the price of his silence? The feilows all between the mean of committed that brutal action. He was already condemned by his own form. Mr. Kirke believed him guilty, or chose to believe him guilty, He was not the kind of man to be What steps would he take? A complaint to the Head would be the first. Valance would be called over the coals in the Head's study, and what explanation had he to make! He would be expelled!

He would be expelled!

He would he capelled!

The lad almost ground at the thought. It was no woulder that for some moments the temptation assailed the lad to speak out what he knew, in spite of the word he had passed.

what he knew, in spite of the word he had passed. Gibbert's action had been cowardly and crusl: yet there were excuses to be made for him, too. He had been treated with cowardly a state of hysterical passion before he averaged bimself. Vylance shook his head:

himself.
Veilance shook his head.
Whatever happened, he would keep the miserable junior's secret; he would keep his pledged word.
As to what would happen, he could only face it, with all the pluck he could. But what would his friends say—what would his parents

would lis ITERIUS 28.2—20.3. We have a sound of the door opening, and them shutting again; and though it was too dark to see, Valance know that someone had entered the study. He raised his head.

"Who is there?" he asked quietly.

There was a sob in the darkness, Valance started.

Gilbert!"

started.

"Gilbert!" Valance: "The junior came gropingly towards Valance in the gloom. "I group of the property of the propert

you can't break it—you're a cad if you break your word."

"Don't be frightened," said Valance, with more compassion than contempt in his voice, "I have no intention of breaking it."

"I have no intention of breaking it."

"I do contest it I dared," he whimpered, "but you know how he d treat me if he knew. And and I might be expelled. I might be—and—I couldn't lace that, to confess."

"But—but you think I ought."

"But—but you think I ought."

"Well, yes, of course."

"I—I would if I dared, but—but I can't."

The boy was whimpering. "I dare not, but—"Oh, I dicit I reant hem to euspect

"I know you dicht, Gilbert, and I forgive you for this fix you've got me in, if that's what you want. Cut along!"

"Oh, Valance—"

Oh, Valance-

"Oh, Valance—"Oh, eva slong! I've got to think over it."
The junior gave another sob as he groped his way to the door. Valance's heart softened.
The boy was so weak and sensitive, so unfitted to face the position he found himself in, that the big, strong fellow could not help feeling for him.

the big, strong renorm to pabout it, Gilbert," said him.

"I say, don't be cut up about it, Gilbert," said Valance. "I can face it better than you. Keep a stiff upper lip, or the fellows will guess something."

something."

"1-1—"
"1-1-s all right. Only leave me now."
The junior groped out of the study, and Valance was loft alone. He jumped to his feet with an exchanation of impatience.

"Well, it's no good thinking about it," he muttered. "I shall have to face it out, and get a harder stroke of link?"
And Valance quitted his study, his browe dack and moody.

Michael Out.

ALANCE, passed Hillord in the passage. The captain of Wynwood glanced at him with a glance that was like cold Valance wasked on into the common-room. There was a very perceptible hiss as he entered. He looked round sharply, and mocking faces were on all sides.

Yalance looked round sharply, and mocking faces were on all sides.

Yalance looked to kind.

Yalance looked to kind.

Yalance looked to kind.

Yalance looked to kind.

Yoe, I am, said kidd, coming towards him. We don't want a dirty cad in here, and, what's more, we wont have him. Get out!"

And Kidd's words were taken up by a dozen voices.

Get out!"

Valence turned red with rage. He had en-ured much already, but there was a limit to his patience.
"Are you going to get out?" exclaimed Kidd.

"Are you going to get out: exclaimed Alao."
You rotten cad—"
Biff! Valance's fist shot out, and caught
Kidd on the point of the chin. Kidd rolled over
on the floor, and knocked over a couple of
chairs as he went. He eat up about half a dozen

sees from Valance, and stared round him in

paces from Valance, and stared round him in bewilderment. Valance was glaring at him, with clenched Walance was glaring at him, with clenched Bernell Walance was glaring at him, with clenched Bernell Walance was glaring at him, with clenched Walance was completed was considered with the was struck out savagely, and Russell recled taway. But half a dozen fellows were constructed was warderly and was considered was was struck out savagely, and Russell recled taway. But half a dozen fellows were towards the door.

"Chuck him out?" roared Kidd, rubbing his damaged chin ruofully. "Chuck the rotter out on his neek!"

"Outside! said exveral voices omphatically. "Gartiele said exveral voices omphatically will be completed with the passage, and then, blind with rage, he came charging back.

"Hallo! He wants more!"

"Luck him out?"

"Luck him out?"

"Le staggered blindly away, and went with a crash to the floor, and remained there for some moments. He rose at last unsteadily to his feet. His collar was torn out, his jacket split, and a "The docroway was crammed with seniors, grinning and jeering. With slow steps Valance turned away, followed by actorn of hisses. He went back slowly towards his own study, it is a story of his study, Valance."

"Dr. Ranke wishes to see you in his study, Valance."

Valance."
Valance started. Mr. Kirke had evidently lost no time.

the stairs when the missile was hurled over the banisters, I believe?"

banisters, I believe?"
"I was just going upstairs, eir."
"You saw who hurled the missile?"
"You saw who hurled the missile?"
"Not till after it was fung, eir, Li had no
ike the same same same same same same
Kirke ery out and fall in the passage.
"But after the outrage," said the Head,
"you saw the prepertarior,"

"you saw the perpetrator?"
"Yes, sir," said Valance reluctantly, "I saw him then."
"Who was it?"

Valance was silent.
"If you know whom it was, why cannot you

cannot, sir."

tell me?"

"I cannot, sir."

"I ti is any question of schoolboy honour, any feer of appearing like a sneak, that reranged on the second of all with second of all with second of all with second of the second of the second of all with second of the second of all with second of the second of all with second of the second of the second of all with second of the second of all with second of the second of the second of all with second of the second of the second of all with second of the second of the second of all with second of the second of the



Harry Valance could stand no more. He stepped in at the open door of the study, and Mr. Kirke looked round angrily.

"Certainly, sir. I—I had better go and put avself a little to rights first."
"I was asked to send you at once."
"But I cannot go like—"
"That is your busines."

The master walked away. Valance stood besitating a moment, and then, fastening his crumpled collar, and mopping his reddened nose with his handkerchief, he slowly made his way to the Head's study.

The Doctor's Sentence.

ANKE, the Head of Wynwood, looked up sharply as Harry Valance hered his study. In gave no sign, however, of noting the ourious condition in which the Fith Former presented himself, save by a slight hardening of his brows. Mr. Kirko was sested in the study. The hor presented a sorry-looking spectacle, and his looks were not improved by the ominous tightening of his tips, and the glitter of spite in his natrow eyes.

tigneeing of the type, and the gitter of spite in his narrow versus one glance, and then fixed his eyes upon the doctor.

"You sent for me, sir?"

"Yos, Valance: I sent for you to answer a serious charge which Mr. Kirko brings against you. A billet of wood was hurled at Mr. Kirko this evening in the darkness, before the lamps this spiteful and cowardly deed. What have you to say?"

tms spiretur and covariny deed. What have you to say."

"That I am innocent, sir."

"I sincerely hope that it will prove so," said the Head quietly. "But I am afraid the evidence is against you, Valance. You were on

So it had come! Harry walked away like one in the mazes of a terrible dream. Hilford was attanding before the notice-board in the hall, marking a paper there with a blue pencil, and Valance smilled bitterly as he saw what the capture of the same was to the capture of the critical paper contained the list of the crick eleven that was to meet St. Winifred's one the following Saturday afternoon. Valance's name had been down, and Hilford was drawing the pencil through it.

"That's too have one might have left it through the through the containing the pencil through it."

"That's too have one might have left it through Hilford. I leave Wynwood in the morning."

The captain gave a start.

"You are expelled?"
I am to be expelled in the morning."
Well, I can only say that you deserve it,"
said Hillord, walking away.

"HERE was a selem hush in the great hall at Wynwood College. The Forms were ranked in the great hall, with the masters and prefects in their places, and the Head entered and moved elowly up to the dais. Every eye was fixed upon him. Then the glances were turned to Harry Then the glances were turned to Harry Form, the other fellows at far from him as they could get, as though he were stricken with some dreaded plague.

No one had eyes for a white face in the ranks of the Fourth; no one noticed how the glance of little Cilbert was fixed in an agony Effth Former.

Would Valance speak at last?

"Valance: The doctor's deep voice rolled through the crowded hall. Harry Valance stepped out of the ranks of the Fifth, with a firm and steady

Crowness user.

Crowness user.

Crowness user.

Walance, you have been found guilty of a cowardly offence—a piece off-uffinism for which no defence can be found. Have you anything to say? a tense silence. A pin might have been heard to drop. Dark clouds were gathering on the brow of th doctor, and his eyes were flashing with indigmant seorn.

You have nothing to say Valance? So I work to be the company of the control of the covered. You require the clear You can have expelled from this school: You will go—".

A cry rang through the crowded ball, followed.

A cry rang through the crowded hall, fol-lowed by a fail. There was a general exclaim-ing, and the Head stopped short.

What is the matter there "It is a boy in the Fourth. He seems to

Nave tained.

Valance compressed his lips. Like everyone else in the hall, he turned his head to look at the form of Gilbert, which was being raised from the floor. With a few swift strides Dr. Ranke reached the spot.

"Back! Give him air."

The fainting boy was raised. His face was like wax, his eyes closed. He looked like one dead. Mr. Kirke, with a strange expression upon his face, put out his arm to support the junior. Valance sprang forward, and thrust

junior, Valance sprang forward, and thrust him back.
"Don't you touch him!" he said, in a low, concentrated voice, "This is your doing." "Valance." cried the doctor, while the Fourth-Form master's face was convulsed with

age. Gilbert's eyes opened wildly.

Gibert's eyes opened wildly.

"He is better now!" exclaimed the Head.
Gibert, my poor ladGibert, my poor ladGibert, my poor laddon't expel him I did it. I thought I
would let him bear the hiane, because I was
a coward, but—but I can't! You mustn't expel
Valance. I did it!

There was a buzz in the hall.

"Impossible" cried Mr. Kirke. "This is a
"Slence, sit!" said the Head sternly.
"I don't care if you expel me," moaned
Gilbert. "I couldn't stand it. And—and I want to leave Wenwood now. Now Mr. Kirke
knows, he would half kill nsc—"". Enough!" said the Head very quietly.
"This will be inquired into. Boys, you are
The Kenne broke me and cowards out of the

"This will be inquired into boys, you acidemised."

The Forms broke up, and crowded out of the hall, eagerly discussing the strange occurrence. There were a crowd of friendly faces round grip him by the hand.

"I was a fool!" said the captain of Wynodd, "We were all fools to think that you could do a thing like that, Harry! Give as wour fiel!"

wood. "We were all fools to think that you could do a thing like that, Harry: Give as your field."

And Valance dray wit the think the relief of the coxpected happening; but he was concerned for eithert. The unhappy junior had saved his protector, but at what cost to himself?

But Gilbert was not expelled. The strain on his mid had reserted or ins delicate frame, the protector of the strain of his mid had reserted or ins delicate frame, the first his led the dector had learned enough of Mr. Kirke's methods to enable him to judge that gentleman more necuralely than he had done before, and Mr. Kirke received a poline that gentleman more necuralely than he had done before, and Mr. Kirke received a poline that gentleman more necuralely than he had done before, and Mr. Kirke received a poline of the property of the strain of the protection of the filter to appeared in his place in the Fourth Form, and more missed him. Valence's name was re-entered in the list of the cricket team, but the protection of the fifth played ng for the school in his beat form, and thunderous cheers from the whole century knocked up from his own hat, foughte whole school, from the Head to the youngest fag, was proud of the brave lad who had, under such trying circumstances, proved himself to be a fellow of his word.

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