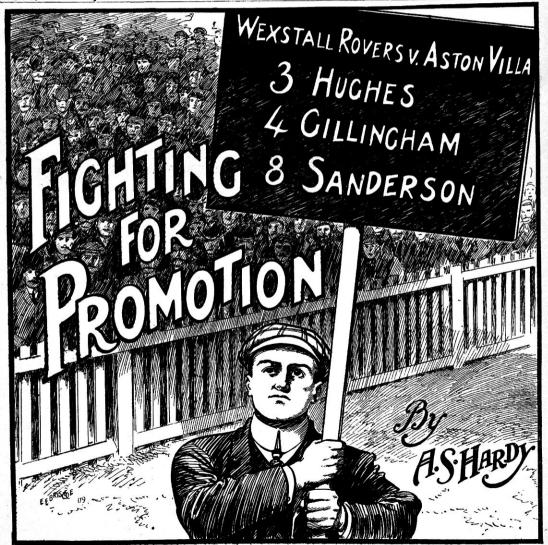
Grand Long, Complete Boatrace Story.

# The Boys' Realm de Sport and Adventure.

No. 357. Vol. VII.

EVERY SATURDAY-ONE PENNY

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1909.





### A. S. HARDY'S Powerful New Football Tale.

### COMMENCE THE STORY HERE.

COMMENCE THE STORY HERE.

Wexstall Rovers have fallen on bad times. Opes a form of the comment o

Amderson's First Practice.

The HE firm attitude adopted by William Sanderson, Manager Kelly, and the directors of the Westall Rovers' Eori-ball Club had a marked effect upon the players. When William Sanderson came down to the footbull-ground the following morning, after breakfast at the Timer Seathers, he will be the season of the seathers of the more forward and eager for work. Simmons, the trainer, was smiling. He had entered for the season of the season o

ing another tootbast for the company deficed Simmons.

Turner, who used to be the first team's contre-forward, was also a bit moody, and defined the contre-forward of the contre-forward was also a bit moody, and the contrellation of playing on the Saturday in the Cup-tie, and, providing he was class enough, that settled the question of the position. Sanderson found Jack Galway, Prank Butler, and Jim Lockett standing in a group in the dressing room. He smiled at the big coalkecper.

in the dressing-room. The summer of goalkeeper.

"How's your arm, Lockett?" he neked.
"Oh, mending fast, thank you, sir." an awared Jim Lockett, with a smile. "The doctor at the hospital can be assy that I shall experience little inconvenience when the srm is sound sgain. It has set perfectly, he say:
"I am heartily glad to hear it?" said

Sanderon.

Then he turned to Simmons, as the trainer came harrisis up with a beaming smile on his raidy complenance.

"Well, Simmons," he said, "what exercise are you going to put me to? I want you to freat me just the same as the other lads when I am in training, and to bully me whenever I deserve to the same state of the same state of the same state of the same state.

"You seem pretty fit, et," he said, "I shouldn't think you need to do a great deal of preparation".

ebouldu't think you need to do a great deal of preparation;

"That he doesn't," said Frank, with a grin.

"In the way he set about Baxter yeater-day. He is as fit as bands could make him."

"Just let use have some footbalt things, will you. Simmons," said Sanderson.

They were brought him by the trainer, and Sanderson sat down on a locker and changed, and when he had deened the footbalt thirt, and when he had deened the footbalt thirt, which had he had been the footbalt thirt, which had he had been the had been the footbalt thirt, which he had been the him things and were and muddy-and stood erect with his shirt gaping just a

little at the neck, he looked absolutely built to play the game, built of play the game, built of the play the game, and a sphendidly-shaped frame. Sandereon looked an ideal footballer.

The lads guthered together, and whispered to one another. They did not quite know what to make of this "swell," who, evidently bleased with plenty of money, had chosen for a more whim to throw in his lot with a processional board of reping to the the che che home more to the proud position it had held in football years ago, when the League system was in its infancy, but which it had-jost since then some said, never to find again.

Frank nodded approvingly as he looked at Sanderson.

Frank nodded approvingly as he looked at Sanderson.

"If appearance goes for anything, Jack," he whispered in Galway's ear, "he ought to make an ideal centre."

"Ought to," growled sack of the make an ideal centre."

"Ought to," growled sack of the make an ideal centre."

"Ought to," growled sack of the make an ideal centre."

"Excess one, air." said Jim Lockett, putting the question direct to the club's beneficiator, but have you any idea of the pace and destroying the sack of the centre of the centre of the sack of the centre of t

at goal."
William Sandersen swing his arms.
"Right!" he cried, "I feel that I should like to losen my limbs with a sprint or two. and I should like to thoroughly test the foot I injured in the collision at Oak Tree Creesing. Frank, you come down on the track and have a run with material to the collision at Oak Tree Oresing. Frank, you come down on the track and have a run with material to the collision of the c

reasts nest never neem so rast as no was in this association were the football-ground, and the rest of the players followed them, taking a football with them for practice, but all in reality arricus to see how the "swell" chapset. Not a few of the lads were inclined to look market as the second of the second

hold. Along the Frank and the control of the contro

boots. Then Jack Galway stripped off his sweater.

"I'll come in, too," he said. "Frank is a yard or two faster than I am over the hundred; but he can give me a start, and make And he looked inquiringly at Sanderson.

"Oh. I am fairly fleet of foot," answered the "saed!" "I'll start with Frank.

"Like his oheek!" thought Galway; but without more ado they scratched holes in the designed to reveal how fast Sanderson might be.

designed to reveal how fast Sanderson might be rrank noticed that the anature was corvered to the sanderson and the sanderson source of the wore about to run in the deciding heast of a championship. There was something of the export about the man, and Frank decided that he would watch William Sanderson very carefully in the aprint. He knew well enough that he could always give Jack Galway his two Thou the three sets on the track, and Simmons, the trainer, prepared to start them. "Are you ready?" he cried; and the runners strained on their marks. Simmons's expert eye took him they were ready to be deep check. The him they were ready to be deep check. The short of the sanders of some the property of the sanders of some the sanders of some the sanders of some the sanders of some the sanders of sanders of

fessional pedestrian. His long, raking stride and easy swing of the arms carried him over the ground as if he were gliding over its sur-face, and not running at all.

Galway's running was far more strained. There was a sense of effort about it always, and yet he managed to move very quickly.

As for Sanderson, the style of the man was a revelation. Scarcely so prefit to watch as Frank, yet he moved with wonderful freedom, and it was soon evident that Frank would have nothing in hand at the finish.

nothing in hard at the finish.

At fifty yards, to Frank's unbounded satuaishment, he saw William Sanderson loom alongaide him, challengs him, and pass him, and it was only by a ferce and determined effort that he managed to hold his own, to plug in a dozen tremendous arrides at the yards. The property of the propert

plug in a dozen tremendous strides at the Rnish, and to beat his doughty opponent by a yard.

Gaiway this time was well beaten, being no less than three yards in the rear; and William Sanderson, swinging on to the grass, and pulling himself up very eleverty, turned and "Brave, Frank:" he creid "Well run! I had it in my mind that I should beat you, but you were too good for me. No wonder you do such wonders on the wing. Why, with a lad with the pace vou possess to serve them, the Kovern forwards should be ever deadly," rank. "Mexac you good to the wind the string of the word o

was shouldered saide, and the pail was taken cleverly onward.

Galway grinned appreciation. He ran along with Sanderson, and tackled him once twice, three times. It was not until his third tackle that the clever centre-half managed to get the

cried by your hand at a penalty-kick, sit? "he sanderson, smiling, nut the hall on the penalty-spot, and the force with which he hanged it into the net a moment later convinced every player who saw it that Sanderson was a good either and a practical footballer. Simmons, the trainer, Jack Galway, Jim Gorte of the anatom, rond at watched the offorts of the anatom, ron and watched the round the panting and delighted Sanderson. "You'll do, sti?" said the trainer, whose face was beaming like a setting sun. "You'll do! I had my doubts about you until you came out here and howed us what you could do. But I haven't any now You cought to do.

very well at contro-forward on Saturday; and you are so fit that you require very little training. Does your injured foot hurryou, sir?? Not in the least, answered Sandemon, whose has laugh. I don't think it's going to teouble me at all.?

The Revers' New Meacot.

J UST as that memoni an interruption of a mes unusual kind drew the attention of the players away from Sanderson to the side of the field.

The screecing and screaming of a barrelorgan out of tune resounded on the air, and strapped across his shoulders, advancing on to the playing-pitch, awinging the organ away from him with each step he took, so that the wooden leg that supported it when the ting was at rest might be raised from the ground.

Singel, wild eved, and he showed his toeth store.

the thing was at rest might be rajeed from the ground. He was a funny-looking fellow, dark skinned, wild cyed, and he showed his teeth in a ghastly grin, which seemed slinest a grinace.

If the seemed shows a seemed shows a grinace of the seemed shows the seeme

speak, it was in a voice which tremueue winrage.

"It's like his blooming check, coming here
like this." he cried. "How did he get in
here? Ho must have pushed the gate open,
fill you. Mister Organ-grinder! Out of this!
Out you go; or I shall have to put you out!
We don't want that rotten music here! And
you've no right to come cutting our playingpitch up like this!"
The players gathered round the Italian, who
don't his dirty cap, and howed.

My monkey and planes gives mes my.

monkey the work of the planes of the company.

monkey. — " what's he say?" growled the irate trainer.
" What's he say?" growled the irate trainer.
"He wants you to give him his monkey."
bawled Frank, whilet the tears started to his

eyes.
The Italian grinned, and nodded, and began
to turn the handle of the barrel-organ once

more.

The most unearthly sounds emanated from the cracked keys. There was a sort of volcanic eruption going on inside the musical-box; and so sharp and flat were the notes that Frank, who had a sound musical ear, held his hands to his head to stiffs the noise.

Don't Don't! Don't! he cried.

"Don't! Don't! he cried.

"Don't Don't!" he cried.

"Don't Don't!" he cried.

"When proposed a limbed, the green of the cried.

"Mean proposed a limbed, the green."

quickly:
"My: monkey-a climbed-a the gate-a," he explained, in harsh, guttural tones. "Heasceaped-a from-a the chain.a. I-a mustplay-a the musica-to-a calles my-a Caruso-a."
The expression on the mine's face was irretrainer, were by this time highly amused. As
or Simmons, he could hardly contain higuesti.
"My lovely pitch cut up by this Italiantime of the could hardly contain higuesti."
"Here, were the cried indignantly. "Here,
you in charge!"

The organ-srinder took no natice and mod-

you in charge!"

The organ grinder took no notice, and made the din the worse by commencing to whistle in a shrill monotone.

the din the worse by commencing to whistle he a shrill monotone.

The strains of the cracked organ and the whistle merged into the most flendish noise-supposed to the strains of the cracked organ has been proposed to the commence of the c

tune.

Then Jack Galway was seized with a sudden inspiration. Subduing his laughter with some difficulty, he erept eilently up behind the monkey.

monkey.

"I'vea gota you-a, Caruso-a!" he cried, imitating the Italian's cracked wnice. And, se saying, he bent, and made a sudden grasp at the monkey.

Italian the monkey that he had expected. Like a flash the monkey turned, cluded his grasp as easily as you please, and darted between Jack Galway's logs. "Then, turning again, it gave a sudden leap into the air, and fastened its front and hing paws."

fiercely into the scat of Galway's football-knickers.

fercely into the sea of Galway's football-huckers.

"Let go! Let go" he screamed; and, after wisting round two or three times, he act of along the playing-field as hard as he could not woor three times, he act of along the playing-field as hard as he could run, with the monkey hanging on, and the rest of the players, convulsed with laughter, unning in purguis.

Thank dashed switch after his chum. Frank dashed that the brought up the rear. The country of the playing-field at a race bat, and jerked the barrelorgan with him stride by stride.

Simmons glanced at the man in disgust. "Call that monkey off, you heathen!" he yelled.

Then along came Brewer from the other

Then along came prover iron to goal; Yu'll never win this Marathon. Derando," he cried as he passed the Italian. Derando, he cried as he passed the Italian. Occasionally he would stop, and try to wrench the monkey free. But the little heast scratched him and bit him to such good purpose that at last the capitain of the Wextall Rovers at last the capitain of the Wextall Rovers of the grain. The such control of the grain. "He's biting me! Ite's biting me!" he welled.

of the goals.

"He's biting me': Ile's biting me!" he yelled.

"He's biting me': Ile's biting me!" he yelled.

"He's biting me': Ile's biting me!" he yelled.

"He's biting we's he's and then into the net Galway plunged, turning suddenly on the monkey, and wedging him against the elring of the netting.

The little beast gave a yell, and, leaping free, seined hold of the network of the goal.

The players and the Halian, who looked anxious and worried by this time, at once cut off all means of escape.

"Play that music again, you healthn!" the little beggar down!" Play it, and bring the little beggar down!" They have the seiner between the seiner begar down!" They have the seiner begar down!" The talian, breathless from his running. The little beggar down!" Then Frank Butler cautiously moved forward until he was almost under the little wreeth. Then, with one clean, upward spring, he managed to get both hands to the animal, brought it down with him.

In a moment, without the slightest cruelry, he had the tiny, mischievous creature safely tucked up in his arms; and, finding that it could not get free, the kitch beast enddled, that its end had come.

Jack Galway came forward, rubbing the seat of his knickers.

"Where's the little brute!" he cried. "I'll wring its neck," independent on oncern shing in his dark; down with a world of oncern shing in his dark; down with a world of oncern shing in his dark; days, and the once he world of oncern shing in his dark; days, and the once he would be oncern shing in his dark; days, and the once he would be oncern shing in his dark; days, and holding out his arms to Frank in appeal, with a world of oncern shing in his dark; days, and the once he world of oncern shing in his dark; days, and the once he would be oncerned and the come.

ring its neck!"

The organ-grinder interposed, holding out is arms to Frank in appeal, with a world of oncern shining in his dark eyes.

"Give a me-a my-a Caruso-a!" he cried.

"Give it him, and kick him out!" growled

mmons. At that moment William Sanderson stepped

At that momens of the cried. "I have en idea feature of the cried." I have en idea feature, what will you take for your monkey?" "Whate wills I takes for him-aw wills I takes for him-aw wills I takes for him-aw the control of the cried will be a feature of the cried will be controlled by the cried simulation of the cried simulation of the cried simulation.

Hes as any a present and nonter-a?

Well, bread-and-butter off." cried Sim"Well, bread-and-butter off." cried SimSanderson held up his hand.
"One moment, Simmons!" he cried.
"Here, I'll tell you what I'll do! I'll give you a couple of sovereigns for the beast."
"Noa, I would a not-a take-a ten-a!" answered the Italian.
some of the Italian.
The organ-grinder shoot his head.
"Four!" cried Sanderson. "Here, I'll tell you what! I'll give you five pounds for him.
Five colid golden English sovereigns! You can easily buy another monkey for nothing he will you sell him?"

The organ-grinder's eyes fashed with control of the coupling of the cased to turn the handle of his infernal organ, and he held his hand out greedily.

greedly.

"Give-a me-a the-a money!" he cried.

"Live-a me-a see it-a!"

"All right," said Sanderson; "come along this way!" And, telling Frank to follow him with the now shivering little animal. Sanderson set off at a rapid walk towards the dressing-toon.

min way. And, telling free aimsal. Sauderwith the now elivering the animal. Sauderwith the most elivering the animal. Sauder appld walk towards the dressing-toom.

He had not all the money there: but he had some gold, and he quickly borrowed the rest, which he paid into the dirty and greasy hand of the itinerant musician.

"There you are!" he cried. "And now The Italian counted the coins, bit them one you, weighed them in his hand, and then, with a smile, transferred them into an inner procket of his coat. Then, doffing his cap, he bowed himself out backwards.

Simmons, one too gale get rid of him. Simmons, one too gale get rid of him. A smile transferred them into an inner procket of him to the gates, and had him put outside.

Then he made his way back to the dressing-room, whilst the tuncless strains of the barrel-royan echood from the street.

Jack Galway glared fiorcely at the monkey.

I can't abear the things!" he cried. "I'm the control of the process of the control of the cried. "I'm the control of the control of the cried."

"I can," said Frank, nodding his head, and handing over the monkey—which seemed to have forgotten its late master already, and who was now as docile as a pet-into Sanderson's

was now as docile as a pet-into Sanderson a arms.

"Well," said Sanderson, "Fill explain. The club's affairs are looking up. I'm to have a trial with the first team on Sasturday, and a trial with the first team on Sasturday, and at the moment it did, when I was taking my first practice, would bring us good luck. That's why bought him, Galway. He is to be the Wexstall Rovers muscul!"

The rest of the players laughed and cheered; but I don't believe in maccots, "be growled, as he turned away. "Hi, Simmons! Let's have that embrocation bottle, will you?"

### Cun Tio Day in Weystall

T was Cup-tie day! Saturday morning found a warm sun shining down upon the town of Wexstall, and the Rovers' colours, the red and white, were to be seen every-where. Many of the larger business houses had white flugs, with the Wexstall red star emblazoned upon them, hanging outside their

premises.

The improvement in the play of the team, the The improvement in the play of the team, the fact that the management were making a splendid effort to re-establish the old club, and Villa in the Footbell Association Cupric that afternoon, brought something like a revival of the old foroball fever in the town.

All the grand stand tickets had been sold. The price of the lig, uncovered wooden stand seats had been raised, one-and-steparce being clarged for the flat twelve rows, and a shilling clarged for the flat twelve rows, and a shilling

seats had been raised, one-and-superice being charged for the first tweelve rows, and a shilling for the remainders that the control of the c

once more, and to believe that a revival was at hand.

Frank Butler could not rest at home that Cupfree morning. He scarcely had the appetite to real. His nerves were all again, there is no continuous morning whether they should be signed and wondering whether they should be signed as a first change of section.

After he had cater a snack of food, and drank a cup of coffee, he ast in the window of the various teams engaged in the Cup were weighed up by an expert, and he discovered that the Rovers were given to lose, or, at the most, to draw at home, that day, and to fall before the Villa as home, that day, and to fall before the Villa as home, that day, and to fall before the Villa as home, that day, and to fall before the Villa as the standard of the signed of the si doing something.

Wexatall, feeling easier in his mind that he was doing something.

He called on Jack Galway on the way, and the two went along together discussing the prospects of the march, and planning out a scheme of play as they went a scheme of play as they went a scheme of play as they went a scheme of play to the state of the prospects of the march, and planning out a scheme of the Villa defone at centre-forward.

When they arrived in Wexstall Town, they found the streets through a state of the treatment of the state of the stat

go by, that the end or the server of the composition of the compositio

and that is that I can t ever goes no measure of the construction of the construction

is, this Cup-tic football. I'm afraid he may crumple up this afternoon, just when we don't want it."

want it."

Some minutes later they reached the Three Feathers, and Frank, entering, was just about to ask for Mr. Sanderson, when a cheery voice hailed them, and they saw him standing at the foot of the stairs, holding a paper bag in his heard.

foot of the stairs, holding a paper bag in his hand, and morning. Frank! Good-morning, Jack! Morning, Jim' he cried smiling and nodding at them. "How do you feel?" "Norvous!" answered Frank. "Not over grand!" growield Jack Galway, who was over-awed by the thought of the ap-proaching Cupite. "But you look all right,

proaching Cup-lie. "But you was the cheerful reply, "I was up at a quarter to eight, and ate a hearty breakfast. You three will have to stay and have lunch with me. Yes, you will. I'll have no refusal. Guess where I ve been!"

And he held up the paper bar.

I don't know," answered Frank, with a

And no north know," answered Frank, with a smile.

"I've been to buy some nuls for our mascol," laughed William Sanderson. "Come upstairs and see him fed."

They followed him up to his rooms, and, on entering, they discovered Caruso climbing up the sidee of a huge iron-barred cage, and grin. "Sanderson approached the cage, took a handle of the nuts out of the bag, and thrust them through. The monkey, taking no further notice them, swooped to the floor of the cage after the nuts, and infulged in a feed which, for a rupted by the eracking of the shells, "He's comfortable enough, sir," laughed Frank.

"He's Comortable? I should say so," answered "Comfortable? I should say so," answered Sanderson, smiling. "I had this cage got specially for him, and he is set near the hot-water pipes in the bath-room during the night,

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO JUNIOR FOOT-THE LONDON

## **FOOTBALL** EVENING NEWS.

### ADVICE TO YOUNG PLAYERS.

By J. A. LAMBIE, the Famous Scottish International, is also a requir

THE UP-TO-DATE TABLES OF OUR LONDON LEAGUES APPEAR IN THE RESULTS EDITION EACH WEEK.

### ASK FOR The Football News. Price One Halfpenny.

so that he sha'n't catch cold. He and I are great friends already." said Jack Galway grimly, "let us hope he'll bring us luck." They remained in Sanderson's rooms, chatting, for some time. Then they relapsed into science, all save Sanderson, who did not exem to give the approaching game a single thought.

The others were preoccupied, long-faced, pale, nervous.

To cheer them up, Sanderson proposed an adjournment to the billiard-room. But this they found filled with Birmingham excursing wearing and the same state of the same state

tended right com-cintance to the ground was situated, contrained to the ground the corner. The boys were struggling and pushing more ferreely than the men. Cals were whiring up, and depositing their cocapanal of the contrained of the contrained

ness.
"What's gate it will be!" cried Frank enthusiastically.

enthusiastically.

And then a rousing cheer came echoing along
the atreet. It swelled louder and louder, until
the roar was deafening, and then they saw a
brake driving up with the Villa players aboard.

What a reception they had, to be sure! Right until the moment the last of their number disap-peared, bag in hand, through the gate, the cheers rang out. It was evident they had a strong following in Wexstall that day.

strong following in Wesstall that day.

Frauk, Jack, and William Sanderson now
made their way to the dressing-room, and commenced to change at once. The rest of this lads
were there already. They hadn't much to say
to one another, and most of them were pale
and nervous. Caruso, attached to a chain, was
put in a corner of the room.

pat in a corner of the room. They could hear the nurmuring of the crowd outside, and the shouts of the rival partisans rang clear upon the air. Then an age seemed to pass away—a fearfully trying time—during which the playors, ready to take the field, awaited for the summons of the referee. And they, at last, the summons grane, creed by a deafening roar such as no Westell Roverstean had received on that ground since their unfortunate relegation to the Second Division of the League.

and remarks of the Second Division of the League.

Sanderson cerried Caruso, whose appearance was greeted with a yell of good-natured laughter. The mascot, wearing a frock of the home team's coloura, seemed frighteend by the Then the Ville trooped on to the ground to receive an oration, which was louder, and sounded more genuine, than thas which had greeted the home obeven.

Every possible space of ground seemed to be coupied. It was an enormous gate. The funds of both clubs would be appreciably swelled by the proceeds. By the proceeds and the process of the seemen of of the seemen

Jack Galways have assumed pression.
"No," he cried; "I'm blessed if I do! Tve had enough of that joker."
William Sanderson, laughing and unconcerned, thereupon walked to the centre of the field with the monkey, letting him run at the dot him is haim. Galway shook hands with the Villa captain, and the coin was tossed into the air.

the air.
"Heads!" cried Jack. It was. Jack had won, and amidst a shout of delight from the home team's partisans the Wexstall captain pointed towards that end of the ground from which the wind was blow-

"We'll take that goal," he cried.

"We'll take that goal," he cried.
And then a terrific roar of laughter went
up, for of a sudden Caraso, who saw a coin
lying gleaning upon the short grass, made a
dark forward, which jerked the end of the
control of the control of the control
the piece of money which the referee had taken
out of his pocket, and he had handed to the
turned and boited like mad for the side of the
field.

The crowd roared. The attitude of the referee was something to see. He stood there with his mouth wide open, and his eyes

referee was something to see. He stood there with his mouth wide open, and his eyes staring.

"Stop the monkey!" he cried. "He's got it It's severeign!"

It is severeign!" he refere being supide nough to hand a player a sovereign to tose with ! But if it were the truth it was time to stop the Wexatell mascot. "Stop the Wexatell mascot was of either team went in pursuit of the monkey, but, twisting and turning. Caruso sluded them, darted through a gap in the palings, and disappeared amongst the legs of the crowd.

People looked for the little beast in vein. People looked for the little beast in vein. People looked for the little beast in vein in the start of the start sunglet fell upon him, and amused himself by testing the worth of the referee sheaft of sunglet fell upon him, and amused himself by testing the worth of the referee sheaft of sunglet fell upon him, and amused himself by testing the worth of the referee sheaft of sunglet fell upon him, and amused himself by testing the worth of the referee sheaft of sunglet fell upon him into the men, the hurded the coin from him into the men, the nurse the start of sunglet start of the sunglet start of t

mids of the crowd.

The referee was scarlet with annoyance.

"R is ridiculous bringing a monkey on to a football-field." he cried.

"Not more ridiculous. I'm thinking, than you giving us a gold coin to toss with." reto me, and I'll see that you get your money back."

back."
This somewhat mollified the referee.
"Oh, very well!" he said, glancing at the face of his watch. "It's time the game was started. Got ready."
The players lined up. The teams were as

tollows:

Westsall Rovers: Brower, goal: Gillingham and Hughes, backs: Brown, Galway, and Ainsworth, half-backs: Frank Butler, Taylor, William Sanderson, Freeman, and Simpson, forwards.

(Continued on the next page.)



Latest Portrait of YOUR EDITOR (H. E.). Controller of THE BOYS' REALM - Saturday.

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

### New Stories Coming.

AM now able to tell my friends a little concerning our great new programme for the coning months. First of all a fine new boxing story, from the pen of Andrew Grex, whose yarns are always very popular with my friends. Then there will shortly appear the opening instalment of a fine new cricket serial by one precess going to reveal the name of the gentleman who is writing this yarn, but I know that when I do tell my friends who he is they will be hugely delighted. tell my fr

tell my friends who he is they will be lunger!

of lighted.

I was a street of the friend with the street of the s

### About Our Competition.

About Our Competition.

F. and F. F. are two brothers living at Leicester who want to know an experience of the competition of

receive prizes.

What my friends have to bear in mind is that no more than one prize can be awarded to any competitor, and that every lad entering must send in a soparate set of puzzle pictures and solutions.

### Boys With Complaints.

Boys With Complaints.

And I shams know that it is my sincero desire to help them in every way as so so solve for them any little adviser to my solve for them any little shaded in the solve for them any little shades of the shades of

# FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Your Editor is always gled to hear from you about yourself or your favourits paper,
He will answer you by post if you enclose a stamped addressed postcard or envelope.

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3 months, 15, 3d.—payable in advance by British stamps.

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25, Bouveries Street, Flest Girest, London, E.O.

cannot undertake to advise lads with all sorts of complaints. My position as Editor of this and other boy's papers would be seriously shueed if the street of the seriously shueed it thing. I have not had a medical training, and, apart from this, I am not able to tell what the trouble is recaused by, even though my reader hand, if may not, be a correct one, but, on the other hand, if may not. Besides, the treatment of the serious should be a correct one, but, on the other hand, if may not. Besides, the treatment of the serious should be a correct one, but, on the other hand, if may not. Besides, the treatment of the serious should be a correct one, but, on the other hand, if may not. Besides, the treatment of the serious should be a correct one but, on the other hand, if may not be positively harmful to the latter.

For these reasons I want this week so say to my frend, W. N., of Classon to say to my frend, W. N., of Classon the serious should be say to the same applies to F. B. (Portstein the same typics to F. B. (Portstein Serious Seriou

than real.

Anyway, all these young friends of mine will be taking the best possible course if they consult a properly qualified medical man, who will be able to judge from experience and knowledge exactly where the cause of the trouble lies, and how it may best be removed.

### His Brother is Round-

His Brother is Roundshouldered.

JAMES C. of Oldham, Lancashire, in a
cheery, and complimentary letter, which
I have read with much interest, writes
to ask my advice with reference to his
brother, who is getting round-shouldered, and
he wants me to tell him some remedy which
James C.'s brother can do all he needs to
do by way of a cure at home with the sid of
a couple of two-pound dumb-bells.
Every night and morning-before he gove
him get hold of these dumb-bells and go in
for a bit of vigorous swinging with them for
from five to ten minutes, continuing this
amount of exercise until the can put in at least
twenty minutes, somet work. After a very
to himself, and when a fertilight or so has
lasted he will find that his round shoulders
in himself, and when a fertilight or so has
lasted he will find that his round shoulders
are disappearing, that his body is more
inpright, and that the improvement for which
has been longing is coming about.

We have been been a supported by the control of the control
avoid all bad habits. Smoking particularly
gives many a lad a slowching gait and round
shoulders. If he wants to walk supright, if he
wants to carry his body properly, wants to
have good broad shoulders and a well-extermal control of the control of the control of the control
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### Employment in the Post Office.

HAVE three letters in my postbag to-day from readers who want to obtain employment in the Post Office. Two of them are from lads who desire to be-come sorters, and the third seeks a post as

come sorters, and the third seeks a post as learner.

Let me tell my young friends, J. R. P. (Glasgow), and "Old Header" (Manor Park), that the limits of age for male sorters are eighteen and twonty-one, the commencing salary being eighteen shillings per seeks and the salary being eighteen shillings eighteen shilli

height, and have to pass a special competitive examination before they can be appointed. Forms and all particulars may be obtained from the Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W. The fee for the Carlon Carlon, Carlon, London, W. The fee for the Carlon Carlon, Carlon,

rates being paid for the time put in on this day.

My other friend, whose initials are G. E. J., and who lives at Burton-on-Trent, will be interested to know that male learners are employed by the Post Office authorities, the limits of age being fifteen to eighteen. The commencing salary is eight shillings per week, and the fee for the examination which candidates must pass is four shillings. The subjects of the examination are: English composition

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(including writing and spelling), arithmetic (first four simple rules, simple and compound, including English weights and measures, re-duction, vulgar fractions and decimals), and geography. Candidates must be at least 5ft. in height (without boots).

### A Short-winded Boy.

N enthusiastic Belvedero reader, whose initials are H. M., asks me to give him some remedy for short-windedness. Short-windedness comes from want of condition. There is only one remedy for it, and that is to get oneself into a

stronger physical state. Careful, steady training is the one thing needed. My reader and the state of the sta

### "The Boy Smoker."

"The Boy Smoker."

OR ten years and more, ever since the first of my loay' papers appeared. I have continually written shout the evils of smoking by lada under the age of twenty-one. Because I know that it was for their own good, I lave not hesitated to speak now the condinual tendency and fully upon this subject; and the condinual tendency and fully upon this subject; and the condinual tendency and the poisonous cignrate. I may eay, without boasting, that thousands of young more at the present time own their beatiful and vigour to following my advice, and the condinual tendency in the condition of the condit

Naturally, I am deligited that Pacliment has passed an Act suppressing smeking by young lash, because I have advocated for years that some law should be enforced with this object in view.

Not only does a lad wreck his health and strength by smoking; not only does be ruin all his chances of becoming any good as an abilete, the thin habit is also a waste of good amoney. If a boy were to save the money he of the property of the

healthy reading such as is to be found in my boys japers.

Those of my friends who are members of the Lazuo of Boy Friends, and the League of Health and Streagth, should use their beat endeavours to persuade those lads amongst their acquaintances who smoke tobacco in any slape or form to give up this persisions habit, and to become members of our great and popular leagues.

popular leagues.

Now tast Parliament has forbidden boys to smoke, those lads who have been in the habit of wasting pennies on eigerattes, should be advised to spend their money in the regular purchase of one or all of the following boys papers: The Boys' Realm, "The Boys' Apares: The Boys' Realm, "The Boys' appress the Boys' Realm, and "The Boys' reintil." Our clean, healthy, vigorous stories and articles will do them a world of good, for they will be nothern a world of good, for they will be nothing but grateful to the reader who recommended our papers to them.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

But, apart from these minor alments, I Candidates must be at least 5ft, 4in. in 1 for it, and that is to get onesett into a Fighting for Promotion.

Fighting for Promotion.

(Continued from the previous page, I continued from the previous page, I



THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS ARE:

FEDDY LESTER, a bright, fun-loving pupil at Slapton School, who needs no introduction to readers of The Boys' REALM.

ITO NAGAO (a little Jap), FOULKES, and JIMMY WEST, Teddy's chums at Slapton. TOM SANDYS, the captain of the school, and a great favourite with everyone.

CHERITON, an Upper Form Boy, who has founded, and is president of, the Redlington Club at Slapton, which is a very poor imitation of a famous 'Varsity

TURTON, Cheriton's bosom friend.

TURTON, Cheriton's boshen friend.

On his first day of there error. Teddy and his chuss plan a loya at the expense of the Bedination Cult, which is holding a meetin in Cheriton's study. They succeed his countries in Cheriton's study. They succeed his countries in Cheriton's attaching the section of the Cheriton's countries of the Cheriton's countries of the Cheriton's countries. The following the Teddy and the limiting day "Teddy find a gold medial in one of the school passages". It's engraved with the initial and the liceling from Cheriton and the liceling on Cheriton, the last as Slapton is that all articles found on the premises are to be handed over the head operior, but Teddy just the medial in his Turton, however, has seen Teddy pick up the medial and telling Cheriton, the two concert a scheme whereby Dr. Belhaw, the Head-master, receives an anonymous letter a few days later, which access Teddy of having stolen a gold credit medial from a loss to Turton's and closely questioned. The latter admits having a gold medial, which he had won at some sports at Pernad Cheriton's control of the Ch

Bleyding Club. This is noweer, or course, me-ratedy sudently remembers the medial he had found in the corridor, and produces it. Turton vows it his medial, and Dr. Leishaw fringly believes Tedgy to be a life and Tedgy's other churse know Turton's tale to be false from beginning to end, and if to avera intention of going to Penhetidge to get proofs that This he does, meeting with complete success. Chertton and Turton learn that Ito has gone to the complete the control of the control of the con-trol of the control of the con-trol of the control of the control of the con-trol of the control

om him.
A fictitious message takes the Bat to the shrubb-hind the school chapel, where he is pounced up y Cheriton and his cronies.

(Now read this week's instalment.)

he Shindy in the Shrubbery. The Shiney in the Shrubbery.

THE Bat struck out and yelled, but his cries were cut short by a hand laid on his mouth; for he had been spreadesgled instantly, and at the next instant heart on the arms were primed down by a heavy fellow, who dropped upon him with both knees and knet on his arms, while the others ast on his "But up." said the assailant who had his hand on the Bat's mouth "what up and keep quiet, or it will be jolly well the worse for you."

queet.

As the unfortunate Bat could neither move nor speak, it was quite easy to obey this advice, and he lay quite still, trying to pieroe the dusk and discover who it was that had attacked him. But he had been lured into a very thick patch of brushwood, and could only see the forms of the still been been decided by the still you!"
As the unfortunate Bat could neither move

pain was frightful—was agonising—but at shut his teeth under the torture and them in his mind, for speak he could

"Thut'll do," said the leader. And No. 2

put all his strength into one last, vicious blow then dropped the Bat's arm and sat down

nut ail his strength into one last, vicious blow, then dropped the Bat's arm and sat down again on his body.

"Now do you begin to see that we are not to be trifled with" muttered the leader.

"That's nothing to what you'll get if you try any more games on us! Where has Nagao gone."

then dropped the Bat's arm and sat down again on his body.

"Now do you begin to see that we are not he be trided with?" muttered the leader. The best suching to what you'd go by your good of the property and t

his followers, he slightly raised the knee which pressed down the Bat's left arm. At once the tought and the left arm, and the left and left are left and left and left are left and left and left and left are left and left are le

"That" was a left-hander, which got home on No. 2's jaw and sent him reeling.



held the key. By day the gate stood open and gave the Head a short way to the quad, and the main buildings. An hour or so after dark it was closed by Benson, and remained closed until the doctor unlecked it the next morning. To climb the radiative of the control of the contro

As he crouched down, footsteps and voices came to his car, and he knew that he was in a dangerous fix, for the doctor himself was

The Gearch in the Shrubbery.

"BENSON," said a harsh, sour voice, why was the gate left open after dusk, thus affording an opportunity for ill-mannered boys to intrude upon the privacy of my shrubbery?"

"I'm sorry, air," said Benson meekly: but in the said of the said

"Ah," said Dr. Belshaw, "that was it, was it? One of those odious and detestable practical jokes which, in schoolboy slang, are denominated rags, I understand, was being perpetrated in the solitude of my own privacy. Very well—very well, indeed! I shall deal with the cultyria in the severest manner! And clue he had been some the said of the said of the path. The work of the said of the path of the p

of the path.

e gate is closed, sir. I heard someone

"The gate is closed, sir. I heard someone slam it to:

bour!" It seemed to me, sir, to sound very much like the voice of a boy in Mr. Jayne's House, sir—a boy who etutters very badly." "Ah, yes; a boy named West!" and Dr. Belshaw. "Yes, a boy named West! He does stutter very badly!" "Oh, my happy aunt!" groaned the Bat, as he was a boy of the bar who was the bay under the laurel. "They've rung the life!" hot! Here's a blue look out for yours

And the next moment he heard worse.

"Benson," said the doctor, "I will unlock the gate, and you shall go at once across to Mr. Jayno's, and make instant inquiry where is this boy who stutters, and where has he been during the last half-hour. Then bring word to me at

oner." Bug your pardon, sir, 'said Benson, 'but might lauggest it would be a good plan to look cound the shrubbery and see if anyous hidden away? If one or two didu't happen to get through the gate before it was shut, they couldn't do it after," Quite right, Benson, very true, Beason, 'said the doctor. "Proceed upon your quest, Benson."

Benson.

"Quite right, Benson; very true, Benson."
said the doctor. "Proceed upon your quest, Benson."
Benson proceeded upon his quest at once, Benson proceeded upon his quest at once, and the light of the lantern he held in every direction, while the Bat curled himself into the smallest ball he could roll into, and lay tight under the laurel, hoping against hope that he would be overlooked. And so close-that he would be overlooked, and so close-that he was almost treading upon one of the intruders.

Then the butter crossed the path, and began town immy west made a blunder. "Old Benson's beaten over every inch of the corner behind me," thought Jimmy, "so I'll slide into it, for he'll never come back there. Then, when they were benefit to being missed up to the present, but this spot is rather too near to the path."

So Jimmy wested until the light of the lamp was obscured by a great holy-bush, then own held in the control of the present, the control of the present of the help to the help to the help to the his lamp fell for an instant on the path which the Bat was following. "Look there, Benson," he crise—"look there, I look there, Benson," in orise—"look there, I look there, and popping them on his nose again." a large beautiful of the other, and popping them on his nose again." a large beautiful of the other, and popping them on his nose again." a large beautiful.



d the lamp up, and beheld the Bat dangling from the top of the gate, gazing down at him placidly.

black dog, Benson, and it ran behind that large lilac-bush in the corner that you have just

rened."
A dog, sir," murmured Benson, in deep see—"a dog! But how could a dog slip e\_sir?"

prise—A dog: But flow could a dog slip in here, sir!"

Brhoss evilly-disposed boys brought it in, Brhoss evily-disposed boys brought in the Brhoss. Yes, those ill-conditioned boys have bed only dered to introduce a dog into the pricates of the splood, but also to bring it into my cauches of the splood, but also to bring it into my ment waits those. The according punishment waits those, The diffart shall be probed to the bottom, Benson."

"Yes, sir," said Benson. "But was it a big dog, sir,"

"It was, Benson—a large black dog, but of moving at so great a speed as I have seen

not moving a sensor—s large or one took took, one of the constraints, and the sensor be done employ."

"Well, sir," said Benson bestatingly, "would you mine, sir, if I called William, to deal with it? I'm a list timid dogs, sir. I always have been. I can't help it."

Benson—Benson." said the dector, in his heepest force of reproof. What is this, sheepest force of reproof. What is this, to express fear of a stray cur? Nay, Benson, summon up your courage, and drive it out of the shrubbery." I'm sorry, sir," wailed Benson, "but I

summon the year courage, and arro n our or the strubbery.

"I'm sorry, sir," wailed Benson, "but I and a shide a can't. I can't a shide a can't. I can't a shide a can't. I can't shide a can't can'

what a lark it was: Then the doctor began to speak again.

"Hold the larm, Benson," he said. "Hold it so that the light falls upon the bush. If you are so craven as to decline to face a wretched cur, I myself will advance, and drive it from its retreat with my stick!"

cur, I mysolf will advance, and drive it from its retreat with my stick!"

Benson threw the light on the bush, and Dr. Belshaw stepped forward, with his stick held out at arm's length. He was about to drive it into the bush, and was already crying. "Come out, theref 'Ost out with you!" when the Bat blaw the bush and was already crying. "Come out, theref 'Ost out with you!" when the Bat blaw from the very bottom of his throat.

It was so well done that Dr. Belshaw felt perform the very bottom of his throat.

It was so well done that Dr. Belshaw felt persuaded that a very savage dog was hidden behind the bush, and he went back a couple of yards so quickly that an enemy would have said that he was running away.

It was so well done that Dr. Belshaw felt persuaded that he was running away.

It was to well done that the was considered that the was curning away.

It has a very savage by dashing furiously into the leaves with his stick, and, with much difficulty, he turned a cry of alarm into a sorring what should be his next step.

"Oh, take care, sir—do take care?" cried Benson. "That were a very savage growl—a dangerous britte, sir. It might do you a mischief, sir. Perhaps it's mad!"

"Ab, yos, Benson; yes, Se, Benson, my man," said the doctor, still continuing to draw hosel, "there may indeed be something in what you say. I must confess that in advancing to not crossed my mind. As you say, it mus be in onteressed my law, and in the post of the property of the prope

you say. attack the attack the creature the possibility of that had not crossed my mind. As you say, it may be in a state of rabies, when it is very unwise—it is exceedingly unwise—for the boldest to draw

At this moment the Bat let off another striffic and blood-curdling growl, and the doctor at Benson went a dozen yards at the double-nials.

quick.
"I-l-er-really think we must obtain more

the farther gate, so that the creature cannot ceape."

Maker and man turned to go, and the Bat could not resist an impulse which came over made a short, rustling rash through the shruby, and gave a growl like a charging tier. Crash went the lamp to the ground as Berson dropped in his fright, and he took to his heels, shouring. "It's coming!" and Fear is contaction, and soon the doctor was running as fast as his man. Clang went the third though and the had dropped down and laughed "What a last?" In chuckled, "What a splendiferous lark! I thought they'd got me for a certainty, and I've hidred! wen off in style. Now, is there a chance of hooking it while they are gone!"

For a system of the section of the gate leading into the quad, and began to leading into the quad, and began to warm up its radings. He meant, after all, to try his luck at worming a way over the spikes; and he must be quick, for he knew it would be a slow job, and there was

he knew it would be a slow job, and there was not much time to spare.

Up he went easily enough until he came to the network of spikes which crowned the polisale, and here he had to move slowle and more by He drew hinself up cauriously, and applies, and swung hinself up a little higher. As spikes, and swung hinself up a little higher. As he did so, a tall figure carne slong the store handle a straight of the spike of

form, clear against the sky, climbing over the chevaux-de-frise.

form door against the sky, climbing over the chromato-de-form the control of the

He twisted himself, and then found that a strong spike had gone clean through his clothes, and that he was a prisoner. "Come down this moment, West!" said Mr. Jayne. "You are in a most dangerous posi-

"Come down this moment, West." said MiJayne. "You are in a most dangerous position of the property of the

syne.
"A boy on the railings!" cried Dr. Belshaw,
the greatest surprise, bustling forward to
ok into this strange turn of affairs—" a boy
the railings! And pray, what may he be

ing there?"
H: held his lamp up, and beheld the Bat II: held his lamp up, and bened the Bat glancing placidly down upon him.

"Of all the strange things:" cried the Head.
"Why, this is the very boy whose presence Benson suspected in the enclosure. Has be explained to you how he comes here, Mr. Jayne?"

ayne?
"Nor yet, Dr. Belshaw. I think it would be use to get him down first from the awkward settion he occupies. Then we can examine

m. "A most improper position! A most scan-lous position!" oried the Head. "The idea a bey being in this blace." dula

drious position?" cried the Head. "The idea of a bey being in this place at this time! The thing is simply outrageous!" in the place at this time! The thing is simply outrageous! "I make the place of the place of

hour, easy."

"Do not haug there for a moment," thundered the dector. "Come to earth at once, megandet and insiden bey in the Bat cheerful, "Tim p-pr p-pinned through the hij-pi jacket and the essent of my tit-brousers.

"Did you fly there to escape the attack of the dog," demanded the Head. But Junny

"Day you was a been more the day" demanded the Hean, was allent often more you have a very dry, was allent often more coachman, was a very dry, while the very opposite of the obsequious Benson, the now broke in.

"Beautin' your pardon, sir," he said to the

e now broke in.

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," he said to the score, "but this ero dog as we're a-supposed be arter seems uncommon quiet. It looks to doctor. doctor, "but this evo dog as we're, assupposed to be arter seems uncommon quiet. It looks to me as wot there ain't no dog, even he's up on the railings there. It might his been as he was behind o' that there hads a growini at yer. So some was the supposed of the suppose

"Yes, a-s-s-sir," said the Bat meckly.
"Were you in this shrubbery a short time

"Were you in this shrubbery a short time sine"; "Yes, s. sir"
"Oh, you were? And did you seratule along the ground on all lours like a dog, hoping to escape detection?"
"Y-y-y-yes, sir"
"And did you creep behind the bush, and along the ground or all lours like a december of the sir which was a sir"."

tion!" Yyyyyes, sir."
From the other side of the gate came a little gurgle of laughter. Mr. Jayne could not help it. He had seen a great deal of boys, and was accustomed to the hey who whinpered, and the boy who lied when in a scrape; but anything quite se caln, so cool, and so truthful as the Ba. up on the spikes there was rather a new thing, and destined by the state of the destroy of the state of the s

will I course all accounts with so insolont a youth."

The Bat said nothing, but he thought it was polly lard to be coundly floggod before the school for ragging when it was he who was being ragged. But honour fortade that he show that the range of the said to be suffered to be suffered by the said to himself, "if I'd been going to explain how I got there I ought to have come out at first. I dodged behind the base, and had my fur—and jolly good fun it was, searing the Oid Man and Benoon—so now I must gay the piper. It's only a whopping. So when William and the stable-boy, both So when William and the stable-boy, both

anyhow."

So when William and the stable-boy, both grinning with all their might—for the doctor and Mr. Jayne had gone away—brought a short ladder, and the But was unhooked from the spikes, he went away to his House quite contented with his evening's entertainment.

The Barbarians.

She entered the door of Jayne's he met Foulkes, to whom he related the aurposted to the met Foulkes, to whom he related the aurposted to him since he went out. Foulkes was immensely entertained with Jimmy's rout of the Barbarian to the Barbaria

"There's one of 'em'" said Foulkes. "See me draw him in!" He shot softly along until he was close behind Turton, whom the Bat strongly suspected of Turton, whom the Bat strong house being No. 3.
"I say, No. 3-No. 3." whispered Foulkes.
"I say, No. 3-No. 3." Turton in

using No. 5.—No. 3." whispered Foulkes, in an eager, excited voice, in an eager, which will be a supported for the interest of the control of

his heels into it?"
Turton made no reply, only shot a malevolent glauce at his questioner. Then he turned to go on his way, and Foulkes, who was not one of the quickest on his feet for nothing, helped him forward with a kick which nearly sent him

on his nose,
"Confound you, Foulkes!" bellowed the victim. "What did you do that for?"
"Because you're a beast and a sreak!" replied Foulkes. "The order of the boot is the only thing fitting for a fellow like you. I wouldn't dirry my hands by purching your mean lead!"
"Serre to integer."

mean head!"
"Sorry to interrupt your merry pastines, Foulkes, old lay," said a voice behind then; but the word is being passed for the first and West will make up the party."
Right, Archer, 'said Foulkes, turning to recognice a forward and a good man in the party."
The past of the

turnes are accessed. The control of the control of

nor mu charge of tootball, deep in conversation.

Now, Mr. Blair had charge of football by good rights, not meredy as a famous player of old, but by reason of his great influence in the control of the

Now, it had been the desire of Mr. Blair's

heart for years to bring his grand old club down to Slapton to play the school fifteen. A Barbarient of the school fifteen and the school fifteen and the school fifteen and the school fifteen and the scaon, Mr. Blair had tried to get a date. But it had preved impossible. The famous combination was so much sought after as opponents that there could be no question of assign a date to a nerce school fifteen, and Mr. Blair had been disappointed ones norse. But to-night his face was bright and school fifteen, and Mr. Blair had been disappointed ones norse and the school fifteen and Mr. Blair and the school fifteen and Mr. Blair and school fifteen and the school f

Mr. Blair's arguments and decisive as no instance of Mr. Blair's arguments.

"Yes, sir," said he at last, "we'll have a good shot at them, and a thousand thanks to you for the chance. Now, I'll talk to the fitteen."

fiften."

He raised his voice slightly as he spoke the last words, and they were caught by his followers. There was instant silence as the captain turned and faced his men.

The area of the course of the

lip, three times three for Mr. Blait, and again three times three for their capitalin. Then I'om begant to speak again:

The fifteen has done a great deal of hard work lately, and we're all fairly seasoned. But we'll turn out on Big Field at 2.45 every afternoon and limber ourselves up. We shall want all we've got in the way of wind and speed and serength to tackle way of wind and speed and serength to tackle way of wind and speed and serength to tackle way of wind and speed and serength to tackle way of wind and speed and serength to tackle way of wind and speed and serength tackle way of wind and speed and serength tackle way of wind and speed on the way of wind and speed of the way of wind and speed of the way of which was not speed to be speed to the way of wind and way of the way of which was not speed to be speed to

game.

Bit there was one thought in every mind, though no one uttered it. What of the half-back line? The Barbarians were coming, and one line of defence and attack was at the present moment completely torn out of the team. Shapton, at its biguest fettle, with every man it tiptop form, would find the Barbarians a very tough nut to erack. But how if they went into the field without Teddy Lester and Ito

into the field without Teddy Lester and Bo Nagao?

Nagao?

Nagao in the most proper and the second filters immunitions failure. The two record filters half-backs were good, honest, hard-working players. But against the Barbarians it was useless to expect them to do great things. Neither of them had one-tenth of the aking the speech the guine for the game displayed by the enounced cupie has the speech the control of the speech that the speech the guine for the game displayed by the enounced cupie has a fashion. fashion.

each other and to each other in so ansacrouses. The Souther and the Bat left the study together as they had entered together, and, under the spell of this wonderful news, hey walked to Foulkes's study without speaking. They went into the room, and Fenicks bruke the silence.

STRICK together the study of the speaking of the study of the study

(Another rattling, long instalment next week.)

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Santenced for Life

Sign Flexible Constraints of the Life.

Sign Flexible Lasterbrook is found murdered in the grounds of his existe in Suffelk. Suspicion falls upon in upplew, France Easterbrook, who is known to inxw his migher. Frank Lasterbrook, who is known to inxw the last person seen in company with Sig Hichard, Mainly through the false cividence of Bernard Oates, Frank's costain, the innovent lad is found guilty of Frank's costain, the innovent lad is found guilty of the Country of the Country

The Punishment-cell

The Punishment-cell.

On liss arrival at Plankland, Prank is taken before the governor, Major Grinitree, and sentenced to three the governor, Major Grinitree, and sentenced to three dates.

Stank finds a friend in Assistant-Warder Dibble, who has benefit the story of Prank a convertion, and while the standard of the sentence of the Wilde crossing the prison-yard on his way to the minimum-cell. Prank posses another convict, a punishment-cell. Prank posses another convict, a way from the warders and makes towards the sew away from the warders and makes towards the new arrival. He is only kept from speaking to the lad by a brote named Warder Soper.

a Brute named a warnet coper.

In the Quarries.

One of the in the Quarries.

One of the Transparent content of the Captain Pentwhistic, has a certain, hold over the provent of the property of the property

THE 7th CHAPTER. The Prison Chaplain.

The Prison Chaplain.

OARSE shouts and bitter curses rent
the air, turning to snarls as warders
and convicts came to grips. Each
seemed to pick his man, and in less
than a minute a score of sarage duols were in
progress. It was translation against spade or
the most mark there, but the against field to

programs have a man described from the second of the control of the second of the control of the second of the sec

A moment after, and a dozen riflos spoke. Not quite in a volley, but in that more terrorising ragged crackle of muskerty that always suggests a machine-gun.

gosta a machine-gun. or the state of the first of the f convicts tu take cover.

And now the heat was out of their blood. The danger of a general mutiny was no longer present. That crackle of muskerty fire had effectually checked the rebellion. Except in one quarter. That quarter the one where the fight had originated.

ngút had originated.
Frank Easterbrook still lay upon the ground with a bullet-wound in his shoulder. Purch Milkins, thirsting for vengeance, had rushed upon Principal-Warder Rossiter. Even as Tommy Arkins will sometimes drop his rifle in battle, and use his fists, so Milkins now distanced his pickace, and, obeying the Britisher's fighting instanct, went for his fee with the "raw une."

Milkins—as his nickname of Punch suggested—had been, among other things, something of a fighting-man in the past.

—insel been, among other things, something of a fighting-man in the past.

It looked, then, for a moment, as if Rossiter was in for a rough time. The convict's first blow caught him fall upon the now with such the caught him fall upon the now with such long. The converted with the first the caught of the seene.

So far from being satisfied with what he had done, Paneh milkins, prepared for a second rush. But by this time other warders had caught of the seene.

John Milkins. That was hig enough odds, but it was insufficient. The convict proved his predigious strength by shaking the three warders off, one after the other. Not until half a dozen officers had fastened themselves upon him did he at lest give in, and collapse in an exhausted he at lest give in, and collapse in an exhausted upon his wrist, and leg-irons about his ankles. As he lay helpless upon the stone, and bloeding from a wound he had received on the mouth, up came Rossiter. His nose was railer than pain had put that vengeful light in his cruel cys. One look he took around to assure himself that only warders were present, then, raising his heavy boot, he brought it with a thus lagainet Punch Milkins' ribs two or three Art this display of brutality, even the warders Arthey display of brutality, even the warders when cother in the presence of their

times in quick succession.

At this display of brutality, even the warders shuddlered. But in the presence of their superior office; they said nothing.

It was left to Frank Easterbrook to check this ruffinly display.

tas rutisnity display.

A Resister's toot was raised for a fourth kide, the boy scrambled to his feet. The pain in his shoulder was intense. He conquet that, however, and blundered forward, "You cowardly brute!" he cried out. Rossiter dropped his foot in amazement. "What! You'll interfere again, you wholp, will you? I'll teach you to mind your own business?"

ife cities a grah at the boy's wounded arm, making all with gripping it and pinching it till the pain was oraculating.

Frank yelled; he could not help it. He struggled to free himself; but the more he struggled, the fleroer grew Rossiter's clutch, which is the struggled to free himself; but the more he struggled, the fleroer grew Rossiter's clutch, he want the boy round and round, grinding he was the struggled, the fleroer grew Rossiter's clutch, the want the boy round and round, grinding he was the struggled to free himself; but the more he struggled, the fleroer himself; but the more he struggled, the fleroer himself; but the more he struggled, the fleroer himself; but the more here had been a struggled to free himself; but the more here had bee

others, by the unaccustomed din, a new arrival came upon the scene. Seel out.
Everybody turned at the voice of authority. The man they beheld was tall and broadshoutkered. He was dressed in black, and wore a clerical collar.

It was the Rev. Paul Fairlight, the prison chaptain.

It was the Rev. Paul Fairlight, the prison chaptain.

The mean at him. Even the furious Reseiter paused in his work, though be did not loosen his grip on Frank's arm.

"What is the meaning of this?" saked Mr. Fairlight, advancing.

Reseiter looked up.

The meaning, str., is." he returned sullenly, "The meaning, str., is." he returned back to prison. In any case, you've no right to treat a fairly. "The men are being marched back to prison. In any case, you've no right to treat a look like that."

I think I have, sir, in self-defence. Look as my lace."

my face!"
"What! You mean to say this boy did

"What: You mean to say this boy did that?"

"Yee; he did!"
"Don't 'ork at 'im, sir!" came in the voice of Punch Milkins, "Es a li-beg pardon, I means a perventicator of the truth. It was me now-sorry as I left off where I did. I oughter 'tave bunged up is eye as well!"

"Silone:" said the chaplain, not very universely staking, Still," he added, turning to kindly, however. "Don't make your offence worse by talking, Still," he added, turning to so this boy is not responsible. Let go his arm. Don't you see what pain he is in!" So am I in pain!" said Rossiter doggedly. "Why, good heavens, the lad's shoulder is theding! fe's been wounded! Lat go of his amount of the said of weight.
Chief-Warder Payton came hurrying up.
"Why, sir, what's all the row about?" he

"Why, sir, what's att me roy accessed."
The chaplain smiled grimly, and smoothed out a ruffled wristband.
"I think, Mr. Payton," said he, "you'd better ask Rostier, here. I'm going off. This lad has been shot in the shoulder. I'm going to take him to Dr. Sears," And, without more ado, he hurried off, with Frank by his side.

Why have proposed to the proposed of the work of th

a winspor,

"Only paying out that young whelp for re-fractory conduct. I was just twisting his wounded arm a bit when up came that interfer-ing skendidt". ky-pilot

ing sky-pilot."

"H'm! You'd best be careful. Mr. Fairlight's a determined man. If you rub him the wrong way, you'll be finding trouble."

Trouble!" repeated Ressiter, with a covel.

"Trouble!" repeate

him.

The chief warder turned aside, and caught sight of Punch Miklins lying upon the ground. Be waved his hand to a group of warders.

"Get that man luck to the prison," said in. "Keveyholy else is alw up by this time." And, indeed, the quarry had been nearly empty for some minutes. All the convicte, as is usual when outbreaks occur, had been marched hack to the prison.

Chief-Warder Paton timbed out of the Chief-Warder Paton timbed out of the stide him. Suddenly the prison bell clanged out in quick, loud, alarming fashion.

"Why, what's up, I wonder?" asked Payton.
"Hi, Soper!"—this to a werder who was racing across the level ground—"what's the natter? What's the bell going for?"
"It's the alarm!" panted Soper. "There's been an escape! No. 51 is missing, and we're all for search-duty?"

THE 8th CHAPTER

HIEF - WARDER PAYTON raced

HIEF - WARDER PAYTON raced of the recovery of the prison gates. Here, on the square of asphalt, the convicts had been paraded after heing brought from the quarry. Here they had been searched and counted, with the result that one of their number was found to be missing, it was the man who, only a ween mornings ago, had been bullied by a convenient of the property o

Soper.

For a long time past, Roole (which was No. 51's name), had put up with the many sullyings and persecutions to which he had been subjected. For long he had brooded for a way to scape from it.

And now he had at last found a way, In the midst of the confusion in the quarry, he had somehow or other got clear away. Not the prison grades had been marched back to the prison grades had been marched back to the prison grades had been way the prison grades had been grades at the latent was given, and the bell clanged out.

the prison gates had nis escape neer uccesses. Then at last the alarm was given, and the barries of the state of the state

Sheece cried out Chief Warder Payton.

The Sheece Cried out Chief Warder Payton.

All your men right?

"And yours?"

"And yours?"

"Ore, st?"

"Ore, st?"

"I sheece Cried warder the Consider Warder.

In a trice the consides were marching through the great gates into the prison.

Clone up! Quick march!"

In a trice the consides were marching through the great gates into the prison.

Clang, clang, clang, clang. Prom the tower in the centre, the olarm-bell was ringing tower to the warders, who had been off dury, came running up, buckling, of swords, while the civil guards hastened forward in threes and fours, arend with riles. Half a dozen and fours, arend with riles. Half a dozen arm various directions.

Clang, clang, clang, clang, clang continued the Clang, clang, clang, clang clang continued the

various directions.
Clang, clang, clang, clang continued the bell, with never a pause in its brassy notes.
Chief-Warder Payton was shouting his directions, while half a dozen dogs added to the general excitement by their furious barking, guards were divided ap into the continuation of the property of the dozen the continuation of the property of the dozen the continuation of the property of the dozen the continuation of the prison, and to the moors beyond.

the north of the prison, and to the moors beyond.

Within ten minutes the search had begun.

Within ten minutes the Rev. Paul Fairlight had taken Frank straight to the infirmary.

Here they found the dector.

The latter was a shortish, thick-set man, the latter was a shortish, the compulsory dealing with so many rought the compulsory dealing with so many rought the state of the latter, many of whom were ready to, stulk abuse, the part of the state of

(Continued on the next page.)

### A JUNIOR FOOTBALL LEAGUE ITS WORK, DIFFICULTIES, AND SUCCESS. By G. L. B. COVERDALE, Hon. Sec. East Riding County F.A.

FOOTBALL league cannot be run successfully without a large amount of the league, who must have the understood the league, who must have the understood the league is to have any great digree of security in the league is to have any great committee if the league is to have any great of the league in the league is to have any great of the league amount of time that must necessarily be spent by the league having a membership of, say, thirty olbady have a management committee of about one or twelve, including the officials—i.e., leagues, where perhaps there are only about ton clubs, thon we find a representative from each club in the league.

cann cut in the league.

This, however, is a course I do not recommend, as when each club is represented you get too much "club feeding" and "club interest," and towards the end of the season the representatives of the bottom clubs fast to surn up at the meetings.

Sec. East Riding County F.A.

In a larger league, where the committeemen are elected at the annual meeting, and where there is compelition for seast on the committee there is compelition for seast on the committee there is compelition for seast on the committee there is compelition for seast of the committee the committee of th

about a league's success, and think a good secretary is everything—it cortainly goes a long way—but he must receive hearty support from his fellow-committeemen. The work, that in many cases wholly devolves on the secretary and which may easily be delogated to a willing committeeman, i. the following of the vear let a minute secretary be appointed; I know from experience how difficult it is to grahan the business to the meeting, and then take down

the committee's decision,

the committee's decision.

then to propace for the next item on the agenda—year committee having to wait whilst this is being done, it loses time.

The appointment of a minute secretary will get over this difficulty, as he will have heaps of time to take down all resolutions, etc., and, what is more, will relieve the secretary of the league of a great amount of work by entering (b) A registration secretary should be appointed. This individual will receive all the registration-forms and deal with them. Naturally, this officials busiest time will be at the commencement of the season that will be a the commencement of the season that will be a thereful the season of the season and this important official will never have much peace. In a league composed of thirty clubs, it is highly

probable that any number, from six hundred to one thousand players, may be registered. Clubs. as a pide, register all and sundry players," many, perhape, who never have any intention of playing. I have known one citis in an exceptional case: still, however, it is quide common for a club to register enough players for four teams instead of only one. It is also that the property of the committeems to le Each learne should have a Frees secretary. It should be the duty of this committeems to

league's doings in the local Press.

the local Press.

The Press will be only too willing to insert the matter, whilst players playing in the league appreciate and delight in seeing items of news about their league. The Press secretary should also see to the league tables being kept up to date, and inserted in the local newspapers each week, seed the local newspapers each week. The press of the league tables being kept up to date, and in the league table to be a seeing how they stand in the league that the league table. The league table is the league table to be a seed to be a seed

table.

Readers will probably think this subdivision of the work will leave nothing for the league secretary to do. In my next week's article I will show that there is still pleaty left.

"Hallo, Fairlight!" said he, "Another proteget What's the matter with him?" "He's been shot, Sears. There's been a row at the quarries, as you probably know, and this boy's got a bullet in his shoulder."
The dector's manner changed instantly. He moment, in the control of the

moment.

"Let me see you, lad. No, don't try and take off your coat. I can see it's giving you jip. I'll manago it."

sake off your coat. I can see he group you, ip. I'll manago it."
With a sharp pair of surgical seissors, which be took from his pecket, he ripped up the bloodstained sleeve in a moment. Then, having cut away the flamed shirt also, he eximple the same of the

"Ay. what's that? What's all this about?"
Doctor and chaplain both turned to behold
Major Grimtree, the governor.
"This boy's been shot, major," said the

doctor.

"Well, he brought it on hinself. He's not going to make that an excuse for skulking in hospital for a whole week. It's ridiculous."

"Is it!" returned the doctor, rather nettled. "Of course it is! He'll be all right by to-morrow. To suggest a week is abourd!"

"This is the infirmary," recorted the doctor, and I am responsible for everything that course here. Be sig good, Major of intiree, as good for some of my patients."

The excerner went number with rate.

good for some of my patients."
The governor weet purple with rage.
The governor weet purple "A lot of dogs!"
Maybe," said the doctor, with a shuge of his shoulders: "but they're sick dogs, and they can t stand hearing others barking."
Major Grimtree gnashed his teeth.
"This is gross insubordination!" he funed.
"You shall hear more of this later?"
"Yorly good! But please leave me; I have work to do.
"You for good! But please leave me; I have work to do.
"You have the standard of the standar

work to do."
"You'll regret this, Dr. Sears!"
"What? Looking after my patiente? I don't think J shall."
"Mr. Fairlight," said the governor, turning to the chaplain, "you have heard all that has taken place. He so good as to remember it. It may be necessary."

taken place. Be so good as to remember it.
It may be necessary."
"Necessary or not," returned the chaplain,
"Necessary or not," returned the chaplain,
looking fixedly at the governor, "I am not
likely to forget conduct which I so beartily
"Whal, you approve it! Hare a care, sir,
or you may find yoursolf in the wrong box;"
"We're in the wrong place now, at all
events," answered the chaplain, in an even
tone. "Driver the chaplain, in an even
tone." The stronger of the chaplain walked
out.
The astounded Major Grimtree gazed after
him. Then he turned to where Dr. Sears had
been aranding; but he had moved turner
along the ward, leading Frank Essertrock to
For a moment the governor, stood where he
For a moment the governor, at sood where he
For a moment the governor, at sood where he

s vacant bed.

For a moment the governor stood where he was, biting his lips. Then, thinking it better to provoke no further discussion, he gave went to a low curse, and, turning on his heel, left

He was in a very angry frame of mind as he made his way back to his own house, which was situated some little distance from the

prison.

He was a hard, ill-natured man at the best of times. Now, the events of the day, the row at the quarries, and the experience of the day, the row at the quarries, and the sexpler of contents. He had heard the details of the outbreak from Principal-Warder Rossier, who had given him a highly-coloured version of the part played in the by Frank Essetbrook and Punch in the by Frank Essetbrook and Punch

Milkins.

The latter had already been up for judgment, and had been swarded fourteen days in the solitary cells, with bread-and-water dist, and twelve strokes with the cut-o-innet-tails. In addition he would in future weer the partial-based dress.

In addition he would in future wear the parti-coloured dress.

In all penal prisons this parti-coloured dress is black and drab for a convict who has com-mitted a violent assault on a warder, and yellow and drab for a convict who has

yellow and drah for a coavict who has attempted to see sengare, because allowed to do it. Had Major Grintred a similar punishment upon Frank Easterbrook. But, as we have seen, Dr. Sears had interfered to prevent him. As he cutsered his own house one of the convice orderlies, who was temporarily soning as a private servant, approached him, holding a small tree; in his hand. Upon the tree, was a first of the convice of the convice of the servant approached him, holding a small tree; in his hand. Upon the tree, was a first.

"When did this gentleman call?" he asked.

When did this gentleman call?" he asked.
"Ten minutes ago, sir."
"Bid he say he was coming back again,
Berridge."
"Yes, sir: in a quarter of an hour."
"I'm! Very well. Show him into the
study when he calls."
"Come in "said the governor.
The door was opened by Berridge, the
convict-orderly. Past him, with hand outstreeched, and a leer in his narrow, shifty and
tashion.

fashion.

It was no other than Bernard Oates.

"My dear major!" he burst out. "You didn't expect me—ch?"

"Well, hardly so soon."

"No, I suppose not. You see, I wanted a few days rest at the seaside, so I came down to Tarnmouth, which, of course, is only a few miles from here. But you don't seem over-pleased to see me? You don't offer me a

miles from here. Bus you don't seem over-pleased to see me? You don't offer me a "Oh I beg your pardon! Holp yourself to both. If fm forgefull, Mr Oates, please excuse me. I'm rather worried to-day." "Serry to hear that. And so we've got the bird caged at last?"

excuse me. I'm rather worried to-day."
"Sorry to hear that. And so wo've got he bird caged as last."
Bernard Oates rubbed his hands, and gave Bernard Oates rubbed his hands, and gave Bernard Oates rubbed his hands, and gave Mender of the state of the s

mine."
The governor turned his eyes suddenly upon

It was Bernard Oates's turn to start.

It was Bernard Onse's turn to start.

"What on earth do you mean by that?" he asked, turning paie. "Of course, I'm sure."

"I'm" I read the case, and it struck me.

"Why, of course it was. It always is circumstantial in murder cases. Nobody except a madman would kill another in the presence of wirecess."

a mannan would kill another in the presence of virtnesses, above the prosecuting coursel said as much." returned Major Grimtree drily; but I muse say that if 7d been on the jury I should have— Oh, well, never mind! There seems to be precious little love lost both the same of the precious seems of the precious little love lost both the same of the same detection of the same detection of the same detection of the same detection. "Love!" repeated Oatra, with his face all "Love!" repeated Oatra, with his face all "Yes you outghn't to, considering that he paved your way to a fortune, I lad this thing not died as he did, young Frank Basterbook would have stood to-day in the position of heir this estates."

net, died as no dut, young Frank Easterbrook to his estate of to-day in the position of heir to his estate of the day in the position of heir to his estate of the day of the historian seems escens to me a bit out of place.

Major Grimtree smiled.

You seem to forget, said he, "that when your father was alive he and I were very close friends. We had known one another a great number of years, and there were many confirmed." Yes, yes, I know that. It is because of your old friendship with my father that I asked you to do me the favour of making things as uncomfortable as you could for Frank Easterbrook.

things as uncomfortable as you seemed the confidence that existed between your father and me that I now say that, but for Sir Richard's saiden death, Frank Easterbrook would have been his hoir.

Bernard Oats went ghastly white.

"I don't see what you mean," he muttered—

Bernard Oates went ghastly white.
"I don't see what you nean," he mutiered—"I don't really." said be.
"Ah, it's you who are acting now! Conce,
Bernard Oates, let's be plain with one another,
Quite a long time ago your father, at a
moment when he was under the influence of
sponshible for his death, told me that he would
stop at nothing to onst Frank Easterbrook
from the affections of his uncle, and to secure
for you the inheritance of Sir Richard's
estates."

estates." What! He told you that-my father told

"What!, He told you that—my father told you that?" more. He told me that Stephon Wh.Ye, and Richard's collisions, and the stephon where the stephon where the stephon peterly under his thumb. that Sir Richard trusted Whittle completely and implicitly, and that it would not be a very difficult matter for Whittle to draft a will and get Sir Richard to sign, it that would make you the heir, and

the speaker quite sure. I suppose, that the word 'murderous' is justified?"

"Ilush. major—hush! Not another word, for Heaven's sake!"
"Ah, you don't like my reminiscences,

Bernard? The memories of your dead father are not touching, ch? Well, well. well. award to won't go further into the whole details now; when the state of the sta

counting in counting so, of the thousand pounds, to safeguard in, say, of the pounds, to safeguard in the thousand pounds, the thousand pounds, and the pounds as feguard ing?. "Do you really need to be told that?" "Do you really need to be told that?" "You, well, then Liston! Your cousin, Frank Fasterbrook, has been sendenced to pean servifued for life. That years, or possibly, if he gain all the remission marks, fitteen years. Frank Easterbrook will come out of prison the his system of the pounds of the pean of Stephen Whittle, and then—sand then—sand then—sand then—well, what then?"
"Sir Richard Easterbrook's will may be proved a forgery!"
Bornard Dates collapsed in his chair.
Well, what then?"
"Sir Richard Easterbrook's will may be proved a forgery!"
Thermard Dates collapsed in his chair.
"Well what then?"
"The governor got up and paced the room. With my aid, "he said slowly and deally and the start of the prison with the prison with my aid, "he said slowly and deally and the prison will be the fram Easterbrook might never come out of prison."
"You can do nothing without my sid."
"You can be not be expected to the minute of the prison."
"You man that he might die. Why not?"
"I mean that he might die. Why not?"

"You mean that—"
"I mean that he might die! Why not?
Brought up as he has been, what more natural
than that, deprived of his liberty, brother
heart and spirit, dooned to the dreary cound
of prison life, condemned to suffer hand discipline, and to be fed on the coarsest farewhat more natural than that he should
gradually pine away and die?"
"Maire-maire you awa! It his could be

gradually pine away and die?"

"Major-major, you say all this could be away and your said."

"You want to major you say all this could be away and you want to major and you want you w

What is the price?" "I have mentioned it already. Ten thousand pounds!"

and inventoring to survey. And those same properties of money."

"Bah! It is nothing to you who are so rich. Do you agree, or not?"

"Yes, I agree,"

"Yer, well, then. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper which you shall sign. I will draw up a paper will be a water of the sort. I'll saward. I will be a water of the sort. I'll saward. I to frame a document of this sort. I'll ry again.

try again.

I'll try again."
He took up another sheet of paper, and again began to write. But once more he failed to assisty himself. A third attempt and a fourth were equally unsuccessful at the At last, however, the draft was to his liking. He finshed it, and hold out a pen to Bernard Onaes.

He finshed it, and hold out a pen to Bernard Onaes.

"Read that," said he, "and then sign," With ashen face and set lips, Oates read the paper. Them with a hand that shook he signed his name at the foot he he did so, there came a sudden noise from the held of the paper, and thrast it into his possible to the held of the paper, and thrast it into his possible that he did so, there came a sudden noise from the held of voices. Major Grinttere sprang up.

"What's that, I wonder!" be exclaimed, and dashed to the bell.

The door opened. Convict-orderly Berridge appeared, and stood at attention.

What's all that row outside!" demanded the governor.

"What s an but the governor.
"The search-parties have returned, sir."
"Ah, have they captured the man who escaped?"

but there seems to be ecaped?

"I don't know, sir, but there seems to be no end of excitement outside. Shall I go and see, str."

"On cried the governor, burrying towards the deor, "I'll go myself. Come on,

"No. creed the average of the door. "I'll go myself. Come on, Bernard Cates caught him by the sleave." "One moment!" he gasped out. "Those papers." "Great Heaven! I'd nearly forgotten!" recisimed the governor, and darted to the

deek. Quickly he gathered up the four or five apoilt skeets of paper. Crumpling them into a hall, he stepped towards the fireplace, and threw the papers into the flame. Then he hurried from the room, with Bernard Oates at his heek.

at his heels. Convict-orderly Berridge stood in the passage outside. He watched Major Grimtres hurry from the house. Then, as if possessed with a sudden purpose, the dished straight to the fireplace, stooped, and with his naked hands snatched from the flames the hall-burnt papers.

Crushing the fire out of them, he thrust them into the breast of his convict-coat! (Another powerful, long instalment next week.)



The door was opened by Berridge, the convict-orderly. Past him, with hand outstretched, walked a youth dressed in the height of fashion. It was, Bernard Oates!



Suddenly a fork of fire was seen to shoot out as though from Burgoyne's car. This was followed by a loud explosion, and Burgoyne was seen to fall back in the boat, and in a moment the rost of the crew were in confusion.

THE 1st CHAPTER.

IVE him another chance, uncle Paul can't be altogether bad.' And Harry Burgoyne waited anxiously for his uncle, Sir Arthur

Paul can't be altogether badd."

And Harry Burgoone waired analysis of this uncle, Sir Arthur omphatically, bringing his hand down sharply in the table as though to give weight to his words. "He's had too many chances already, but inseed of improving he grows steadily but inseed of improving he grows steadily the stead of the proving he grows steadily the stead of the

Arthur fervenils.

"Don't talk like that, uncle," said Harry, with a smile. "You are just in the prime of life, and have. I hope, many, many years to live. I am young and strong, and have a fair amount of brains, and look forward to, and the sair amount of brains, and look forward to, and the sair and t

vow that you should be like a son to me, and your mother a dearly beloved sister, nor have I had cause to regret my choice. But enough ethics, he hedded brishly. "Lell me somewhat he had been a support of the support

where fear, uncle," replied Harry, with a laugh. "I don't believe in working my men too hard at this time of day. It's when we come, and I don't feel a bit nervous about any man in the boat. By Jove, though," be added, as he glanced at his watch. "I must be getting along, or I shall be lare for the afternoon practice" must be late for the afternoon practice." In the same of t

getting along, or I shall be late for the aftermon practice mustif he late for that." said
str. Ah. you mustifight. "Well, soud-synlary, and good lack? I'll come over and
see the practice to-morrow."

"Do, uncle." replied Harry, "and I think
you'll agree with me that our crew this year
will take a lot of beating. And—and, uncle,
will you, to please me, give Paul another
"We won't talk about that subject any
more, please," said Sir Arthur, somewhat
coldty. "My mind is theroughly made up
with regard to him, and nothing will alter
it And now good-bre?" Harry Burgorne, the
Oxford stroke, seased in a fast motorcar, was
being borne away from Kingsmuir, his uncle's
country residence, in the direction of Henler.

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

THE 2nd OHAPTER.

Anthony Conylers Cunning Plan.

"It's no good, Conylers," said Paul Destern, striding up and down his friend's room with unerent stee. "My uncle absolutely and entirely release to give me any more money, and here any very near stranded. Can you advise me what to do?"

Conviers shrugged his shoulders.

"Why not try your cousin?" he asked laconically.

Destern stopped his walk, and looked at

Desirent stopped his walk, and looked at Conyiers.

"And do you think I'd go and crings to that prig." he demanded. "I—I thought perhaps you would lend me a little to go on with until I can pull round and the strength of t

"No good," said Destern dismally. "He'd take jolly good care I didn't louch the money until I reached Australia, or Timbuctoo, or wherever it is he wants me to go. I wish I were dead;" he added, in a burst of childish

were dead." he added, in a burse of cultiusing passion.
"If you talk like that I shall begin to think you are a kid of sixteen instead of about six-and-twenty." remarked Conyjers. "It would be he deal better to wish your cousts was dead. That would be a little more useful!"
"Hang bitm; so I—"

He caught Conyiers's eye fixed on him in a urious fashion, and stopped abruptly.
"What do you mean?" he demanded

"What do you mean?" he demanded shortly.

"I was thinking," was the reply, "that if anything was to happen to Burgoyne, your courin, it would mean a great difference to.

He shrugged his shoulders without finishing.
"And such a thing is not at all likely not happen," and Destern irritably, "so try and think of something sensible, if you can. It seems to me that my luck is dead out." Conjeres stretched himself ladily a clasir, and the companion thoughtfully for a few moments.

and surveyed his companion thoughtung tor few moments." He at length remarked, in a causal voice, "that you have about as much initiative as you have pluck."
"I've got as much pluck as you, anyway!" with heated miled indulgently, irritating bearen nore and more.

was the heated ropy.

Conyiers a smiled indulgently, triname, conyiers and more.

I tell you Conyiers. Destern went on, and fast losing his temper.—"I tell you I'm in desprease straits, and have enough 'pluck,' as you call it, to carry out anything that you can suggest that would put money in my pockes."

"Even to murder." whispered Conyiers harshly, suddenly learning forward in his chair. Deafern started, and shuddered, then foll back again in his chair, pale and frightened. Conyiers gave vent to a low, chucking laugh. "So I was right, he said smeeringly." Tell me your plan," said Deatern, in a whisper, recovering himself, and moistening his lips with his tongue. "I'm not afraid of that, i'—I' it is safe."

For a time Conyiers did not spook, hut graved carnestly at his out. But Destern would not meet his eye, and looked straight at the fire in front of him. He was started and frightened at the word "murder," and his nervee were in a state of panie. Still, as he had said, he was desperate, and the smeering that the received him to go on with whatever was proposed, always providing the chances of detection being very remote.

While such thoughts as these were flashing through his brain, which seemed to be near to bursting. Conyiers had made up his mind that Deatern had sufficient receivation to carry our he could not only help the man in front of him, but in time help himself liberally as well.

"Listen to me, Deatern," he said, suddenly

well.

"Listen to me, Destern," he said, suddenly plunging into the subject without any preamble. "Here are you, down on your lack, wish a rich, old, titled, and, best of all, unparried uncle, but unfortunately this cousing your property of the property

you and your hopes of inheriting."
Having got thus far. Conjers crossed over to where Destern was sitting, and, drawing onchair close to his side, continued in a low, concentrated voice, as though the very walls had
ears, though he knew perfectly well they were,
with the exception of his deaf old housokeeper,
alone in the house.

alone in the house. On a deat on mossecept, with the govern out of the way-dead-with the state of the state o

"I would arrange that for you," said Conviors quietly. "And as my security would be that Sir Arthur Burgoyne died unmarried. I think you may leave that matter in my hands," he added grimly.

hands." he added grimly.

Destern did not pursue the subject, being apparently satisfied to leave this in Conyiers' hands. As a matter of fact, the coll-disoded at recity of his companion sickened him some and he for more and more inclined to go on with it, the more so as it promised him a revenge of a sort as well as a means of providing himself with money necessary for his mode of life.

The first of the control of the cont

are von going to explore it? Besates, it is almost bound to be found," said Destern, not at all convince.

\*\*Look here, said Convince, crossing the beoretical as small glass phial, no thicker than be rectioned a small glass phial, no thicker than a pencil, and about three inches long, "The explosive I speak of is formed by two liquids—harmless in themselves, but when throw together, their power is terrific. This little bomb. It is, you will notice, divided in the bomb. It is, you will notice, divided in the centre he a way partition. On this substance one of the liquids has no effect whatever, but of an inches to say, if the vocale travels hours. That is to say, if the voc ends of this tube are filled with the different substances—with that thickness of wax in evacule twelve hours.

off with absolute certainty in exactly twelve

bours." Detern nodded, but said nothing.

Detern nodded, but said nothing.

Now," resumed Conviers, "you will sen the war was a part of the conviers the beautiful to the conviers the war in the war

hour.

"The next thing will be to discover where the crew place their oars; and the night before the race we must enter the boathouse, get hold of Burgoyne's oar, bore a small hole down the centre of the handle-about four inches

the race, we must enter the coathouse, get the race. We must enter the boardons and then the control of the handle-about four inches deep-place our weapon threin, and then after carefully filing the hole up with soap, we can sit down and wait in comfort for the news without one pang of fear."

But supposing you put in the oar of many the control of the result of the control of the race of interpolation of the control of common of the control of the con

ceptible sneer. "What do vou expect to get out of the job?" ho asked, with brutal frankness.

The state of th

where you expect to pick up a little pockerful of hard cash like that." he added sarcastically. Conyiers threw a keen and earreling glance at his companion, but appeared in no wise a little of the companion of the property of the tender of

the man in front of him rarely taiked, as the saying is, "out of his hat."

"I have proposed way, and have guaran"I have proposed way, and have guaranit have proposed way, and have guaranthe man what had been as the proposed way.

"I have proposed way, and have guaranheritance of a hig fortune," he boggan, speak,
ing in a low voice, as he leaned over towards
Destern, so that his lire were quite close to
his listencie ace, "and it is my intention,
with the two liquids, to come with you and
help you fix it in Buregorne's oar; and I can
assure you, when that is done, you will have
nothing more to fear from that gentleman.
Next comes your unels. I have told you that
now will not his proposed and and the that were
make an assertion of anything like that, with
out its coming into effect. I might almost
promise—you, at any rate, will not misunder-

and me—that you will be an erceedingly rich man in less than six months after the coming boatrace; how rich, you only will know. But this much I have ascertained—that it will be well over £10.000 a year. And what do I ask? A paltry £20.000—less than two years of your income. That is not exorbiten two years of your income. That is not exorbiten to be term. "Wait a minute!" eaid Conyiers, cutting him short. "I think I can guess what you want to say. You want to know how you are going to live for those six months? As you sant to know you are going to live for those six months? As you sant to say. You want to know how you are going to live for those six months? As you said to help you on to the time you come into your own, and you can give me a note of hand for the amount with interest.

"You won't be such a fool." replied Conyiers calmly and with conviction, "as to throw away a certainty like this. Come. he added coaxingly, as he hastly scribbled a tow and the conviction of the conviction o

of Sir Arthur Burgoyne and many support of the his nephew.
Conviers took the paper back with a smile. Drying Doutern's signature with a piece of blotting paper, he next carefully folded it and placed it in his pocket-accountered to himself.
Now, an another of the support of the support of the support of the support of the saked.
"Can you let mo have £500"." All right, said Conjeres; "and I'll take your note for £750."
To this Destern made no objection, for he was

your note for \$760."

To this Descrit made no objection, for he was so hard up that he would have paid any price to have raised a loan of a hundred or two.

Now you'd better find out all you can as to the arrangements in the boathouse, so their we can lay our hands on young Burgoyne's our in as the transaction was finished: "whilst I will go on with making the explosive and case—for the one I showed you is a trille too large, and, of course, is not loaded. Come and let me know all the particular you can gather, and then you and I will pay a visit to the boathouse the night attract attention if you can help it."

"Trust me for that," replied Destern, with

a grin, as he picked up his hat and gloves:
"I'll take good care that suspicion does not fall
my way! Well, so-long:" And he swaggered
out of the room and into the streat with the ait
of a man who is conscious of his own import

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

Won by Inchos.

Tall E morning of the race broke fair and bright. A gentle breeze from the north-next brought with it an invigorating freshness, which stirred the blood and made a race itself. As the morning wore on, and the sun gained strength, it turned to an indead day—from the spectators point of view, anyhow—for that great outing for sporte-loving Eudonomes, the inter-Varsiy Boatrace to the control of the morning people bear to assemble on the morning people bear to the race was not timed to start until eleven olock, before the clock struck ten the course was througed with eighteens, and the river itself was dotted with all sorts of crafts—from the humble and somewhat drivy barge-direly, to up and down the river with incredible speed.

That it would be a great race there could be no possible doubt, for though Cambridge—six of the men were. "Old Blues," and had helped before—had ensured in the country of the people of the riverside critics, who, almost to a man, declared that this year's crew were the finess seen on the river for some years, yet those same critics showed a tendency to aller their opinions barely a week after the Oxford craw opinions barely as well after the Oxford craw opinions barely a week after the Oxford

### "BOYS' REALM" FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

(Special Notice to Affiliated Clubs.)

By the kind permission of the Editors of the papers mentioned below, our up-to-date League Tables will in future be published therein each week.

"FOOTBALL EVENING NEWS," Results Edition, Saturday Night-id.

(London League Tables.)

"FOOTBALL CHAT," Wednesday-1d.

(London and Southern League Tables.)

"SCOTTISH REFEREE" (Glasgow), Monday Edition-1d. (Scottish League Tables.)

Oxford's first appearance on tidal waters had Oxford's first appearance on tidal waters had come somewhat as an excepence to those watching the work of the rival crows, and experts soon saw that the wearers of the light blue would certainly not have the easy victory which, even at this stage, was on all hands anticipated. And now, the morning of the race, riverside watermen—the best of all critics—declared themselves unable to nume the contract of the cont

of the surrounding steamers' fogherns, they were seen to push off from their landing-stage, and make their way to the stake-boats.

Meanwhile, the fussy little police-boats had made their way up-river, clearing the course onergetically.

Cambridge followed almost immediately, and a mighty shout from the onlookers gave them welcome.

welcome.

The Light Blues had evidently won the tost for choice of stations, for it was seen that they took up their position for the start from the Middlesex side, and in a moment or two Oxford had also taken up their position, and both crews were eagorly waiting for the signal to start on their size. "Get ready!" came the caution from the

their journey.

Get ready: "came the caution from the table of the next moment they were off.

Up rose a mighty shout from the crowd, and the experts had their binoculars glued to their yes. A good start meant much to such apparents of the control of the contro

and neck. and a brog the crowd greeted the fact. And so they swept on, past the Doves, neither crew being able to claim an advantage.

Doves, neither crew being able to claim an advantage.

Fassing the Water-works, and on to Corne, Reach, the winding of the river rather favours from the control of the river rather favours tended to make the fullest use of.

Knowing the men behind him could be depended upon, he quickened, and jumped into a near. Rowing grandly, with perfect rhythm, and strongly, they again gained the load, and at Thorneycorf's were a clear couple of lengths to the good. Keeping the pace on the boat, though the rate of striking dropped a little, though the rate of striking dropped a little, Cambridge sputted again and again, but the davantage was with the leaders, for Burgoyne was able to see everything they were doing, and at creary spurt by the Light Blues he called on Just before reaching the Pumping Station, the Dark Blue ecca—the Non, Patrick Corrigan, better known a misonget his friends as

to side—same sign that he had nearly had enough.

Burgovne noticed what was up, and dropped into a long, steady, swinging stroke, which put plenty of way on the boat, and as they should be a single stroke, which put plenty of way on the boat, and as they should be seen Kauleya Bridge they held a winning lead of four lengths.

Keeping the same long, regular stroke, "the load was increased to userly six lengths when load was increased to userly six lengths when all nover bar shouting.

Suddenly a fork of fire was seen to shoot out. A though from Burgovne's our. This was followed by a load explosion, and Burgoyne was seen to fall back in the boat, and in a moment the rest of the erew were in confusion.

(Continued at the ford of the act page.)

ntimued at the foot of the next page.) are we to make ourselves feel assured that they

# DEFENDERS OF THE REALM.

ND now, my good Realmites I am going to talk to you seriously. I have does to before on the matter of football, but the subject which I now after the property of the property

You.

The reason is this: At a rifle club you will learn to shoot, and shooting is the most important duty of a soldier next to dissipline.

But," you will say. "I am not a soldier"; and I shall straightaway reply, "then you

ought to be one." I do not say, mind you, a member of the regular Army, nor even yet member of the Territorials; but certainly you ought aiready to have the heart of a patriot, and to be thinking that, as soon as you are old enough, you will join the Defenders of the Home—the

Home—The transport of the King.

And the best preparation a boy can undergo for this good end is contained in becoming a member of a local rifle club.

I am not going to frighten you by any startling suggestions of how to morrow morning at breakfast-time you may see the forces of an invading army appearing at the window. That may just be possible, but it is hardly probable. At the same time, you must always realise that, the other countries in the world, there is alwayse a chance of war breaking out at any moment. In the swent of our being at war with any nation that had a strong navy, the probabilities

are that they would attempt to invade our

are that they would attempt to invade our island, the policy of an enemy to strike, when consider at the most tital part of an entagonist. Great Britain is the most tital part of an entagonist of the strike that is none to would prevent any landing of foreign troops at all; it might be that they would prevent any landing of foreign troops at all; it might be that they would prevent any landing of foreign troops at all; it might be that they would prevent any landing of the strike of the

will never come to pass?

There is only one way, and that is, by every able bodied boy and man determining to be a practical patriot.

### and to fit himself to bear arms for his country's sake.

and to fit binnell to bear arms for his country's seal to show the result ready to eyes! If Diritain to show hereaft ready to eyes! If Diritain solutions, the must have sufficient trained solidiers, good shots, and well-disciplined men, to allow of the departure of her regulars and many of her present. Territorials to the scene of a far-off action. She must have the seal of t



### A Clever and Interesting Article About the 'Varsity Boatrace.

NCE again Boatrace Day is here, and NCE sgain loatrace Day is here, and the horse before the sports-loving youth and men throughout the country are anxiously rowing event shall have taken place, and the winner be declared. For some week, past the more juvenile section of our boys have been sporting the colours of the "eight" they kavour, and have been demanding of their schoolmators, in menacing tones

And should the answer accord with his own

And should the answer accord with its own views, the young sportsman will condecendingly inform his schoolfellow that he may:

"Keep it on!"

On the other hand, if the boy questioned gives the name of the other crew, he is imperiously commanded, in tones amounting to a threat, to:
"Take it orf!"

The peculiar part of the affair, however, is that should a youth do the bidding of such a mate, and "take it orf," replacing it with a favour of the opposite side, he is immediately dubbed "turncoat," a name which sticks to him for many days to come. So what is he to do:

dubbed "turneoat," a name which stricts to nim for many days to come. So what is he to do?

That is practically as for at the to do?

That is practically as for at the to do?

That is practically as for at the to do?

The total stricts are the total stricts as the total stricts are to the total stricts. It is not present the total stricts are to take him, or let him go by himself, to see the event. He much prefers the latter, because then he can pick up one or two chums on the way to the during the total stricts are to the total stricts are

Seeing the Race.

"The best view of the race for a tanner." cries a gentleman, who is fortunate enough to be in possession of a raft or a large moored at the side of the river. You plank down your corners previded for the accommodation of visitors. Then comes a long and rather tedious wait, during which other eager sightseers crowd on the raft, and you are almost afraid it will sink. You stand up and crane your neck to get a better view of the long stoney of river, which a characteristic of the long stoney of river, which a characteristic of the long stoney of river, which where 2 there Thanson winds half

a mile unstream. You can see nothing, just because there's nothing to see.

Still more visitors crowd on to the raft, and you can hear it creaking and groaning under the strain. You are about to protect to the properietor against lefting any more on, but you "Here they come."

Instantly you stand up and affecth your net dispan, and, if you are lucky, you can just dispans, and, if you are lucky, you can just dispans, and, if you are lucky, you can just dispans, and, if you are lucky, you can just dispans, and, if you are lucky, you can just dispans to be easily seen. Yes, yes; your favourite is in front!

"Buck up, Oxford." you yell excitedly.

"Show om how to row!" you rell excitedly.

"Show on how to row!" you, that Oxford will be left behind.

"They're on you!" you cry framically.

will be left behind.
"They're on you!" you cry frantically.
'Pull-pull harder!"
The excitement of the moment has you in its
rip. You forget that the crew cannot dis-

A College Four Hard at W

tinguish your voice amidst the huge roar of cheering and yelling that is going up from thou-sands of lasty throats. But you are recalled to your senses by the cry of the proprietor of the raft. "Mind the wash, there, ladies!" he says. The warning comes too late A

But you are recalled to your senses by the cry of the proprietor of the Fig. 12. he says.

"Mind the wash, there, ladies!" he says.

"Mind the wash, there, ladies!" he says.

"Mind the wash, there, ladies!" he says.

"Thind the wash, there, ladies!" he was to be control to the control of the staging, and the front rank of sightseers beats a precipitate retreatment before their feet and ankles are denoted, however. And when you look again, the crew have shot under the bridge and are out of

sight. But you are satisfied, for you have seen the

Boatrace.

Some may ask: 1s all this excitement over the Boatrace a healthy sign? Would it not be letter for some of the sighteers to be themselves engaged in athletes? Well, it must be renumbered that the Boatrace is the most sporting event of the year. There is no prize but

honour. Money, which unfortunately takes such an important part in most of our athletic contests, does not appase in this. All the training and the labours of the race itself are gone through for the joy of victory only. There is not, and never has been, a suggestion of unfairness. It provides nearly always a good and hard-tought tustle, and a most remarkable feature of the reports of the race is the fact pluck of the losers. An Oxford and Cambridge Boatrace is never lost until it is won, and some of the most magnificent instances of men rising to the occasion and contending against odds have been witnessed in this series of great struggles. struggles.

Probably most of those who go and watch

Probably most of those who go and watch the race are themselves athletes, and are, by thus witnessing the battle of the Blues, learning the importance of pluck and determination when competing against odds. They are also taught the great leason that honour is more to be covered than reward, and that if one is own success at anything in this world, one must never admit detest. In the race are benefited by their athletic training is proved beyond a shadow of doubt by the number of old Blues who to-day occupy prominent positions in the life of this country.

Some of the most important posts held by Britons are in charge of those whose physical



All Ready for the Great Race.

All Ready for the Great Race, powers and wills were developed by training for and rowing in the University Boatrace. Judges, soliders, statemen, members of the great Indian Government—many of them have been through the exacting experience of pulling from Putney to Mordake.

The example that the Boatrace sets to the youth of the country is certainly enough to the contract of the present of the product of the presents of capitals, and to justify, too, the whole-hearted enthusiasm of the spectators.

spectators.

Choosing the Crows.

The method of choosing the crews for the Boatrace is slow and exhaustive. In the first place, the novice, on joining the University, becomes a member of the boat-club. If he

anows nothing of rowing he is handed over to an experienced oursman for the first stage. This is termed "tubbing," and means careful instruction in the art of rowing by an experienced college oar, in a pair, familiarly called a "tub." Should he shape well, the novice is a "tub." Should he shape well, the novice is later, the by then fair rower is put into an eight, and licked into shape.

Towards the end of October the eights appear on the river; and then, in the Lent term, the in the races in boats with fixed seats. These races are known as the "Torpids" at Oxford, and the "Lents" at Cambridge. The best of the more important races at the end of the sum of the stage of the more important races at the end of the sum of the stage of the sum of the stage of the sum of the tarm begins, the capitains of the various colleges send in a list of those men whom they think worthy of a trial, with the object of filling the vacancies in the From amongst these a sufficient number are selected to form two trial eights—each as near a possible of equal merit. In December these eights meet in trial races, and about half of the rur taking in the capitain the consideration.

Testing the Crews.

Early in January one or two "old Blues"—

further consideration.

Early in January one or two "old Blus"—
men who have already taken part in the great
race—are put into the crow, and the remainder
of the seate are occupied by the new men.
The boat is rowed up and down the river day
after day, the new men constantly changing
places in the boat, until at last each man's exact
capacity and value is discovered. Thus the very
best of the men are selected to fill the vacancies
in a bena arrived at, the University boat in to
be seen our on the waler every day, crowds of
enthusiastic collegiates watching their work
with the keenest interest.

By this time it will be February. A light

be seen out on the water every day, crowds of enthusiastic collegiates watching their work with the keened interest.

By this time it will be February. A light racing-boat, probably the one used in the properties of the beat, until all last the position which each man shall occupy in definitely settled.

In the beat until all last the position which each man is required to pass a strict medical examination, to see whether his constitution is sound enough to enable him to stand the strain. Of the next six weeks.

Of the next six weeks.

Of the next six weeks. The boats are carefully packed and sent to one of the higher reaches of the Thames. Here as week or so is pent. It is here, also, that the new boats—for ear-fully packed and sent to one of the race is to take place, most of the very hard work is usually about a fortnight before the race is to take place, most of the very hard work is usually about a fortnight before the race is to take place, most of the very hard work is over. Each man is in the pink of condition, in the properties of the properties of

THE END.

### FIRST PAST THE POST. (Continued from the previous page.) 0000000000000000000

What had happened? None could tell, and for a moment a deal silence fell on the vist crowd liming the banks. The common tell of the common tell of

responded gamely, and settled themselves down to row right out.

But little "Thunder" was devoid of nerves, and though the boat had quivered from stem to stern, he had not lost his head.

Easy all? The shouled, his voice sounding if Easy all? The shouled, his voice sounding The sound of his voice seemed to restore the rests of the crew to their sences, and No. 7, the man immediately behind Burgorne, leaned over to give lim a helping hand, as he was no seen struggling to get up into his sea! again.

Left hand. Badly, I think," answered Burgoyne, who was in an agony of pain, making a mighty effort to keep himself from showing it, as he lifted up his left hand to show Corrigan.

rigan. Corriging gave vent to a low whistle of horror, for Burzoyne's hand hung limp, black and bleeding. Before he could say unreliance and bleeding. Before he could say unreliance Cambridge boat, now almost abreast of them. He glanced down at the handle of his on swiftly. Best part of its had been blown away, but there was still enough left to get a grip but there was still enough left to get a grip.

with his sound right hand. His mind was made up in a moment. "Set us going quickly, Thunder," he cried, "by all you hold dear! We'll win this race yer'll it kills me!" Corrigan gave him a short, sharp, penetrat-big glance, and the next noment his voice ing glance,

toomed out: Power all Paddle: You whereas before they had a commanding lead, their opponents move had the advantage of adout hill a length, but they had a commanding lead, their opponents move had the advantage of about hill a length, lead to them to win, handicapped Burroomed.

income the activates of a norm and a length, as they have been as the process car was but little use as far as helping the boat along went, for he could not do much more than dip it in the water and pall it out again. Nevertheless, be set the stroke at a smart goit, and the men on the stroke at a smart goit, and the men on the stroke at a smart goit, and the men on the stroke at a smart goit, and the men on the stroke at a smart goit, and the men on the stroke at a smart goit, and the men on the stroke they had no idea what it was, induced a bit more energy into their stroke than they had done previously.

Grim determination was written on the face example left, as he noticed it, that if nuscle and grit could pull the race out of the fire, the men in front of him would do it.

But was it possible?

The dead selence which had fallen on the men in front of him would do it.

But was it possible?

The dead selence which had fallen on the thirt was selence which had fallen on the that the Oxford beat was again on the more, but a greater cheer of admiration rose when that the Oxford beat was again on the more, but a greater cheer of admiration rose when they discovered Burgonys's placky four to finish with one hand, and his heart leays for joy. He could swear his beat was gaining, slowly, it was true, but will, gaining, and as coond hasty glance added confirmation, and at the same time revealed the leight Bluey who looked like cracking up at

any moment, for they were straining hard to keep the lead they had now gained. He looked at Burgoyne, and noticed the look of grim determination on his dead-white face, and a prayer rose in his brain that he would last.

Burgoyne himself kept his eyes fixed straight in front of him, seeing nothing—bearing orthing. His mind was fixed entirely on the race in hand, and he swore to himself that they could yet win it, even if he killed himself in he effort.

the effort.

The pain from his elasticred hand was horrible, causing great beads of sweat to stand out on his forehead, but still he kept going.

Gradually but surely the ship of the Light Blues had come back to them, and now, with barely fifty yards to go, they were racing used and neck, and Corrigan, looking at Burgoyne's face, drawn as it was with pain, shuddered invanils, for it was not a good sight to book

upon.
Simultaneously both crews made their effort.
Harry leit himself growing weaker and weaker,
feeling that every stroke would be his last.

iccling that every stroke would be his last.

"Would they never reach the winning poet?"
in wondered. His teeth were set in grim de termination as he fought hard against his growing weakness. His mird was now almost a blank, we the automatical kept the men be-lind him in their swing.

Boom! The sound of the finishing-run pierced the constant rear from the errowded hanks, and it flashed dimly into Harry's hrain that the race was done. Then he fell forward They had wom—after one of the finest finishes ever seen in inter-Varsity rowing—by inches.

"Yes," remarked the Harley Street doctor a few days later, when paying Harry a visit;

"you perhaps owe your life to an oversight on the part of the perpetrators of that dastardly an experience of the perpetrators of the second closes that, had they be metically scale to hole they bored in the handle, after they had inserted the bomb, the explosion would have been ten times more powerful, and, of course, more dangerous.

course, more dangerous.

"As it happened, the full force was expended more or less in the air, the explosive gases, broading through the and substance they had air as though expelled from the harrel of air as though expelled from the harrel of agin. Yes; it was a lucky exape for you," he added thoughtfully; "but I sincerely hope that, the miscrenate will be brought to justice."

the miscreants will be brought to justice."
Harry and his uncle exchanged a meaning slance, but did not think it necessary to tell the doctor that they already knew by whom it had been done, and that the perpetriour would be also also been done, and that the perpetriour would be harded of justice.

For Paul Destern, overcome with remorae, had made a full contession of his share in the orime, and it was only on the earnest pleadings from Harry that Sir Arthur Burgopne was indicated that the property of the policy.

Sir Arthur, however, gave way at last, and

Sir Arthur, however, gave way at last, and when he saw that Paul's remorse was sincere, gave him every help to start a new life in the Colonies, where he, in after years, repaid this generosity by giving up his life to save Harry. But that is another story.

But that is another story.

Anthony Conjers received a very strong hint
that London would not prove very beneficial to
his health. This hint be took, and disappeared
frour his haunts, nor could it be found that he
ever returned, to trade on, and live hy, the
imagined misfortunes of misguided youth.

THE END.



# THE CUP VINNER

# A Fine Complete Football Yarn. By CHARLES HAMILTON.

THE 1st CHAPTER.
The Lord-Licutenant's Cup.

The Lord-Lieutenant's Gup.

LATTIER, clainer!

"Stop, there:"

Harry Lowther stopped. He was about to turn from the high-road into the lane that led down to Fernbrook Affaetic football-ground, when the swift succast hone-locats came to his ears, and the words were shouted in a tone of command. The young footballer turned his affaet and the words were shouted in a tone of command. The young footballer turned his finite randing towards him, and Harry waited for him to come up. The man drew his almost foaming etced to a halt.

"Anything wrong?" asked Lowther.

"Yos." The man was breakliess and panting. "Haven Lyou sent he warders? Didn't you hear the gun!"

you hear the gun?"

The constable waved his hand towards a large, square building that just showed on the skyline in the clear blarch alternoon. Harry secape from the convict prison; and he remembered now that he had fainly heard the report of the signal-gun as he left Fernbrook to wilk down to the football-ground.

"Have you seen anything of him-a convict?" the man went on rapidly. "He must have come this way—in this direction, any-

way."
Harry shook his head.
"No. I haven't seen him. I've just come
from Ferabeok, and I've passed nobody on
hills, I should think, than to come near a football-ground."
"I suppose so. Timnk:"
"And the mounted policeman dragged his
horse round and left the road, following a path
horse round and left more so towards the distant downs.

that led through turny moors towards the dis-tant downs.

Harry throw: The vioung man's apirits had been high a moment before. Now a curious dopocesion had settled upon him.

Lowther was captain of Fernbrook Athletic. In half an hour the Athletic were meeting oldbury United in a sittl tussle, and Harry had been leoking forward to it all the week. The half left his the line of the line o

That was the only cloud. There was no one anything like Lawrence's form to replace him and so Harry had to risk it, and hope against hope that he would not fail. Otherwise, the team were in excellent form, and had every here of weekly the control of the control

hope that he would not make the team were in excellent form, and had every hope of success.

And success meant a great deal to them, for the main was an important one. It was the was a valuable trophy in itself, but that was nothing to the competitors. It was the honour of the winning that they valued.

The lord lieutenant of the county, himself an

URGENT.

A Special Message LOTTIE

LOOKSHARP. THE MERRY -MESSENCER CIRL: " On no account miss

my merry adventures

THE JESTER. ONE PENNY.

In THE JESTER."

once

old Blue, had offered the cup, to be won outright by the top club in the competition, and every team of any strength in the county had centered for in.

The rounds had been fought out with untroduced in the lean fought out with untroduced in the lean self in the final. This Saturday afternoon was to prove which of the two amateur teams would capture the cup, and Harry hoped and believed that it would come to Fernbrook. If only Lawrence romained sound rounds of the country is to the country of the

Off course, he was doubless a guilty wretch—
a danger to society if he escaped. Yet Harry
thought of one he had known in the past, one
who inad stood in the dook and heard the
retrible sentenced passed—borror! And had
Gilbert Clare been guilty?
The proofs had seemed clear enough, yet
larry had always had his doubts. As he
looked after the mounted man, lost in the
force now. Harry found himself upon greater
three now. Harry found himself upon greater
three house of the proof of the proof of the
looked after the mounted man. lost in the
force now. Harry found himself upon greater
three house of the proof of the proof of the
looked after the mounted man. lost in the
force now. Harry found himself upon greater
three houses of the proof of the proof of the
looked after the mounted was, would make good

The young man started. It was his o name, whispered, but clear in the quiet lane "Harry!"

name, whispered, but cear in the quiet late.

Harry's round. A face was looking at him
from the bedge—a face white and haggard,
with wild, gleaning eves. The head was bare,
the hair close-cropped.

"Good heaversa!" muttered Louther.

"Good heaversa!" and the second of the second was
able to be second or the second of the second was
the was hidden in the thick hedge, and must
have heard his talk with the mounted officer.

And that was not all, for, in spite of the
changes wrought by two terrible years, the
changes wrought ly two terrible years, the
the was and the second of the second

### THE 2nd CHAPTER.

THE 2nd OHAPTER.

The Convict tooked up and down the road

If the convict tooked up and down the road

with quick, hunted eyes. The place
was loudy; only from the direction of
lane came a normur of sound.

If the convert is the convert in the lane
lane came to normur of sound.

It is not to the lane came in the lane came a

lane came a normur of sound.

It is not the lane came in the lane
lane came in the lane came in the lane
lane came in the lane came in the lane

"Very. Clare."

"Will you help met"

"Help you!

"Help you!

"Help you!

"Help you!

"Help you!

"Of course, I have no right to ask

particular."

"Of course, I have no right to ask

"Will you help me?"
"Help you?
"Help you?
"The proper of the proper of t

worse or me. That will not go back. Dealin "You shall not go back if I can help it," said Harry. "I will take the risk. But—but I am due on the match-ground. In the old days. The convict smilled faintly. In well, Gibert Chre had been a keen amateur footballer, and one of the finest wingers in the team he played for. Marry had been with him in Marchester then, and had played for the same side. To the hunted mar, what was a fibble side. To the hunted mar, what was a fibble understood the young football captain's predictionment.

dicament.
"It's the Lord-Lieutenant's Cup, and the final," explained Harry. "I am captain of Fernbrook."

Ferabrook." You shall, not fail them, " said Clare—" not on my account. Can you get me a coat, something to cover up these hiddoous things, and I will chance it. I don't want to drag you into if further than that, Harry.

Lowther wrinkled his brows thoughtfully. The convict, watchful as a cat, seemed by keep

his eyes on every point of the landscape at

once.

"Look here," said Harry at last, "you can take my coat and cap; I can manage. Could you dodge into the pastion while were playing the first haif, and get a change of clothere." You can take mine in the dressing room. I'll contrive for the place to be empty not the play of the place to be empty of the place to be empty of the playing the playing

"God bless you!" said Larre, "...
in his voice.
"That's all right, then." Harry stripped off cost and cap, and threw them to the convict.
"Give us your fast, old man, and good bred.
"Give us your fast, old man, and good bred.
"Give us your fast, old man, and good bred.
"Give us your fast, old man, and good bred.
"Give us your fast, old man, and good bred.
"He gripped the convict's hand hard, and strode up the lane. There was a shout from a dozen fellows as he entered the ground.
Lawrence, the winger, clapped him on the back.
"Where on earth's

Lawrence, the winger, clapped nut on the back. "" the Harry. Where on earth's your cap? Have you joined the hatless brigade? And fancy walking down here on day like this without your coat!" "Oh, that's all right," said Harry, eluding explanations; "I'm mixious about your anklo! How are you feeling." Lawrence's face longthened.

Lawrence's face longthened.

The football captain's face fell. "It's worse," "I'm respectively for the face fell." "It's worse," "I'm respectively for the face fell."

It's worse? Yes."

"Can you play?"
"I'll play if you like, and do my best," said Lawrence; "but I'm afraid it's no good. You might as well play a man short. What about a substitute?"

Harse Jonn's.

might as well pay a man short.

I harry Lowher made a hopeless gesture.

"You know we haven't one. There's nobody who's a patch on you. What absolutely rotten ill-luck! The final, too."

Yes, it's rotten, Hary, and I'm serry. It's first minutes and leaving rots an aman short. You'd better pick a substitute, and make the best of it."

Harry Lowher nodded gloomity. That would be the only weak spot in the Frentroak to the form the Oldbury team were in. Where was he to get a winger to take Lawrence's place?

was not to get a mager to the continuous and the co

"Who is it?"

"Yes."
"Who is it?"
"Who is it?"
"Who is it?"
"To Combine, quick!"
"I have now a curious and eager. They were old friends, and Harry knew that he could trust him with the secret.
"Lawrence, word that the could trust him with the secret."
"Lawrence nodded."
"Yes, he came a cropper! I've never seen him—he belonged to Manchester, I think."
"I have the gam. a wonderful forward. He went to prison, but I know he was innocent. You know there's a convict escaped from Hilbark' the gam."
"I twas Gilbert Clare."
"I gave him my cost and cap." Lawrence whistled again, and his face became very grave, innocent, Lawrence, Look here, will you help ne—and the team?"
"Suppose Clare played in your place?"

Suppose Clare played in your place?' What:"

"What."
"He'a a ripping winger! He can't have lost his form in two years—not all of it. The warders will come hunting round here for him, but they'll never think of looking for him among the players on the football-ground."
"My har, I should say not!"
"It's will be safe, and we shall be saved! We can play any substitute we like, and Clare is the only one who can help us to win."

What do you think?"
I think it's unheard-of--idiotic--but I'll

Help you."

Lowther laughed.

chance."
"Good."
"Good."
"I'll tell the Oldbury skipper your substitute
is coming on as soon as he arrives. That's the
truth, and enough for him to know."
"Right you are."
"Hallo, there they are! Buzz off as soon as
we're on the field—and Heaven help you to
bring it through all right!"

### THE 3rd CHAPTER. Three Goals Down

THE 3rd OHAPTER.
Three Goals Down.

The Goals Down.

Three Goals Down.

If and smart they looked, and Harry Lowther could not help feeling that the state of the

(Continued on the next page.)

### CLUB NOTICES.

Challenges from Readers' Own Clubs. These are inserted free of charge.

WHITEHALL AMATEURS F.C. (average age 14, weak) require matches at home and away within lone miles of Leeb., All April one; only gonleady, and the control of the control of

elle, to Hon, Secretary, Sidney Smith, 28, Copenhagen Place, Limchuse, London, E., and P. Derpulier swy, matches for all April.—Address to Hon, Secretary, E. Lewis, P. Eder Sfreet, Emprised Road, XW. LEICKSYER CLARENCE, VICTORIA, F.C. (average within twelve miles radius of leicester, —Apply to Mon. Secretary, H. Pidock, 19, Rathbone Place, Leicester, WEST SHITEPIELD F.C. (average age IT, weak) twenty miles out of London. Droseling required, its levels of the position of the property of the

Stockport.

Number of the Control of

Secristry, S. Young, 101, Isledon Road, Finalupy Park, N.

Look Out for THE BOYS' REALM Cricket Book. On Sale in a Fortnight's Time. 1d.

Whatever the result of the match, the gate would be a good one; but the footballers were twind be a good one; but the footballers were twind be a good one; but the footballers were twind be a good one; but the footballers were twind the good of the good of the would be good one to the would be good one to the would a foregone conclusion now.

Lowther reminded him; "and we're expecting a good man."

Good!" said Lennox.

It was time for the visitors to change. They went into their quarters, and came out into their quarters, and came out into the production of the good of the go

sticipations seemen to a salabadi.

The man short was a fatal handicap to Fernance.

The very start showed that Oldbury, the best of their form, and I man anor was a tatal nanucap to Fern-brook. The very start showed that Oldbury, man for man, were quite up to their form, and with a winger gone, what could they expect? What they might have expected, happened. In spite of the stubborn fight put up by the home team, the Oldburians broke through them

home team, the Oldburians broke through them again and again.

In the first ten minutes a goal came to Lennox, and five minutes later the bail was headed into the net by his inside-right.

Two up for the visitora—nil for the home Two up for the visitora—nil for the home Two up for the visitora—nil for the home Two up from the properties of the properti

attack than in defence, and their new role que not seem to auit them.

The defence, stubborn as it was, was broken through by the red shirts, and again the leather whized into the net.

Three up for Oldbury!

It was a relief to Fernburck when the white the west for the interval. The footballers trooped off the field for the brief rest, and thancerous cheers from their backers fellowed Oldbury off. But the Fernbrook crowd were stlent.

THE 4th CHAPTER

ARRY LOWTHER uttered a charp exclanation as he entered the dressing-room.

ARRY LOWTHER attered a sharp that the continuation as he entered the home dressing-room. There was a stranger to the rest—and for the moment hardly recognisable by Lowsher.

A wash and a change of clothes had wrought wonders for Gilbert Gare. He was partly dressed in Harry's clothes, and partly in other factors of the continuation of the contin

There was an eager light in his eyes, a flin his cheeks. He looked handsome, and v

in his cheeks. He looked handsome, and very Harry stared at him for the moment. Clare, with superb coolens, stepped forward and abook hands with himself of the superbook hands had been superbook and hands had been superbook and hands had been superbook and had been sup

anything like Lorrys toran, we may proved the service of the lower tendence play. If Jones: "I haven't seen Lawrence play. But I've played into ii." In some good games, and I'll put my beef into ii." In have seen you play at Mart Hery to ve got a good chance yet, said Mart Hery Lowther. "Here, let me help you change!"

change!"
And the escaped convict of Hillbank doned
the football-garb. Harry contained that the
Fernbrook cap should be placed upon his head
in time to conceal the cropped hair as the bat
was removed. Nobody was watching himnobody had the slightest suspicion. Why
about they have! To the Fernbrook foot-

ballers he was the substitute who was playing instead of Lawrence, and they could not be suspicious that he had any connection with Hillbank Prison.

Harry Lowther was eager for half-time to end. Now that Clare was there, he was in momentary fear of a visit from the warders. Clare would be safer in the football-field if they

came. He could hear—his hearing unusually acute in his disquistude—the sound of horse? hoofs in the lane that ran behind the encleavers. The club secretary looked into the room. "Just of time, chapt." By the way, there's treathe going on outside—warders locking for a competence of the control of the contr "Oh, yes; it's a well known landmark hereadouts," said the secretary. "A convict example about a comple of hours see, judging by the mar this gun was fired. It've spoken to go the property of the property o

room.

"Yes, perhaps," grinned the secretary.
"Anyway, they're sure he's about here, and there's an idea, you know, that he may have been able to get some clothes, and has shoved himself into the crowd to escape notice."

"That might be done, too."
"So there are owardom mingling in the crowd, and all the gates are guarded by police, and the property of the common the property of the common the

But the whistle for the second half drove the exaped convict from the minds of all except the first teams were in the field again, lined in for the second half of the struggle for the Lord-Lieutenant's Cup.

And the hone ranks were full now. Eagerly the speciators scanned the new recruit. They knew nothing of him but that his name was Jones, and that his country in the second half.

They only lesped that he was a good player, and that his country in the second and the second player and that his country in the second half.

They only lesped that he was a good player, and that his country in the second half country to the second half country to the second half country to the second half and the second half country to the second half country to the second half the second half country to the secon

THE ROL CHAPTER

A Splendid Victory OAL!

"Goal! Hureah:"
It was a tremendous shout that
rang far and wide over the enclosures of the Fornbrook Athletic ground.
The crowd gond scarcely believe their eyes.
They rubbed them, and looked again—and
yelled. It was true! The second half of that
eventful game was exactly three minutes oldme winger halfed it there!
"Goal!"
"Brave. Jeen."

"Goal!"
Bravo, Jones!"
"Hurrah!"
The Fernbrook crowd roared themselves hoarse over it. Three to nil had been the score

Harry stripped off his coat and cap, and threw them to the convict. Clare seized them with alacrity, and hurrically denned them, glancing around him furtively.

round the walls, too, so as to cut him off. I have been asked to see if there's any sign of

have been asked to see if there's any sign of him here."

"Ha, ha, ha,!" laughed Mr. Johes, who was really a wonderful actor.

"The police are going to search the navilion to make sure. Hallo, time for you fellows to be on the field!"

be on the field!"
"High time, I should think!" murmured
Lowther, thinking of the disguised convict.
The players poured out into the ground, and
a minute later the warders were scarching the

a minute later the warders were searching the dressing-rooms.

The crowd were cagerly awaiting the commoncement of the second half. There was some excitement apart from the cap match, was supposed to be lupting in disquise in the crowd, and naturally it caused excitement. That the news was correct was proved by the pre-crose of the warders, and by the anxious tended of the control of control of control of control of control of the control of control of the control of control of the control of the control of cont

when the second helf started, and it had taken the new winger three minutes to alter it. High ruse the hope of the Fernbrookers. There was a chaece of the cup, after all! Lawrence—why, he had streaked through the Olibury; sen and taken that goal almost unaided, with a run up the field all on his lonescome, that reminded one of a three-quarter in the Rugger game. Who was be—where was be from! Jones— Manchester! No one had ever heard of that and whatever he was, there was no doubt that

Manchester! No one had ever heard of that particular Jones of Manchester. But whoever and whatever he was, there was no doubt that he was the finest forward that had ever worn the continuous colours. The continuous colours, the continuous colours, the continuous colours. They kicked off in that hope; but they com found that it was fallacious.

It was no fluke: it was splendid play—the play of a man who had made football a study in the old days, and who had not toot his skill, and who was in splendid physical condition. For more of the same play followed. For more of the same play followed, he had not too the same play followed. For more of the same play followed, see the same play followed. The more of the same play followed. The more of the same play followed. The more content by Jones—a content made under great difficulties, which left Harry an easy goal to kick.

Two for Fernbrook in a quarter of an hour! No wonder the crowd roared. There was a chance of the cup yet. The very warders who were mixing in the crowd in search to watch he was a playing time with the play the pl

the game.

Mr. Jones was playing up well, apparently
unconscious of warders and of spectators
equally, thinking only of the play. His face
had a curious look, smeared with mud from

a fall at the very commonoment of play—but no one dreamed that the fall was on purpose— —the modely sunca raranged to hide as much as possible of his features. "Play up, Jonesy!" "Go u, Marcheore!"

"Go it, Manchesore":
"Give us another goal!"
But now the Oldbury men were fighting
hoir hardest. They were not going, to let
the home team qualies if theoretical color
in their favour, and their previous successes
encouraged then. They put up a splendid
men. But the home defonce was roo hard a
time.

The new forward hat changed the whole
select of the game.

game. But the home defence was too hard a unit to cark, mean rd had changed the whole asteod of the game. Every man in blue secured to be inspired by new energy in emulation of Mr. Jones, and the way that new forward played was wonderful. He exceed to go through the hest defence accurate, unfailing, his dribbing masserly, his passing like clockwork. He always seemed to be on the hall, to know just when and to whom to pass—to do the very thing that most build his adversaries.

Again a roar rang over the football-field.

Goal!"

Bearing the backs and the goalie, the new winger had sent in a difficult shot, but difficult shots to him seemed casier than easy ones to anybody else. The ball was in the net.

"Goal!"

19.

io anybody else. The ball was in the net. "Goal."
"Harry Lowther's eves blazed.
The score was equal now, and there was yet a quarter of an hour to play. Oldbury had not scored once in the second hall my. There was a great deal of kiel and rush, but at the same time pleuty of sound football. The field. The warders were watching as keenly as the crowd, and mounted policemen were looking over the fence.
Oldbury were putting their beef into that last struggle. Both sides fekt that one more was the control of the struggle. Both sides fekt that one more was in the control of the sides of t

bury men's desperate attempt to clear and get away were futile.

The referee looked at his watch.

Men were on their feet now, shouting or breathlessly silent. How was it to end? And there were yells to the new winger.

"Given the property of the press like a pip from a squeezed orange. An Oldbury back cleared, the press broke up, but then there was a shout. The snew winger was on the ball Kich."

" Kick !" It was almost a shrick from the Fernbrook

It was almost a shriok from the Fernbrook folk.

But the new winger did not need telling; he was kicking, while there foes close upon him were rushing down.

The leather flew, and then the winger was been did not be the state of the state

him away to the passition in a veritable frimph. frimph. from the passition in a veritable they marched him—warders and police, who were cheering as loudy as anybody. In the dreasing-room they set him down gasping, shaking him by the hand and slapping him on the back till he had not an ounce of breath lett in his body.

And when the Fernbrook men left the ground winners of the Lord-Lioutenant's Cuppresented to the blushing capatin by the lord-lieutenant thimself, with a were hand-one speech-she new winger went with them. He went multied up in a big coat, with his constant of the state of the s

name should be cleared. But it was not till long afterwards—when a dying man's confession revealed the truth, and Gilbert Clare's name stood cleared before the world—that the Fernbrook footballers, knew the real identity of the now winger, and learned that the escaped convict from Hill-bank Prison bad been the cup winner.

THE END.

(More thrilling, long, complete yarns will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM.)

# r league corne

			_				6	EAL	M	Foot
THE BOYS	R	EAJ	"M.	. 3	OR	TH	ER	NI	EAG	CE.
	Ta	bles	to	Ma	reli	6th				
		JUN	IOR	SPC	TTO	v				
		****					n	F.	Α.	Pta.
Wellfield				01	23	0		160	15	47
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		::	••	23		0		174	27	16
St. Jude's S.S.	•••	••	••	91	21	n		100	25	
Otter Rovers		•••	••	24	21	í		142	24	44
Smethwick	::		•••	23	20	2	ĩ	119	26	41
bracen atem	••	••	•••		•	-	*			
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"THE BOYS	. 10	DA	M		OF	TI	FD	V I	Est	TITE
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Elmhurst				20	13	0	1	116	15	39

Elmhurst		20	13	0	1	116	15	39
Wolverton Albions		16	16	0	0	119	10	32
Laton Crescent Rangers		16	15	1	0	71	14	30
SENI	DR	SEC	TIO	N.				
		P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
St. Martin's Juniors		24	22	1	1	156	27	4.5
Malmesbury		21	21	0	0	124	20	42
Hampton Park United	::	23	19	2	2	94	16	40
Wilton		19	19	0	0	74	12	38
Chapel-in-le-Frith		19	16	0	3	86	20	35
Mitcham Athletic		20	16	2	2	86	31	34

"THE BOYS' REALM" NORTH LONDON Tables to March 6th.

				Ľ.	W.	1				Pts.	L.
Haziewood					22	0	2	135	14	46	•
Gifford United				23	21	0	2	94	10	44	ı
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Lyric Juniors				21	19	0	2	118	16	40	ı
Glendale		::	•	20	19	1	0	152	15	38	ı
Citoriano	••	•••	•••			-					1

	SEN	IOB	SEC	TIO	X.				
			P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	Λ.	Pts.
Fulham Carlyle			22	21	1		150	15	42
Granville			23	19	1	3	111	14	41
Fitzroy Rovers .			20	20	0	0	67	15	40
Redfern			20	19	0	1	117	10	39
Clanton Park We	a	200	18	17	O	1	97	19	35

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	Albany United				2	î	97	23	39
ı	West Greenwich Ju	niors	21	18	1		94	33	38
	St. Anne's		20	17	î	2	115	30	36
	s	ENIOR				-			and the second
d			P.	W.			F.	A.	Pis.
ì	Elmwood		24	21	1		197	27	14
	Pimlico Crusaders .		19	19	0		104	13	38
	Lyric Athletic		21	16	1		108	28	36
	LAMENOUSE INVICTA		119	17	- 2		96	8	31
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	Eastwood		93	91	1	1	103	20	43
	Larbert Celtic		21	20	ó	ī	108	26	41
	Waverley		19	19	0	0	84	15	38
			19	17	0	2	89	27	36
	[ ε	ENIOR					20000		
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1			24	23	0		118	24	47
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П			23	21	1	1	109	17	43
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1			12	11	ï	0	51	14	22
.		: ::	12	**	î	2	32	16	20
1	Victoria Swine				•	-	94		

MANCHESTER UNION LEAGUE. Table to March 6th. Table to March eth.

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uthern & Nejhews 29 21 7 1 85

ugden Villa 27 10 4 6 67

Openshaw U.M. 28 17 7 4 71

uthe Athletic 25 17 6 3 59

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		P.	W.	J	D.	F.	Α.	Pts
Fenton Amateurs		18	16	1	1	50	16	33
Boothen Victoria		13	10	2	1	5-1	13	21
East Vale Wesleyans		14	17	4	1	SI.	26	19
Cobridge Clyo		16	7	6	3	36	34	17
Bucknatt Villa		15	7	6	2	37	27	16
Wolstanton Villa		15	7	8	0	26	29	14
Penkhull Juniors		14	4	7	3	18	35	11
Fenton United Reserv		15	3	11	1	19	57	7
Trentham Villa		10	2	8	0	18	32	4
Fenton Villa		11	1	8	2	12	27	4

CAMBERWELL AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

	Table	10	Mai	cn	otn				
			P.	W.	1	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Centenary Inst.				3	3	0	27	22	15
Newlands B			6	2	2	2	20	12	13
Ruskin Park .			7	2	3	2	18	28	12
Dulwich Willow			8	3	4	1	31	28	10
Clifton Reserves			2	0	2	0	0	23	0
Rodney Cadets			5	4	0	1	21	5	0
		_							

EDGE HILL AND DISTRICT ALLIANCE (LIVERPOOL).

(LIVERPOOL).

Fixtures for Saturday next, April 10th.

Division II.

St. Thomas's v. L. & N. W. Per. Way.

Stanley Reserves v. Liverpool Growenor,

Eills Athletic v. St. Augustine's Reserves.

Division III. St. Andrew's v. Clovelly.

EDGE BILL AND DISTRICT COMBINATION (LIVERPOOL).

CIVERPOOL).

Fixtures for Saturday next, April 19th.
Sash Grove Combination v. Norwood Juniors.
Sillwood v. Wavertree Conservatives.
Sasnett Reserves v. Lodge Lane Wesleyans.

Prize Football Winners for Week Ending March 6th.

"THE BOYS' REALM" NORTHERN LEAGUE. St. Saviour's B.S.F.C.—Hon. Secretary, T. Helsby, 148, Friar Street, Everton. "THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTHERN LEAGUE. Luton Invicts F.C.—Hon. Secretary, F. W. Clark, 16, Union Street, Luton. "THE BOYS' REALM!" NORTH LONDON LEAGUE.

Cheshunt Juniors F.C.—Hon. Secretary, J. Glen-denning, 136, High Street, Waltham Cross. MANCHESTER UNION LEAGUE.
ongsight United F.C.—C.o. League Secretary,
Young, 62, Everton Road, C.-on-M., Manchester.

MERSEY FOOTBALL LEAGUE.
Wynfield F.C.—Hon. Secretary, T. S. Roberts, 28,
Clint Road, Edge Hill, Liverpool.

### CLUB NOTICES. (Continued from page 736.)

CRUSADERS F.C. (average age 19) require a match in Southampton, or just inside Portsmouth for Easter Monday. Small guarantee, if possible.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, A. T. Suier, 197, Somers Road,

to Hon. Secretary. A. 1, 2018.

IRVA SWICK ROVERS P. 2. (average age 17-18, medium) conjuge away matches in April. State ground, in re-pls, and if dress macromacontains—armonic property of the property of t

Fig.Yi.E.A. F.C. (average age 15) want matches at home. Ground and deresting, Highams Park.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, W. Wagstaff, Inglemos, Fuller Road, Woolfford, Essex. (average age 16, weak) would like to arrange a match in Southead, or district, would like to arrange a match in Southead, or district, would like to arrange a match in Southead, or district, Guarantee required.—Apply to Hon. Secretary, Charman S.I. Apilas Square, Walston, S.E. (arrang, S.I. Apilas Square, Walston, S.E.) and the formation of the secretary of th

WANTED, for season 1909-10, a few gentlemanly lads to form an A.F.C. in Cardiff (Canton district pre-terred). Ages, 16 to 18 years,—Reply, with full par-ticulars, to Wm. B. Harcom, 3, South Morgan Street,

ticulars, to Wm. B. Harcom, e. Canton.
DERHY VILLA, RESERVES F.C. (average age 10)
DERHY VILLA, RESERVES F.C. (average age 10)
Hon, Secretary, G. Fairburst, G. Blanca Street, Bootle,
Secretary, G. Fairburst, G. Blanca Street,
Secretary, G. F

require a few mayers, not solver pirech.—Sample of the property of the propert

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profits, Art visus, Meidelman, Alaire Unicks, no. Ac. We wend which ever gift you nelted as non a we receive the Etc. SEND IN MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. A polecular will do: but write order, with full mass mad solven-write order, with full mass and solven-write with the solvent order. A park Parado, English, 42, Park Parado, English, 20, Park Parado, Mariedon, London.

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# BRIGHT BREEZY TALE OF THE SEA.

ONRAD saw that the light was carried

In a low seconos ne own himself round.

Then he saw that the man who had thus sesized him was the man who neted as door-keeper, the same that had refused him and Mr. King admission.

A tremendous struggle ensued, and the man, tremendous struggle of the book of the man was certain to be overpowered.

A tremendous struggle ensued, and the man, inding that he was certain to be overpowered, yelled to the housekeeper to brain Conrad with the lamp. The woman, however, was too much alarmed

by a woman.
It was the housekeeper.
In a few seconds he contrived to turn

"I would to Heaven I had a boat," said Conrad, "for he should not escape me. The coward—the brutal coward But I will never reat, day or night, until I have him." Conrad reentered the house, and found Cosmo lying insensible upon the floor. "Have you killed him?" asked Conrad. "Not quite; though the scounded deserved death."

eath."
You recognised him?"

"You recognised him?"
Easily."
"As Captain Rosso?"
"Yes; though be is much altered. And what
of Captain Devers!?"
"I am again unlucky. He managed to of Captain Deverity"

"I am again unluoky. He managed to reach our boat and has got away."

"You are badly injured, I am afraid."

"No; it is nothing."

"Come, follow me, for we must secure the child."

child."

Down the stairs both went, and they were met by the housekeeper.

"The child," said Conrad.
"Quick!"
"To child "What child."
"You are mistaken; there is no child here."
"Woman, why do you stand there and tell such a deliberate, barefaced list. The child is here, and if you do not produce it we will scure it ourselves!"

All he spoke Courad advanced means to the

here, and it is considered.

As he spoke Conrad advanced nearer to the cor. The woman at once placed herself before

with the lamp. The woman, however, was too much alarmed to come close.

At last the Waif get the man by the threat. At last the Waif get the man by the threat. At last the Waif get the man by the threat was the common to the word of the window, and make his way in that a least frou the yound of the window and word of the window and dashed across the window and dashed across the word of the word of the window and dashed across the word of the word of the window and dashed across the word of "No, you don't!" she said. "You don't

"No, you don't son same pass me.

"We have no time to waste," said Conrad.

"You have no time to waste," said Conrad.
"I again tell you to produce the child."

"And I again dely you to pass me. Conrad, with the speed of lighthing, seized the large state of the same seize of the sam

for its extraordinary adventures. Jr. Aug. awas overjoyee. Again and again he seized Corrad's hands, and, with tears running down his cheeks, thanked him with all his heart and soul for being the means of replacing his firstborn in his arms.

"The was disturb it vet," said the Waif.

in his arms.

"Do not disturb it yet," said the Waif.

"Presently we will secure a carriage of some sort. The principal thing to be done is to see that this Carrain Rose is secured.

"The detectives are in the house; I can hear them."

punishments were awarded in this country for forms, and a forgery committed four years ago on a certain bank not a hundred miles from the City of London, Captain Roseo. You must remember the whole of the details, and you must be well aware of the fact that I shall be one of the present I will take care that the whole of your listery, and your connection with the notorious pirate, Captain Deverli, is placed before the jury. I can assure you that I will show no morey whatever."

No, and Mr. Hunt, booked for twenty yours at least."

"No, and Coamo, "I will never enter an English prison."

"Not of your own free will, of course not;

Not of your own free will, of course not; is not likely."
Am I to taken to the police-office in this condition?

to by a doctor. Now, my men, away with min!"

So, just as he was, with his clothing torn to shreds, Cosmo was escorted from the house. Then it was found that the shots had attracted the attention of the seven were assembled in from of the house. Mr. Hunt undertook to take charge of the premises. After some consultation the doorkeeper was allowed to go, while the woman was deskined. "She will make an excellent witness against this Rosso," said Mr. Hunt: "for it we distributed the should be supported to the should be supported to the should be supported to the shift in her arms. Well, upon my soul, I am sorry Captain Devertibute on Mr. Hunt now left the house in search of acririage.

carriage.

He managed to secure one despite the hour, and Mr. King, with his child in his arms, was

the first to enter it.
"In a few hours, Mr. Hunt," said Conrad.
"I will return." he conchinan was then directed to drive to hotel at Guildford Street, Russell Square.

The Escape to Greenwich-Deveril Tries to Secure a Crew, and Palle.

The Hill reader, during the Course of this story as heart a coward. But he has had the best proof of his cowardice it is last chapter, for he has seen that, when tanger was nigh, he totally ignored his companion.

His chief thought was for his own safety. But in also thought where could be go if he considered the companion of t

But not until he commenced to run was he overheard. And then, as we have seen, it was

et, had the detectives obeyed to the letter orders of Mr. Hunt, Deveril must have

the orders of Mr. Hunt, Devorii must have been captured.

Safely in the centre of the river, Deveril seated himself, and, soizing the cars, pulled with all his might. Nor did he stop until he had placed two or three miles between him-self and the Lodge.

Then he rested, and considered what he was to do. He quickly arrived at a conclusion. "Since detectives are employed," he thought, "the best thing I can do is to remain in hiding for a few days, and the safest "Greenwich, yes, that is my destination, But what will Namey say? Hem! Well, I must risk it. After all, she may be dead—or married. I hope it may be one or the other? Having walfed some minutes, and attentively. If a survey of the control of the

Having waited some nimutes, and seem of the river, he agan took the oars, and went on.

Arrived, after two hours, at Greenwich, he landed unobserved, and made his way to what, and made his way to what, and he waited the seem of the course, it was closed, but noticing a light moving about in one of the upper rooms, he knocked upon the door. No answer being returned, he rejeasted the knock. Still receiving no reply, he picked up a number of stones, and harried them at the winds hourd. Still receiving no reply, he picked up a number of stones, and harried them at the winds, and a woman's voice asked:

"Well, well, who is it? What do you want?"

"By thunder." muttered 'Deveril. 'It is Name herself! Well, well, I flatter myself that I can throw dust in her eyes again. Ah, I could recognise her your anywhere! What a difference between hers and Lucinda's!" Aloud les said."

I could secognise her votes anywhere! What a difference between hers and Lucinda's!"
Aloud he said:
"It is Walter."
"What Walter."
"What Walter! What Walter?"
"Walter Deveril. he is possible that you can have forgotten my vote?"
"Ila, now! recognise you! I will be down in a minute."
She was, in much less that a minute.
She was, in much less that a minute remidle abold, abe revealed a very pretty face and figure.

candle aloft, sae revealed and figure.

Nancy Turner, the daughter and only child of the landlord of the Anchor, was about five-and-twenty, of about the medium height, dark, and blessed with a most magnificent head of

But there was a dearbly paleness in her cheeks, and a wild, terrified look in her eyes, which seemed to show that, day after day, she saw more trouble than usually falls to a woman' jet. The reader will presently see that this was indeed the case.

"Waiter!" ahe said—"Waiter Deveril! Is it possible? And you have returned after all this time!"

this times?"

Caprain Deveril's notion of sweet tones must have been somewhat occentric, for Nancy-coice was decidedly a gaven tones as the coice was decidedly a gaven on the second of the second occurrent was a second of the second of the second occurrent was the second of the second of the second occurrent was the second of the second occurrent with second occurrent was the second occu

killed

"A pirate!" said Deveril, forcing \* laugh.
"Why, what do you mean?"
"Incent that I am well aware that Captain
Waits" Deveril is a pirate leader of the worst

Walter Deveril is a prime sense. I know that for a long time past a notorious pirate of the same name as myself has made himself the terror of the seas."
"You, then, are not the man?"
"Certainly not. What, Nancy, do you not know better than that? You must be well

(Continued on next page.)

# off. When Conrad reached the river he was a couple of hundred yards away. He drew another pistol, and, taking aim, fored. The contract of th (ONLY FOUR WEEKS MORE.)

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grounds.

"A thousand pounds to whoever captures him!" he shouted again and again.

The detectives, who were led by Mr. Hunt, redoubled their energies. But they were too

Devoril, in the first place, had got an ex-cellent start, and he maintained it. He reached the edge of the river, leap into the bast, severed the rope with a knife, and pushed

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in this great new Picture-Story Competition.

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The Picture-Story will be continued in next week's issue of Tax Boys' Reals.

The 15,000 Prizes announced will be awarded; the close of the Competition to the 15,000 address whose solutions are correct or most

nearly correct.

You may sak anyone to help you, and you may send as many complete sets of solutions as you please, provided the puzzle pictures accompany each set. Not more than one prize, however, can be awarded to any one competitor. Your Editor's decision on all points respecting this competition shall be final, and he cannot enter into any correspondence whatever in connections therewith

Nors.—This Competition is run in connection ith "The Boys' Herald" and "The Boys' riend," as well as THE BOYS' REALM.

Any Boys' Paper.

aware of the fact that I should never engage in so desperate a game. No. no. I was always, an honest man. I may be a wild and erratic customer, but never a birate-no, no. Believe has a word I have suffered deeply." since I last saw you I have suffered deeply." In what way? "In what way? "I have been a prisoner in a French prison. It was only six days ago that, assisted by any "Indeed!" when I contributed to seape."

"Induced!"
"Ay, you believe me, Nancy? Did I ever tell you a lie?"
"Never," was the roply.
Then she thought:
"Infamous first that he is. But let me control myself, and I may discover the reason he is kere."

Itol mysey, its kere.

Alond the said:

Alond the said:

Were T. Line is searcely the word for it.

I beg of you to bring me some brandy.

This was quickly supplied, and Deveril swallowed two measures of it, as if it were no stronger than water.

"You, then," said Naney, "are penniless":

"To tell the truth, I am not far off it. A few pounds, which I borrowed from a sailer, is all I have.

few pounds, which I borrowed from a sailer, is all I have." "And that ca-e?"
"This? Oh, that contains what little linen I am possessed of, and that, like the money, is not much."

Secondary Company of the Company of

tune!"
"A merited misfortune."
"How?"
"He obtained it from thieves, and by thieves it was taken."
"He would be sorry to hear you speak

thus."
"He has often heard me speak in this way."
"Well, we will talk of this to-morrow. I hope you have a spare bet-room."
"Yes; you will find one on the second land-

"Many gueste here?"
"Nany one only. He is on the second

"Nay, one only. He is on the second floot." sill,"

"A specially himself a sailor, but he should add and emorgist."

"Seth Beckton. If you look out of the bedroom window, you will see his vessel. It is lying right opposite to the house."

Dever'll rose and made as if he would kiss house or be retired. But lhe shrant back, said, forcing a laugh, small of branchy! "see said, forcing a laugh, the world. If there is any man who can job with her, but it has been the casiset high the world. If there is any man who can job with her, but it has been the casiset high the world. If there is any man who can be received in a girl's eye, it is Walter He'was utterly mistaken as to Nancy Turner, however."

Ho'was utterly misteen as to Nancy Turner, newever, somework, seemed to the bed room, and opening the window, looked out. In the distance, the right and left, was a mass of shipping, but in, as it seemed, the very centre of all was the outline of a smart brig.

"Seth Beckton's, eh?" muttered Deveril. "I wonder if the would remember me? He must have got an wonderfully well to be in command of their vessel. Can be be the owner? command of their vessel. Can be be the owner, she's a pretty listle craft." I wonder whether she'd be trim crough to make the first of a second set of Firebrands? I'll overhand her to morrow."

In the morning Deveril had a private inter-

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view with Selh Beckton, and the result was that both set off on a visit to the brig. They remained about of the some hours: in fact.

By that time Seth Beckton had received two thousand pounds deposit on the sale of his vossel. So once again Deveril was captain and part owner of a vessel.

parts owner of a vessel,

"Another and a last cruise," he thought,
and then, when I am rolling in riches, and
can pay right and left, and with a liberal
haad, my vengeance is certain. To-night I
will get a crow from the Rut."

"At the back."

"At the back."

Nancy meant a great deal when she muttered these words. At the back of the inn ran s long lane, with a dozen narrow turnings on the left, leading to the river. The lane was called the "Rut," though why was not exactly

called the "Rut," though wny was not exactly known. On either side were a number of low wooden houses, the majority of them not larger than houses, the majority of them not larger than been owned for twenty years by James Turner, the landiord of the Anchor. When he took them over from an in-precisional landiord, to whom he paid only one-liked their value, they were what we may need the summer of the summe

of the water, naturative connection among tien all out, and let the places to his former "friends," upon many of whom given something to have laid its hands.

As may be supposed, these precious "tenants turned the whole turned to the whole turned to the whole turned the whole turned the whole turned place into a danger-ous quarter. But neighbours were too far off to hear the fearful quarrels or to witness the many murderous fights among the rullians, and so no complaint was made. What cared James Turner for their

What cared James Turner for their noise or fights? No-thing at all. The smugglers in a de-plenty of money, and he compelled them to pay him double the value for articles with which he supplied them; in fact, he coined

in fact, no money.

If in congequence of stress of weather the men could not proceed on their dangerous expeditions, he advanced them money at outrageous interest, men could be compared to the country of the country rageous interest, and the several men he employed took precious good care that it was repaid. It was to their advantage to collect them a certain com mission out of what was returned

Doveril picked up a number of stones and hurled them at the window. It was at once thrown up, and a woman's head was pushed out.

Corcasionally, when the sanugalers had been more successful than usual, James cuntertained them in a huge wooden shed house, and which communicated with the inn by a covered passage. This rude building fitted with one gigantic table placed in the contre, and several rough sideboards, he called the 'banquesing-room.'

For several days previous to Deveril's control of a printing the contre, and several rough sideboards, he called the 'banquesing-room.'

For several days previous to Deveril's control of a printing the control of a printing to the control of a printing to the control of a printing the control of the

tobacco, and silks. Having disposed of the property to a few of the hawks who were ever ready to prey upon their ignorance, they decided to have a banques." Therefore, they consulted, not their leader exactly, but a man they usually consulted on such matters. That was Sein Beckton, tho man who had disposed of the brig to Deveril.

Despite the fact that James Turner was sick unto death, it was decided that a banquet should be given—not at Turner's expense, since he was ill, but that each should contribute.

Poor Nancy, worn out with her constant attendance upon her father, and with having the whole responsibility of the inn thrown upon her shoulders, could not refuse to order the servants to prepare it. So it was got

sady. Soon after his return to the inn, Deveril was sined by Beckton, a luge, ungainly specimen f what we may call the "sailor shark." "What's all this row?" Deveril asked,

"Row?

"The shouting."

"Did I not tell you that the men are about to have a banquest?" "Ay, so you did."
"Ay, so you did."
"Ay so you did."
"True. But that was a few years ago."
"I wan you as to what you say. The majority of the near you knew a few years ago have met their deaths, and those who remain, "You will have to pitch some years—say something about a buried treasure, and say you are going to weigh anchor with the first streak of dawn. But atter one word of piracy, and it is all over."

I am not likely to prove myself such a

"I am not need to receive the relationship of the food of the receive the relation the relation to the relation of the relation for the relation of the relation they were being deceived—well, you may guess the result."

guess the result."
"Leave it to me. But will you not support me if I pay you well?"
"Ay, I will support you right enough. In fact, if you agree—and sign to that effect—that I shall have a fair half, I would join you myself."
"You would?"

"You would?"
"I would—here's my hand on it. I know
that you have captured many a thousand
pounds' worth of cargo, and I know that you

are good for more. But not a word, for I slone know that you are Captain Deveril, the

"But you would not have known it had I not revealed myself."

Now order what

"But you would not have known it had I not reveaked impself..."
In the reveal impself..."
So, New, order what you require. I must join the non, who are now arriving. I will send for you when the time comes. Meanwhile. I will send for the kingboat. In this the men you manage to keipboat. In this the men you manage to agree to join."
Two long hours did Deverti wait in his room.
Two long hours did Deverti wait in his room.

agree to join.

To the long heart did Decerell wait in his room.

To the long heart did Decerell wait in his room.

To the long heart did Decerell wait in his room.

To the long heart would pay him a visit. But to, she came not near him. However, he did not think much of this; be concluded that she was too basy.

Little did he deem that, while he was constructed to the self-way of the long the way to be self-way to be self

as required.

By means of this hole, then, Nancy had been enabled to hear all that had been said. That Deveril was the notorious pirate was now fully confirmed.

But her astonishment at Deveril's impudence in making use of her and the inn for such das-

tardly purposes was great indeed. Her face betrayed noither astonishment nor agitation, however, as she left the room, and descended to see how the "banquet" was going forward.

She very calmly issued her orders to the rvants, as they were called, and then said hat she would visit her father.

manytuning in the world I would do tor you,
"Say that I have something of importance
to tell him, and that he must come here without
delay,"
"He won't need much urging," smiled the
dector, as he left the house.
In less than a quarter of an hour he returned, accompanied by a young follow of about
turned, accompanied by a young follow of about
builder, and one of the best scullers, forenwish
had known. He was a fine, tall, powerful man,
and liked everywhere. Even the smugglers
respected him—ay, and feared him, too.
If at once made his way straight to the
conversation which onsued was a brief one,
but it was thoroughly understood on both
sides.

but it was thoroughly understood wildes.
Will loft the house again, and his last whispered words were: "Do not fear, I will be there."

pered words were: "Do not fear, I will be there."

Elseven o'clock came round, and by that time the mighty load of provisions which had been placed on the long table had been disposed of, or the state of the state of the state of the state of the words. For different placed upon the table to the state of the state o

brutes they looked—men who might have just leapt from a pirate cutter.

At the head of the table ast Seth Beckton, the head proposed all manner of toasts, which had been drunk with enthusiaam, though the principal—"confusion to the Coastguardsmen!" had been drunk with "three times three." When he saw that the men were well on, he got up, and stood upon his chair.

"Boya," he said, "listen to me. What I have to say is little, but you will be pleased with it."

"Silence! Silence!" was the boarse cry on all sides.

Seth continued:
"The first of it."

all sides, onlinued:

"The flast of it is, I have sold my smart little brig, the Willo-the-Wisp."

"Not!" was the thundering cry.

"Not!" was the best on the backbone.

Breatt and the state of the backbone.

"The men who is bosed to the backbone.

"The men shoot their heads, while one yelled:

"The men shoot their heads, while one yelled:

"The men shoot their heads, while one yelled:

"To find the Yorit Pole!" Seth, now in scrious tones, "I will tell you. Two years ago, while exploring on a certain desolate coast on the—well, I must not tell you where it was—he came across a luried treasure."

"A buried treasure!"

At these words the men became breathless with excitement.

"A buried treasure:"
If was the constant dream of the sailor, the snuggler, ay, and the landsman.
If was the constant dream of the sailor, the snuggler, ay, and the landsman.
If we have the sailor, the snuggler, ay, and the landsman.
But here he is,
As he spoke, Deveril passed through the doorway. He was instantaneously greeted with a ringing cheer.
The discovere of a buried treasure was a men of the snuggler of the

god statement. The cheers having sures. The cheers having sures. The cheers having sures. He raised in biguiness to all of you'll be said, a toast which, of course, was much approved. "My friend here," said Devenl, speaking so that all had no difficulty in hearing him, "has told you a little about a buried treasure. Well, my men, let me aware you that it is no myth. The treasure is still there where I found it."

"Your pardon, your honour," said an old man, rising, "how was it you didn't clear

it?"
Deveril smiled.
Deveril smiled.

Deveril smiled.

I was aloose when I made the development of the smile of the last of th

(Another thrilling instalment next week.)