JOIN OUR CRICKET LEAGUE TO-DAY.

(See Inside.)



GRAND NEW CRICKET SERIAL

THE NEW BOWLER

A TALE OF COUNTY CRICKET &.
•NELSON LEE, DETECTIVE •

By Maxwell Scott.

Fighting for Promotion

TEDDY LESTER'S SCHOOLDAYS

BY JOHN FINNEMORE

A Tale of the Great Australian Cricket Tour, Introducing Nelson Lee, the Famous Detective, and Jack Hartley.

By MAXWELL SCOTT.

COMMENCE THE STORY HERE.

The Australian

Dick Vernos, a young australian farmer, with no mean reputation as a cricketer, takes part in a match at Sidney—the Antib-Australias e. The Rest of Australia—his splendid bowling being much admired. This match is being played so that the Selection Committee can decide upon the last two players who are to make up that cleven which is to be ent to England to

to make up the eleven which is to be sent to Sugland to represent Australia. British private detective, is in Sudan Acc, the great metric is played, and witnesses the cause. Afterwards he is introduced to Dick Vernon, and constituents the young cricket upon his play. Nelson Lee is certain that Dick will be invited to accompany the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to England. Some played to the company the eleven to the eleven the e

with whom Dick is in force.

During his journey to Itigg's farm, Dick falls in with a stranger whose destination is the same as his own. The man is an unpreposeesing-looking individual, and on his arrival, a signification is the same as his own. The man is an unpreposeesing-looking individual, and on his arrival, a significant control of the property of the proper

, (Now read this week's instalment.)

THE 5th CHAPTER.

The Tables Turned.

N the meantime the overseer and the rest of the hands, four in number, had shattered the windows and had leaded their abserted shutters, designed for an emergency of this kind, and almost before the echecs of the bushranges, voiley had died away, an answering volley range out from the immates of

answering volley rang out from the immates of the house.

This was an unexpected and a disagreeable surprise for Dan Murphy and his gang. They had confidently counted on taking the stationary and had merely fixed that opening volley in the hope of striking terror into the bearts of the immates and convincing them of the futility of an investment, and capacitally when there of their number were more than the striking terror in the terror of their number of the description of the descr

fendors, they retreated in some confusion and took cover in the rear of the stables.

Here they held a nurried council of war, in which Mendora took part, and in counsequence with the stables of the stables.

From of the house with a white pocket-hand-kerchief fluttering from the end of the barrel of his upraised rifle.

By that time Dick Vernou, after bidding Ruth remain in the bed-room, had secured again and had in the bed-room, had secured again and had in the bed-room, had secured for the stable of the stable o

Dick.

"Oh! Yer know 'is name, do yer?" said
Murphy, in evidont surprise. "Yes, that's the
gent I mean-Mr. Mendoza!"

"A nurderer." said Dick-"a cowardly,
cold-blooded murderer? What are the papets

cold-blooded murderer! What are the papets be wishes to seen a support of the problem. The Institution seen a support of the problem is shoulder. The Institution of the control of the seen and the warm to see 'cm, an' me an' my men is goin' to see as he does! At the same time, as I said after, we don't want to 'arm nebody if we cm, 'oly it, 'so there is our terms. Open the door, an' led Mentona m, an' as soon as he's door, an' led Mentona m, an' as soon as he's chief as lambe!"

"And if we refuse your terms?" asked Dick.

able as lambe!"
"And if we refuse your terms?" asked Dick.
"You'll all be dead in less 'leun arf an hour," said Murphy. "An as soon as Mendoas as found wot be wants, we'll loot the place as burn it to the ground. Them's our terms. Wot's yer answer?"
"So far as I am concerned," eaid Dick.

nothing in the world would induce me to make terms with a murderer. But I'm not master here. I must consult the others before I give "Be quick about it, then!" growled

He quick about as, Murphy, Dick consulted the overseer, the rest of the hands, and finally Ruth Sinclair. They were all of the same opinion as himself. Desperate as the situation was, the affection they adhorne for the murdered John Ring forbade them for a moment to entertain the idea of coming to terms with the secondered who had

as the situation was, the affection they had borne for the murdered John Rigg forback them for a moment to entertain the idea them for a moment to entertain the idea them for a moment to entertain the idea them with the sounded who had murdered him with the sounded who had murdered him with the sounded who had excepted Murphy's terms, do you think he'd keen his part of the bargain?

"Of four sounded the sounded who had a sounded the low the sounded the sounded with the sounded the low them." As soon as we opened the door, he and his men would rush into the house and murder the lot of us:"

"It is agreed, then," said Dick, "that we refuse heir terms." Buth and the others. Dick communicated this decision to Dan Murphy. The bushwanger made no reply, but, with another expressive shrug of his burly shoulders, wheeled his horse round and robe back to his followers.

It is agreed, then," and anxious auspecuse ensued, during which, unknown to Dick and his companions, the bushersapers climbed on to the roof of the stables and wrenched off as many sheets of corrugated iron as there were membered to be a stables and wrenched off as many sheets of corrugated iron as there were membered to be a stables and wrenched off as many sheets of corrugated iron as there were membered to be a stable and wrenched off as many sheets of corrugated iron as there were membered to be a stable and wrenched off as many the stable and wrenche

couringed as all that: "Why they have delayed their attack so long, and what they propose to do, I confess I case's imagine; but I'm perfectly sure—"

The sentence ended in a cry of dismay, for at that moment the bushrangers rushed into the yard, two of them armed with axes, into the yard, two of them armed with axes, into the yard, two of them armed with axes, into the yard, two of them armed with axes, into the yard, two of them armed with axes, they are the years of y

About a quarter of a mile away they saw a squad of the N.S.W. mounted police, who were out on patrol duty, approaching the station. Dick fired his gun, to attract their attention, and excitedly pointed to the bush rangers, who by that time had mounted their beneas and were galleping off in an opposite direction to that taken by Alberta and the present and the next instant they were tearing after the bushrangers in hot and furious pursuit.

after the bushrangers in hot and turrous purious.

The many be told in very few words.

After a short but serieting chase, followed by

deperate fight, in which many casualties occurred on both sides, the troopers proved victorious, and Dan Murphy and his gong were overpowered and secured.

But Mercahander were the had murdeevel and although his horse was discovered next day browning in a field on the outselvired Comma, no trace of the man himself could be found.

THE 6th CHAPTER.

LL the events related in our last four chapters—the arrival of Mendoza at Sunny Crock, the murder of John Rigg, the stlack by the bushrangers and their subsequent pursuit and capture-happened on Tuesday night. On the following

Friday, as the reader will remember, Dick Vernon had been invited and had promised to play in the second Trial match at Melbournes, in the first play in the second Trial match at Melbournes, in the first play in the second Trial match at Melbournes, on Tuesday night, after spending an hour or so with Ruth, he had intended to return to create the second to Melbourne, where he had arranged to meet Barksley, Noble, Gregory, Macartney, Cotter, Hopkins, Bartee, Kellaway, and Gorry—all of whom were going to them for "All Ametralia," and the others for the "Rest." On Wednesday afternoon he had intended to leave with these men for Melbourne, where they were due to arrive on Thursday evening, and to play the match on Thursday evening, and to play the match on Thursday evening, and to play the match on Trials.

Thursday ovening, and to play the match on Friday. Such as been Dick Vernon's pro-Suchas when he arrived at Sunny Cerek on Duceday night. After the nurder of John Rigg, however, he decided that he could not leave Ruth alone with her great trouble, but must stay with her until after her adopted athor's thursday, and until his affairs had been

ound up.

But he had reckoned without Ruth. The
noment he told her what he had decided to
to, she at once forbade him to do anything of

moment he told her what he had decided too, she at once forbade him to do anything of the kind.

do, she at once forbade him to do anything of the kind.

don't go to Sydney to morrow," she ead, "you won't be able to reach Melbourne in time to play in the match on Friday."

"Of course not," assented Dick.

"And if you don't play in the match on Friday, and if you don't play in the match of being acleeted to go to England.

"And so," asid Ruth, "you lose all chance of being acleeted to go to England.

"And so," said Ruth and so—"

"And so," said Ruth decisively, "you will go to Sydney to onnor ow and play in the match at Melbourne on Friday. If you want to help me, that's the way to do if you will not be the property of the work of the way to do!" out?" protested Dick. "How shall be helping you by deserting you in your bour of trouble and going to Molbourne to play in a cricket match?"

"Because," said Ruth, "if you don't play in the match on Friday you won't be relected to you are you won't be relected to be there when I am there, and to help me to average my stather's death."

"Then you really mean to go to England." want, you to ake such a question?" she showed him the page of the account-book said. "Of course I mean to go to England." Want't it my father's last request that I should so? Have you forgoired this?"

She showed him the page of the account-book and servained: "It was Mendoza. If you wish to average my death, go to Abel Tweeting have, Chancery Lane, London, and sak him for the—"

Needless to say, I do wish to average his charactery than London and sk him for the—"

Needless to say, I do wish to average his charactery than London.

for the—"
"Needless to say, I do wish to avenge his death, "continued Ruth. "I shall sell the farm and the stock as quiedly as possible, and I shall cable to Alice Hartley that I accept her invitation, and am coming to stey with her all robbits, and the coming to stey with her all robbits, and the coming to stey with her all robbits, and the control of the control

cying request.

Stown who know why I want you to play a stown who was a stown who will be stown to be selected to go to England. As I know you will be, if you play. We shall then be able to go to England together, and you will be able to help me in my sacred task of avonging my face. The makes here.

neip me in my sacred task of avenging my father's death."

To make a long story short, Dick finally yielded to her persuasions, and agreed to cerry out his original programme. The result was that her returned to Comin in the small hours of Week, the state of the company with the small hours of Week, meet the men already mentioned, travelled with them to Melbourne, and presented himself, in company with the rest of the players, at Yarra Park on Friday morning.

The match, as previously stated, was the second Trial much arranged by the Board of the composition of the team to be sent to England.

For this purpose the committee finally to sent to England.

For this purpose the committee hand selected.

decide on the composition of the team to be sent to England.
For this purpose the committee had solected eleven men who, in their opinion, represented the best cloven that Australia could produce. They had then selected eleven other may whom they had the selected eleven other may whom they had been they had been they had been the "Anglo-Australians"—or, in some paper, "All Australians"—or, in some paper, "All Australians"—or, in some paper, "All Australians"—or, in some paper, "All Australians"—and the latter the "Rest." Many champers had been made from the two they have been they hav

Barnes, Simpson, Kellaway, Whitty, Gorry, and Saunders.

Barnes, Simpson, Kellaway, Whitty, Gorry, and Saunders.

There is no used to describe the first day's play at any great length. The Angle-Australians we prove that the state of the Angle-Australians were proven that the state of the state

leaged into the air and flung up his right hand.
Smack!
He stopped the ball, but the impact numbed
his fingers, and he could not hold it. It rebeaused from the centre of his palm, and
dropped he has his his palm, and
dropped he has his his palm, and
his left hand, scooped up the ball, a bare half
inch from the ground, and tossed it into the
air, with an exultant shout of "How's that!"
For a nument Tarker could scarcely believ
his eyes. Neither could the rost of the players.
Neither could the crost. But the sumpte

ald.
"Out!" he said stelidly.

Then it dawned on everybody that Dick had caught the ball; that Parker was out; that Dick had secured a wicket with his first

Dick had secures a secure of their Like one man the spectators rose to their Like one man the spectators rose to their Like one can cheered until they were hoarse. Parker sadly retraced his of pound him, and significant their control of the contr signified their usings sy on the back.

"The finest catch I ever saw!" said Noble; and the others cahoed his opinion.

The finest catch I sver saw" said Noble; and the others cobeed his opinion.

The finest catch I sver saw" said Noble; and the others cobeed his topinion where the same twicket, and faced Dick's finest selective with ill-concealed trepidation. But his fears were groundless. Dick's fingers were still concealed trepidation. But his fears were could neither srip the hall properly, nor give it that deadly spin and awore which were the fact of the same discovered that Dick's bowling had lost its sting, and hastened to take addiscovery, and after 20 runs had been conceined off Dick, without any further loss, he took him off and gave him a rest. Against the howling of Armstrong and Cotter, Against he howling of Armstrong and Cotter, Against he was still obviously handicapped by his injured hand, he soon bowled Gebra, and, through he was still obviously handicapped by his injured hand, he soon bowled Gebra, and second 178 for three wickets, Mayne being not out 68.

Sunday, of course, was a day of rest, and

Sunday, of course, was a day of rest, and the match was resumed on Monday morning. Dick and Armstrong shared the bowling, and the former's opening over proved that he had quite recovered from the effects of the injury

to his name.

In quick succession he captured Carroll's and
Simpson's wickets; and, airhough Mayne and
Kellaway made something of a stand, the whole
side was out before lunch for 305.

saids was out before lunch for 505.

At this star of the game Dick hald the splendid analysis of six wickets for 59 runs. In the second innings of the Rest—who had, of course, to follow on—he did even better, claim-performance by bewling Whitty. Gorry, and Samders with successive balls.

With the fall of Saunders's wicket the match came to an end, the total of the Rest's second minings being 155, and the Angle-Australians innings and L55 runs.

"Which we over entirely to you. my bor?"

innings and 188 runs.

"Which we owe entirely to you, my boy" said Noble to Dick as they left the field. "You have more than justified everything I said about you to the Selection Committee. Your place to the Selection Committee. Your place we have you to the Selection Committee. You place we have you have y

formally inviting him to form one of the team to visit the Old Country.

to visit the Old Country.

Needless to say, Dick accepted the invitation, and next morning the news was cabled to England that the following sixteen players had been selected to represent Australia, and would, with Frank Laver, of Victoria, as manager, sail to England on the ss. Oronto in five weeks?

time:
R. Vernon, J. R. Bardsley, M. A. Noble,
S. E. Gregory, A. Cotter, V. Trumper, H.
Carter, C. G. Macatney, A. J. Hopkins (all of
New South Wales), W. W. Armstrong, V.
Ramsford, P. McAlister, W. Carkeek (all of
Victoria), W. J. Whitty, J. A. O'Connor (both
South Matstralla), and R. Hartigan (of

THE TTH CHAPTER Bound for England.

IVE weeks elapsed. The Australian cricketers, after being entertained at a public luncheon by the Governor-marked on board the Oronto, and were now on the care and the Green of the Governor-marked on board the Oronto, and were now on the control of the Governor-marked on the Governor-

wish. April 8th the Conto arrived at her alighted wish. April 8th the Conto arrived at her appeared of call—Colombo, the commercial capital of Ceylon. Here several of the the call disembarked, and here also several new passengers came aboard, amongst whom was Nelson Lec. the famous English detective. "Nelson Lee!" exclaimed Dick, when he saw him. "Well, I never! Fancy meeting you here!"

saw him. "Well, I meer?! Fancy meeting you here!"
"Why not?" said the detective, with a smile. "Didn't I tell you when I saw you a smile. "Didn't I tell you when I saw you as Stay that I was going to Ceylon to hunt for You didn't good the same in the same in Sydney that I was going to Ceylon to hunt for You did you have the same in Sydney that I was going to Ceylon to hunt for "You did you have I say that you would be back in England." I't also expected that I should be back in England by now," said Nelson Lee, "but my investigations in Ceylon took longer than I anticipated. However, I got what I wanted in the end, so my time hasn't been wasted." "You are now returning them?" And O in the wasted in the work of the said of the wasted in the said of the

"Neither did I," said Dick. "But I'm very glad to have met you before I reach England.

glad to have met you before I reach England, because—"
He turned to Ruth.
"This is Mr. Nelson Lee, my dear," he said. Then he turned to the detective, affianced wite. She is going to England, too, and may have need of your services there."
The detective bowed to Ruth, "Any service I can render," he said, "is yours to command," purpose to command, "in the said, "is possible to the said, "is yours to command," and all about it after dinner—that is, of course, if Miss Sinclair agrees."

agrees."
"Certainly!" said Ruth. "I shall be onl
too glad to hear what Mr. Lee thinks of th
affair, and to have the benefit of his advice."

Dinner was over. Nelson Lee and Ruth and Dick were seated in a secluded corner of the drawing-room. Dick had told the detective all about the murder of John Rigg, and Ruth had shown him the leaf of the account-hosk on which John Rigg had serawled hosk don

Dick were seated in a secinded corner of the labout the nurder of John Rigg. and Ruth had shout the nurder of John Rigg. and Ruth had shown him the leaf of the account-hook on which John Rigg had serawled his dying request.

"And Jack Harthey has invited me to play for the Ramblers against you." said Nelson Lee. "Before I begin weeks time," he said. "In the meaning and Nelson Lee. "Before I begin weeks time," he said. "In the meaning weeks time," he said. "In the meaning weeks time, in the properties of the pro

death, to go to this London lawyer, would seem to show that his enemies were in England. Possibly, when he emigraded to Australia. he did so in order to hide from his enemies. Pos-sibly they traced him to Australia after a lapse of many years, and sent Mendosa to interview

of many years, and sent Memoorae to describe him."

"With what object?" asked Dick.
The detective shook his head.
"I cannot tell, he said. "Seeing, however, that Mendoza bribed the bustrangers to attack the house, and instructed them to offer to let rou all go free if you would let him search the house, I should say that Mr. Rigg was in possion of something—loosibly some paper—which his enemies were desperately anzious to secure."

secure.

"But he wasn't." said Ruth. "Before I sold the farm I collected all Mr. Rigg's papers, and I am prepared to swear that there was no document amongst them of the slightest importance to anybody."

portance to anybody."

"I will offer another suggestion, then," said Nelson Lee. "Perhaps Mr. Rigg, before he emigrated to Australia, confided the papers to the had confided them to somebody, but didn't know to whom. Perhaps Mendoza wanted to earch the house, in the hope of discovering the name and address of the man to whom Mr. Rigg had confided the papers.

"That sounds more likely," said Dick. "If you are right, Miss Sinciair has only to interview Mr. Tweedie, and the mystery will be adved."

Exactly!" ctly!" said Nelson Lee. "Five talk to Mr. Tweedie may clear up the

minutes task to Mr. Tweedic may clear up the whole mystery."
He turned to Ruth.
"What are your plans?" he asked. "Where are you going to stay when you reach England?"

With an old school-friend of mine," said "With "Mrs. Hartley, or account of the Notice of Not

Hartley?"
"Very well indeed," said Nelson Lee, "As

name and address, don't you think it would be wise to burn this lost which you tore out of the account-book, and on which Mr. Rigg wrote the name and address?

The state of t

ever wrote, and—couldn't burn them!

noke-room. If only Ruth had taken his advice!

If only Ruth had taken his advice!

THE Sth CHAPTER.

N the wellth day after leaving the composition of the Corner passed through the Corner passed through the composition of the Corner of the composition of the Corner of the

aboard!"
Wyndham dropped his cigarette and reeled
as if he had been struck.
"Nelson Lee!" he gasped. "Are you sure!"
"I've seen him," said Copley. "He joined
the ship at Colombe, and intends to remain on
board until the reaches Plymouth. Worst of

Our Cricket League.

Below is a list of Cricket Clubs which have applied for admission to THE BOYS' REALM Cricket League up to the time of going to press: SENIOR SECTION.

West Kensington United C.C., St. Michael's C.C., Nine Elms Brewery C.C., and Albert United C.C. (A Team).

TUNIOR SECTION

Cheshunt Juniors C.C., St. Mark's Lads C.C., Bruce Athletic C.C., Lalsterdyke Crescent C.C., Swan Athletic C.C., Crottonians C.C., Glendale C.C., St. Aloyslus C.C., Junior C.C., Albert United C.C. (B Team), Ferndale Athletic C.C., St. Aloyslus C.C., Brooklyn C.C., and Mount St. Mary's C.C

The following clubs have neglected to state which Section of the League they wished to join (Junior or Senior): Havelock C.C., Eclipse C.C., Birstall Invicta C.C., and Montgomery C.C.

Full Particulars of How to Join Will be Found on Page 794,

a matter of fact. I'm going to Torby Manor queed soon after I reach England."

"And you and the rest of the Australian team are going to Torby, I believe?" he said.

"Yes," eaid Dick. "Mr. Harriey has mitted us to make his born fortight after our arrival. He's very keen on cricket, isn't he?"

"Very!" said Nebon Lee. "And he plays cricket as well as he plays football—which is easying a lot. As you doubtes krow, he's a Camadian by tri, said Nebon Lee. "And he plays cricket as well as he plays football—which is easying a lot. As you doubtes krow, he's a Camadian by tri, he isn't qualified yet to play for any English county. Not to be deprived of his cricket, he has got together a splendid team of old public school and Varsity cricketers, which he calls the "Ramblers," and he has cricket, he has got together a splendid team of old public school and Varsity cricketers, which he calls the "Ramblers," and he has cricket, and the calls the "Ramblers," and he has cricket, and the calls the "Ramblers," and on his private cricket; ground, and we are to play our first match in England against the Plankers.

all, he's an intimate friend of Vernon and Miss Sinclair, and spends nearly all his time in their company

Wyndham spat out a venomous imprecation.

"The chief ought to have told us," he said.

"He'd no right to send us on a mission of this kind without warning us that Nelson Lee was aboard."

"But I don't suppose the chief knew," said Copley.

wyndhan nodded.
"You're right," he said. "Now I come to
think of it, neither Mendora nor the chief
could possibly know that Nelson Lee was
aboard."
"It upsets all our calculations, dossn't it?
"It upsets all our calculations, dossn't no.
"It would be randered with Wyndhan, who
"Afoncher, if you ask me, said (Joyle,
"It would be madness for us to attempt to
carry out our plan under the nose, so to spoak,
of Nelson Lee.
"Therefore," said Wyndhan coolly, as he lit
a fresh eigeratte, "we must get rid of Nelson
Lee."

Lee:"
"How?" asked Copley in a startled whisper.
Wyndham laughed and blew out a cloud of filmy smoke.
In the start of the

we should get rid of him."

"But how?" asked Copley again.

"When we reach Marseilles," asid Wyndham, "I'll cable to the chief, and I'll ask him to arrange with one of our men in Madrid to wire to Nelson Lee at Gibraltar, requesting him to go to Madrid at once, in order to investigate a case of inurder and robbery at the British Ambassador's house!
"The telegram will be delivered to Nelson

Lee as soon as the Oronto arrives at Gibrailiar," he continued. "Without a doubt he mains," he continued to the main and start for Madrid. The ship will then resume her voyage without him, and we shall have three clear days, before she reaches Plymouth, in which to carry out our plan." You're a genius." he said. "I should never have thought of a simple dodge like that!"

It was April 27th. The Oronto had reached Gibraltar, and was anchored in the bay. Most of the Australian cricketers had gone ashore, to view the sights of the famous "Rock"; but Dick had remained aboard, and was chatting to Ruth in the music-

aboard, and was chatting to Ruth in the musicorom.

Presently the door opened and Nelson Lee
put in his head, you are?" he said, walking in.

"I've come to say good bye—or, rather, au
revoir! I'm leaving you here."

"Leaving us!" oxclaimed Dick and Ruth in
he same bread beared till the vewel reached
Plymouth; but I've just received an urgent
telegram from the British Ambasador at
Madrid. Some important despatches have
been stolen, and one of the secretaries has
been stolen, and one of the secretaries have
been stolen, and one important despatches have
been stolen, and one of the secretaries have
been stolen, and one in the secretaries have
been stolen, and one in the secretaries have
been stolen, and one of the secretaries have
been stolen, and one in the secretaries have
been stolen, and secr

against you at Torby. In the meantime—au revoir:"

He hurried off to the gangway, where a boat was in waiting for him. He crossed the moment as the Oronto heaved up her acchorate read eventually the control heaved up her acchorate read the tropage, the detective took his seat in the Madrid express.

It was then about three o'clock in the afternoon. Four hours later the first-diase passible and the control of the control of

bags, and have floor!"
"Has anything been stolen?" asked Dick

mer. "Has anything been stolen?" asked Dick quickly.

"Not thing!" and Ruth. "But every not and corner of the cabin has been not corner of the cabin has been been dead to be the corner of the cabin has been been dead to be the corner of the cabin has been been dead to be the corner of the corner

Mr. Lee's such a state of at once."

"I couldn't!" said Ruth. "I couldn't burn the last words my father ever wrote. Butbut would you mind taking charge of the paper? It will be safer with you than with

but would you mind taking charge of the paper? It will be safer with you than with me."

"I'll take charge of it with pleasure," said Diek, taking the folded page from her hand and slipping it into his waistoast pecket.

"Will discuss what's best to be tone risk and slipping it into his waistoast pecket."

"Will discuss what's best to be tone risk and the part of the purser of what has happened. You stay here. I'll be back in a minute."

Leaving Ruth in the cabin, he started out for the purser's office. The night was intensely dark: and, as already mentioned, the Ruth's cabin opened on to the hurficanedeck. Not a soul was in sight as Dick stepped out of the cabin, and closed the door behind him; but see he had taken a door@strides, two shadowy forms leaped through the mist and Copley! It was they who had scarched Ruth's cabin, and they had heard every word of the conversation which had just taken place between the two lovers.

So sudden and uncepted was their attack. So under and uncepted was their attack. Almost before he had realised what was happening, he was lying on his back on the deck, with Wyndham kneeling on his chest and gripping his windpipe with his hands.

"It's in his waistoat-pocket!" easid Wynd-winder and trop his windpipe with his hands.

"It's in his waistoat-pocket!" easid Wynd-winder. So wind his wind winder. "Quick! Fish it out, and then we'll stun him and drop him overboard!"

(Another powerfut, long Instalment will appear

(Another powerful, long instalment will appear



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

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

New Features Coming.

Yeatures Coming.

Ye chums already know that I am ever on the look-out for special attractions for The Bors' Really, and that a may endear a man and a man and a man and a man a man

Our Cricket League.

PPLICATIONS are pouring in from the secretarins of cricket clubs all over the country, asking that they may compete in our Great Cup Compete in Secretaria of the control of the control of the control of the country are waiting to the fact that they have everything to gain and nothing to lose by joining This Boy's REAM League. Here are a few reasons why the club in which you are personally interested should compete:

the dalb in which you are personally interested should compete;

1. Because there is no entrance fre.
2. Because added interest is thereby given to the ordinary friendly matches.
3. Because casch calb interested has a good chance of security of the data of the control of the competition.
4. Because if the cup is not won by your club, there still remain the silver media and cricket sets.
5. Because every club energing will receive a handsome prize during the season in the area of the control of th

Conquering the Smoking

T is from a Carnarvon reader, whose initials are L J, that I get a very interesting question. He tells me that he convinced that the habit is doing him a great deal of harm. Can I help him? he sake, it is confessing be accounted by the sake of th

himself, and this is a confession which no boy ought to make.

I do not see any reason why a boy should smoke, but I do see and do know accres of reasons why a boy should not smoke. The chief reason why a boy should not smoke. The chief reason why a boy should not smoke The chief to the smoke be would be a better and healthief and smoke be would be a better and healthief mentally as well as physically.

It is difficult in the limited space which I can give this paragraph to enter into the action which tobacco has on the system, but particularly I may so that through the tissues upon the brain, and in a cortain way to demoralise them and set up diseases which should not exist.

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Your Editor is always glad 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.

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

All elsters any ideas for our paper.

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

TE BOYS REALM will be sent post free to any part of the world on the following terms: 12 months, 7s.; 6 months, 8s. 64.;

3 months, is. 34—payable in advance by British stamps. Postal Orders or Money Orders to be sent to the Publisher,
23, Bouverie Street, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

Now, my Carnarvon friend, why not make the experiment, and send me your pledge? Why not say to me: "I am going to throw up amoking until I am twenty-one, because I realise it is not going to do me any good; on the contrary, it is going to do me a lot on the contrary, and because I had I am a dave to any habit?"

It is when I receive letters like

the convergence of the convergen

On Emigration.

On Emigration.

HE thoughts of many an enterprising boy in his searly years turn towards emigrating. It is surprising what a number of life in a new country. Versuity of the consequence of the search of the consequence of the search newsquares to a much greater extent nowadays that was formerly the case, and the consequence of this excellent habit is that many last reclies that in our Celonies there are appendid chances for the steady, shrewd, industrial by:

"In the consequence of the conjugate of the consequence of the excellent habits is that many last reclies that in our Celonies there are appended chances for the steady, shrewd, industrial by:

"In the consequence of the conjugate of the consequence of the only spur to emigration which boys receive—they read also in the new-papers, and in the many weekly periodicals, stories of men who, by industry and persoverance, have in our Celonies won immense fortunes in the graph in mind—brought before it repeatedly as they are—many a bright boy says to himself, there are plenty of chances for me out of Great Britain—more than I shall ever get at home—so I am off to one of the Colonies.

A Warning.

LI. this leads me to the object of this and the preceding paragraph—a maring to those boys who are thinking of entigrating. First, however, let me lay down for their guidance a few points which they should carefully consider before they decide to go abroad.

The first is that they should possess the willing consent of their parents. The second is that they should be healthy and strong. The of some useful trade; clorks and young men without any calling are not wanted in new countries. Everyone must be able to do some-thing—something useful, something which will help the Colony forward. A fourth most useful point to use the consent of the consent of

A Bad Memory.

A Bad Memory.

"NCUIRER" wants me to advise him concerning a system of memory training which he has seen advertised.

I am afraid that I cannot take upon myself the responsibility of recommending any system of memory training, because I know nothing whatever about the results achieved by them. I only know that any key of average metalligence and amount of mental training. Memory is, after all, largely a matter of habit. Get your memory into a proper way of working, and it won't fall you when you want to use it.

Failure of memory is a very common thing among lads, and it is really due to a lack of concentration—a habit one is apt to grow out of as one zets older, when the vital importance of not forgetting things is realised.

A Yankee Reader's Grumble

An Alexa glad to receive letters of candid criticism from my readers, whether the writer grainbles at my papers or praises them. Of course, I do not like to get several pages of vulgar abuse, as I must shini! I have done on occasion, not because it proves beyond a shadow of doubt the other income and the course of the cour

answer such a letter, either through the post on the legal as have a leady at all 1 do like blooset. But as have a leady of the lead of th

the Savoy.

I have received this week a grumbling letter from one of my Yankee friends whose initials are J. H. M. This is what he says:

"Boston, U.S.A.

"Dear Editor,—I have been a reaster of
The Boys' Friend' since its halfpenny days,
THE REALM since its formation, also "The
Union Jack," and 3d. Library, and I have yet
to see their equal on either side of the "Pond."
Now, dear Editor, do you honesdy think
you are giving your Scotch readers a 'square
deal' by: "Boston, U.S.A.

deal' by:

"1. Omitting out of fourteen stories in these four papers to have one about Scotland or even in any way mention the Thistle?

"2. By the distribution of those magnificent photos of the leading football teams to omit the production of a Scottish club?

production of a Scottish club?

"3. By your far too frequent allusions to England as good old England, which raises the feeling that your paper is only for the place of its publication? I think Britain would be a little more harmonious to all at home, in the Colonics, and abroad. I am not Scotch, but an American who resided in Scotland for a short time, and who admires the ways and maners of its people.

"I am secretary of a football team out here, and must congratulate you on your splendid football takes and the excellent advice you give to all your readers.

to all your reasons.

"Trusting to see a reply in one of your two papers. 'The Friend' or REALM, at an early date, which will show I have written on behalf of all Scotties. Wishing you and your papers every success, I remain,
"A YANKEE READER."

I feel sure that noy Scottash friends will be obliged to J. H. M. for thus taking up the cudeels on their behalf, though, singularly enough, none of them have complained to use about the three points mentioned in the above letter. Nevertheless, I will see what I can do to rectify the omission, and to publish more Scottish tales in my papers than heresofore.

Wants to Become a He War Railway

JOHN S," of Birmingham, informs no that it is his ambition to become a railway quard. He, therefore, writes to me for advice.

tailway guard. He, therefore, writes to me for advice.

This following facts were kindly supplied me by one of my readers, who is an employee of the Great Western Railway. This information authentic, therefore, but of a highly practical nature, and should consequently be of great value to every reader who is thinking of securing a position upon a railway.

To become a guard, applications must generally first become porters. Applications should be addressed to the "Superintendent of the Line." Nearly every spring several hundreds of meaning the transfer of the service of sizes an excellent opportunity for a lad to enter the service of a railway company. After mastering porter's work, the ambitions.

lad to enter the service of a railway company.

After mastering porter's work, the ambitions young man will proceed a step higher in the railway world, and become a porter-guard-that is, partly porter and partly guard. From porter-guard to second guard, and from second guard to head guard are but runge higher up on the laddler.

on the ladder.

The following is a table of wages, from a porter to a guard:

Porters, 15s. to 17s. per week (and tips); porter-guards, 17s. to 19s.: second guards, 22s. to 23s.: head guards, 27s. to 29s.

And now, having supplied my chum with all the information he requires, it only remains for me to wish him every success.

My Brief Reply Corner.

A CURE FOR BLACKHEADS.—From Glasgow I have received a letter from J. K. asking me for a cure for blackheads.

a cure for blackheads.

J. K. should wash the part affected very often with a deal of soap and hot water, followed by a brisk rubbing with a rough bowle. It will hasten the disappearance of those blackheads if he holds the affected parts over the steam arising from the bright as previously explained. He should keep the bowles per take plenty of exercise, and a hot bath once a week.

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

I cordially recommend



carefully read this cheery talk .- YOUR EDITOR. By the Chaplain of

If Dear Boys.—Life is very like a game of cricket, and it is a most important the observe that rules. Onlockers some amongh see when anyone is cheating, and you always feel the contempt of the drowd when one of the placers faker a false according to the interest faker a false according to the hard the contempt of the formed when one of the placers faker a false according to the place of the placers faker a false decision this favour.

aways rest the consumpt of the crowd was one or in the market which make decline in his aport casalion, whom a boy knows he is really out, to have the unpire? Secline in his about control of the contro

(793)

The Wrong Referee.

HUMOROUS COMPLETE FOOTBALL TALE.



John Crock pointed excitadly to the middle of the field. "They've got the wrong referee!" he yelled. "They've got the wrong referee!" he yelled. "They've got the wrong referee!"

The Publican Who Tried Bribery and

The Publican Whe Tried Bribery and Gerruptica.

JOHN CROOK, publican of Little Marley, sat one Sunday afternoon in a big armichair in the bar-parlour of the Coach and Horses, emoking a churchwarden, and thinking hard as he gased into the glow-little Marley, one of the bost-hearted, best-humourden that were breathed, and, astenishing to say, despite the fact that he had for eleven years run the Coach and Horses, turning it, the lion-hearted publican was a factostaller. In his younger daws John Crook had been a fine all-round athlete, a good boxer, and a capital borseaum. In those days the game of Anglia Horses, turning the say of t

and his purse was ever at the service of the club.

John Crook devoured almost every article in football that was written. He wad the month of the control o

upon John Crook.

"Everything sait's fair and above-board in football." he would mutter to himnelf, as he watched the game, "and if our side play the fair game, and Tother side don't, we're bound to get licked in the long run. We're bound to get licked in the long run.

The view he would repeat to his son Jack of lawthey, and Jack would burst into a rose of lawthey.

This view he would repeat to his son Jack on a Sunday, and Jack would burst into a roar of laughter.

The property of the Courty Cup, and Marley stands as good a chance of winning it as any other club in the competition; but if we do win, it won't be buying over the enemy."

Jack's father, however, remained unconvinced. His forehead was puckered with thoughtful limes as the Churkes came round, rounds, having only one goal scored against them. In the third round they had to meet Kirkby, and it was the stiffest task they had

to face. Kirkby were holders of the County Cup. They had won their way through the first and second rounds without having a goal scored against them.

Old John Crook was thinking over this se he sucked away at his pipe on this Sunday afternoon in early January, when the anow lay four inches thick upon the rads ostside, and stretched is a far away as the eye could see, dotted with trees, whose tracery of boughs were picked out in featherly white; the most brautful of fairy landscapes, and seasonable withal.

heautiful of fairy Indecapes, and seasonable withal.

Jack Crook leant lastiv back on the couch in the bow window, reading a Bunday newspaper, in which were detailed the big protester, and the season of the seaso

class. We're lucky to have him, I can tell won't be favouring kirkby, and the favouring them—sh, laddie?" "No, father. He's above all that sort of thing. One might call him the 'Incorruptible." The was very thoughtful for the rest of that steroon, just as thoughtful for the rest of the evening—for, though a publican. John Crook new missed evening service, leaving his assistant to look after the house—and he went to be the steroon, just a strength of the work of the house—and he went to be the strength of the house—and he went to be the strength of the house—and he went to be the strength of the house—and he went to be the strength of the house we have a little Marley and Kirkby, and what a mighty triumph it would be if the local boy drew the seeth of the Kirkby dragon. In the morning he strolled down to the free literary, and better the "A." A little way down he came upon the following:

"Mazon Kagas 14 Gliman Street."

" Mason, Edgar, 14, Gilman Street."

"Mason, Edger, 14, Gilman Street."

He jotted down the name and address, and returned thoughtfully home.

If I, Jack. The street of the street

A minute later he was shown into a cosy but ill-turnished room, in which a warm fire blazed. He regarded the fittings of the apart.

"Looks as if the party who lives here ain't burdened with a superfluous amount of the good things in this world." he murmured.

Then the door opened, and a little, keen, dark-eyed man entered. He was, perhaps, humoured in expression. His head was beld. He surveyed the visitor out of his alert, brown eye, and smiled.

"Mr. Crook. I believe!" he esid.

"Mill you please be scaled? And now, sir, perhaps you will tell me why, you have called, and what you please be scaled? And now, sir, perhaps you will tell me why, you have called. John Crook cleared his throat. He regarded to breach the subject.

"I dare say," he said at length, plunging dosporately into the stream, that you've course of your career, Mr. Mason!"

"I have that!" responded the other heartily. "And your letter was one of them."

"And," the publican went on, "you wouldn't go our care of your career, Mr. Mason!"

"The small fee you get, and the ruilwy. "Far from it?"

"The small fee you get, and the ruilwy. "Far from it?"

"The small fee you get, and the ruilwy. "Far from it?"

"The small fee you get, and the ruilwy. "Far from it?"

"And your forwards when they're dangerous, sit? And when they are in a logitimate pool chaps holding the whistle. Off-side against one of the forwards when they're dangerous, sit? And when they are in a logitimate pool when all of them are off—th? And a nice little cheque to line your pocket with when the game is over. That pays before than fair refereeing, don't it, Mr. Mason!"

And John then his expression changed, and a

series of verifications and participated and John Crook winked knowingly at bis companion.

For a moment Mr. Mason glared angrily at him; then his expression changed, and a genial smile wreathed his lips as he set to refer with the wealth of the lips as he set to refer with the wealth of the lips as he set to refer with the wealth's deary that it's a quicker way to make a bit of money, 'he said; 'but there's the risk,' the one of the risk as the risk,' the one of the risk as the risk,' the bigger the risk, the bigger the fearer,' The bigger the risk, the bigger the fearer,' Inter that it'.

Mr. Mason actualy winked,

"Well, then," said John Crook, clearing his threat, 'here's the whole thing in a nuthell: Kirkby-are much stronger than we are. You have the we have the choice of grands, and, a you kee when the choice of grands, and, a you kee when the choice of grands, and, a you are with the property of the control of the c

Oup, Mr. Mason; and, listen, there's fifteen pounds waiting for you—three five-pound notes—if you'll just favour the weaker side a little bit."

little bit."

Mr. Mason looked into the fire, and rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"It's difficult:" he said. "It may mean my being suspended. I don't want my name to be crossed off the list. Tvo always acted honourably. I've established a reputation of the control of the contr

"Make it twenty, and cash down," said Edger Mason, looking up quickly, "and I'm your man!"

your man!"

The publican fell to arguing, but it was no use; Mr. Mason was obdurate, and fifteen minutes later four five-pound notes were laid upon the sitting-room table, and the two men shook hands.

shook hands.

John Crook returned to Little Marley chuck-ling at his triumph. His spirits bubbled over that night. Jack could never remember his father being so livoly.

The old man gave him a smack on the back that nearly knocked him on to the floor.

"What do you think of your chance for the up, lad?" he asked.

cup, lad?" he asked.
"Don't know, father," was the thoughtful
reply. "I'm afraid we shall be badly

"Nonenese, lad!" was the laughing reply.
"You'll beat Kirkby, never fear. You're a better tean. I'm coming down to see you lick them. Goeh, won't we have a flare-up in the town that night!"
"You look upon it as a foregone conclusion, then, das! 'cried Jack, astonished, edd man. On the afternoon of the great cup-flight, little Marley was en fete.
Kirkby and the club's supporters arrived in waggonettes, having started on their long journey early in the morning. The drive had looked fit to hattle for a kingdom when they slighted from their decorated brakes.

At last the teams were in the field; K sporting plain white, Little Marley blue white stripes.

sporting plain white, Little Marley blue-and-white stripes.

Shouting and laughing gleefully, John Crook awaited developments.

Then the referee made his appearance, and whistled the teams to the centre.

As he caught sight of the official, the Marley Abh caught sight of the official, the Marley Little Harrist three weeks and the season when the Harrist week like the Edgar Mason whom John Crook had seen in that little sitting-room in Parkhurst.

What we would be the season whom John Crook had seen in that little sitting-room in Parkhurst.

What we would be season whom John Crook had seen in that little sitting-roof in Parkhurst.

What we would be season whom John Crook had seen in that little sitting-roof in Parkhurst.

What we would be season whom John Crook had seen in that little sitting-roof in Parkhurst.

What we would be season whom John Crook had seen in that little sitting-roof in Parkhurst.

What we would be season whom John Crook had the season whom the season whom

result that at the end of fifteen minutes Kirkby cored.

John Conservation as the an an stunned. Not as John Conservation and the state of the state

"You scoundrel?" he cried. "I've a good mind to hand you over to the police? You've been guilty of conspiracy to the police? You've been guilty of conspiracy to the police? You've been guilty of conspiracy to the police? However, the police of the police of the police. The little man wrenched himself free, and stood grinning at the irst publican. "Governor," he said, "It wasn't my fault. I can't help having the same name as my I was born there. Edgar Mason, leather merchant, of Parkhurst, that's me. I got your lotter. How was I to know what you wanted until I saw you? At first, I thought you were close, on the advantagee of fair play. You'll get no twenty pounds back from me, unless you want me to tell the whole county that you were tried to bribe a referee. You wouldn't come well out of it, mater. You want me to tell the whole county that you want me to tell the whole county that you want me to tell the whole county that you well out of it, mater. You wouldn't come well out of it. Besides, I can do with the John Crock said on more. I lie secret hed better be kept, he decided.

He had his compensation later on, when I'lle Kan. On the own ground.

ales next week's splendid complete talen.

EDITOR'S GREAT OFFER TO JUNIOR CRICKET CLUBS AND COMPETITIONS.

SILVER CUPS FOR CRICKET LEAGUES.

ur Egitor is prepared to present a Number of Solid Silver Challenge Cupe to Certain Sena-fide Cricket Leagues throughout the country, Secretaries of Leagues desirous to possess one of these handsome Trophies should make application now. Form of application will be found below.

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

1. Each Leage must be a properly conditude Leage, in which the data segage in a senate competition.

11. Each Leage must be a properly condituded Leage, in which the data segage in a senate competition.

11. Each proof entry must be accompanied by full particulars of the competition, which must be of one

	THIS	FORM	FOR	CRICKET	LEAGUES	ONLY.
Name	of League					
Year .	of Formation					
Numb	er of Clubs in	League				
Secret	ary's Name an	d Address		•••••		.
REALS	is form, togeth CRICKET LE	ner with full love, 23, Bo	particulor averie Stre	s of the League, to et, London, E.C.	be addressed to the	Secretary, THE BOYS

CUPS FOR UNATTACHED JUNIOR CLUBS.

Two Solid Silver Challenge Cups (Senior and Junior) offered to Bona-fide Cricket Clubs of not less than one year's standing.

one year's standing.

The First Dicteion Cup will be presented to the Team
(the average age of purphers of which must not exceed
twenty) which puts up the best performances in they
Saturday matches only, played between May and Sep-

SOLID SILVER MEDAL for Each Member of the

SOLID SHAVER MEDAL for Each Member of the

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

May and September.
SOLID SILVER MEDAL for Each Member of the

Winning Team. SOLID SILVER MEDAL for Each Member of the

SOLID SHAVER MEDAL for Lean Member of the A FIRST-CLASS CRICKETS FERT will also be awarded to the Third and Fourth Teams in the Junior Cup Competition at the end of the season. Carletch hat will be awarded each week in both divisions to the bible which, in the opinion of the Editor, has put up the best show on the preceding Salurday. In all cases the Editor develops in Sinal.

Street, and the street was a second to be seen as the second to the seco

(a) Only clubs which have been established at least (d) The up and medias will be presented at the end one season (exclusive of 1500) are digited to the club must be vouched for by some responsible person.

The secretary and another to make the club must be vouched for by some responsible person.

(c) Strict investigation will be made by the controller of the League into the bona-fides of the entering clubs and their fixtures.

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

(g) The cup to be won outright. (h) Opposing teams must, in every case, be of the same average age.

					UNATTACH		
Date					Club		 •••••
Playin;	Ground .						 • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Averag	e Age of M	embers					
Editor	, the Secret	ary, and a	referee in a	my case of d			
					•••••••		
		-				-	

OUR LEAGUE CORNER.

Tables Showing the Positions of the Top Clubs in connection with THE BOYS' REALM Football League.

						- 4	REA	LM	FOO
"THE BOYS"	RE.	ALI	"	NO	RTI	REI	LN I	EAG	BUE.
	140	100	10 .	ECTI		u-			
	20	1216	P.	w.	Ĺ.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Dr 11 111 D			24	24	0	0	182	28	48
Birstall W.R.			24	23	0	ĭ	100	15	47
Wellfield			24	22	0	2	116	21	46
Harlow Athletic				21	0	3	100	25	45
St. Jude's S.S.				21	ï	2	142	24	44
Otter Rovers			24		2	î	132	29	43
Smethwick Gran			24	21	_	1	192	20	43
	81	NIO		ECTIO	Ņ.	D.	P.		Pts.
			P.	W.				A.	
Lynwood			24	24	0	0	107	3	48
Bowling St. Alba	ns		24	24	0	0	130		
Sparkhill St. Ein	00		24	21	2	1	123	30	43
City Old Boys			22	20	3	0	88		40
Northgate			19	16	3	0	94	12	32
"THE BOYS"	Tab	les	to a	SOI April	31	i.	LN I	EAC	JUE.
			P.	W.		D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Elmhurst			24	28	1	0	133	18	47
St. Giles' Crescen			24	22	1	1	100	13	45
Palmerston Guilo	ı.	::	24	22	ī	ĩ	144	32	45
Nichola Town At	hleti		20	17	0	3	67	13	37
Wolverton Albion		•::	18	18	0	0	133	11	36
	SI	NIO		ECTIO	N.	0.00	VI.666		720000
			P.	W.	L.	D.		1.	Pts.
St. Martin's			24	22	1	1	136	27	45
Malmesbury			22	22	G	0	127	20	44
Wilton			21	21	0	0	131	20	42
Hampton Park U	nite	d	23	19	2	2	94	16	40
Mitcham Athletic	c		20	16	0	4	88	23	36
Chapel-in-le-Frit	h		20	16	2	2	86	31	86
"THE BOY	1	EA	GU	N E. April			LON	DO:	N
	JI	INIC	R N	ECTIO	ox.	766			
	•		Ρ.	W.	I.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Barnsbury Orien	•		24	23	6	1	130	11	47
Gifford United		::	24	22	ŏ	2	100	10	46
Haziewood	::	::	24	22	ò	2	135	14	46
Clandalo	••	•••		23	ĭ	õ	190	15	46

		L	$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{A}\mathbf{G}$	UE.					
	Tal	bles	to .	April	Sr	đ.			
				ECTI					
			P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Mariborough			24	22	ī	1	115	19	44
West Greenwie	h For	lare		21	ì	2	104	41	44
Woolwich Celt	ii Jui	1019	21	19	î	ĩ	97	21	39
Albany United			22	19	2	î	97	23	39
St. Anne's			21	18	1	2	97	23	38
	8	ENIC	R S	ECTIO	ON.				
			P.	W.	I.,	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Pimlico Crusad	0.00		22	22	0	0	120	16	44
			24	21	i	2	107	27	44
Lyric Athletic	::	::	24	18	2	1	122	29	40
				19	2			9	
Limchouse Inv	icta		21	19	2	0	104	v	38
Larbert Celtic Dennistoun Waverley Eastwood Dalry Thistle		::	P. 24 24 23 24 23	W. 23 23 23 22 22	I 0 0 0 1	D. 1 0 1 0	F. 122 111 99 105 105	A. 32 30 15 20 20	Pts. 47 47 46 45
		••	20	18	â	2	93	29	38
Glenneid						-	03	29	90
	8	ENIC	B S	ECTIO	ο <u>ν</u> .	_	-		-0.000
			P.	w.	J.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Fernles			24	23	0	1	121	23	47
Albion Vics			24	23	1	0	104	30	46
Leith Thistle			24	22	1	1	1:4	17	45
Partick Y.O			22	18	1	3	70	22	30
		٠.		_	.35	1970		.37739	
" THE BO	YS'	RE.	ALM	pril	RIS	H	LEA	GUE	
	***	-10	P.	w.	L	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
D			18	17	1	0	76	21	34
Bushfield		**	17	16			56	16	34
Avondale					1	0			
Victoria Swifts	1		13	10	1	2	38	17	22

"THE BOYS' REALM " SOUTH LONDON

Prize Football Awards for Week Ending April 3rd. Prize Football Awards for week Ending
MANCHESPH 197 187 LEAGUE.
Andreick Ladd F.C.—Co. League Steenlary, A. Young, 62, Everton Road, C. Ond., Manchester.
Highfield A.F.C.—Co. League Steenlary, A. Young, 62, Everton Road, C. Ond., Manchester.
Highfield A.F.C.—Co. League Steenlary, A. Young, 62, Everton Road, C. Ond., Manchester.
Booth Fontop F.C.—Hon. Serrelary, A. Shater, 17, Pontop Terrore, South Fontop, Annield Plain, Steenlard C.C.—Hon. Serrelary, C. Tratt, Horse and Steenlard C.C.—Hon. Servelary, C. Tratt, Horse and



TEDDY LESTER, a bright, fun-loving pupil at Slapton School, who needs no introduction to readers of THE BOYS REALM.

readers of THE BOYS REALM.
TO NAGAO (a little Jap), POULKES, and JIMMY
WEST, Teddy's chums at Slapton.
TOM SANDYS, the captain of the school, and a great
reacurite with everyone.
CHERRO synchrotic the Bodillatton (this Markette Markette)
While the second of the Bedillatton (this Markette)
while is a very poor imitation of a famous 'Varsity
olab.

TURTON, Cheriton's bosom friend.

OBJUST STATES SOME TIPELL.

On the first day of the new term. Toddy and his clusted gian a just at the expense of the Bedlington, the state of the state of the transfer of th

school.

A little chap named Maine is persuaded by Cheriton to become a member of the Bedlington Club, and upon doing so finds it a very expensive luxury. Teddy hears of this, and is more determined than ever to put an end to the club.

an end to the club.

Teddy learns from Maine that the Bedlinpton Club
intend having a feast in their dornitory flast night.

Teddy learns from Saine that the Bedlinpton Club
intend having a feast in their dornitory flast night,
which they remove to their own quarters and polish of
their properties of their own quarters and polish of
Bedlingtons. The members are consumed with rage,
and vow venecance against Teddy and this chumis.

(Now read this work? installment.)

what the Bat Saw.

No contend the door of No. 8 click behind Maine as he entered than every boy started up in bed, They had gone to bed, fer there was nothing else to do—nothing else the dared do; but sleep they could not, they were so creally hungry. Now, here was Maine roturning from the lion's den.

How had he fared there? A match was struck, and Calvered there? A match was truck, and Calvered No. 8 saw Maine limping down the room towards his bod in the far corner, his face wearing au expression of agony, and his lips closely present together.

"How did you get on, Maine?" called two of three vioces.

"How did you get on, Maine?" called two of three voices.

"How did I get on?" replied Maine bitterly. Why, how was I likely to get on, collared and dragged off like that? I thought some of you chape would be certain to lead me a hand, but not one of you littled a finger!"
"They were a jolly tough to; said one boy; but what did they do to you."
"Do?" cred Maine. "Why, they kept me there while they as the branch-just studies the product of the product of the product turned me over and swiped me nine times!"
"Nine, times!" crised half a dozen horrified.

times!"

"Nine times!" cried half a dozen horrified voices. "But he can't! Six is the regular number, and he isn't allowed to go boycond it!"

"He gave me nine, anyhow," spiled Maine.
"You can report him to the head proak to the prefect about."

"And tell everybody what we were up to," crearked Maine.

remarked Maine.

Calvert shut up at once. Yes, the circumstances would come out then, and look uncommonly awkward for him as head of No. 8.

Several voices were raised in sympathy and cheunciation, but Maine only toiled wearly towards his bed.

"Oh, drop it." he said. "I don't want to talk about it. I'm just about fed up with this sfaur."

Everybody was silent, and Maine orawled into bed. No one could see his face, and there was a ghest of a grin on it. In truth he was fed up with the affair—fed up in more ways than one. Ho wished to tack himself up enugly between the sheets and sleep after the glorious feed he had enjoyed among the glorious feed he had enjoyed among the lay long before sleep came to their relief, and they wondered to bear gende, peaceful servers one coming from the corner where Mame lay. Maine, the boy who had been compelled to watch the destruction of the feast and to receive a swiping of nine cuts from the strong-server as even and the strong-server as the strong-server as well as the strong-server as well as the strong-server as the strong-server

through the school like widdire, and there was immonse reasting of a Bow-wow wherever immonse reasting reasting

that!"
In pursuance of his promise to "bust up" the club, Teddy had kept a sharp eye open for its meetings. If one had been discovered, he had a trusty band at his back ready to raid it, and stop the foolishness.

"I don't know you want at all," replied Maine. "I don't know you at all," replied Maine. "I know you or two chasp who still beloing to it, but they are jolly quiet about its movements!"

it but they are jully quiet about its movementa!"
"They need to be." said Toddy. "The
school is just about fed up with that sort of
monance, and it's going to be stopped."

of the Bodlington Club, and be discovered them
in a rather odd fashion. One day, after a
game of footer which ended in a cooking downfour, he, very unwisely, was slow in changing,
and so managed to catch a frightful cold.
Comple of days in the sick-room. This was a
room in Jayne's House, act apart for the use
of the boys who were not up to joining their
fellows in the usual rotuine, and yet were not
so ill as to accord afternoon of his stay in
the sick-room the Bat poked his head out of the
window and stared around him for a little
change.

sick-room the Bat poked his head out of the window and stared around him for a little change.

It had looked through the window a good lad, but, now he thrant his head out and glanced directly below.

He saw a side of the house of which he knew nothing, and had previously seen nothing. It was the part where lay the domestic questers; places the boys were never allowed to visit, the control of the control of

whether Cheriton's movements showed signs of suspicious or not.

In a short time the Bat was certain that he had not been seen. Little by little Cheriton drew himself up on the wall, and all the time his glances were directed to the enclosure, as if that were the only place from which danger was to be forared. It was plant that he had no thought of being overlooked from the sick-room window, and, as the place was reactly

sued, it was quite easy to unogerstand why ne suever glacord up.

never glacord up.

room to that place with the control of th

jolly good care to find out whether they a mucan pocket-money or not," added the boy significantly was also as the property of the property of

boss! But he's been dropped, and Digby runs our dorm."

"Jolly good thing for you!" said Teddy.
"Jolly good we you're all right. Those bottlers was the said to the cocooled finger under his eye."

Bormitory No. 8 had a new ruler. There had been such persistent and flagrant ragging in it hats Calvert had been proved unfit for command, and the room had been placed under the command, and the room had been placed under held the balance equal between big and little, old and young, in No. 8.

T tea that afternoon, Teddy looked up from gazing at the fire, and found Ito's eyes upon him.
"A penny for your thoughts," said the little Jap.
"You can have them for nothing," laughed Teddy. "I'm uncommonly puzzled where that crew of Bow-wows hangs out. They don't meet in Jayne's, and I've sounded chaps here and there, but can get no word of the pow-wows of the Bow-wows." We we why —" began the Bat, and

crew of flow-wows hangs out. They don't meet in Jayne's, and I've sounded chape here and there, but can get no word of the pow-wows of the pow

orth front.

Hidden by a grove of elder-bushes which frew outside the wall, they soon gained the owner where the Bat had seen Cheriton olimb

Teddy gave a low whistle as they gained the spot. Half-bricks had been knocked out here and there, and the holes afforded the easiest of

"By jingo," said Teddy, "they travel up and down pretty regularly, by the way the bricks are scored! Keep your eye open, Jimmy; if anyone should come along, give a whistle."

Jinmy; if anyone should come along, give a whistle."

"Re-r-right!" said the Bat, and remained ustaide on the watch while his conrades made a trip of exploration. Treddy slipped up the wall, and raised his yes carefully above it; his cap was stoffed in his pocket. He saw the north wall, absolutely, his pocket. He saw the north wall, absolutely and the saw to for the stek-room window, and saw that he has a for the sake-room window, and saw the saw for the sake-room window, and continued the same of the sam

Numbly he went over the wall, and dropped to the grass, and its followed.

The two boys passed at the foot of the wall, and lookled round. Then Toddy's finger shot and lookled round. Then Toddy's finger shot for the state of t

door opened. ... neavy iron tatch, and the door opened. ... "Got em!" snapped Teddy. And the two boys looked at each other with a smile of eager interest, and knew they had made to the state of the st

nothing, and taking care not to leave the least agn of their presence in the secret den of the Bedlingtons.

Look, to—look!" breathed Teddy, and to the secret leave to the to the Bedlingtons.

Look to—look!" breathed Teddy, and to fix to the pick. The lay slackers by four or five pipes. "See, they're so jolly sure their hiding-place will never be discovered that they leave their pipes about, and there are three empty eigentte-boxes! The lazy slackers come here to smoke, and to fancy themselves quite any one of the rotters to do any good for the House at footer, or anything else, while he makes, ang apolis his wind and condition?"

Emoking's no good, "said Re. "An of the second the top of the top

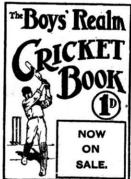
"All right, old wary bird!" replied Teddy.
'I know we haven't much time, so we'll slide sook now. But we'll have a look round again, and before long, or my name's not Teddy

back now. But we'll have a look round again, and before long, or my name's not Teddy Letter! carefully closed the door, and ran back to the corner of the wall, where the Bat was waiting for them. Over the boys went, and then Teddy looked round him.

"Which way do the Bow-wows one here?"
"Which way do the Bow-wows come corner to the look of the control of the look of l

"That beast's hatching some mischief with young Hollins!" murmured Teddy. "He'd

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ok jolly green if he knew where we'd come

look jolly green if he knew where we'd come from?"

"Wouldn't he?" chuckled Ito.
That night, in No. 6. Teddy marched over to the bed where young Holline was undressing.
Is it tree, you little donkey, that you'll have a supplied to the bed where young Holline was undressing.
Is it rea, you little donkey, that you'll have a supplied to the person of the company of t

set! You were one of us when we ragged 'em and basged the gorge. What do they say to that?). Cheriton said he'd overlook it," "I see," laughed Teddy; " you were led into in by older and more wicked companions, and it will be forgiven. How very kind and good of the sainly Cherry Ripe! And how much did the sainly Cherry Ripe! And how much Hollins went redder still, and made no reply. "Well," said Teddy, "you'd better drop 'em. I've spoken to you for the good of your soul, and ossed my mind. I don't like to see a kid the said that we have the said that the said thad the said that the said that the said that the said that the sa

Billy Meurany Window.

URING the next day or two Teddy devoted much thought to this new turn in the affairs of the Bedlington Club. He turned over various plass in his mind, then formed one which made his chums howl with delight when he expounded it. I'll get ready what we want, and have one wait for a channel ground again; then we must wait for a channel ground again; then we must wait for a channel ground significant to the them we want of the control of the channel ground again; the we must wait for a channel ground again; the we must wait for a channel ground significant to the channel ground significant to

state to the time and the state of the state

accompliance of the control of the c

It was case to see that the seed of the se

ang out:
"Come in!"
The door was opened, and in came Maine.
"Hallo, young 'un, you look sad!" eaid
Teddy. "Come here and collar à handful of
biscuits, and look a little more contented with
our miserable existence it?"

your miserable existence!"

Maine was rather pale, and his lips were

Maine was tather pase, and ms lips were firmly set. "Wall, they've had me all right," be said; "they've given me dose number one. I'm promised number two to-morrow." What do you mean!" cried Teddy. "Have these bounders been thumping you!" "dost a trifle." replied Maine, skripping off

his jacket and rolling up his shirt-sleeves;
"but as much as I wanted for a first instalment. This is to be continued in our next, so

ment. This is to be continued in our next, so the most a way. The man and the most a way to be continued in our next, so the most a way to be most a way to be

"I've got heaps more bruises," said Maine, but they're not so handy for exhibition as is lot."

"but they're not so bandy for exhibition activation." The brutes!" said Ito; and the Baş echoed, "The brub-brutes!"
Teddy said nothing for a moment. But his lives in the said in the said

"How!" snapped Teddy; and pointed to the bruises.
"Fish and Cheriton's walking stick!" ref.
"Fixe of 'cm." marroured Teddy genty, coming back to his normal manner.
"Yes, the Chiefs," returned Maine.
"Ah," eaid' Teddy softly, "five big chaps with fists and a walking saick! It seems to me it ought to he looked into. I think you said it like a Cheriton's like with the said, my son?"?" saids, my

son?"
"Yes, Lester:
Cheriton's," said
Maine.
"Very good," said
Teddy; "very, very
good! Now, Maine.

"Very good," said good! Now, Maine, and the good of th

delivered in faney some terrific cuts.

The sound of the tough, pliant stick satisfied him, and he started towards the

started towards the know that they of door.

Then Teddy went to earth.

Then Teddy went to earth.

The sarch of the president of the Bedlington Club.

The more than the president of the Bedlington Club.

The sarch of the president of the Bedlington Club.

The sarch of the president of the Bedlington Club.

The sarch of the president of the Bedlington Club.

The sarch of the president of the Bedlington Club.

The sarch of the sarch of

in the second season of the second se

and a surray scory south five minutes ago!! look him up." and Teddy; and started for hisrory's stody.
Teddy diefat care a rap where he caught him; he meant to lace into Chesiten rill the bully howled for mercy—the more public the threading the better.
Teddy tapped on the door of Murray's study. Teddy tapped on the door of Murray's study more of you;"
He went in, and Murray looked un from the

He went in, and Murray looked up from the

He went in, next such book he was reading.

"Oh, it's you, Lester, is it?" sang out Murray. "I thought perhaps it was some other joker who wanted to go down the Murray. "I thought perhaps it was some other joker who wanted to go down the spout."

This was the term for escaping by Murray's window, and Teddy began to see daylight.

"Pm in search of Cheriton," said Teddy. "I

want to see him."
"You'll have to wait till be comes back, then," said Murrey, "for he and Calvert have just shinned down the ivy."
"Oh!" said Teddy; and seemed to find the information vastly interesting and entertaining, for he smiled grindy for the first time be started on his score," it'd be awfully glad if you'd let me and Ito and West slide down, too, Murray!"

down, too, Murray!"
"Sail ahead!" said the cheerful Murray, and returned to his novel, while Teddy darted back to his study.

He burst in, and the others stared in wonder to see him back so soon.

to see him back so soon.

"I shall want you chaps, after all!" said Teddy, "I believe—I really believe—every-thing is in ahape for a rag which I mean to best everything be of ar. If the birds are not in the cage, I shall be jolly well surprised. Collar the tools, and we'll slide down the spout and soon sec.

and soon sec."

Ho ran to a drawer and took out a hammer and several long nails. The nails he stowed in his pocket, the hammer he hung about his nock by a length of whipcord, for he would want both hands free for climbing down the ivy. The But took a long, heavy skick, a leaping-pole out down: while Teddy's share of the preparations consisted in securing his electric torch and an oil-can, which he shoot he shoot had been considered to the control of th

electric torch and an oil-can, which he shoot to sure that there was plenty of oil in it.

Stop here as long as you like, but be sure you shut the door after you when you go three chums hasiened away to tackle the Chief, for Tedly felt aure he would run them to earth this night.

Murray opened his eyes when he saw the

moment or two, Teddy crept forward alone

it Teddy could sean the whole of the place with case.

He saw gathered there just the five fellows the wanted to secure in his trap. Cheriton and Calvert had slipped out of Jayne's, and Barnes, Hale, and Day had slipped out of their Houses, and the Chief had lorgathered in the place of the control of the

time!"
"Well, he had a howling time to-day as well!" bellowed Barnes, and laughed at his

joke.

"And he'!! have another, or two, before I've done with him!" growled Cheriton. "I mean to make these kids see that it isn't safe to join us and then church it up and help that beast Lester to rob us!"

to reconnoire.

The sproached the door, and saw a round like sproached the door, and saw a round like sproached the sproached th

cellar, and the three boys sprang down without a sound. By the light of the torch, they existed the gaugeway, and they united strength was sufficient to raise it and slip the hooks over the rod in the frame of the trapdoor.

Teddy breathed a sigh of satisfaction. All was complete. The aloping gangway opened from the very threshold of the brewhouse. It had been so placed in order to roll barrels up and down from the place, the would be sufficiently and the sufficient of the su

"Now for the next act of the drama," mured Teddy, and nudeed the Bat.

Desibly Trapped.

Bell trent up the cellar, and posted himself exactly below the reveilers. The could gauge their position to a fraction by the sound of their feet on the floor. Only a laver of planks on josted divided the outhouse from the three plants of the floor. Only a laver of planks on josted the plants of the floor. Only a laver of plants on josted the plants of the floor of plants on the floor. Only a laver, the Bat was to act, and the Bat knew well which the bad to do. Inside, Hiele the floor of the floo

a lost spirit.
"I se-say," said Day, with chattering teeth,
"I've heard this p-place is haunted!"
"Yes, said Calvert, "I know that story.
Didn't some chap hang himself here a long time

Didn's some case assets of the control of the contr

under the floor, and the Chiefs sprang to their "No living creature ever made that row?" said Hale, with a face as white as chalk. "I'm off! This is a bit too frightful!" He made a rush at the door; but Cheriton— the brave Cheriton—was the first there. The this bluster, he was the dast frightened of them all, and no soorer did Hale turn to go than Cheriton raced as hard as he could to

than Cheriton races as naru as nectous of seaper.

The comments were hastened by another. This and sepulchal cry from the depths, and they all bundled against the door in a heap.

"Open it—open it, why can't you, and let us out?" yelled Barnes.

"I can't!" screamed Cheriton. "Oh, oh, it's fastened! The word kept them all silent for Fastened! The word kept them all silent for an instant, and the search terror into their souls by a very fine performance in the way of a dring gross.

dying groan.
"Fastened?" repeated Barnes, with trem bling lips. "Who's fastened it? Who know

dying groan.

"Bastened?" repeated Barnes, who shows the place in the place where they had left the candle burning—the candle by whose light they had been estimate. He randle by whose light they had been sitting. He randle by whose light they had been sitting. He randle by whose light they had been sitting. He randle by the best of the been sitting. He randle by the best of the best of the state of the st

" said Ito, and the

But murch in bearing a long, heavy staff, and cast it through the window.

Bat merch in bearing a long, heavy staff, and cast it through the window.

"Whose head are you going to break with that thandering big sitek, West?" be chuckled.
"N-n-n-n-nobody's!" replied the Bat.
"And Nagoo decorated with a necklace formed of whipcord with a hammer pendant!" chuckled Murray. "Strikes me you chape the strikes me you chape the strikes had been striked by the said nothing. Out went the Bat and disappeared into the night, out went the Bat and disappeared into the night, out went to next, and last came Teddy. In two minutes the active hors were gathered on the grass below Billy Murray's window.
Teddy kenw every into of the neighbourhood the soon led them to the corner of the wall. They dimbed over, entered the descrided enclosure, and drow stealthilly across to the meeting-place of the Bedingtons.

"They're there; I'll lay twopenes they'ee the second of the said Hot, and they can be a formed the soon led them to the corner of the second said the said that they described the soon led them to the corner of the wall.

"They are there," said that Cherton and Calvert had gone!"

"They are there," said Hot, and the others knew it at the same moment. For they came from the shade of the troes and saw a faint glimmer from the skylight of the deserted outquarry to earth.

"Trapped. THEY'VE got a light in there!" mur-"IllKYVE got a light in there?" murmured Ito,
"It's safe enough to have one,"
small one. The place isn't overlooked from
anywhere-it is so hidden by the tree and
buildings all round.
At a dozen yards from the outhouse, the
three bays etophed and listened. They could
bear laughing and talking; and, after s

"I wish that rotter would break his neck!"
sanariod Calver.
sanariod calve



Straight on to the ground the motor-car dashed and pulled up in the centre of the pitch. The players swarmed around as Hadley jumped out. "Wo've captured the thief," he shouted excitedly.

THE 1st CHAPTER. The Brixley Cricker

O UT "Tom Hadler looked down at his wicket. He certainly was "cut: angle of forty-five degrees, and the bails were on the ground; and there was a numrur of disappointment from the follows in front of the Brizker pawition.

on the ground; and there was a nurrour of the disappointnest from the fellows in front of the Hardward from the fellows in the first per and his followers had expected better things of him than that. He had knocked up 5 runs, and 59 would have been nearer the mark. His wicket was down to the bowling now, however, and there was nothing for him to do but the first per section of the first per se

the pleasure was all on their side. Brixey were glim.

"Hard cheese, Hadley!" said Ted Morgan, slapping the Brixley skipper on the shoulder.

"And that wasn't a difficult ball, either, as far as I could see."

"Next man in!" said Hadley. "You go in. Wreen." Then, he nedded to Ted Morgan.

as I could see." "Next man in!" said Hadley. "You go in, Myors." Then he nodded to Ted Morgan.
"Yes, it was hard luck, and no mistake. I'm not feeling fit to-day, and that's a fact. That's how it was."

ow it wa organ looked anxious "I say, old chap, you're not going to get crocked up just before the Pilkington match?" he exclaimed. "This affair wouldn't matter wouldn't next Saturday."

"I say, old chap, you re not going to get crocked up just before the Pilkington malch!" be croakined. "This safar" would at matter and the property of the safar would be s

red Morgan looked worried. He was sadley's bost chum; they had been at the ame school, and worked in the same office

same achool, and worses.

Together.

For some time past be had guessed that Hadley had some trouble on his mind, but Hadley had some trouble on his mind, but was one matter which was worrying all the Britley crickelers; but then, there was no reason why it should trouble Hadley more than or the same transfer of the t

It was that there had been a succession of thefts from the pavilion, and nearly every member of the club had lost something at some time, and the he club had lost something at some time, and the thief had never been discovered. The fellows had been exasperated, but there was no reason why Hadley specially should worry over it. He couldn't be expected to watch the dressing-rooms while he was at the wicket, of ourse, the country Morgan emicket, which was not the country that the country the part of the party of the party

sake."

Poneonby looked at him.

"He's seemed pretty well worried for some time." he romarked.

"Yes, I've noticed it."

"So have I, and others."

"So have I, and others."
There was something so peculiar in Pensonby's tone that Morgan looked at him control was the property of the property

in the main, had bandoned the impossible position he had taken up, but it had left him feeling sore.

What are you getting at?" asked Morgan "Whet is you getting at?" asked Morgan "Well hit!" exclaimed Poneogia. It was & good hit from Myers. The ball had gone on its travels, and was sorted out from the crowd of speciators who were watching the game, after converting an 'old gentleman's white hat into seanething like a concertina. The ball was thrown back, while 4 went up for "The Morgan chosend the hit; but he did not "The Morgan chosend the hit; but he did not

The ball was thrown back, while 4 went up for Britley.

Ted Morgan cheered the hit; but he did not allow Poncouby to clude the subject he had raised. As the bowling recommenced, he locked at Poncouby.

"Of course not: I only said he had been troubled over something to some weeks. Just about as long as the theta from the partition have been going on, in fact."

"Oh, is that all? You think he's worrying over them?"

"Ob. 1s has all; You think he's worrying over them?"
"Possibly."
"I don't see that he's any more responsible than the rest of us. A cricket captain can't be Ponsombly laughed.
"Never mind," he said; "let it drop,"
"Never mind," he said; "let it drop,"
"Blessed if I understand you, Pon!"
"Well, let it drop, as I said."
And Prosomby walked away whistling, leaving the said of the said of the said of the said."
"You have the said of the said of the said of the said."
"You have the said

THE 2nd CHAPTES

HEW M

Myers uttered the exclamation. Ho was in his shirt-deeves in the jacket on. He had felt in about to pit, and then he held the garment at arm's-length, and stared at it.

The other fellows stared at him. The other fellows stared at him. The other fellows the pit is spite of the pit in t

was content to have played a second fiddle himeif.

"What's the matter, Myers?"

"The thiefe been here again!"

"The reat Scot!"

"Great Scot!"

"A leather purse!" said Myers, looking dismayed. "I know I oughth's to have left isthere, after what's happened before, but I was
thinking about the match. Look here, this isserious! My whole week's screw was in that
purse. I had it this morning when I left the
works early. "Two pounds!"

"My hast are exclamations of anger from the
Britzley fellows. They all looked heatily
through their things, and, further exclamations
showed that further losses were discovered.
Sque had look money, some watchee, some

articles of jewellery. It was a wider sweep than had ever been made before by the unknown thief.

"My word," said Ted Morgan, "this is getting a bit too thick! I have been again making a scandal about it, but we shall have to have the police in now."

Hadley looked worried. Ponsonby smiled in accitate was

to have the police in now."
Hadley looked worried. Ponsonby smiled in a curious way.
"Hadley's against that," he remarked.
"You know my reason," said Hadley, in a troubled tone. "How the thief gets into the place beats mic There's only one door he could enter by without being seen, and that's looked this a Yake look. If we called in the many would jump to one conclusion at

"That the thief was among ourselves?".

"That is the their was among outseaves." Yes."
"That's utter rot!" said Myers.
"I know it's rot," said Hadley." but that's
I know one another too well to enspect such a thing.
"Then how do you account for it?" demanded Ponsonby.
Halley shook his head.
I can't account for it. I suspected that
I can't account for it. I suspected that
ones-Stanon-but..."
"The world has get in?"

"How would be get in?"

"How would be get in?"

"How would any thief get in, if you come to that? Yet he did get in. I suspected Stanson beat pretty clear that he was guilty, though we didn't put the matter. He would know his way about here, and perhapp—"
"Bus Stanson has left the neighbourhood."
"Yes, so I hear. But—"
"He han't been seen near Britley for months. I—"
"Hallo, vot fellows:" broke in a voice, as

"it is basin been seen near Brixiey tor metabally you fellows." broke in a voice, as the South Hill captain looked in. "Is this a funny joke, or what."
"Is what a joke?" asked Ponsonby.
"Somebody's been through our pockets and cleared them out while we've been on the field." "In the seed of the seed of the seed of the field." The seed of the seed of the seed of the field." "In the seed of the seed o

Hadley flushed unconfortably.

"We're awfully sorry," he said. "The same thing is lappened here. There's a third who's in the same thing is lappened here. There's a visited this pavilion several times before. Have you lost mtgh."

"About Ferrything," said the other grimly.

"Well, we shall make the lose good, unless the things are recovered," said Hadley quickly. "The o'lds bands to lose it." The south shands to lose it."

The South Hill skipper turned away. There

The South Hill skipper turned away. There as a dead silence among the Brixley

crickness.

"This means a new loss for the old by," said Possonby. "We've had this sort of thing before. Will the funds stand it?"

"The funds will have to stand it. We shall have to have a whip-round, if it takes our last shilling. We can't let our guests be robbod, I suppose."

"I suppose not. I think the thief ought to

suppose."

I suppose not. I think the thief ought to be with the good of saying that? We all think so, but how? That is the question."

We'll discuss that when the South Hill chaps are gone. We don't want too much seandal if we can help it."

I suppose the s

"Very well, then," said Poneonby sharply. "It's no good blinking the fact that the thief is in the team."

"What!"
"You heard what I said."
"You can't think so! In the team! Nonense!"

"I don't think it's nonsense. You can talk bout a discharged groundman if you like. I know jolly well the thief was in the pavilion, and hasn't left it."

"Then the loot is still here," said Morgan

"Then the loot is still hore," said Morgan quickly.

Ponsonby smiled unpleasantly.

Ponsonby smiled unpleasantly.

"That's more likely to have been passed out of a window to a collected at the look of the look of the look at the facts. The thief's in the team, I'm certain of that. Now, he was at worlduring this match. He had the pavilion to during out for thieves. But, as it happened, Haddey was first out—quite unexpectedly. He came into the pavilion, it looks as if he was here while the steading was going on. Did he came into the pavilion, it looks as if he was here while the steading was going on. Did he "I didn't," said Hadley.

"Did you hear any noise in any part of the pavilion you couldn't see?"

"Not a notice in olivered Hadley's words. Tell Morgan chenched his fast convulsively as he realised what Ponsonby meant.

"That's all" "asid Ponsonby.

"That's all "asid Ponsonby." "Shat's all "strage, "We—"" He broke off, as the strage,

"That's all," said Ponsonby.
"I don't see it helps us much," said Hadley.
"We—" He broke off, as the strange, stranged silence seemed to strike him. "I—
What are all you fellows staring at me like shat for? What do you mean? You don't mean to

say that you suspect He broke off.

"Wo don't," said Ted Morgan. "Don't be an idiot, Tom. As if anyone could be cad enough to suspect you!" But Hadley was deadly white. "Ponsonby doos," he said. "So do you, Myers."

Nyers."

No, I don't!" stammered Myers. "Butbut can't you explain?"

"I've nothing to explain. If you think I'm a thief—"

a thief—" no beroies, please," broke in Ponsonby, in his cutting voice. "Let's have this matter out. You can't deny that you've had a trouble on your mind for the past few weeks, Hadley, You've shown it plainly enough on the cricket-field, and I've seen it in the office, and so has Morgan." "I don't deny it."

Bedd, and I we seek it in the others, and so has done and Morgan."

"More than that," went on Pomonby, rasing his voice, "I think I'm just/fied in raying out blainly what I know—"

"Say anything you like."

"I would be the same some acked in London; you know what for."

"I—I never knew that," mutered Morgan.

"Lain to you know what for."

"I—I never knew that," mutered Morgan.

"Bay the work of the store.

"Can't you say anything, Hadley," exclaimed Jones at last, as low, broken voice.

"It's true about young Will. Ile got into the hands of a set of betting secundrels, and thoy made him drunk, and he did a foolish thing. He never was dishonest. I believe he was drugged; but if his employer headn't been a known that the work of the last to mention it." he cried, when he did. I admit it, and Posonby's welcome to what satisfaction he gots out of spreading it.

"I'd be the last to mention it." he cried, when he did. I admit it, and Posonby's welcome to what satisfaction he gots out of spreading it."

Ponionby flushed scarlet.

"I'd be the last to mention it." he cried, when he had to mention it." he cried, when he was a displayer back thirty pounds. Where did he get it from."

"You can guess—"."

"O Occurrent and the complex in the him, so

"You can guess—"
"You can guess—"
"Of course, I guess; you sent it to him, to save him. But where did you get it?"
"It was nearly all my savings, since you're

urious."

"I hope it was," said Ponsonby. "I don't call you a thief. I only say that a detective pught to be called in, and the facts placed before

call you a their. I only say that a detective cought to be called in, and the facts placed before life the control of the cont

THE BOYS' REALM.

bad, but I don't believe it, for one. We'll try to find the thief. Meanwhile—"I can't do it! Trust me, and I'll play. But to play in a side that thinks me a thief, or possibly, a thief! You can't ask it. And Tom Hadley, with his head held very high, walked out.

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

THE SPE CHAPTER

Moder a. Cleave.

ADLEY kept to his word.

ADLEY kept to his word.

Lith, and it was open to Pomonby to but he did not. The others put it to him too careinly.

Occupity.

In the detectives if he weished, to careinly, and the same time that the thette were going on. His brocher had doubtless been a victim; but there was no doubt that he had care in the history of the strength of the second of the second

ing about music-halls—and his older brother, use of the finest tellows in the county, and one of the best cricketers outside the county and one of the best cricketers outside the county of the count

caprain, they could not believe that he was a bief.
Poncoby had been induced to drop his ide of calling in the police. There was a subcassinal would have been too great. Even if the skipper had been guilty, they would rather have dropped the matter, and dropped him, than have invoked the law. But how were they to discover the truth? And then there was the Plikington match.
It was the most important match of the area of the state of the second of the state of the second of t

without their best bassman, and the great advantage which a good captain means to a team, they had little hope of pulling off the control of the control of

chap who can't say on the chap who can't say on the chap will be discovered. I hope, and all will be cleared up-canyway, this sees na over the Pilkington match. We shall lick them."

And Ted Morgan hurried off to tell the

And Ted Morgan hurried off to tell the nows to the annious cricketers.

It was received with general Michael States and the Michael States and the Annious Cricketers.

It was received with general States and the North Temperature of the Brixley fellows were ready to face Pilkington-or any fellows were ready to face Pilkington-or any fellows. And the next day Brixley were bright and early upon the ground for the match.

They were in good spirits, as far as the match was concerned; though the mysterious thefts of the pavilion were still weighing upon their minds. And the states are the states of the pavilion were still weighing upon the match. The states are the states of the states and the states are the states of the states and the states are the

rept round.

Pilkington were there, in fine form. Their skipper came over to Myers, looking a little

skipper came over to Myers, looking a puzzled. "Time," he remarked. "Isn't your skipper

pusied.

"Time," he remarked. "Isn't your skipper here?"

Myes He's bean felsyed. I suppose. Have you say idea where he can be, Morgan ive Morgan thook his head.

"No. He had the morning off at the office, same as I did. He ought to have been here. I can't think what's delayed him. If Williams wouldn't mind a bir of delay.

"Make it another ten minutes."

"Right you are—and thanks!"

The minutes ticked away. The Brizley follows looked out anxiously for Hadley. He did not appear. Even Ted Morgan began ke four that the capital list and hed left the side in the hirch. It was hard to believe that of his chum-but where was he? From the diatance, as the last minute ticked away, came a sudden sound.

Zip! Zip!

THE 4th CHAPTER.

THE 4th CHAPTER.
Casptared!

The where was Hadley?

The was the control fact, the Brixley skipper had intended to be early on the cricket-ground. But he was in a gloomy mood that morning, and not feeling like his usual self. A walk in the fresh tields before the match seemed to him the best way of getting the seemed to him the best way of getting the seemed to him the best way of getting the seemed to him the best way of getting the seemed to him the best way of getting the seemed to him the best way of getting the seemed to him the best way of the seemed to him the best way of the seemed to him the best way of the seemed had been dead to the seemed to him the best way of a village clock made him start with a sudden realization that he was almost due at the ground; he had walked further than he had intended. With more than the had intended. With a way he had walked layed, he hastened back to the main road, intending to sprint towards the town.

There was a too-toot from a motor-car as he turned out of a lane into the road. Hadley looked up—it was Mr. Ponsonby, his employer, in the seather way his hand without stopping to think, and the motorist slowed down. "Ah, it's you, Hadley!" he said. "Oughtn't

Brixley. Hadley threw up has hand without stopping to think, and the motorist slowed down. The stopping to think and the motorist slowed down. The stopping to the the stopping to the the stopping to the the stopping to the stopping the sto

Mr. Possonby stopped the car in biasing management. His glance followed Hadley's pointing finger.

Then he wise of the Brilley ground a man From the way of the Brilley ground a man From the way of the Brilley ground a man spot shaded by trees and a high hedge, and had not Hadley been in the car he would never have observed it.

"The pavilion thief!" cried Hadley, his or blattond be no doubt about it.

The man was leaving the ground behind the pavilion by olimbing the wall, and there could be only one explanation.

"The man was leaving the ground behind the pavilion by olimbing the wall, and there could be only one explanation." explained Hadley in the racal Stanson—I know his face.

"By Jove," exclaimed Mr. Ponsonby excitedly, "jump out! You out round the field and head him off, and Ill get on this size of the car can take care of uself. I'll run on and call min."

Hadley was already out of the out.

He had seen the direction the thief was making for, and he aimed to head him off. Hadley canes and the law and the size of the law and the law and the law and the law of the law and the law and the law of the law and the law and the law of the law and the

thief stopped, his face going white as he caught sight of the face and the blazing eyes of

countrie signs of the face and the blasting eyes of Hadley.

"You scoundrel, I've got you!"
The man sprang away, and ran.
He was no match for the beat runner in the Britisey Cricket Cluit.
Biles a dot. Closer and closer his footsteps pounded on the grass. His hand touched the thief's shoulder, and Stanson doubled, and ran off towards the road.

Hadloy dashed after him again. He caught sight of a policeman's helmet over the hedge, and Store his footsteps for the standard was a sight of a policeman's helmet over the hedge, and the standard was the standard was a standard was such as the stan

sight of a policeman's belinest over the hedge, and yelled:

"Stop thief!"

A policeman's burly form showed in a gap of the hedge. The thief, with a care, hilled, A policeman's burly form showed in a gap of the hedge. The thief, with a crash.

The rascal struggled desporately; but Hadley brinned him down, and the policeman dashed through the hedge and came to his aid.

But Stanou was already a prisoner, and a bundle of garneers he had dropped in the struggle-proof, if any was needed, of his guilt. The constable dragged his hands behind him, and snapped the handruffs on his wrists. Appeared to the struggle-proof, if any was needed, of his guilt. The constable dragged his hands behind him, and snapped the handruffs on his wrists. Appeared to the struggle-proof, if any was needed, of his guilt. The constable dragged his hands behind him, and snapped the handruffs on his wrists. Appeared to the supplementary of the struggle proof, if any was rise to the supplementary of the supplementa

lot more on him. What's this, too—a "Yale key?"

"By Jove," gasped Hadley, "that's how the scoundrel got into the pavilion, without leaving a trace behind! He must have stolen that key when he was employed that. Do not be the stolen to be the stolen that he was the stolen to be the ground. There have been a lot of these thetis, and the fellows suspected somebody else. I want to show them the thief, now he's caught." "I'll bring him, sir."

They hustled the captured this frhough the headed. The car was there, and the macalhadge. The latter was the stolen that the macalhadge had held by the stolen that th

in his place, and then the ear outlied up to reground.

Hadley's eyes were blazing with delight now.
The Brisley captain was cleared.

Hadley's fant to make the captured thief right into the ground, and show the truth to everyone there in a way that could not be ques-

And so the car did not halt at the gates. "Keep on!" exclaimed Hadley.

"Right in, sir?"
"Yes, right on the ground."
The constable grinned, and the motor-car
ashed in, with a zip-zip and a cloud of dust.
There was a shout from the Brixley,

There was a shout from the Bruley. There's Hadley! "There's Hadley!" "What does it mean!" Right up behind the wicket dashed the car. Hadley spang to the ground. Ted Morgan and the rest were rushing forward. "There's the thie! "There's the thie!" "There's the thie!" What!"

"There's the thief!"
"There's the thief! He's been in the parlion again!"
There was an exclamation from Myers. He had just been in the parlion for something, and had found his watch-chain gone. He came out with a blank face.

"The thief's haughed Hadley. "And I expect you'll find all that's missing about him. Ilis pockets are stuffed. It's Stanson, you see. I've brought him here to show you. He can go to the police-station now, ossing his capitot him here. "Didn't I tell you silly chumps and along! Hurrah!"
Ponsonby looked glum for a moment. His companions were looking at him very expressively. This was the end of his suspicions I But Ponsonby was true blue, at bottlers and steeped forward, with outstretched hand.
"I'm sorry, Hadley," he said, "I can't say more. I'm sorry, Hadley," he said, "I can't say more. I'm sorry, Hadley, "he said, "I can't say more. I'm sorry, Hadley, "he said, "I can't say more. I'm sorry, Hadley, "he said, "I can't say more. I'm sorry for this, and for the trouble there was between us before. It you like to shake hands—

shake hands and the state of th

tough tusies as that maten was, such as youth from the beginning which way it would go.

For Hadley was in wonderful form; he surprised even*those who knew him best. The relief, after his recent troubles, seemed to have made a new man of him. And when Britiey proved vistors in the match by 30 runs, the Britiey fellows chaired him to the pavilion, amid ringing cheers—and the loudest cheer of all came from Ponsonby.

THE KND.

THE END.

(Another cricket yarn next week.)



THE AUSTRALIAN CRICKET TEAM OF 1909.

Sy J. N. PENTELOW. (Continued from last week.)

Charles George Macartney, New South Wales,

a little fellow, and one of the youngest men in the team—25 in June next. Bats right-handled with plenty of confidence and great variety of strokes; bowls left, and is deadly with a little belief from the wicket; as a feldman to the off challenges comparison with Syd Gregory. Has wive reached three figures for N.S.W., and has wive reached three figures for N.S.W., and has subject to the strong of the stro

born in 1869; ought to have been chosen for earlier teams. Has played for his State since 1889, 91 in which scaten he made 224 v. New South Wales, two v. South Australia, and one each v. English team (1802-4), Queenstand, and State of the ed on occasion. urer to the team.

ontague Alfred Noble, New South

56, captain of the team, and the leading figure in Australian cricket to-day. First played for this State in 18945, regularly since 1894.7. A great man in Test cricket, owing to his dogged fighting qualities. Three times in England before. Made a censury in the first match of his first tour. Scored 284 v. Sussex at Hove in 1802, and 287 in 1905. Aggregated over 2.000 mms on least visit here. Has made twelve times on the second over the second

n Aloysius O'Connor, South Australia,

only 24, but already bids fair to rival Trumper. Like Carkeek, Hartigan, and Bardsley, made his first appearance in big cricket five seasons ago. In following season averaged 61 for victoria. This season had made 825 in eight completed immings up to February 18th, having soored 182 and 100 in the match v. New South Wales at Sydney, and a century in each match V. South Australia. A felt-hander, very sound, and with gracoful style, a fine field, and not at all a bad change booker.

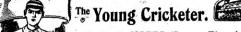
Victor Thomas Trumper, New South Wales

Since Thomas Trumper, New South Wales, 31, the most brilliant and versatile butsman Anstralia has ever produced. Has made five centuries in Test matches. There times in 1922 event 200 and out v. Sussex and 1889; in 1922 event 200 and out v. Sussex and 1889; in 1922 event 200 and out v. Sussex and 1889; in 1922 event 200 and out v. Sussex and 1889; in 1922 event with an average of \$4\$, and scoring eleven centuries, two of them in one match, v. Essex; on last tour west roubled by a strained back. Is not very strong, but, judging by recent innings in club roubles a swarm time in spite of the talk about the strain of the strain

W. J. Whitty, South Australia nominally.

bot, like O'Connor, New South Wales by birth. Something of a speculation. The side needed a left-hand howler besides Macattney, and Whitty was thosen—on promise rather than performance. The fourteen wickets he has taken in first-class cricket so far have coat 68 runs; but he is quite young, very keen, and fast improving. At the end of the trip he may be the best bowler on the side. Is coming on with the bat, too, but has not yet done verymuch.

(More fine cricket articles next week.)



By J. B. HOBBS (Surrey Eleven).



T is with a certain amount of fear and trembling that I commence this series of cricket articles, because I realise the responsibility of acting as tutor to those who will, perhaps, expect far more than I can give. Nevertheless, I will do me but to topyle the property of the property of the property of the way to become a first-clase cricketer. In using the term "first-clase cricketer," I do not necessarily mean "county cricketer." However, it must be thoroughly understood by my young friends that there is no royal color transless through perseverance, and the hints I intend giving in my articles must be taken to heart, and diligently acted upon for hours, perhaps weeks, before any improvement is made. I have looked on at the cricket which is in-

is made. locked on at the cricket which is indulged in by our boys on public grounds, and
it has frequently struck me that we have a
wealth of really good
material from which
made; but the proper
early tution has been
wanting, and therefore,
a ninety-nine cases out
ment is impossible.

In this, my first,

ment is impossible.

In this, my first, article I merely intend dealing with certain things that are necessary for your equipment of the second of the secon

teliveries through the early fear of losing their footing.

It is not, necessary to obtain buckskin, or oven "mock-back," as I know of certain stout canvas boots that are to be purchased at a very low figure, and which will be quite good enough for a time. But they must be botten and the state of the property of an inch from the ceight he to one-quarter of an inch from the ceight he to one-quarter of an inch from the ceight he cone-quarter that the botts should be clumped, in order that the pressure of the nails may not make the feet tender. They should also be ceightfitting, and worn over knitted weellen socks. In practice, the state of the same and the same

For health's sake, I would strongly urge my young readers to wear flannel shirts in preference to those of the canvas variety. You are absolutely certain to become overheated at one time or another when playing cricket, and there is grave-dranger in standing about the ground if your cotton clothing is damp with perspiration

Flannel is Always Safe.

Next, I advise the purchase of a sweater, which should be put on immediately after a lively inning or some beavy practice. A fairly good sweater can be bought for a few fairly good sweater can be bought for a few meaning of it when Belding or a cold day will prove that the money is well spent.

If it is possible, purchase your own bet, and never attempt to use anybody elses. I know from the provided of the prov covers.

ciothing and implaments.

A propose regard of warming was a street of the propose of the propose

series.

If any of my readers are in doubt about some of my explanations, I cordially invite then to write to me, and I will do my best to put 'them right; but every letter must be addressed to the Editor of Thus Bors' Realm, with "J. B. Hohbs" written at the top left-hand corner. Replies will be inserted at the end of each article about three weeks after the

VB. Hobbs

THE CLOSE SEASON.

HOW BIG PROFESSIONAL CLUBS SECURE
NEW TALENT.

Practice Matches

Practice Matches.

ITH May 1st the "close" season commence, who, according to the ball may be played. All clubs affiliated to that body must cease playing matches from May 1st to August 31st in each care, although after August 15th gractice and vary be played. Amadeurs who had not previously been members of such club, and also professionals who have not been engaged for the following season, may play in such matches. Except for some institution approved of by the matches in the close season.

It is during April and the following months that the bits professional clubs begin to reconstitute their first and second elevens. The men who had the control of the co

Registration of Professionals

Registration of Professionals.

Any league sanctioned by the English Football Association may provide in its rules for a result of the provide in the second of the second second

by the processions, and secretary of the F.A. within five days of such There is no more rigid observer of the Subseth than the governing body of football, Sunday matches are prohibited, as everyone knows. Not only is this the case, however, but professional registration forms signed on a Sunday are not valid, and it is an offence Sunday. The signing of a second registration form before the council have declared the first form invalid is also an offence. Clubs and players can be dealt with very sternly for these irregularities.

The Transfer Form.

The Transfer Form.

When a player is being transferred from one club to another, Form H. of the F.A. has to be filled in. The following is a faesimile of Form H.:

THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION.
Form H. (Rules 29 and 32.)

Form for Transfer of a Professional from One
Club to Another.
The Secretary of the Football Association.
I am at present a professional of the
Club, and Registered by the
Football Association, and desire the Special
Permission of the Council of the Football Association to be transferred to the



The registration of professionals is binding for one eason only, but a professional may register himself for the following scason for his own club during the month of April. He must not, however, enter into any engagement with another club until his existing engagement has terminated.

terminated.

The Ten Pounds Bonus.

Until the period of registration of a professional player has expired he must not be approached by any other club with the view to induce him to leave the club for which he is induce him to leave the club for which he is induced. No payment may be made to commission agents or other persons than clubs and players concerned in transfers and engagements of players. Clubs may not pay any player a bonus of more than ten pounds as a consideration for his signing a professional form. A signing for his own club. Formerly there was no limit to the amount which might be paid for the transfer of players, but the sam paid for any player whatsoever must not now exceed £350. It will be remembered that a few years back Buildelesbrough paid nor offer to secure the services of Alfred Common. And, seeing that he saved that club from relegation to the Second Division, there can be no doubt that he was worth it.

THE END.



OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

or life.

It way to Bleakland Prison with several other is, Frank comes face to face with Bernard Oates, see of all his troubles, on the station platform, dby Oates' aneers and mentle, Frank springs at mento, but is puiled sway by Principal-Warder, a harsh tyrant, who has no pity for the 3 under his charge.

On his arrival at Bleshiand, Prank is taken before a governor, Major Grinires, and sectored to three a governor, Major Grinires, and sectored to three the prank finis a triend in Assistant-Warder Dibble, he has heard the story of Frank's conviction, and consecution are to conclude to the last's terrible plight, unabnumbered to the property of the p

val. He is only kept num openancy and reis Soper reis Soper law of the convicts at Bleakland, whose name is likin Peninvisite, has a certain hold over the remor, Major Grimtree, which ensures him some te lemency in regard to prison rules.

Bitly simpon, in a fit of ronny, sets alight to the result of the result

we term impersonate un new waxes, who have now hard to be a supported to the pigns a purceches, and the pigns and Milkins pretend, being new men, not to complication. Punch Milkins makes Maint Grimtzen as suis of convict's eithers. He then compais the return for Late and the compaisable of the com

The Search for the Governor.

SIE chaplain read the strange missive through twice or he headed it back."

"Faytonesed."

"I don't quick know. It's a curious mixture of the tragic and the omit. The reference to the pheasure makes the matter look like a practical joke."

of the tragic and the comics spin fear-sends when phesanat makes the master look like a property of the phesanation of the phes

greased treen, and gave them surrice instruc-tions.

The companies were split up into sections, and at the word of command were sent off as a command were sent off the sent with great face. They feared the worst, though they hoped for the best. Cliffs, woods, and moor were to be searched, nor were the men to return until Major Grimtee was found, or night should put an ent to further search and north went warders and to further search and north went warders and quards. The set and north went warders and quards. The set was on the south, with great warships at anchor in the harbour not far away.

warming at anohor in the harbour not tar way.

To these ships messages were sent, with a request that seatch parties abould go out in request that seatch parties abould go out in the seatch of the seat which was to be searched for everywhere.

And he was spacehed for everywhere.

And all the time, amid this hullableso, two men alone in that prizes thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Separated in the Pre-weight looked in his every color of the process of the seat of the seat

and Punch Milkins were star experience apprise.

They looked bank upon the adventures of the past night as one of the biggest jokes in their career. They heard of the presparation for the search, they heard of the past hugsing the messives, and smiling broad smiles that were not likely to fade away for some little time.

But, meanwhile, the search continued. Where—bh, where was the governor? Under their very poses had they only known it!

THE 17th CHAPTER. The Governor Finds His Awkward Predicament

The Governor for the water in an Institute of the control of the c

name's Bill Eccott. My mate here is George
Phippa."

The civil guard inclined his head, while Mr.
Phipps, a short, thick-set man, with a ferohittout hat it always seemed to be looking
upward, bobbed his head, and muttered that
le was pleased to make the civil guard's
acquaintance. At which the civil guard's
acquaintance. At which the civil guard's
acquaintance. At which the civil guard's
didn't know why. Nobody had aver been
pleased to make his acquaintance before; and
he was quite suro that for his part he didn't
want to make any new friends at all.

The civil guard was, indeed, locally known
hat have the civil guard's
and inferred from them that they hadn't much
hope from him.

"You see," faire don't seem to be saybody at home as we can report ourselves to.
You can't help us to 'kill time, I suppose, by
showing us round the place?"

No. I can't.

"Air's the elightest notion. I tell you

snowing us round no piace:

No, I can't. the piace:

No, I can't. the piace:

I there anyloady who can?'

I there anyloady who can?'

Well, and the store the piace and the condition.

Well as aid Bill Kecott. "we shall have to do something. The chief'll expect that of us, won't he, George?'

'That he will, undoubted!' said he with the ambitious nose. 'Bill, this is a sw'rd case. What do you think we cupht to do?'

'Ought to do summat.' said Bill sagely.

'You're right.' said Gorge Phipps, with equally profound wisdom. "Wo ought to do summat."

"Unless, mind you," struck in Bill Escott, with the manner of one inprired—"unless, mind you, we don't do nothing." Warder Phipps etarted like a min impressed by this worker for every day. When the structure of the structure of

nim, and see nim know wast smart omocra we are."
"Well, I can't holp you," broke in Surju Jim. "If you're such smart officers, you ought to be shie to find your own way about. If you can't, ask one o' the lags to show you round."

round."
Bill Escott looked up.
"It's pally of you to suggest that, mate.
Now, is there any one o' the lage as is more
to be trusted than the others? Do you know

of one of the right set, as won't take liberties, or play any tricks on us?"
or play any tricks on us?"
or play any tricks on us?"
we unbending a list! A liberties, and the right set of the set of t

noise a little higher, which was he way us grifting that he understood his matter "No. 101, you said!" remarked Ecott. "Ay the's him! Captain Pentwhiatth, his name is. Formerly of the Bloomshire Fusilers. After that, a company promoter of the City of a undown. After that, a company promoter of the City of a undown. The control of the City of a undown. The control of the City of a undown when he got rabbed, and received few pears penal servitude. He's the chap to show you round; and, what's more, he's a real pail of the governor's. "That's our man, then," said Warder Ecott. "Como on, George other inquiry gave them the information that Convict 101 was in hospital.

Off they marched. A luttiner inquisty servement he information that Convict Dil was in hospital.

There hey found him engaged with a plate. There hey found him engaged with a plate in the plate of the plate in the

martyr to a Cyrannous legis weeth, and you be a considered to the construction of the

LAST STORY-PICTURE IN OUR GREAT 15,000-PRIZE

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Telescopes, Footballs, Cricket Bats and Balls. Penknives.

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FINAL SET!

A SEXTON BLAKE ADVENTURE (Concluded)



See last column for full instructions for sending in

READ THIS CAREFULLY.

READ THIS CAREFULLY.

All readers have to do is to cut out the twelve pictures that have appeared week by week in the flux Bovy Ruals, "The Buy Fread," and "The Buys Fread," paste them core what you think should be the correct wording of the story which we have given in the form of Pusale Pictures. Add your name adadrees, and poet thom to "THE COMPETITION DITOR,"

"THE COMPETITION DITOR,"

"THE COMPETITION TOTOR,"

"THE COMPETITIO

compensor.

Your Editor's decision on all points respecting this competition shall be final, and he cannot enter into any correspondence whatever in connection therewith.

Notz:—This Competition is run in connection with "The Boys' Herald" and "The Boys' Friend," as well as Exx Boys' Reats.

MAY 15th (FOR READERS IN) JULY 31st (FOR COLONIAL AND). CLOSING DATES!

ever money and S BEHIND PRISON WALLS. S

(Continued from the previous page.)

v to see you. As a whole-hearted believer in the Darwinian theory that men are descended from monkeys, I am dolighted to meet with a specimen that goes so far to convince one of its absolute truth."

Warder Phipps tugged at his fierco

Warder Phipps tugged as me accommonatache.

"Look here, guv'nor," said he, "I don't know quite what, you mean, but if you're getting at me—"
"Getting at you, my dear friend? No, no! Banish the thought from your mind, and give me your paw-that is, hand. Now, what can I do for you?"

The cantain's natronising air seemed to rile

The continue to the continue t

"We seemed to have arrived at a particlar awkard moment," said he. "Everybody ms away.

when a way."

"Nearly everybody is away," said the captain. "The whole staff of warders and quards are engaged in an expedition. The occasion is unique. They are out searching for no less a person than Major Grinfree, where the control of the state of

Captain l'entwniste teapt up as no invain could have done.

"Show you round?" said he cagerly. "Why. so I will. Up to now, in spite of my varied career. I have never played the part of cierone at a show place; but as a fourist I studied to the said of such and I dare say I can be such as a country of the said of the

cheffied a method of such, and I dare say I can fill the role."

A twinkle came into the captain's eye as he led the way through the ward.

"We are now." said he, in the manner of a professional guide. "In an interesting though the processing atmosphere. The day of the processing atmosphere. The day of the remainded of the processing atmosphere. The day of the processing atmosphere is a bed of pain, and "suddenly renembering his oxtail soupsitive to the processing atmosphere in the processing atmosphere in the processing atmosphere in the day of the processing the pro

needlo and thread.

Strich, strich, strich!

With cyclids weary and red.'"

"That is the order of the day there, and not only of the day, but of the week, the month, the year, the long term of years to which—"Captain Penwhistle broke off, filecked a tearfrom his unglessed cyc, and then added the strick of the

their own. Now, then, what would you like soe next?"

"Anything-snything!" responded Bill Ecott, whose brain was in a complete whirl new. "A spend look round."

"Again a twinkle came into Captain Pentwhistle's eye. He was enjoying this game thoroughly, and a sudden into Captain Pentwhistle's eye. He was enjoying this game thoroughly and a sudden lish captain the distance of the control of the

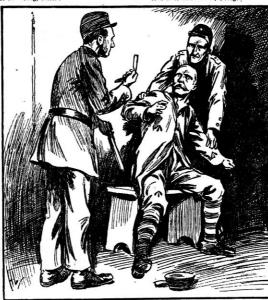
eresting."
Oh, what's that?" asked Warder Escott.
"Well, I hardly think it would be safe for us to go and see him. You see, he's a dangerous

Dangerous?" said Warder Phipps, tugging "Dangerous" said Warder Phipps, tugging at his moustache, and sorving his face into a very baboos-like shape. "Think Tin straid" trackle single-handed, let alone when three of us are present. Come, my man!"
"Don't you call me your man!" said Pentwhidto irrijably. "There is an undue familiarity about it which I resenn."

"Oh, all right!" said Phipps, with a grin.
"I apologise old sport. What about this fellow you say is dangerous? Should like to see him."
"Well, I'll take you to him. But let yours be the responsibility, not mine. Remember the man is really dangerous, and must be "Oh, I'll treat him gently!" murmured Phipps. "Only let him come any of his tricks with me, that's all."
"You see, he suffers from the most extra-ordinary delautions. He really oughta't to be Parkhurst or Broadmoor. He's a real barmy, if ever there was one. Most extraordinary are the delusions he suffers from."
"Oh, what might hey host extraordinary are the delusions he suffers from."
"Oh, what might hey he belief that he's the German Emperer, he insists on writing out orders for new battleships by the dozen. The last time I saw him he was abouring under the impression that he'd discovered the German Emperer, he insists on writing out orders for new battleships by the dozen. The last time I saw him he was abouring under the impression that he'd discovered the German Emperer, he insists on writing out orders for new battleships by the dozen. "Oh, I'll humour him!" muttered Phippe, with a significant grip of his truncheon. "I know how to deal with that sort, o' case. I've got a sure cure for 'em here. You leave him to me. I'll knock the delusions out of him level he's a lump of putty, and he won't be so far wrong, either i"

he, no! I never neard spe like in all my born days? or yet after a single face of the sin

when I sticks the needle into him vi'lent maniac!"
"And if he don't beller, George?"



After forcing Major Grimtree to don a suit of convict's clothes, Punch Milkins subjected him to the indignity of a haircut, and shaved off his

This way, then?" said Pentwhistle; and the way into the deserted wing. He halted one of the cell doors. "Here's the place,"

at one of the cell doors. "Here's the place, ho said. Warder Escott unlocked it and threw it open. Instantly a wild-dooking, distracted figure sprang towards the door. It was Major Grimtree, though fow would have recognised him. His clean-shaven face, close-cropped head, and prison clothes made him look as desperate a lag as any man in Beakland.

He sprang towards the door, we say, and ex-

"So you've come at last, have you? You've let me sorcam the place down for hours without coming near me? What do you mean by

let me sercam the place down for hours with count coming near me. What do you mean by utilized the property of the property of

"Why, then he's an idiot—a blitherin' idiot of the very lowest horder of hintelleck! Now, then, got him?"
"Yes."

"Yes."
"Then hold him tight."
"Let me go—let me go!" cried the governor.
If you don't. I'll—O-o-o-ow, o-o-o-w, o-o-w, o-o-w, o-o-w, o-o-w, They m

him good."
They moved towards the door.
They moved towards the door.
They moved towards the me in!" shrieked
the tate me of! Don't look me halore Grintee. If you leave me hore it!! be—"
The rost of what he said was lost, for Warder
Phipps, with a grin upon his face, had shamed
the door, and stood with Ecott in the corridor.
"Clear case than, Bill—Phys. Theorem."

Cear case that, Bill—eh?"

"Oh, never knew a clearer, George. I rockon we ought to see the doctor at once, and get him to see into this case. The fellow ought to be at Parkhurst, with the harmy lot. But where's No. 101, the bloke that brought us have?"

here?"
"Must have gone," answered Escot: "I noticed he slipped off when we opened that door. He's most like gone back to the internary. We'll go and look for him, and then we'll find the doctor."

THE 18th CHAPTER, A Humorous Situation

APTAIN PENTWHISTLE had slipped off when the door of the government old was open.

APTAIN PENTWHISTLE has aimped of when the door of the governor's cell was open. But he had not goes received to the infirmative someone to share it with him. At once, then, he ran off, took a bunch of keys from a place where he had conceased them, and skipped off to Punch Milkins's cell.

"Funch," he whispered, as he opened the "Funch," he whispered, as he opened the

Milkins's cell. "Punch," he whispored, as he opened the door, "want to see some sport?"
"Do I not, capting? "What's the game?"
Hurriedly, Captain Pentwhistle told him. Punch Milkins went purple in the face, and laughed so violently that he threatened to have

inuspied so violently that he inrestened to have apoplexy.

"I say, capting," said be, as they passed out of the door, "do you mind another bein in it?"

out of the door, "do you mind another bein" in it?"

"Who's that?"

"My 'ighly-respected next door neighbour," said Milkins, with a jerk of his thumb over his shoulder—"young Easterbrook, He's been more a bit modoy all the mornin. The sight of the governor goin' through the 'oop may liven im up a bit."

"All right, Here are the keys. Let him "All right, Here are the keys.

of the governor gon' through the cop may liven im up a bit."

all that morning, as during the previous and a few words from Punch Milkins were sufficient to explain the situation to Frank.

All that morning, as during the previous hitself of the previous and the situation to the previous hitself and the previous and the situation of the three cavay, as we have explained. In consequence, it was not a very difficult matter to conceal themselves in a place where they could see and hear everything that was going forward in read to Major Grimtree.

In the previous seed that the previous seed to hard the previous seed to hard the previous seed to the previous seed to hard the previous seed to the previou

As this party of four approached the cell where the governor was, Warder Escott was giving them some more details of what had happened.

where the governor was, Warder Escott was giving them some more details of what had giving them some more details of what had in the same of the same

At the sound of his voice Major Grimtres sprang up.

"Dr. Parsons?" he gasped out. "And you, yo dear Mr. Keppiler! Oh, how glad I am you've come! What a relief to find you here were the second of th

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

'THE SHAME OF ST. BASIL'S.' By HENRY ST. JOHN.

"THE BOYS' FRIEND." Id. EVERY TUESDAY.

CHALLENGES FROM READERS' OWN CLUBS,

ion. Secretary, T. C. S., 2, Warren Anong, Acune a food, Merton.
GRANVILLE C.C. (average age 16, strong) require actives home and aways. All dates open. Home; active home and aways. All dates open. Home; fround, Wormwood Serabbs (permits). All applications answered. Private grounds or permits only pipose, higherpit's Blush, London or permits only pipose, higherpit's Blush, London, wongs, age 17, nedium) require matches for this season. Nearly all tacts open. Home ground, Highgate Woods.—Apply post to Hon. Secretary, G. R. Roberts, 142, Fair-fulga Rands, B.

ties open. Home ground, Highgare wronz. Apply, piece 16, 1966. The Joseph M. Roserciary, G. R. Albertis, 182, Pair, John M. Botte, 182, Pair, John M. B. Charles, S. C. Lander, S. Lander, S.

CLUB (average age 18-20), stong league tempuring good players for next season for local league, because the season for local league, and the season for local league,

GILDERSTONE WESLEVAN S.S. C. (average age 14) want dateless of the counting some of the county of th

EAST LIVERPOOL JUNIOR FOOTBALL LEAGUE (average age 15-16).—Applications for season 1900-10 should be made early by post to Hon. Secretary, T. G. Hughes, 97, Lawrence Road, Wavertree, Liver-

T. G. Hughes, 97, Lawrence Road, Wavettree, Lavapool, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007, 2007,

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FRIDAY, MAY 7th, PRICE 1d.,

and that, therefore, the only way to make sure of getting it is to order at once.

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handsome Picture, printed in numerous rs, and measuring 11 in. by 8 in., is pre-d gratis with No. 4 of "THE PAMILY JOURNAL" ready Friday, May 28th.

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

COMMENCE THE STORY HERE

Wextall Bovors have fallen on bad times. Once a properties First League team, they are now at the disaster, and the opening of our story finds them slowly but surely shaling to the bottom of the Second League table. The players have lost heart, and but

League table. The players have lost heart, and but a small faction of stout-heartd emember remain, putting heart and soul into one desperate attempt to The most prominent amongst these are Jack Galway, the centre half-luck: Frank Butler, the cut-def-right back, and the state of the state of the fight back, who, disguested with the lowly position of the check who, disguested with the lowly position of for the chiby welfare, but state at the property of the pr

opportunity. Their juritiquation in the League Educate does more harm to the each than good. Educate does more harm to the each than good. The cish is deeply in short to Mr. Bresti, a building the contractor, who has constructed, grant sland for them. He has never been paid for his work, and upon the contractor, who has constructed a grant sland for them. He has never been paid for his work, and upon manager of Westill liovers, gives him as chequit for a hundred pounds. This chequie is, however, worthises, there being no money in the hazaronstrantial cannot be a hundred pounds. This chequie is, however, worthises, there being no money in the hazaronstrantial cannot did that the contract of his contract of his charge of the hazaronstrantial variety has been injuried to a motor accident on the outsiders of weetnal. Sanderson takes an unusual amount of the been injuried to a motor accident on the outsiders of weetnal. Sanderson takes an unusual amount of interview with Mr. Kelly, one of the directors. The offices of the directors in the directors of the interview with Kelly, one of the directors. The offices are contracted and a meeting of directors is held to put the proposition on a business.

and a meeting of directors is held to just the proposation on a business baryware of the Tide.

The whole team is reorganised, and the mutinous members are stood down for the fine being 'Autonian' A couple of victories over Seaton Barr and 'O' Autonian A' Couple of victories over Seaton Barr and 'O' Autonian A' Couple of victories over Seaton Barr and 'O' Autonian' Alla in a Cupier, regain the Rovers a greet amount of their lost popularity with the Westall folk.

Willian a Cupier, regain the Rovers a greet amount of the couple o

after the second of the second

(Now read this week's instalment.)

Tem Maw.

HAT hot bath did the trick. The lad whom Frank Butler had so gallantly with the property of the prop

He got off his chair, and staggered towards Frank. He looked appealingly into his face. "You're Frank Butter" he cried, and his voice was husky and trembling. "I owe my life to you! I shall never forget it. I—I thought when I tumbled in, and felt the tey thought when I tumbled in, and felt the tey mere get out again alive. But I am alive! and I owe it all to you!"

Then he auddenly drew his right hand across his head, and burst into a flood of bitter tears. I wish I was iteal! "Ih cried. "I wish I had been drowned! My troubles would all be at an end them. Why dion't yer leave me in His frame shook with the fit of sobbing that overmastered him, and in his weakness.

the river to die?"
His frame shock with the fit of sobbing that overmastered him, and in his weakness he sank forward, and Frank caught him in his arms.

For a moment the poor fellow could not speak a word; and his outburst had such an effect upon the other occupants of the dressing-room that they looked at one another in awe. There was something unsufferably pathetic in the grief of this boy- for he was fittle more, albeit, he was a magnificently built lad, as they had seen when they stripped him and put him into the hot bath.

Then, recovering his self-possession by an effort, the lad lifted his head and looked away from them at the wall, his eyes veiled by a mist of lears.

away rion them.

"Treg ot no hone," he muttered; "Tre not father or mother. Tre got no friend; material, I all steeped into the ground this afternoon-got in round by the river, at the risk of falling in. I—I meant to drown the risk of silling in. I—I meant to drown the risk of silling in. I—I meant to drown the risk of the river silling in the

"You intended to drown yourself, my boy?" cried William Sanderson, shocked. "You can't mean it?"

The expression of the boy's face grew fiercely

"I did mean it!" he cried.
"And why!"
A pair of big, brown eyes were set on

determined.

"I did mean it!" he cried.

"Do you know what it means to go without food, si;" asked the hoy.

Sanderson shook his head.

Sanderson shook his head on the Enhantsment of mights because you haven't enough coppers to get a doss in a fourpenny dose-hoase? Do you know what it means to hunt for work, and to be refused everywhere you go because you've no trade?

Do you know what it means to be haired and driven by the police, and to walk, homelesson exceptin' yourself seems to be well-to-do.

No, I suppose you don't! If you did, you'd guess all that I've suffered these last three or four months; and you'd understand why it is that a boy like me should have been temptod to end it all by suicide!"

The boy shook his head.
"No, sir, 'he cried, choking—" no! I tried to get the football, which, was kicked into the river. The sectionment of the game had made more than the section of the game had made more than the section of the properties of the section of the section of the suice. The section when you fell to the street. The section when you fell into the river!" asked Frank Butler sternly.
"Did you do it purposely!"

The boy shook his head.
"No, sir, 'he cried, choking—" no! I tried to get the football, which, was kicked into the river. The sectionems of the game had made more than the section of the game had made more than the section of the game had made more than the section of the game had made more than the section of the game had made more than the section of the game had made more first the cold water closing round me, I suppose my course came uppermost again.

And I fought for ny, life; but I should have

when I left the cold water coosing rouns and, I suppose my courseg came uppermost again, and I fought for my life; but I should have gone down if you hadn't dived in to save me." "Where is your father?" asked William

"Where is your same."
Sanderson. "Father was killed on the railway twelve months ago," answered the boy, whilst his face went white, and his lips trembled. "Mother dised of a broken heart, and I was left alone."

"mean to tell me," said

months ago," answered the boy, whilst his face went white, and his lips trembled. "Mother died of a broken heart, and I was left abone. On you mean to tell me," asid Sanderson stornly, "that nobody would help you? Nother your father's old friends or re lations, nor the railway company on whose line your father was killed?" my relations," answered the boy. "Dad's friends wouldn't take the railway company's help—no, sir, I wouldn't take the railway company's help—no, sir, I wouldn't accept that, desperate as I was:" wouldn't accept that, desperate as I was: "I wouldn't take the railway company's help—no, sir, I wouldn't accept that, desperate as I was:" "Thomas Maw, sir, and William Sanderson, smiling, "I'll tell you what I'm going to do. You have no friends, and no home, and no means of earning a living, Well, I'm going to take you back to Wessfall with the something for you to de there."

The boy stepped back a pace, and his lips parted. He starred at Sanderson, and then looked at Frank Butler, and at Jack Galway, and Manger Kelly, at Brewer, at Ainsworth, and at Gillingham, and was his forebead, as if the could not quite realise all that Sanderson's offer neant to him. Then, as the truth forced itself home, he started forward, and stretched out his hands apposlingly, looking up into the truth forced treit has been could not dutie realise all that Sanderson's offer neant to him. Then, as the truth forced itself home, he started forward, and stretched out his hands apposlingly, looking up into that, I'm be said, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that I'm be and, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that, I'm be said, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that, I'm,' he said, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that, I'm,' he said, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that, I'm,' he said, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that, I'm,' he said, and his voice threbled with eager sincerity—' if you that, I'm,' he sai

I live! You'll save me. You'll make me. I can work. I'm, not one of the lazy kind. I have seen a bit of the world, and I have suffered; and you won't find me shirk. I can play football, too. I have played many a game in my time. When I was a boy of thirteen, sir. I played for an eleven of youngsters have been a proposed to be suffered by the suffered with the suffered part of England, and we licked 'on three goals to nil. I scored all the goals, sir. I've played from goalkeeper to centre-forward-un fact, in every position on the field. I can belp you mining the club. I can read and write wells sir, and fary me; and if I'm no good, send me back to London to stave again. E. But me, and try me; and if I'm no good, send me back to London to starve again, sir. But you won't find me wanting. All I ask for is

me, and iry me; and if I m in o good, sona me back to London to starve again, sir. But you won't find me wanting. All I ask for is "And," said Sanderson emphatically, "you shall have it. There, there, my lad! Get into your things, and come along with us back to the hotel. The brake's waiting outside. Simmons led and in the said of the said

"He's a spiemous heartily. Thomas was per into his street things. Thomas he resisted Simmon's first attempt although he resisted Simmon's first attempt with the controlly he just it on, and then a move was made to the door. At the last moment, however, the Wexatall centre-forward stopped

inside to the door. At the last moment, mover, the Weststall centre-forward stoppes and the state of the stat

"You're approved of already, Thomas aton, he said." The Wextall mason is a bit of a judge of character, I believe. You behave unusual, and deal loyally by us, no matter what the work we put you to, and I dare say we shall make something of you before we are done with you."

The lad looked up into Sanderson's face with a wi-tful glance, and then Frank Butler caught him by the arm, and they led him to the door of the dressing-room, and out to the waiting brake.

of the dressing-room, and out to the waiting brake. They found the Fulbam football players waiting for them there, and hearty were the handshakes they exchanged. "Good-bree," cried Collins, of Fulham— "good-bree! And good luck in the Cup-tie next week?"

next seek!"
Then the crowd rushed excitedly round them.
They were looking eagerly for Frank Butler,
and, as they recognised him, they burst into a
frantic cheer, and to this music the borses drew
the brake away into the nose of the biting
east wind that was sweeping the earth now that
nightfall load come. nightfall had come.

The Luck Dead Out.

The Luck Dead Out.

SHE week before their important Cup-tie match with Newcestle United was passed by the Wesstall players in preparing for the great contest. The Rovers were to meet one of the most scientific, if not the most scientific teau in England. For many vener past Newcastle United had played football of the highest class, and they had fully finest combinations of football players who had ever stepped upon a football-field.

On paper Woxstell Rovers had not a ghost of a clanner. But, then, Cup-ties are Cup-ties, and often a dashing, thread the class of the company of the company of their game, snap a goal lead, and keep their opponents from secring until the final whistle-and such a happening as that at St. James's Park, Newcastle, would mean a step nearer

and such a happening as time as step nearer to the Final.

Park, Nowcastle, would mean a step nearer to the Final.

Could it be done? That was the question. In Westtall folk were dubious. The club was rallying, but they had not the players in the olub ranks that had graced them been to the players in the olub ranks that had graced them been to the players in the olub ranks that had graced them been to the players in the olub ranks at the player in the previous round did not make people believe that the Rovers were capable of coming out of the tussle at Newcastle with a victory to their credit.

And what of the players themselves? What did they think about it?

Well, during that week there were estrous, when the players me so in the footbull-ground, or took a ten-mile walk along the country lanes. The weather was mild.

The cold snap had vanished. The sun shone.

There were signs of apring to be seen on every hand.

There were signs of apring to ex sever un-hand.

The grais on the playing-pitch was beginning to show a fresh tint of green.

Training was done under ideal conditions.

Training was done under likely to the conditions under which The form at Fulham was convincing, as far it had gone, but the conditions under which the game had been played were too extra-ordinary for a line to be drawn upon such a ceasilt.

the game had been played were too extraordinary for a line to be drawn upon such a
result.

Newcastle had thrashed Middlesbrough by 5
to 0 at Middlesbrough on that same Saturday.

Cup-tie form with a vengeance! Newcastle
were going to win the League championship,
would go all out for the Cup as well.

Stimnone did not try his lade very hard.

Stipping-rope exercise, light dumb-bell exercise, some aprinting on the field, and a little,
all play, and some pensity-lick practice was
half play, and some pensity-lick practice was
and the stipping-rope exercise, light dumb-bell exercise, some aprinting on the field, and a little,
all play, and some pensity-lick practice was
and the stipping-rope exercise, light dumb-bell exercise, some aprinting on the field, and a little,
all play and some pensity-lick practice was
and the stipping-rope exercise. In the thermal control to good care that the lades
whould be fully occupied. He did not intend
them to losf around public-houses amongst a
crowd of casual admirers, who do the lades more
harm than good, and so they worse taken to
the theat rope the stipping of the theat of the control of
the Three Feathers Hotel.

The new find, Thomas Maw, was living in
a single room in the house of Gillingham's
mother, and he came down to the ground every
day and made himself useful, occouting any
old plots that Elimanons of the Child's wanted
done for them. He was obliging, willing,
politic, a good worker, and a good-locking lad
into the bargain, now that he had plenty to
eat and a root to cover him. His smiling face
was very welcome at the club ground, where
the child's bed time.

On the Wednesday afternoon he lads came
down to the ground by order of the secretary-

On the Wednesday afternoon the lads came down to the ground by order of the secretary-manager, and by half-past two there was a fair muster, though some of them, notably, Gil-lingham, Ainsworth, and Freeman, were not to time.

castle on Friday!"

They filed into the dressing-room, and began to change, and Frank Butler had just got his foothal-loost laced when the door opened and Ainsworth came in, looking very pake, with a pair of eyes which glowed in their seckets like coals of fire. There were dark tints about them, and akthough the afternoon was mild enough, alshough the sun was shiring, balivered as he entered the warned dressing-

Frank Butler caught his chum, Jack Galway,

Frank Butler eaught his chum, Jack Galway, by the arm.

"Jack," he cried, "just look at Ainsworth! Whatever is the matter?"

Whatever is the matter?"

"Jack," he cried, "just look at Ainsworth! Whatever is the matter?"

"Allaworth laddie," he said. "you look as if you had seen a ghost! Is anything the matter? Are you ill?"

At the word "ill? Binmons the trainer swept round, and he intered a cry of dismay. The half back tottered to a locker and sat down upon it, letting his head fall wearily into his hands.

"I don't know what's the makter with me!" he grosned. "I've felt that something was wrong ever since the Fulham match. Mhe head so mat. I have seen a letting was wrong ever since the Fulham match. He grosned. "I've felt that something was wrong ever since the Fulham match. He grosned. "I've felt that something was wrong ever since the Fulham match. He grosned. "I've felt that something was wrong ever since the Fulham back to the grosned. "I've felt that something was the grown of the grosned. "I've felt that something was the grown of the grosned of the grown of the grosned. "I've felt that something was the grown of the grown o

Frank Butler stepped up to Ainsworth and seized his hand. It was like a block of ice, and Frank could feel the veins swelling.

"No," he oried solemnly; and his heart sank, "Nor play on Saturday cither, I'm thinking." Mr. Kelly:

"Refly:" from outside; and the next moment the manager bustled in.

He stared at the group of silent players who had gathered about poor Ainsworth.

"What's the matter, Frank?" he asked.

"Will you go to your office, sir, and ring through for Dr. Morgan, and ask him if he lib be good enough to step over to the ground if he had been supported by the step of the ground if he had been supported by the step of the ground if he had been supported by the step of the ground if he had been supported by the step of the ground if he had been supported by the proof fellow one searching glance, then turned upon his heel and hurried out of the dresing-room. A moment later they heard the telephone-bell ringing. Then the door was opened again, as Frank stood, with one aern round poor Ainsworth, supporting him, and this time it was Freeman who came in.

"Be the stop of the start of t

he came in.

What," he said dejectedly, when he caught
sight of Ainsworth and had looked at the faces
of the staggered and dismayed players, "Ainsworth had, too?"

was easgered and dismayed players, "Alasworth bad, too?"
Simmons uttered a cry.
"Proeman, lad," he gasped, "don't say you're caken bad as well."
Freeman groaned, although he tried to check the ory on his lips, and sat himself down dependently be the same property of the confessed. "I had cold bath this morning when I got up, and then when I took hold of my dumb-bells for a bit of an exercise I could scarcely move. And I've been cold ever since I couldn't eat, either. I've been sitting by the fire, but I couldn't get warm. I don't think I could have got warm if I'd sat in it. I feel as weak as a 15t.

couldn't get warm. I don't think I could away as a reverse warm if I'd sat in it. I feel as weak as a reverse warm if I'd sat in it. I feel as weak as a reverse warm in reigned.

Then the door opened once more. Was it he dootor? No. It was the new lad, Tom Maw. He hurried lorward, looking dejected and sath hurried lorward, looking dejected and sath hurried lorward, looking dejected in performance of the looking after Gillingham. I want you to tell Mr. Sanderson and Mr. Kelly. I havent been lasy. I couldn't got before, Mr. Simmons. Gillingham I want you to tell mr. I couldn't come before, Mr. Simmons. Gillingham of the doors been. Ile says he doesn't think hell eable to leave the house for a week." ried Galway, in a hushed voice. "Do you hear day, they heard. There were sed faces in the dressing-room that afternoon.

transmy, in a manner of the state of the sta

wore.

He crossed straight to Ainsworth's side, felt his pulse, looked at his tongue, and asked half a dozen questions, which Ainsworth his answered as he supported his boad with his

half a dozen questions, which Ainsworth sanswered as he supported his bead with his hands.

Then the doctor groke.

Have a hot water-bottle, and take the medicine I'll send on to you immediately. One for your chaps "—and he locked round at the footbards.

Then the turned to Freeman.

"What, my led," ho cried, "you, too? This is too bad—too bad. Just when the team was going did not waste much time on Freeman.

"You oughth't to be out," he cried, "Here, put this thermometer in your mouth!"

The likel did so, and when the doctor extricated it, it showed that the lad's temperature and the supported and led to the door, and behind them pressed their deciced and dimayed comrade.

Frank Buller caught Dr. Morgan by the.

"What is it, sir!" he asked.

Frank Butler caught Dr. Morgan by the arm.

"What is it, sir?" he saked.
"Indiancyal, if not worse," answered the "Indiancyal, if not worse," in the same set in a sa aggravated form. I'll be able to tell if it as anything more serious by this evening. Frank staggered back. Neither Ainswerth, nor Froenaan, nor Gillingham would be able to prove should they do? The doubt and the same set of the sam

shall be beaten to the world by Newcastle on Saturday."
Frank gave Jack a glance. Poor Jack Gal-way! His brave, manly heart had borne up stoutly through all the trials, tribulations, and vicissitudes through which the Wexstall Rovers had passed, but this laste blow had beaten him

quite, and it was almost heart-breaking to see the gallant Rovers' centre-half, whose only thought was for the welfare of the club he served, fall down upon a locker and burst into a flood of tears. The Wexstall Rovers' luck seemed alto-gother too cruel.

Hall-Practice.

Hall pror Airsworth and Freeman had gone, a group of dejected players turned out on the playing-field, but it almost seemed a farce to put them through their facings. Of what earthly use was it for them to kick aimlessly at a ball? No amount of practice would make them good enough to beat New Simmons, the trainer, with his hands thrust into the pockets of his baggy trousers, strolled sorrowfully over the plich.

"It's that masced!" he cried. "It's that caused monker year for the training the property of t

At that moment the weird piping of an old-fashioned barrel-organ echoed from the street outside the ground.

It was Caruso's late master playing his in-fernal instrument as he passed along the street, and the evil noise sounded like a skirl

Frank, in no ways superstitious as a ru wondered whether there could be anything what Simmons said.

of triumph.

Frank, in no ways superstitious as a rule, wondered whether there could be anything in what Simmons said.

Then he heard footners near on the yield.

Then he heard footners have the heard seemed from the Thomas Maw, the boy he head rescued from the Thames, walking towards him with a wisful look upon his face.

"Look here, my lad," said Frank, beckoning to him," don't go too near to Gillingham if his illness is infectious. If you do, we shall have you tsid up, too simmons, the trainer, somewhat brutally, though he might be excused, he was to upset, "he wouldn't be no loss. We could do without him. It's the players that matter, and we've three of the first team down."

Thomas Maw looked at Frank wistfully.

The string and well now. If you've no one else to play. I'll turn out against Newcastle on Saturday, Mr. Butler.

"You—you'll do what." "ried Simmons: and the heard "Than's the funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's the funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's the funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's the funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's the funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's he funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's he funnises thing I've ever heard!" he cried. "That's he was too us frank shook his heed and smiled.

"Thanks very much, Maw, for offering," he said. "I know you're willing, and that your bear in the final by Aston Willam. Two seen 'em play Woolwich Arsenal. And I've seen a good deal of Lesque football, too, I know the class of play that is required. I don't suppose I could play up to the International standard, sir. only I know your open away; I there's Maw wants to play in the Cuption and the funnishing the play to the I

He jerked no near towarus we beard of the proof of the pr

followed him, looking disguised am unsatisfied.

In five minutes Maw came running eagerly on to the field again. He looked well in his football getup. He was stockily built, had lower limbs were inclined to be a little bandy, and seemed very strong. At that moment, and as he ran, the ball was flashed towards him, and with a one, two, three, Maw strode towards it, and, dribbling on with a speed and words it, and, dribbling on with a speed and the reach of Brewer, who was defending one of the goals. It struck the post and glanced in Simmons stared from the touchline. The three friends exchanged glances of pleased surprise.

prise.
"Here, youngster," cried Jack Galway,

running towards him, "dribble the ball on to

running towards him, "dribble the ball on to me. Shower hurled the ball out from the coal to Tom Maw, and the boy obeyed the call. He ran swiftly, showing that he was well able to control the ball; and then Jack Galway, in his usual masterly etyle, tackled for possession, and there came a rare struggle for the mastery between them; and when Galway at length he bopped round on one foot, kicking the other in the air.
"Why," he cried, as he made a grimace, "the boy tackles like a veteran. Let's try you a bit more highly, my lad."
The players formed themselves into two The players formed themselves into two The players formed themselves into two July and the season of the control of the cont

himself. "Maw," said Sanderson, with decision, when the practice was done, "you will go with us to Newcastle. I don't suppose we shall play you—it would be too risky—but you will come with us, just the same."

you.-it would be too risky—but you will come with us, just the same."

"Do you mean it, sir!" saked Jack Galway doubtfully.

"Yes, Galway," was the stern and master-fireply, "I do And, anyway, supposing we have been a supposing the same supposing the same supposing the same supposing we have been supposed to the same supposing we have been supposed to the same supposing we have supposed to the same supposing we have supposed to the same supposing we have supposed to the same supposed to

that,"
And are you taking the monkey, too?"
asked Simmons, with a sneer on his face,
almost forced to rebellion by the misfortunes
of the Wexstall Rovers.
"Yes," returned Sanderson, with decision,
"I am taking Caruso, too!"

The Great Cup-tie.

THE misfortures of some foothall clubs. like the misfortures of some people. appeal to us in an irrestiable kind of some unfortunates, having no use for the twenty of the country of

The Wesstall Rovers team seemed quite strange to the regular followers of the football game. Here are the names as printed on the

Wenstall Rovers.—Brewer, goal; Philipa and Hughes, backs; Brown, Galway, and Price, half-backs; Frank Butler, Taylor, Sanderson, Jenkins or Maw, and Simpson, forwards.

The Rovers had tried to find the erring Batter, who had nover returned to Westell after that police raid in Manchester, but they after the police raid in Manchester, but they returned some. They are the had not returned some. They for the police and forgiven him if they could have discovered his whereabouts; but he was evidently afraid, and they could glean no tidings of him anywhere.

Newcauld Duited were represented by:

Lawrence, goal; Whitson and McCracken, backs; Gardner, Veitch, and McWilliam, half-backs; Rutherford, Higgins, Shepherd, Wilson, and Anderson, forwards.

Wilson, and Andemon, forwards.

There could be no possible comparison in the teams. Newcastlo were sizale; the others seemed to be pigmies. Expended to be pigmies. The control of the terms of the term

them, and with these they created an inco

All round the field on every side, with that single exception, look where one would, one could see nothing but the Newcastle favours of black and white

of black and white
In the grand-stand sat Manager Kelly, with
Jim Lockett by his side. Both were pale and
anxious. It had been decided, owing to
Sanderson's persussion, and he had shown
inself unusually stubborn in this, that Tom
Maw abould be played instead of Jeckins, and
bolls felt very dubious about the wisdom of

this step.

But there was no time to question it now, for, a moment later, to the walcoming cheer of forty thousand throats, the Wextall Rowers, or the tendency of the tenden

on to the field, looking fit to fight for a kingdom.

A little ball-kicking was indulged in, and then the referee and the two linesmen appeared, and Sanderson last of all, carrying in a true the Kover's mascol—the little monkey has area the Kover's mascol—the little monkey fittle silken suit of red and white.

The crowd roared as they looked at the little monkey running over the grass at the end of a chain which Sanderson held.

Simmons, the trainer stood on the touchine ready to receive the monkey from Sanderson's arms immediately the toss was made.

The referee whistled the captain to the centre line.

Jack Galway took the coin, and, after shak-

The referee whistled the capitain to the cantro line. Garden in the cantro line, and after shaking hands with the Newcasile capitain, tossed it into the air. They both percel at it as it lay on the ground.

Heads! had been the Newcasile call. It was all the call of the

the dressing-room, and chained him up sately there.

"The dressing of the control of the control

The crowd gave a yell of dismay. Whatever was happeningly pass from Jack Galway had each the ball along to Sanderson, and more the ball along to Sanderson, and more the benne goal was in danger! It was not half in danger either, for a small, boyish figure was seen to busile goniwards. And unleved Tom Maw—darted along between Veiteth and Whiteon, neither of whome could get near him, and the ball, bouncing down from the bar, foll at the forwards feet. Maw was past field at the forwards feet. Maw was past band come back to him from the goal line, his arms held ready.

Then the shot came, as Tom Maw was bundled over neck and crop by Gardner, but all passed by Lawrence's outstretched hard sa be fell, and nearly split the rigging of the net.

se he lell, and nearly split the rigging of the Ker a second there was a silence of stup-faction, and then Jim Lockett rose, shouting, to his feet in the stand.
"By thunder," he shrieked, mad in his wild enthusiasm, swept out of himself by this un-looked-for and miraculous happening, "the boy has scored!"

(Another thrilling, long instalment will appear

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