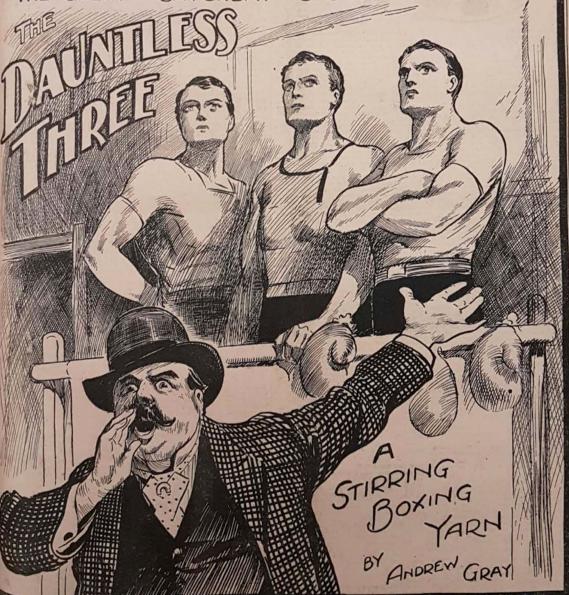
GRAND NEW SERIALS IN "THE BOYS' HERALD" WEEK

## Boys'Realn-1

THE GREAT . SATURDAY SPORTS . PAPER .





## THE IST CHAPTER.

chool Receives a Challenge.

If we chapter.

The chapter of the court of

Naser Clifford and his pals."
"Mard." exclaimed Jack in surprise.
That on earth has he joined for?"
Patrotic feelings and a sudden sense of ser, returned the sergeant drily. "At that's what young Clifford told Mr. he. I'll just get you to put 'em through pare. Think you'll be able to manage \$25.00.

lather!" chuckled Jack.

adly, the news seemed too good to be true.

Led, Jack's hated rival, a raw recruit!

Mak's was to have the supreme pleasure

andling military knowledge into him.

sanding military knowledge into himgail

My hat, I'll drill him!" thought Jack,
he shy had Clifford joined, after all his
on and gibes at "schoolboy soldiers?"
heating technique and a sense of duty was too
orly sharply clifford possessed none of
the state technique and a sense of duty was too
orly sharply clifford possessed none of
the state technique and the state of the state
of state that and the state of the state
of lack banks. Her if was, he had played
that has a state of the state of the state
of lack banks. The damp would have to
a ha hears, Jack antered himself, when
the parameter him on the paradeground.
The sharple sharple sharple sharple
that lafter he will be too the state of
the sharple sharple sharple
that lafter he double row of lines and too
the state of the sharple sharple
that sharple sharple sharple sharple
that sharple sharple sharple sharple
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that sharple

Million dress!" growled Jack, with a Gifford weedy youth at the end. This

Tollow the control of ord, "I didn't join this rotten concern

to be ordered about by you. If I can't have a proper sergeant, I shall—"
Clifford's voice died away, for at that moment Mr. Jones came rushing up.- At least, he rushed the first part of the way, but an additional processes of the property of the rush and approached at a more sedate pace.
Sergeant Keppel saluted. The action in itself was worth going miles to see. His arm moved to his forchead as if it had come in contact with an electric battery.
"Cloing to take the drill this morning, sir?" he was a contact with an electric battery.
"Cloing to take the drill this morning, sir?" he was a finite manual announcement to make. Is everyone present?"
"Yes, sir. Sergeant Noble has called the roll, and they're all 'ere. Tention!"
"Tention!" chood Jack, glaring at the rebelious Clifford.
"Aheu!" beggin Mr. Jones, "I have just exhibition of the latter of Pellam. He writes inviting us to march on the next Tuesday evening and attack it. The town readst corps will defend. If m, h'm! "Too long, "asys the mayor, 'have we weated our time in parades and drills. The moment has now arrived to show the stern metal of which we—and possibly you—are made. We intend to defend Pelham to the leab brick. He adds no blank cartridges were handed out. Some of the townspeople retire to rest cartly, and are averse to having their slumbers disturbed by any noise. Also the danger—"
Mr. Jones paused, and, as the poet says, "his glance was stern and high."
"Of course, we shall accept the challenge," he said. "The mayor desires a taste of real warfar, and the school shall give it him. The say of the say of the school shall give it him. The super for into the fields. The bedges and trees will afford excellent cover. While our davance guard engages the sensor, the minutes he continued here for him the school shall give it him. Now. Sergeant-instructor. Keppel always held his superior officer in great respect, but this public announcement of plans, which should have been kept a dead secret, was a little too much even for him. He could only express his

in the ranks of the recruits, Mr. Jones ambled off. The drill lasted about an hour, but long before the end of that time, Clifford and his friends had had enough of it. They were marched hither and thirter; they doubled, they marked time, formed fours—now and then they stood at ease, not often—and it can safely be said that not for many a long day had they displayed so much activity. Did they flag, Jack whipped them up to fresh exertions with a few curt words—not included in the drill-book. Deep were the yows of venture and the same of jacking up they whole thing, but something restrained him., In due time our story will reveal what this "seamthing" was.

## A Rattling Complete Tale of Jack Noble.

When the drill eventually came to an end, there was but one topic of conversation—the impending battle against Pelham? asked a "What do you think of it, Jack?" asked a "What do you think of it, Jack?" asked a sward—"prime!" as aumned up in one word—"prime!" as a bit too commonplace for my taste. Now, if I were in command—"you'd do, old son," said Jack thought deeply for some minutes. "Well, at any rate," he said, "I shouldn't do what our capitain is going to do. It's the same old silly business. We march along until we see the enemy, then we flop down and bang away at each other until the umpires get used and stop the battle. "No ammunition is to be given out."

"And we musn't have a jolly good fight at the town louts," added someone else.

"I know," said Jack. "If we don't look out, the thing'll be an awful frost—not a bit like a real battle. Now, the mayor says he would serve the leastly mayor and his squalling brats—I mean army—right if we did give them a sample of the real thing."

"Oh of course, I shall consult with him first.. This is my idea: I shall take a party of seouts, murch to the rear of the town army, and enter Pelham by the bridge which goes house stands close by the bridge. Very well, We shall climb over his garden wall, capture the place, and if the mayor says anything, we'll simply explain that we're carrying out his instructions for real warfare."

Everyone was immensely taken with this plan. Bob, however, seemed doubtful.

"You'll never get Jones to agree to that," he ead.

plan. Bob, however, seemed doubtful.

"You'll never get Jones to agree to that," he eaid.
Jack winked.
"I shall only mention the scout part," he explained. "The other part Mr. Jones wouldn't Mr. Jones wouldn't be to the part Mr. Jones wouldn't be wouldn't be wouldn't be wouldn't be to the part Mr. Jones wouldn't be wou

drill?"
"No; I've some idea they didn't!" laughed
Jack. "The lazy beggars have been slacking
a bit lately, and—ha, ha!—I kept them pretty
well on the move. But," he added, suddenly
growing serious, "I really wished they hadn't

joined. As long as Clifford was an enemy we knew how to treat him; now he's one of us, it's a life of the control of the contr

THE 2nd CHAPTER.
The Treachery of Clifford.
"And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before!
Arm, arm! It is—it is the cannon's opening
roar!"

"And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before! Arm, arm! It is—it is the cannon's opening roar!"

As matter of fact, it was nothing of the kind. It was merely Mr. Heeros Mr. It is the cannon's coping roar!"

As a matter of fact, it was nothing of the kind. It was merely Mr. Heeros Mr. It is the control of the coping of the fact of the coping of the coping of the fact of the coping a real live colonel—a triend of the maintended to be present to view the con "Sergeant Noble!" called out (

"Sergean Jones.
Jack stepped forward and saluted.
"You will now advance with your party of

Jack stepped forward and saluted.
"You will now advance with your party of scouts."
"Yes, sir," said Jack.
"Yes, sir," said Jack.
His plan was to be adopted, after all. When he had first mooted adopted, after all. When he had first mooted solved to be adopted, after all. When he had first mooted about the same services and the same services and sale same services. "I will give you six men and a corporal," announced Captain Jones. "Directly you come in touch with the enemy fall back. Corporal Russell, Macabine, Evans, Lawson, Valence, Prince, and Clifford, you are all to accompany Sergeant Noble."

It was just as well the darkness hid Jack's expression of diegust. Five of them were all right; but Clifford and his toady, Prince! Really, this was too nuch of a good thing.
Unfortunately there was nothing to be done. Here were his orders, here were the souts, and (Continual on the next page.)



be must make the best of a had job. Luckily, Russell and the other four would back him up

Remeil and the other four would back him up if any remeder occurred.

— I should not so may anothing against Mr.

— John to handly, confided Jack to Bob, as John to the should backed their way agrees the plant of their both of the property of their both of the bear guilty of a gree of the back. three elect of

ther cashed feel, but he been ruilty of a phosphed feel, but he been ruilty of a phosphed feel of the feel of the

ares larer we could have is. ('an you see anything.' Think so. It's that black mass over there, it's to be done now!" Go on to the mayor's house!" answered promptly.

Think so. It's that black mass over there. What's to be done now?

"Go on to the mayor's house!" answered it that not be not the mayor's house!" answered it was to the sort of largury a corporal should use to his superior effect!" snapped Jack.

"Now, look here, Dob, that's not the sort of largury a corporal should use to his superior effect!" snapped Jack.

"Oh, very well! Still, I hope you'll take the blame when your superior officer comes along. Come on, you chaps, sit'y our stumps! We haven't finished yet.

There was a slight sound of rent clothing as Clifford rose from the ground, the party haven't finished yet.

There was a slight sound of rent clothing as Clifford propers in military knowledge was sill in an elementary stage. Although only a private, he persisted in addressing the non-tommasioned officers in terms of equality. Jack was on the point of setting him right on this matter of etiquette, but decided the receasion was too important to be a stage of the setting of the propers of the propers of the mentally added it to the long list of crimes committed by Clifford-crimes which in due course should meet with the retribution they deserved.

"Forward!" whispered Jack, and in a few minutes they had passed to the rear of the menor, and were making all haste to Pelham.

So far everything had gone well. The town the premy of the invader, unless, of course, the mayor had possessed the forethought to hold a liew regiments in reserve.

Jack's knowledge of the mayor's military preparations, however, led him to believe that this was extremely unlikely. The mayor, like Mr. Jones, went in for straightforward tactics. You marched on until you met the army, and neither of them ever dream of indulging in altith fall of rain activities.

flanking movements.

Silently the brave hand made their way down the hillinde. It was no easy matter, for a slight fall of rain earlier in the day had made the pathway singery.

Of course, they could have taken the road, but there was the risk of meeting someone, who would be certain to give the alarm to the day of the country of the size of the country of the cou

fage? Arriving at the bottom of the hills, they cautiously advanced to the river-benk. Here they passed for some minutes, and stood in the deep shadows cast by the bridge. A cart went by Fortunately the driver never saw and the first the remble of wheels had died say, Jack gave the word to cross the bridge.

died away. Jack gave the word to cross the bridge.

Again all went well. In less time than it takes to write it, they were over the bridge, and had reached the low wall which surrounded the mayor's garden.

The word of the surrounded the surrounded the mayor's garden.

The surrounded the surrounded the surrounded the mayor's garden.

The surrounded the surrounded to surrounded the surrounded the surrounded the surrounded the surrounded to the surrounded the surrounded to the surrounded to the surrounded to the surrounded the surrounded the surrounded the surrounded to the surrounde

Suddenly Russell gave a warning cry, and in a second Jark was brought out of the realing of romance by freing was just in time to receive the nose of an assailant on the point of his knuckles.

What had happened? Really, for a minute be had no does. Then all at once a light broke the no him. They had fallen into an amount of the comparison of the compa

Ah, treachery! These two had betrayed them!

"Smash 'em up!" roared the town boys.
"Down with the Pelham School roctiers."

Suddenly, high above the hubbub, arose a new battleery was the marie word of the control of

Prince.
"Oh," snorted Jack, "no doubt he's gone off with his friends the enemy! I shall have a few words to ray to him to-morrow. Still, we've got Clifford. Szire him, you chaps."
In the darkness Clifford was sorted out and brought before Jack.
"This is your doing, Clifford." grouled Noble. "You set those chaps on us, and it's no fault of yours we weren't cut up and defeated."

"Oh, stow that rot, you ass!" snapped Cliffy, trying to writgele out of his captors' grasp. "Let go my arm, young Macalpine, or I'll—"

Do you deny you know nothing of this affair? Go and boil yourself!" was Clifford's

"Go and boil yourseit: was consorted by the polite rejoinder.

Jack breathed hard.
"Bind his hands behind him!" he said.
With some difficulty this was done, you see this fellow! Ife's a fraitor.
He bectrayed our plans to the town boys. What fate done he deserve?" our pians to the town boys. What fate does he deserve?"
"A jolly good kicking," suggested the pro-saic Russell.

saic Russell.

"No; he must be shot!"

"Oh, of course!" giggled Russell. "Still, we might give the kicking as well."

"This is no laughing matter, Corporal Russell." said Jack severely. "We are on active service, and the rules of warfare are very plain in the matter. All spies and traitors who are captured must be shot. Clifford's a spy and a traitor, and he's our prisoner. Very well. The him to that tree, and order out three of our best abols."

"But—but—" stammered Boh. "I don't

But-but-" stammered Bob. "I don't

think—"
"You're not required to think. I can do all the thinking necessary. The him up at once!"
"Oh, very well," said Russell.
"I won't be shot!" roared Clifford. Of course, he never thought for a moment he would be. For one thing, none of the carbines were loaded—or he hoped they weren't—ales, Jack Noble would never dare do such a

Still, he couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. Still, he couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. Jack Noble was such an enthusiast where mill, he couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. Jack Noble was such an enthusiast where military matters were concerned that there was no knowing to what lengths he would go. Suppose, in a spirit of revenge—

The same thought struck Russell. "I say, old som," he whispered, "don't carry the joke too far."
"Pooh! I'm only going to give Cliffy a fright. Get three of the chaps to present their carbines at him. There'll be no danger—they aren't loaded."

Iright. Get three of the enaps to present neir carbines at him. Therefil to no danger—they aren't loaded.

"It's the unloaded guns which always go off."

Jack owned there was something in what Bob said.

"Yery well," he whispered. "We won't point the guns at him; well merely get the chairs to stand in front of him."

The next difficulty was to persuade three of the scouts to be the firing-party. This took some time, for at first everyone declined to have anything to do with such a thing. The bare idea made them fremble almost as much as the prisoner was doing, was in a fearful state of funk. He really believed his last moment had come.

"Mercy" he howled. "Oh, do let me off this time! It was only, a 'j-j-joke-really it was! I heard the mayor was going to challenge us to a sham light, and I joined the caset corpe so as to—"

"Spoil our chances, suppose," interrupted the caset corpe so as to—"

"Spoil our chances, suppose," interrupted the cheech his party. He expected every minute to hear the awful words of command: "Make ready—present—fire!" Not bearing

them, he opened his eyes again. No sconer had he done so than he discovered a new cause had he done so the house!" he bellowed. "It's "Look at the house!" he bellowed. "It's

Everyone wheeled round like a shot. Ulf-Everyone wheeled round like a shot. Ulf-ford was right. Out of one of the top win-dows smoke was pouring in thick clouds, in-terspersed with tim dars of flame. "We must give the alarm at once! Come or?".

In a second Clifford was released, and the party scampered through the garden, and a tew minutes later were hammering at the back door.

ice initutes later were hammering at the back door.

A frightened servant opened it, and the sight of the military appearance of the visitors nearly gave her a fit.

"Washo are you?" she gasped.
"Never you mind who we are!" answered Jack. "One of your top rooms is on fire! Jack. "One of your top rooms is on fire! What would the mayor have thought see if we can put it out!" What would the mayor have thought had he been present? Not only was his house on fire, but his home was invaded by the enemy!

THE 3rd CHAPTER.
The Capture of Pelham

ND, in the meanwhile, on the outskirts of Pelham a deadly battle was proceeding.

ND. in the meanwants of Pelham a deadly battle was proceeding.

The school troops had taken up an impregnable position at the foot of the hills. The town troops were massed, with the river on their left and the open road leading to Pelham at their rear. This last was of great importance in the event of any retrograde movement being necessary.

The mayor, like the celebrated Duke of Plaza-Tora, "led his regiment from behind; he found it less exciting —in other words, he took up his position in the centre of the said road, and, surrounded by his steff, galantly directed the Indian vetera—stood by, but after the first five minutes cessed to offer sucrestions. The mayor seemed to know so much.

much.

So, for a quarter of an hour the battle raged with great fury, but without either side gaining any particular advantage. There are all a single properties of force of the side of

Hardly had the mayor given vent to this proud boast than a suden commotion made him turn his head. Two breathless figures stood before him.

"Why, Scoggins," exclaimed the mayor, for he recognised one of them as the town clerk, "what are you doing here?" Scoggins replied, breathless and "h" less: "Come off 'ome at once, sir! An awfulthing's 'appened! The school army's captured your louse and set it aftre! The whole planting's 'appened! The school army's captured your louse and set it aftre! The whole planting's 'appened! The school army's captured your louse and set it aftre! The whole planting's 'companion' repeated the statement, adding a few picturesque additions, such as the town-hall being in danger, together with the lives of the inhabitants.

"The enemy seem to have outflanked you—"began Colonel Trevor.

The mayor waited to hear no more. In a brace of shakes he was off home, at a pace which baffled all pursuit.

The effect of this rapid retreat of their leader had a most dissatrous effect on the town troops. Bad news circulates quickly, and Scoggins was a loquacious individual. He seemed for forget he was under fire, for he seemed for forget he was under fire, for he mayor and a seized with panic, and, to the astonishment of Mr. Jones—who, of course, knew nothing of what had occurred—they suddenly abandoned their position, and broke and fled. Ten minutes later the school army decided on a bold course. They would eccupy the ground lately vacated by their foes. They did so. No foe was to be found.

"Victory!" muttered Mr. Jones, and resolved to go a step further and penetrate into the fastmered of Felham these mayor and a sprinkling of follower's had reached the soone of the conflagration. The crowd was large, and the Pelham fire-engine worked noisily. Little wonder, therefore, that the mayor experienced considerable difficulty in sheuldering his way through the server.

A inedley of voices coming from upstairs convinced the mdyor that the scounded keep, and under provinced the mdyor that the scounder he w

length found himself in the room where the fire had originated.

If he had only have been calmer he would have seen at a glance that the danger was over. Unfortunately, he was not calm-nothing like it. He caught sight of several forms hovering about in the anoke, and as a nearer inspection slowed him the majority were dressed in the uniform of the school cadet corps, his rage was so tremendous that all power of specif for the notion disparted. Neither the part of the one part of the one of the control of the co

The Boys' Real ment of the moment and discretion. So it happened particular member of the to be in the poon, no to than he decided that here

to be in the poon, he would have than he deed that set a second than the deed that set a second the second that the second tha

his struggles, over an smoulder, and a line for the window.

Jack and the others wild only be

gasp.
"Help! Help!" roard the half

dack and the other world only be garp.

Help! Help! Nergir roand to the pool of the pool o

excited populace.

The appearance of Jack and his some in the same The appearance of Jack and his soul-the mayor's wrath into fresh charac.

"Ah!" he roared. "Here are then
who have been the cause of all this roas
content with setting my house of far"Why, it's Noble!" interpret k!
"Noble. Russell, where have all you're
have been all the content of the content of the
"Noble. Russell, where have all you're
"Noble." the you obey my other aid sett
main body!"
"So," thundered the mayor, "it w're
"So," thundered the mayor, "it w're
"So," thundered the mayor, "it w're
"So," thundered the mayor."

marks, thundered the mayor, a way orders, Mr. Jones, that my hous we fire! Very well! You will have solicitors to morrow.

"But, my dear sir" cried the heard Jones. "I assure you I had not been a solicitor to morrow."

"But, I assure you I had not been a solicitor of the heard work of the market way as a solicitor to the more more than the market way as a solicitor of the way as a solicitor of the market way as a solicitor of