CHUCKLES, ½D.

# STILL GOING GREAT GUNS!



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PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

September 19th, 1914.

## THE COMICAL ADVENTURES OF BREEZY BEN AND DISMAL DUTCHY!



1. "Spike me binnacle, mate, bere's a chance to help old England," axid Breezy Ben-"We'll just rig up a boat of our own, and then we'll show 'em what's what. We should 'ave helped long age, only I've bere wanted so in Parliament." And away our two vameoused to the docks. "What a comple of picture-postcards they are!" said the parrot.



2. And Ben, with his sea knowledge, soon had a Dreadnought in grand working order Tell me, Dutchey, just when they're all gone down to tea," said he, as they spected it neemy in the dead ofting, "and I'll give 'em one in the britches that'll make 'em speak eigh Anguages. Ready ?" "Yah, let go der places," said Dutchy. "The votch der damidge.



3. And Breczy Ben did. "Varnish me spinnaker-boom, but that gun must have made in Germany!" howeld Ben, as he tried what the world looked like upside-down. " vos done my pritches in for never; der won't be a bis of nap left on dem," blurted Du And the partor yelled; "Give me half-a-follar, and I'll surrender."



4. But they managed to clamber back all right, and they mapped out a new plan of campaign after they had tied the beat to a buoy. "What I seggest, Dutchy," said Ben, "is that we go close up, and you pop your face over the side of their boat, and then, when they've all seen it and turned unconscious with fright, we seize the prize and git our titles. See?"



5. But just then that buoy to which they had fixed themselves did a sudden and migh dire. "Boiled beef an' carrots, sonny! we've hin moored on to a submarine look-out! yelled Ben." And the curiew will not ring to-night. Here's for Ball and Busti, Knghand Tolethy said nothing; he was taking a short out to Australia. "This is my last wan," sai the parts." In fester I'm taking the score only, pleas."



yelled: "Ship aboy! Bust me binnacies! worft somebody save little Benny! Aboy! we've bin hit in the perterkulums by a monsoon! Help!" "If dem trousis give out, I'm a norphan—vort?" gasped Dateby. And the bird remarked: "Go on, ugly! If I'd a face like yours, I'd sile it of!!" So you see how Ben and Dutchy are helping their country!

OUR GRAND NEW SERIAL!

DICK HARDING, GENTLEMAN JOCKEY. A Magnificent New Story of a Young

Boy's Fight for Fame and Fortune. By ARTHUR S. HARDY.

I don't know. "That's the mysterious part of it, Mr. Bailey. The doors of the boxes all stood open. So did the main gates. I couldn't find a horse."

I couldn't find a horse."

"Is Nanette safe?" faltered the trainer.

"I think so, gir. I I couldn't see her. I don't think she 'was in her box."

"Thank Heaven

HARDY. to the book."

HARDY. to the book. The book of the book of

the boses wherever possible and strength that ears to eath any sound which might indicate that a horse was in danger. None such came. The might will be the strength of the st

these, and penned out how creamed a warms dealer as a series of the control of th

f the stable buildings would be saved. Trainer Bailey now made his way to the big ates, and sprang into the road. As he did so he saw several startled horses aporting about mear the gates, whinnying and epining frightfully.

He pacified two of them, seized their head-pose, and led them round the stables to the

rogic, and sed treen remost the stables to the Then he came back for more, and was delighted to see the fire-engine from the village to the stable of the Life was a steam engine, and sparks were float. If was a steam engine, and sparks were float. If the stable of the stable of the stable of the tensor found. The fire-end of the stable of the stable

Help had come

It meant much. The efforts of the Stansford Bri

flames.

There was no reason to believe that the damage done would ex-

The Vanished Thoroughbred. Since the bri-gade had arrived the trainer had one anxiety the less on his mind.

he asked, and his That the hand of an incendiary had applied the torch be dared not doubt. And as he searched for more of his thorothed this puzzling thought passed through 

horn.
A car was coming—coming like the wind.
James Bailey, classifed by the brightness of
fit lamps, stood saide to let it pass, and as it
cames up he recognised it as belonging to Dick
Harding. Meanwhile the young rachicyle
owner and jeckey had seen Bailey, and this
lim. He applied the brailers and

recognised finis. He applied the Reakes and pulled the car up. Bully "i. be cried. "This "Good heavens, bullenges. I can a light steper. I was awakened by the clanging of an alarm-bell, and, on looking out of the window, as the old pulled to the design of the companion of the window, as the old pulled to the care and along; but it was nost until I was prear that I realized it was your stables which were abight. How did it happen?"

going:
"Are you sure of that?"
"Yes. Half a dozen stables were blazing.
We found the gates open, and the herors had all been liberated. The boys and the brigade have the fire well in hand. I am looking for have the fire well in pane. 1 and 2 is the borses."

"I passed two down the road," asid Dick Harding. "I almost ran them down with the Harding. "I almost ran them down with the Land to the Land the Lan

over their saves, they will come walking back."

"Let us hope as Belt I can't bird to come to that chance. Let us saurch for some one that chance. Let us saurch for some control of the saves of the sa

ham untrack." out f don't want to jibtje
Dick asked the trainer to leap up beside him
He then drow him back to the stables, him
no glance in at the yard showed them that
he work of getting the fire under was proceedug satisfactorily.

None of the besides. ing satisfactorily.

None of the living-rooms were alight,
harnoss-rooms were also intact. Only
loose-boxes and other horse-boxes v

threatened.

None of the hay or straw ricks had caught yet, though the sparks were driven over these in clouds. clouds.
The firemen were already playing upon the

"The foreme were skeeply phyling upon the "We can so no mee" and Dock Haroling." "We can so no mee" and Dock Haroling." "It is post and resend to the horse, hadden," "It is post and resend to the case of the control of the control

carted.

The arrival of the trainer and Dick Harding

The arrival of the trainer and Dick Harding at once called them to order.

"Attention, my lads!" said Bailey. "Line up there, will you? I want to see if there's anyone missing."

The boys extrambled to their feet, and lined up in orderly fashion. Bob Green went to his

The bego of countries of the an all index many countries of the countries himself.
"It was Bell who did it!" cried the trainer.
"Jim"—to his son—"ring up the police, and ask them to keep a sharp look-out for the lick.
(Continued on page 23"

INTOQUOTION.

We pillowed Marches in the wealthy source of mean amount downs Balley. When Mr. Steeling and the second downs Balley. When Mr. Steeling and the second means and the second means and the second means and the second means are second means and there are for the second means and the second means are second means and there are in the second means are second means and there are second means and the second means are second means and the se

The Burning of the Stables.

Joe Turrey had done his work well. The first train which he had had threatened the contrain demolition of the stables. By the time train the stable of the stables had been been which he had dectered, the flames in the test at treated corner lingh, and, as the wind stables, and raw up the brick walls, seeking smaller, and raw up the brick walls, seeking smaller, and the stables of the stables of

soaggeren oy the rapority with which the liter products have been been as the last mass of plackup and paraffirm-waked staw alight be almost fell a varietim to his own violatery, for the flames, and almost belinded him. With hands raised to protect his face, he staggered out in the year, driver, when the staggered out in the year driver, when the staggered out in the year of the staggered out in the year. He was a stagger of the staggered out in the year of the staggered out in the year. The stable-boy uncered in rending the last the truncal to Turvey.

sy. Ym. off "' he growled.
didn't wait to say any more, but having
his hand into his pocket to see that the
otce which Turvey had given him were all
he belted after the horses, planged across
wood which he knew minnately, and

the bedset gates too methy, preserve wear and the control of the c

one of the boxes tell in with a crain or caking wood and tumbling tiles. The sound aroused Bob Green, the head lad, ho, although a deep sleeper, was often wakened by any unaccustomed noise. Bob Green sat up in his bed, blinking at the transa around him, which was occasionally aminiated by a fittil coming and going of a surface was consistent of the state of the state

light, as the deepe was that! Was there a man in the yard, flashing his built-eye the windows? weedered Bool a rush of through the window of his room, which was the year to be undowned to the year to be undowned to the year to be undowned to be u and white.

and white.

and white.

and white.

"How did
them on in a trice. happen, Green!

out of bed one after the outer, their clothes.

By this time the ceiling and walls were brightly illuminated by the reflected light from the burning lores-boxes, and the boys could see to dress.

my lads!" ordered Bob, setting the barring horse-boxes, and the boys could see to dress.

"Keep cool, my lads," ordered Bob, setting his teeth. "Get down into the yard as soon as you can. Rum the hose out, and attach it to quickly as possible. Don't get seared. Look after the borses first. Open the gates and drive them into the road. Don't lose your heads! You'll only waste time by getting seared! Tool

Shirt, knickers, and boots followed. Then, with a speed and dexterity born of much practice, he clipped his gaiters into place. He was ready.

To the general dormitory or deeping-room he sprang, and, opening the door, ranhed in.

"Hi follows and the sprang and opening the door, ranhed in.

rreed fre?"

His shouting roused the boys, who tumbled out of bed one after the other, and grabbed

Having given these admonitions, Bob Green rushed out of the dormitory and down the

stairs.

Across the yard he ran, and made straight for the box which Nanete occupied. It was ablazo, and the door stood open. His heart almost ceased to beat in his terror. Had the bessed died amid, the flainsit, or had she been taken out by the rascal who had done this feedbal deed.?

Bob Green swept an eager glance around, and as he noticed that the doors of all the boxes stood wide, and that not a single horse was to be seen, he grew more composed.

They had not been burnt, them. The attack oe seen, ne grew more composed.

They had not been burnt, then. The attack had not been directed upon the thoroughbreds, but upon the stables; and these Bob noticed, with a groun of despair, were doomed.

Back he went to the living-bones, and up the stairs he climbed to the roof, and there.

opening a trap-door, he passed out on to the opening a trap-door, no passed out on the leads.

Here there was an alarm-bell, whose brazen note he soon set echoing upon the air. He swung it up and down, up and down, until the drum of his car was almost split by the

drum of his car was almost split by the cachinamistion. The noise would be heard in the value of the cachinamistion of the cachinamistic cachi

and as now acturnace.

The boys in various stages of undress, had got the bose out and had just turned on the ann. A GRAND PICTURE-PUZZLE.

Then Bails up.

FIND THE GERMAN SPY! tap.
A big, powerful stream of
water was being
directed upon one
'hishorse-boxes, of the horse-boxes, whose interior was a battle of living flames. Bob Green shed hither and hither, directing, proved that hewas master of himself.

A Grand Long, Complete War Story Next Saturday! Order Early!



SECRETS OF THE RACECOURSE! -040-

(Continued from page 2)

them his description. Say a reward of pounds is offered for his arrest and con-ns. Lose no time."

Bailey obeyed. He set the police to within a few minutes, managing to get glt to the station in the village without dime.

And then the hunt for the horses began new. Those already tethered were brought ick, and placed in other stables attached to the cottage.

One by one they were accounted for, but by daybreak, when the desolution of the stableyard was revealed to the gaze of all, a great many still at large. But they could see then. Hacks were brought it end suddled, and a party rode on to the

and a party rode up to e training-ground was sy lowns, where the train rosn end to end. Some of the frightened horses had made their ny up there. They were tired out, and easily way up there. recovered.

Those, too, were taken back to the stables. Then farmers and neighbours brought in others. Some had strayed in far as Stanford. They were detained there. At last they had all been accounted for save one, and that one was the pick of the whole buselt—Nanette, the twopick of the whole bunch—Nanette, the two-year-old which had won the Brocklesby so hand-somely, and which promised to be a tearing hot

What had become of Nanette?

Now what had become of the filly? Let us knows! Some poor beggar who is being roasted in the Personal Now what had necome of use may leas we have a sub-live by a Coursey had rathed ont of the stable-yard at the Cottage, after setting the stables on fire, he blundered along the road, keeping to the shadows, until of a sudden had almost flundered into a horse which was stand-ing as decile as a cow, with preiched up earls, looking in the direction of the training catal-

hen he eexed the tethering-rope—he could ever have told you why—and led the Lorse ong. Presently the moon burst from a cloud, and the road up as w iththe light of day.

The tout had a wonderful eye for a thorough-red. Seenething in the lines of this lovely reature reminded him of Ivy Geranium, George angater's horse.

nuttered.

And then a wild idea entered his head. If he were Nanette, here was another way in thich to get his own back on James Bailey, to horoughly, delight his employer, and to injure

thoroughly dengte at a com-Dick Harding.

He would take her to the New House on chance. He walked along furtively, skirted the village without being challenged, and after many a fright gained the entrance to Sangster's pala-tial home and grounds.

He passed through the gates swiftly, and He plassed through the gates of plassed through the discount of the gate of th What the dence have you got there?

cried.

"A horse!" grinned Turvey. "One of Bailey's lot. I think you'll be glid to see her, too, or I'm much mistaken!"

"Why! His horses had no interest for me."

"None of 'em? What! Not even

too, N., a. His horses has no no.

"None of cen's What! Not even
"None of cen's What! Not
Nanticl" suppose rutered a ferey onth.

"A suppose of the caracteristic properties of the
was down the steps in a moment.

He examined the newheres critically. Then
the caracteristic properties of s face showed an animation foreign to it in esc days. Then he asked quickly: "What about the stables? Did you manage

Turvey pointed at the tree-tops, above which red glow which came and went fitfully be-ayed the presence of a distant fire. "Look!" be cried.

Sangater was inserved.

"Ask what you will in reason, my lad," he ried, "and you can have it. By George, it's evenge indeed! Now let me get the horse verge indeed! Now let me get the horse till detect the presence of an odd un, and if hey do what can they say;" "You're going to keep her 'ere, then?" "Until the whole stad is removed to other "Until the whole stad is removed to other

inters—yes."

Ind so the filly was walked round to the back
the house, and housed in a dry and wellsciented loose-box, and atraw was strewn
in. That done, the pair of rascals went to

# RAIDING THE SPIES!

A Special Long, Complete Tale, Telling How Ferrers Locke, the Great British Detective, Deals with the Enemies in Our Midst!

> THE FIRST CHAPTER. A Mysterious Outrage.

"Hallo, Bathurst! What brings you here!" Ferrers Locke swung round from a map of the war need as the study door was opened, and his friend came into the room. "Just a desire for a quiet smoke," returned Rathurst." "Russ?"

"Just a desire for a quert smoot, Tevastros Bestimest. "Basys"

"No; finished for the day, thank goodness."

"Thought you'd gone to look for the German Bestimest of the common section of the day of the common section secti been?" Hunting red-hot German spics!" said

men smoked in silence for several

Ferrers Lorke.
Good sport?"
Cupital

"Poor old 'J. D.' is having a bad t' I should think," observed Barhurst, as he l' over and poked the fire. "Who is 'J. D.'?" asked

Columns of 1s. Trumpet.' Some days ago.' went on appeared. One give you a week to settle. Then followed the uncds: Twenty thousand pounds.' A couple of days

afterwards appeared a second notice. 'To J. D.— Fivedaysmore. Twenty-five thousand nounds.' pounds.'
"Every day
since the same since the same notice has appeared, the time for paying up being twenty-four boars, and the hours, and the price advanc-ing by five thousand. To-day the final

Ferrers Locke "Heaven

out. Hereitis."

Bathurst
handed a small
slip of newssup of news.

"To J. D.—To-day, by five o'clock at latest.

"To J. D.—To-day, by five o'clock at latest.

Fifty thousand poends, or—"" means?" said

Bathurst. "Something decidedly uspleasant, I

Fifty thousand points, "seeman" among "and hadrone." Something developing uppersons, I. Server, Locks booked up as his sunscream, and the sunscream of the seeman of the s

"Yes," returned Ferrers Locke, "There's something queer about the whole thing when to trum in early." The state of the control of the control

"Morrison didn't want to let me in," said

urst breathlessly; He threw a copy of the midday edition of evening paper on the table.

Poor old 'J. D.' is evidently in a bad He pointed to a column of news, headed by

Ferrera Locke took a couple of revolvers from his posket, filled the chambers carefully, and gave one to his friend. "Keep close behind me," he sold quietly, "and if you have to shoot, aim to kill!" Bathurst nodded comprehendingly. (See Chayter 2.)

"Mysterious Outrage at Hampstead." Joseph Davie, Ivriga at the Hollise, Painfield Road, Hampstead, was missing from his home. His Hampstead, was missing from his home. His had found everything in confusion, bloodstain on the bedelene, an overturned table, and a bad taken place between the missing man and had taken place between the missing man and for the region of the dealing account of the dealing account of the dealing account of Mr. Davis, not ine for the disappearance of sar, some manner of his going.

"There can be little doubt," said Bathurst, when Ferrers Locke had finished reading the report, "that the affair is the outcome of those 'personals." Wherever put the notices in 'The business when he said 'Fifty

when review report, that the affair is on or report, "that the affair is on or report when the notices in Trampet' meant business when he said thousand pounds, or "" and "said" and "necommonly like it," said." thousand pounds, or—""
"Looks uncommonly like it," said Ferrers
Locke, "though there are one or two points
which puzzle me. I can't that why be didn't
consult me earlier. However, it's no use surwith me to the Hollies?"
"Rather," returned Bathurst eagerly.
"Ferrers Locke ordered his rate to be set
round at once, and half an hour later the twain
were specialing on their may to Farifield Hoad.

The Hollies proved to be a substantial red brick house separated from the main road by an invar-side garden, nearly kept, and ablase A police inspector met Ferrers Locke in the wide bod hiall, greeting him with sarrly nod. "Defin't take you long to get on the seens," he said rerendity; "but I fancy we can tackle the job ourselves."

Teveres Locke suited, and followed the officer

up the wide stairway.
"Who is Mr. Joseph Davies?" he asked, as y reached the top.

That's the funny part of it. No one seem o know. A mysterious "something in the tity." His coechinant drove him every day to sanon Street Station, reaching there at ten clock, and met him again at \$15. Beyond shat I can find out nothing at all. Here's the

that I can, that our nothing at all. Here's the Left trends the joy in a dose on the right of the distinct as the pools, and valided into a the distinct as the pools, and valided into the distinct as the pools of the con-traction of the con-traction of the con-traction of the con-traction of the con-power of the con-traction of the con-power of the con-traction of the con-power of the con-traction of the con-of the con-

feet agr. semily went to beu, is exceeding. He unsulfy went to beu, is exceeding. Ferrers Lordes sport an hour at the house, Ferrers Lordes sport an hour at the house, Ferrers Lordes sport and hour at the house possible clares to the mystery, but found about interpolating. It seemed almost as if the discrepancy haves and his nesafiant had vanished Joseph Barts and his nesafiant had vanished Joseph Barts and his nesafiant had vanished for the property of the second his defeat. o thin air.
It last Ferrers Locke admitted his defeat
Bathurst, who was waiting for him in the

library.

Just then the telephone-bell rang.

"Alt." My man Morrison, for a fiver!" said

Feterest Lock.

"What was that your man was saying on
the 'phone'?" asked Ferrers Locke's friend, as
presently the motor flew down Hamptead

Hill.

"A cab-driver has turned up," answered Ferrers Locke, "who seems to have some mysterious message for me in coannerion with this business."

this business." the man waiting in the hajl. Locke eved him shevedly, mentally summing him up as "honest and suppd." and told him toldow him overlains. ollow him upstairs.

Well?" queried Ferrers Locke, as they en-

"Wells" queried Ferrers Lorke, as they cared the study.
"My names Flowers," said the man, "and waln't to see you about this 'ere report."
He pointed with a stumpy foreinger to column in a crumpled copy of the afternoon.

"It's like."

Jeen possisted with a staneogy (nordinger not as a construction of the construction of the construction of the construction of colors. It was derived down Amstead to the colors of the

my cab," went on the man, "I found this."

He took a small tissue-paper parcel from his pocket and laid it on the table.

ocker and had it on the table.

Ferrors Locke opened it, and took out of the rapping a fine linen handkerchief, twisted, orn, and blood-stained, the initials J.D. mark torn, and blood-stained, the initials J.D. marking the consociusive evidence," staid Ferrers Locke. "A valuable clue."

He rewarded the driver generously, asked for descriptions of his two fares, took the man's address, and got rid of him.

THE SECOND CHAPTER.

Trapped Britishers—Retribution.

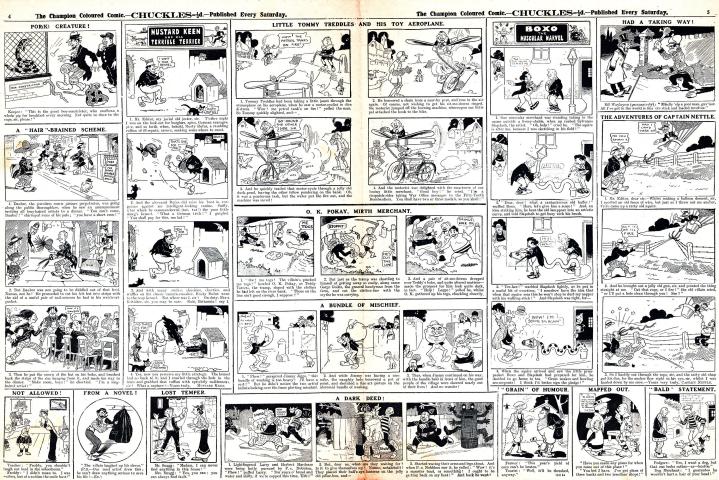
"Victors Station next Bathurst," he said, torning to his friend, when they were alone. He found on inquiry that the Brighton Special had stopped once only on its way down—at Three Bridges. Three Heidges.

The frenche cought the four o'clock train to Three Beidge. Here they found there was no need to go on to Brighton, for the trail was broad enough. The ticket collector remembered the two gentlemens perfectly, and had noticed them getting into a tation by.

Continued on page 63

Start Collecting Our Magnificent Flags.

See No. 1 on Our Front Page Heading!



### The Champion Coloured Comic.—CHUCKLES-2d.—Published Every Saturday.



Deer Reeders.—A grate fite took plase in illyflour Cort the waver nite. The battel was tween me and Hurminius Hamfat, the tray-hoo periceined mi gal. Meany a nite did acte 4 him 2 show up, and at larst mi payshume is rewarded. I saw him com strollin along the control of the control of the control of the 2 me and 1 me mi charms of the control of the same control of the control of the control of the control of the same control of the cont

or his hat on 1 side, and 1 see me the charge of hat hat on 1, side, and 1 see me the charge of his hat of the charge of the cha

Jow Wel, emyeys, see Freely, peak up the signs of the large. "Now, i wil efferee this series." They have for the a minual." sez l. "Wate til i git mi cote off!" Handia smiled a martly smole. The freely landia smiled a martly smole. The freely landia smiled a martly smole. I handia smiled a martly smole. I handia smiled a martly smole. I handia smiled a martly smole. I have been a smile of the freely landia smiled 2 luvly rite swings 4 his held, but the orate coveral dacked and penneled me in the orate coveral smiled smile w wiv mi brod-barskit. "Wow! Tain't fare!" sex i, as i took a seet

the pavement. "Wot ain't fare!" arsked Hamfat, sitting on face. Oo-er, ime snufferenting!" yelled i. This wil rewive U!" sex he, stoopin down

"Groogh! Hellup!" i cride.
"Groogh! Hellup!" i cride.
"Cum orf ov him!" yelled mi pals, pulling m away.
"Now hoo has 1?" arsked Hamfat, larfin.
"Bartholomew Bluenose has!" sex the

"Wot? Wi, i beet him cesy!"
"Not sew!" see Freddy Fraydends. "I award the life 2 Mister Blarenose on a fow!?"
Sew U see, deer reeders, i lifeed Hamfai; jest as i told U i wood a weak or 2 see. And now it only remaines 4 Rimmerliane Paddlehoel Caar about it 4 me 2 B make a happy man agis... Wot? Wi, i beet h

Yor fiting pal,

Barthdomew Bluenose.

## SLIGHTLY MIXED!

(Continued from page 7.)

"You may go, Skinner! I trust this will be leason to you. You will be detained for three alf-holidays, and will write five hundred lines.

And Science vectoring for him down the Forest And Science vectoring for him down the Forest Annual Science vectoring for him down the Forest Annua Societal stouthied as Skinner Carlon and the Science Science Science Science Science Vectoring to the Annual Science Carlon Company of Proposed Science Carlon Company of Proposed Science Science Science Carlon Company of Proposed Science Carlon Ca

"But why, my dear Skinner? The Head saw our note, but surely he must have been pleased see you were sending a tract to Ponsonby

roof:

The infuriated Skinner his out without
subling to explain, and Alonzo Todd sat down
the passage with a yell. Skinner marched
and left him there. Alonzo put his hand to
noce and gasped.

nose and gasped.

'Oh dear! What ever is the matter with inner? Ow! I regard Skinner as a most unteful person-ow!—and I will never, never to a note for him again! Ow!"

3at Skinner never asked Alonzo to take a seasin. Owns was take a note for him again!. Ow But Skinner never asked Al note again. Once was enough! THE END

(Another splendid, complete School Tale next Saturday.)

'his cob.

"Nothing at all," returned the man. "At uset, only this empty matchbox."

Ferrers Locke looked at the box, and, with the common way it into his pocket. Then he

Ferrent Locke bedeel at the box, and, with our comment, put into his pocket. Then he our comment, put in the his pocket. Then he of the his post of the his post of the his post drive hin to High Coombe. The his post of the ing to close in when the charged period of the tiny village nestling at the food of the long to close in when the charged period. On the ridge of a grass-grown disch Ferrent Debtaret standing in the deserted root. In the post of the post of the post of the Bestaret standing in the deserted he bestdem of extracter to a ploughed field another match, and put inside the field two more.

centrate to a pleughed field another match, and The vary indiscated by a stray match here and there led up a depelperated aeconomication control of the cont

It was too dark to see now. He slipped quietly inside, drew Bathura after him, and waited, straining to 'catch the skiphtest cound. There was no noise save the rustle of dried leaves and straw, with which the draughty floor

streun.

ke snapped on his pocket-lamp and looked

f. Just ahead was a broken wooden ladder-stairway leading up to the top of the mit and Bathuret walked cautiously towards it.

Without warning of any sort the whole flooring gave way with a crash, and together the two men went down-down into spare.

Ferrers Locke sat up, conscious that his right foot was twisted builty, and looked round, duzed whole the control of t

Leave to the control of the control

"What on earth 60 you be about the bathurt. Bathurt. Bathurt. So were retorted Ferrers Locke, "that the whole thing from beginning to end is an claborate plant to get use out of the way for a day or too, at an letter from Mr. Joseph Davis calling new attention to them, his myself-coas disappearance last night, the obvious clues which led un here. Man, the whole thing it as bate out disappearament which led us here. Man, plain as a pikestaff! "I grew atmost from the organists all reason suspecse that if the affair last night had been deliberate attempt to kidnap Davis, the riginators of the scheme would not have laid

ginators of the schedule would have had a cal-ir plane better. they would have had a cal-motor-car waiting for them, instead of rely-upon a chance growler. The whole thing a trup, and I've fallen into it?" he laughed rely. "Get up; we must find some way out of this."
"Who planned the thing, and why?" asked Bathurst, as Ferrers Locke helped him to his

processing a general Locke helped blin to bis few for the last forcilight, "all Locke angrill," "I have been hunting German spice, as I told you, with the idea of preventing a flework display which Scotland Yard had reason to processin to the Guidhall, where they are precessin to the Guidhall, where they are giving a farewell lumbros to the Gity of Loudon Territorish before no the City of Loudon Territorish before the work, it looks to me as if there may be a contretempa after all.

"It is a significant fact that those 'Personal' otices appeared in the paper a few days after located the whereabouts of two of the most angerous German spice in London. It strikes he that it has been a case of diamond cut

RAIDING THE SPIES! blief tree's, and ord about getting on mine—in company and the spies is blief tree's, and ord about getting on mine—in company and the spies is blief tree's, and ord about getting on mine—in company and the spies is blief tree's, and the spies is blief to be spies. The spies is blief to be spies is blief to be spies in the spies is blief to be spies. The spies is blief to be spies is blief to be spies in the spies is blief to be spies. The spies is blief to be spies is blief to be spies in the spies is blief to be spies. The spies is blief to be spies is blief to be spies in the spies is blief to be spies. The spies is blief to be spies is blief to be spies in the spies in the spies is blief to be spies in the spies in the spies is blief to be spies in the spies in the spies is blief to be spies in the spies in the spies is blief to be spies in the spies in the spies is blief to be spies in the spies in the spies is blief to be spies in the spies in t

With litting ships from the control of the control

here. Locke stood kill in thought for several ment grather on these heavile. The studies of the food hands of timber which been made to the property of the colors of the color of the colors of the color of the colors conds,
"I must gather up these boards," he said,
binting to the rough baulks of timber which

loor, and every board in the flooring from its fastenings. Come on, up with you!" said

ecke.

He bent his body, and Bathurst climbed up n to his shoulders.

"Can you reach?" asked Forest Val

no bis shoulders, asked Ferrers Locke.

"On you reach," asked Ferrers Locke.
"On the pire inches," and and up on any head? Go on; I'll balance on right enough; man; man; for the pire inches, and balance on right enough; man better the pire in the

The reduce of the process of the pro

What did you say to him?" asked Bathurst, they turned towards the village inn. Warned him to change the route, and at all to to avoid Winter Street. Those two men costs to avoid Winter Street. Those two I spoke about have rooms on the earner. W Scotland Yard is feeling safe that they i secured them under strict custody for the the third man, Schultz, will be able to work infernal machine or bomb from there ent

the third man, Schulz, will be able to work his informal machine or bouth from these entirely free from abservation or interference. Come, Arrived at Vivtonia Feerers Locke pushed Rubmar across the platform, and waved to a "Wistler Steer, Chespidic, a hard as you can be also be able to be able to

other.
Ferrers Locke limped painfully towards the corner house. From each of its open windows learned out groups of sighteers, but there was only one face at the top window—a pale fare, with mad, dark eyes, bent intently on the stree-

with mad, care type,
As Ferrers Locke resched the doorsteps the
crowd pressed forward; a dull, faint year of
him, rathering quickly in volume as the procession dren missed my wire, ofter all," said

Locke errers Locke. His voice held a world of meaning in its low

tones. Abmost savagely he turned aside a knot of prople gathered on the doorsteps, and made his way, heedless of protests, through the open door. Bathurst making behind. Up the dark light of narrow steps the two raced to a closed door at the top. Ferrest Lorks turned the handle softly; it sylided without turned the handle softly; it sylided without

turned the landle softly; it yielded without Bailde to come, at the one window, bit have to the olor, a man was standing on a low stood, and the come of the come marked a voice below.

The Royal visit, according to the papers the next morning, passed off without a hitch. The reports made no mention of a mainted and battered thing, which was removed from Winter Street a few hours after the procession was over. Neither Ferrors Lorke nor Bathurst read the reports. They were kying suathed in

\*

# TYPES OF BRITISH FIGHTERS!











190-11

POYAL SCOTS

### SLIGHTLY MIXED!

A Magnificent, Complete School Tale, dealing with the Laughable Adventures of Harry Wharton & Co. at Greyfrians.

# By FRANK RICHARDS.

THE FIRST CHAPTER Toddy's Kindness

"I Jook out I Hove's Clavey;" he had been a lower of the Remove he had been a lower of the Remove he had been a lower of the Remove he had been a lower of the lo

Mind your own birney;" said Skinner cheer-y; "Nothing that need interest you, my

Bob Cherry sniffed

leas Cherry smifted.

I suppass you're up to something rotten.

I suppass you're up to something rotten.

See and the suppass of the suppass of your precesses notes to High-eiffer.

Back Cherry boards warlie for a moment, but

be centered himself with another smift, and

the centered himself with another smift, and

the centered himself with another smift, and

in there for his home. Harry Wharton & Co. of

the personnel of the suppass of the personnel of the suppass

the personnel of the suppass of the suppass of the personnel of the suppass

the personnel of the suppass of the suppass of the suppass of the suppass of the suppass

when departs

When the had finished to over, if was strended for the their way in the over, if was strended for

the three read it over. It was intended for Ponsonby, of the Fourth Form at Higheliffe, a fellow after Skinner's own heart

" Dear Old Chap,-We expect you this afterncon, in the usual place.
"Your old pal-

" P.S.—Plenty of smokes." "H. Seinnen. "That's all right," said Skinner, folding the note and shipping it into an envelope, "Now, who's going to take it over to Highelfife." "Ahem?" said Snoop. "Jolly long walk in this warm wather." "Jolly long?" agreed Stott. "I'll sak Alonzo Todd," said Skinner, "I'll sak Alonzo Todd,"

s warm weather." wowy tong walk in Jolly long?" agreed Stott. 1'll ask Alonzo Todd, said Skinner, longo will do anything for anybody. I'll him I'm sending Ponsonby a tract on the of smoking, and he'll take it like a bird." Ha, ls, lad

't you going to address the envelope.

"Aren't you going to address the envelope, kinner;" "No jolly fear; II Alonzo let anybody see it would mean trouble. Those rotters would it would mean trouble or you likely, and kinner—the "rotters" or the properties of the likeled being Harry Wharton & Co. "They'e own on us chumming with old Pon., the good title dear. They wouldn't let us make use (that silot Alonzo for this kind of thing if her could stop it. Come on! Let's find the pre-could stop it. Come on! Let's find the

they could stop in Common 1 of the large of the common Acad Shimer & Co, whiled out of the common that Shimer & Co, whiled out of the common that the common that the common that the common that the condition of the condition of

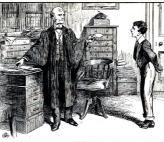
"Yes, it needs improvement of my mind."
"Yes, it needs improving," agreed Skinner.
Your Uncle Ben knows a thing or two."
"My dear Skinner.—"
"I was going to "! dear Skinner-"
was going to ask you to do me a favour.

"Certainly, say dear Skinner!"
"You know Pomonby of the Fourth, at lightheffs. I vant you to take this to him."
"I am afraid I cannot consent to do that."
I am afraid I cannot consent to do that, and isoleed wicked, youth, and isoleed wicked, youth, and isoleed wicked, youth, and isoleed with the property of the prop "That's just is," said Skinner calmby, "It has come to my carr, Alonou, that Pomonby smokes, so I have asked my—my Uncle Reuben to send me a tract on that subject, and I want will de Pomonby a let of good—I am sure I hope so—If you will lake it. I—I have an important consequent, and con't go myself."

"That alters the case, my dear Skinner. I will take it with pleasure."

"That alters the case, my dear Skinner. I will rake it with pleasure."

to Ponsonby himself, you know-



"Listen to what your note contains!" the expect you this afternoon in the usual plac What does that mean, Skinner?" "I-I-I nundered the Head. "" ite.-H. Skinner. P.S.-I---" The Head rose.

large volume and rose, and put Skinner's letter into his jacket-pocket. "I must say, Skinner, that I am very pleased—surprised and very pleased—at this. It shows that you are by no means the rotter that most of the fellows think

"Why, you silly chump-"M-m-my dear Skinner-"'s all ri "Monemy dear Skinner—"
"I—I mean, it's all right," said Skinner,
calming himself. "The fact is, Toddy, it's
your example that has had that effect on me."
"It is very kind of you to say so, Skinner,
World you fike to read my hook while I am
gone? It contains a very great deal of extremely valuable information converging in-

"Thanks.' I am just going to read a volume f sermous my uncle has sent me." said kinner. "Thanks all the same. Will you go

nov ?" Immediately, my dear Skinnert."
And Alogae Todd trotted off, with a phased smile on his gentle face, as he thought of the great improvement in Skinner's character. And while away the time till the hour came for Keeping that appointment with Cecil Pennonby of Higheliffe School.

### THE SECOND CHAPTER. Slightly Mixed.

"Hallo, hallo, hallo, Trumper!"
Bob Cherry uttered that exchanation.
The Famous Five of the Remove had come The Famous Five of the Remove had come-out of the gates of Gergfrians, and were saunter-ing away towards the river, when they caught sight of Trumper; in the lane. Dick Trumper, of Courtfield County Council School, was the great chief and leader of the Courtfield fellows in their alarman and excur-sions against the jumiors of Gergfrian. So as the cleans of the Remove spotted him coming down the lane their natural impalse was to collar him

the lane their accessors spotted burn coming down and bump him their limpalse was to collar him The Courtfield fellow had not noticed them yet, and Harry Wharton & Co. dodged out of exchanged a grin as they lay in ambush for the hero of Courtfield.

Trumper came along which

hero of Courtfield.

Trumper came along, whistling carelessly.

"This is where the respected Trumper gets
it in the neck!" murmured Johany Bull. And
Hurree Jamset Ram Singh, the Indian junior,
remarked in his weird English that the neckfuless would be terrific.
"Shish?" marmured Nugent.
And the chums of the Remove "shushed."
Thusmes.

Trumper was evidently unconscions of the resence of the foe. He suuntered on careessly, his way taking him directly towards Whe came abreast or the possible real saider rule.

"Collar him!" shouted Bob Cherry.

"Is a moment the Courfield fellow was in the raup of the Removites.

"Bump him!"

"Hallo!" reared -Trumper. "Hands off!

"In going — Yow ow!" As he came alweast of the juniors they made

"Hallo !" roared Trumper. "Hands off! I'm going— Yowow!"

"Ha, ha, ha!"
"There were five pairs of hands upon Trumper, but the leader of Courfield County Council School was a hard nut to crack. He let out right and left, and Johnny Ball rolled on the

nd with a roar, and Hurree Jameet Ram ground with a roar, sem asset, sing broked over him.

Then Trumper and Wharton and Nugent and Bob Cherry were mixed up for several moments in a wild and whitling mass of arms and legs.

"You-wow."

"Oh! Ah!"

coupp of minutes Trumper was on the ground, with Bob Cherry site chest, and Harry Wharton and Nug-on his legs. And the state Trum was also terrific. He was smothere from head to foot, his collar and the his hair was a tousled mass, and I

from head to foot, he coller and the weep controller from head to foot, he coller and the weep controller from head to foot, he coller and the weep controller from the first from the controller from the collection of the collection from the colle

"You—you diy asses," yelded Transper. "I was going.
"You—you diy asses," yelded Transper. "I was going.
"You—you diy asses," yelded Transper. "I was going.
"You you diy asses," yelded Transper. "I was going.
"You you was a passishment for resting marched now as a passishment for resting swhom our nobel severe take the trudbe to hump when our nobel severe take the trudbe to hump when you was a passishment of the was a passishment of the was a passishment of the trudbe to have a passishment of the was a passishment of

Collar him!"
"My dear fellows, I sincerely trust you are "My door fellows, I sincerely trust you as to fighting," I see that the state of the choice of the c

Lonny "

"Look here—" roared Trumper.

"My dear fellows," said Alonzo middy, "I am sare that Trumper will object——"

"Go hon!"

"Lend n paw, 'Lonzy!"

Aloexo Todd sbook his head.
"I am draid my Uncle Benjamin would not

"I am atrau on "ween respective to the Mexico New Train of Under Ben now!" said Johnsy Ball. "Luckity. we can get along without Undel Benjamin's approval. Now "Will you chuck it?" reared Trumper. "I tell won I was going to Geryfrian "" Like your check."

"Like your check." "On the Mexico New Train of And a ripping state I'm in to take a note

to Dr. Locke now, ain't 11" howled Trumper.
The chame of the Remove released Trumper.
The chame of the Remove released Trumper.
The chame the state of the two harity.
The Crystal theory desgered to his feet.
The Crystal theory desgered to he the helf-mean,
Secret 1" gased Both. "His, helf-mean,
Secret 1" gased Both. "His helf-mean,
Secret 1" gased Both. "Never mind; these things
at his helped. "You can take the blessed not only be helped. "You can take the blessed not only be helped."

"Like this?" howled Trumper

"Like this?" howled Trumper.
Certainly, Trumper was not in a very suitable state for presenting binself before the
reverend Head of Greyfriars. He looked very
much, as Bob Cherry remarked, as if he had
been ursetling with a motor-car; and the state
of the Famous Five themselves was not very My dear Trumper," said Alonzo mildly

much before.

"On the word of the proper loss of th

and Alomo went in, with his valuable volume his arm, is Todd 1" saled D. Locke. "If you please, etc. I have a note for you?" "and allower, from the property of the con-"if you please, etc. I have a note for you?" "allow it by sir!" "Here it b, sir!" "Locke took the envelope. Alomo please the property of the property of the property of the edit the envelope with a paper-kainfe, and took out the folded sheet inside. Alomo was turn-out the folded sheet inside. Alomo was turn-tured to the property of the property of the a abrust exclamation from the Head.

"Total "" extrained Dr. Locke," in voice of Machine upon record and the Autorous participation of the Autorous participation of the Property o

souly a trace on un"Who asat?"
"May I take it now, sir?"
"Bisiner has deceived you, Todd. I am
afraid you are a very simple boy. You may go,
and you will leave this with me.
Not a word. afraid you are a very simple for. Most a word, and you will leave this with me. Not a word. Tadd for the word word and you will leave this with me. Not a word. Tadd for the stage of the s

really terrifying manner.

"Skinner, this note has come into my hands by acrident. It is in your handwriting, and I understand that you neked Todd to take it to Highelific for you."

"Oh, my has!"

"I—I—I mean, I'II—I——" Skinner's kaces were kinocking together.

desk.

"Hold out your hand, Skinner!" Swish
"I have before suspected you"—swish!—"of
bad habits, Skinner"—swish!—"and I am de
termined"—swish in "to cradicate this tendency ner!" Swish! Swish! "I think that a wholesome severity"-swish! swish! swi "may help you to improve your cond ner!" Swish! swish! swish! swish! (The conclusion of this story will be found on page









LOO LUMMEE



his little heart! And isn't he the living image of his father!"



time, free gratis!"

AND HIS LUCKY



Little Loo Lummee was going along the cliffs on his way home with a box of pills when he heard a coastguard say to his mate, "Look! There's the Germans, and we've no more shot left!"





And they blew the enemy clean out of the posture. Lummer received 9d. for 4d. for saving the country.