FOOTBALL STORIES by MAXWELL SCOTT and CHAS. HAMILTON.

The Boys' Realm Ide of Sport and Adventure.

No. 345. Vol. VII.]

EVERY SATURDAY-ONE PENNY

[SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1909.

THE MILLIONAIRE'S SON:



THE RETURN OF THE MISSING CLOTHES! Road how the Ghost of King's Tracey got a bad fright, and brought bat the garments it had stolen. (Laughable, long lastalment this week.)

THE MILLIONAIRE'S SON;

OR, FROM HERO TO OUTCAST.

A Fine New School Tale. By Henry St. John.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS ARE:

RED BREXDON, a pupil at King's Tracey School,

Be is the son of Horse Rendee, a well-known
minimaline, who is regarded by the papers to be
minimaline, who is regarded by the papers to be
the land by comerting the wheat supply,

JAMESON, Brendon's chum at King's Tracey,

School, School, School, School, School, School,

School, School,

school.

KITTY EVBREST, his daughter, whose affections are much sought after by the boys of the school.

Brendon is her special favourite.

The boys of the school.

Breadon receives a stelegram from his father, which scene to point to the fact that the opports in the respectation.

Breadon receives a stelegram from his father, which scene to point to the fact that the opports in the respectation. The shook is very great, for Errendon has always believed his father to be all that is good and maily and hind.

Breadon and the stelegram from the stel

manly and kind.
The school hear something of the doings of Brendon's
father, and he falls from his exalted position as favourite
of the school, and is despised and shunned by all his
old chunn, with the exception of his faithful friend,
Jameson. Kitty Evereta is bochampions his cause.
Still greater troubles overwhelm Brondon. His
dather burys out his colleagues at their own price, and

lather boys out as coursages available the minish himself.
He visits king's Tracey, and bids his son farewell ere caving the country to try and retrieve his lost fortunes in another land.
Breadon is now in a state of extreme poverty, unable even to pay his subscription to the school "footer"

even to pay his subscription or the fifth Form at King's Tracey have lately had the The Frith Form at King's Tracey have lately had the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth, and the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth, and the latter decide to teach haugh or the Fourth, and the latter decide to teach haugh or the Fourth, and the latter decide to teach haugh or the Fourth, and the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth, and the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the Fourth of the latter decide to teach haugh of the latter decide to the latter decide t

the The Pith Form at King's Tracey have lately had the longs of the Youth, and the latter decide to teach the youth from the pith of the longs of the Youth, and the latter decide to teach the youth Formers named Wickess and Granmage, armed with a long rope with a hook on the controller and gain a similar vanished beinging to the Fifth Formers, trousers, orate, and wasfroats, and incidentally the bedeolites correctly and wasfroats, and incidentally the bedeolites correctly and wasfroats, and incidentally the bedeolites correctly and wasfroats, and incidentally to the boys correctly and wasfroats, and incidentally to the boys correctly and wasfroats, and incidentally to the boys conserved that their clothes have vanished. For many the wasfroats, and Mr. Billington, the Pitth Form master, and the Head are considered to the pith Form the wasfroats, and Mr. Billington, the Pitth Form master, and wasfroats, and incidentally the

The Fourth Form's Confession

The Fourth Form's Confession.

HE worry of the mystery of the Fifth Form dormitory was beginning to tell and the form down the state of the form down the following the state of the following the state of the following the foll

again, and made up stories about the sight-had soon with which to electrify their neighbad soon with which to electrify their neighbad so it went on. Some believed that they had not the good, to there knew that they had not be the good of their sound that they had not be the good of their sound that they had not be the good of g

and still nothing happened. The ghost was evidently taking a rest.

But the Fifth refused to go back. They said that they would prefer to skeep on the bare where on earth, except in their dormitors.

And Mr. Billington shook his head.

'I am not a supersitious man,' he said;

"but I really do think that—"

"Stuff! Absurd!" said the Head angrily.

"I really expected something different from you, Mr. Billington.

"I things in heaven and earth—" Mr. Billington began.

He had quoted this for at least ten times a day for the last three days, and people were getting tred of listening to him.

"This nonsense will do the school on immense amount of harm," said the Head, they would have something better to do; but, how would have something better to do; but, how—Good gracious, a cab is turning in at the gates:"

The sah drove in and from it two gentlemen.

the gates!"

The cab drove in, and from it two gentlemen alighted. One was fat and short, with a round, reel face. The other was tall and lear, with a long, narrow face. Both were drossed in intense faces, an expression that suited the tall man, but sat hadly on the short, fat one.

"Begging year parkon, sir," said Winks, two gents have called, and request the two gents have called, and request the year." of some private conversation with you."

He produced two cards, on which were ngraved, "Mr. Latimer Krum," and "Mr. engraved, "M

Henry Grope."
"I don't know the names at all," said the Head. "Possibly someone coming to ask about terms, and so on. Yes, I will soo the grettle-flow the same said of the said that th

through the school."
The door opened, and the pair cetue in.
Both were carrying tall silk hats, and both
wore black kid gloves.
The Head bowed.
"I feel the presence," said the tall, thin man.
"Brother, it passeth like a breath of the
sammer wind."
"Indeed it does," said the fat, short man.
"Blesed—blessed!"

I beg your pardon," said the Hond. "I-I

think.—"
"Hush!" The tall, thin man held up his hand. "Hush!" The presence, 'the said, in a mystic voice. "Disturb it not with profane human language."
The Head turned to look at Mr. Helm.
"I really beg your pardon," he said, "but if you would.—"

if you would—"
"Brother, it hath passed," said the tall, thin

man. "Yea," said the fat man, "indeed it hath passed. You are right, Brother Gropo."
The Head looked at the two with an expression. The separation on his face.

gentlemen, "he said. "I am glind to see that you are enjoying yourselves so thoroughly, But if you would be good enough to state your business, I should be glad. My time is of value, "We have travelled from fair off, brother."

"We have travelled from afar off, brother," aid the tall man, in a ligularious tone of voice, "We have journeyed many leagues."
"Certainly," said the fat man—"from

"Cortainty, "said the thin man, "a manifesta-tude prother," said the thin man, "a manifesta-tion Brother," said the thin man, "a manifesta-tion which was not very much interested," said the fat man. "I was had been thus blessed, our souls cried aloud to us to come blessed, our souls cried aloud to us to come

and still nothing happened. The ghost was evidently uking a rest.

But the Fifth refused to go back. They said that they would prefer to sleep on the bare beards, or even out in the playground, or any where on ourself, except in their dormitors, where on ourself, except in their dormitors, where on the wings of the wind. The Head glanced at the cab outside. He had all the wings of the wind before, though he will be an outside. He had all the wings of the wind before, though he will be an outside. He had all the wings of the wind before, though he will be an outside. He had all the wings of the wind before, though he will be an outside the wings of the wind before, though he will be an outside. He had a most a superstition man, he said; "But I really do think that—""

"Stuff! Aburd!" said the Head anguly. "I really expected something better from you. Mr. Billington." They had about enough of the wind the winds of the winds. The Head glanced at the cab outside. He had an out the you have it is a still the wings of the wind. The Head glanced at the cab outside. He had always the parent it is a still the wings of the wind. The Head glanced at the cab outside. He had always the head glanced at the cab outside. He had always the head glanced at the cab outside. He had always the head glanced at the cab like he is a selection of the had we have of the winds of the win

The Head banged on the table with his fist. "Say no more, lest some evil befall thee," said the thin man.

The Head banged on the table with his fast.

"Say no more, lest some wil befall thee," said the thin man.

"Say no more, lest some wil befall thee," said the thin man rolled his eyes up to the ceiling in horror.

"We have travelled many leagues, that we may rest a while in the favoured chamber, said commune with—" "the thin man began.

be anonyed by this nouseness of the result of the commune with—" "the thin man began.

be anonyed by this nouseness of the result has a gentlemen out. And don't come here any more and talk confounded noneens about these gentlemen out. And don't come here any more and talk confounded noneens about after them. "Upon my word. Helm, here's a nice thing! Am I to be worried and pestered by every out-of-work, after them. "Upon my word. Helm, here's a nice thing! Am I to be worried and pestered by every out-of-work, after them." The Head turned purple in the case. "Here's a nice thing! Am I to be worried and pestered by every out-of-work, and the here's a nice thing! I have been a supported and pestered by every out-of-work, and the here's a nice thing! I have a supported by the supporte

I fear that nothing can be done," said Mr.

"I fear that nothing can be done," said Mr. Billington mournfully.
"Nonsones!" said the Head. "I say something shall be done. I will think the matter out to-night, and in the morning I will make up my mind. Helm. I fancy we shall have to own mind. Helm. I fancy we shall have to own my mind. Helm. I fancy we shall have to own my mind. Helm. I fancy we shall have to own. Mr. Billington looked astonished; but Mr. Helm nodded. He evidently understood the somewhat vague reference.

To-night the Fifth Form dormitory was dearried and tenantics. At the ghost had not particular reason, to suppose the shall be more comfortable in his own bed.

But no the morning a surprise swated him. Just to see that matters were all right, he opened the door of the Fifth Form dormitory, own the morning a surprise swated him. Just to see that matters were all right, he opened the door of the Fifth Form dormitory, with him; and then Mr. Helming the key with the process of the state of the sta

"Whon Grace has been said." he said, "I, wish you all to 'tesume your seats. Dr. Steveet which so hadden your seats. Dr. Steveet which so hadden your seats. Dr. Le will be here in a few moments. Remember, please take your seats quietly after Grace has been said."
Jackson and Wickens exchanged glances. "Couldn't have found anything out!" mut tered Wickens. "Couldn't have done it!"
But, all the same, he looked white and shaken "Jolly old row if he hay, "said Grammag."

"Jolly old row if he has," said Grammagensolingly. "You'll get the check for one

"Jolly old row if he has," said Grammag, "You'll get the chuck for one that's certain, Wick." "You'll get the chuck for one that's certain, Wick." "So'll you," said Wickens. "You were it it, too. I don't care it. Then, with a same, he looked as though he did care a great deel, and Jameson said Graco. Then, with a shuffling of lords and a strange of forms on the floor, they all sat down again." It wish he'd buck up and come and get if over," muttered Wickens. "It's this beautiful anticipation that gets on my nerves. I anticipation that gets on my nerves. I wonder if he could have tumbled, and yet I

wonder it he could have tumbled, and yet I am sure—"
"Who is that talking?" said Mr. Holm. But at this moment the Head came in. He was dressed in cap and gown, which in itself was proof that something serious was on

itself was proof that something serious was on the carpet.

"Are you all here? Is there any boy missing?" the Hoad asked.

No boy was missing, and the Head was satisfied. He turned and spoke a few words, in an undertone, to Mr. Helm, while the school in a undertone, to Mr. Helm, while the school of the common that the spectamy for the common that the spectamy for the common that the spectamy of the common that the spectamy of the word of the common that the spectamy of the

"It would be idie for me to go over the strange events of the past few days," he began gain to the strange the strange that t

(Continued on the next page.)

THE BOYS' FRIEND. GET THIS WEEK'S ISSUE AND ITS

FREE FOOTBALL PLATE.

No. 2.—ASTON VILLA.

Established as long ago as 1874, Aston Villa have always been pioneers in the football field. Their record in connection with cups and championships is a unique one, and no club draws, consistently, such large crowds. The club colours, claret and light blue, are prime favourites all over the country, and particularly on their ground at Aston, Birmingham.

"THE BOYS' FRIEND" GALLERY OF FAMOUS FOOTBALLERS & FOOTBALL TEAMS.

"Foul Play." a Tale of the Dandy Champion, by Clement Hale, appears next week.

"But it is a joke that may have a serious effect on this school. Already, unfortunately, the affair has been talked about far and wide. Yesterday. I had a visit from two gentlemen from London, who begged to be allowed the control of the serious and the serious control of the

There was a murmur of laughter that was ushed as the Head went on.

nushed as the Head went on.

It is not a laughing matter, however, though it has its laughable side, I will confess. I am quite convinced that the boys, who are resumble that the topic, in tended it only of the Fifth Form. They could have had no idea what proportions this harmless bit, of amulement on their part would assume, and how much it might damage the school. Well, to bring the matter to a head, this is what laught assumed to the school. assume, and now much it might damage the school. Well, to bring the matter to a head, this is what I suggest. Mr. Helm and I will frankly confess that we are at fault, that we are quite besten.

frankly confess that we are at fault, that we are quite besten.

"And now I appeal to that boy or those boys responsible for the joke to stand up here and now and tell us what he did, and how and tell us what he did, and how the confession with the standard of the confession that he whole thing was a piece of believe that the whole thing was a piece of harmbes fun which, now, no longer remains harmless. I call upon that boy, or boys, in the sachool's welfare, too stand up and tell us frankly the truth. I, for my part, will promise him in advance that, when his confession has been made, the matter shall end, an not in the pestion to threaten paulshment allotted to him."

The liead paused, leaning against the table, what you have to say.

"I am affard that you will hear uchting, sir," said Mr. Billington, "I am not a superstitious man, far from it, indeed, but I believe that it is through no human agency that
"I beg you to be silent, Mr. Billington,"

"I beg you to be silent, Mr. Billington," said the Head angrily. "You know that you are not voicing your opinion at all, but merely the idle chatter that you may have woreheard. No human agency, indeed—Well, Jackson, have you anything to say to more," the Head broke off.

moment." It still—it's our—my doing, I mean."

mean."
Mr. Billington, who had risen to speak, sat down with a bang on the form.
"My Form, after all!" groaned Mr. Helm

But, now that Jackson had broken the ice, Wickens did not mean to be left out of all the

Wickens did not mean to be left out of all the bonour and glory.

"I was in ft, too, please, sir," he said, aining quickly, my idea," said Carver.

"Oh, oh, oh! Now we are getting to the truth." said the Head. "I am glad that you boys have had the good sense to accept my offer. Now we shall bear about the ghost that stole the trouvers, eh?" said Wickens.

"But we have put them at Duca, to, we've', said Mr. Helm; "I found them all in the dormitory this morning."

"Of course, we didn't take them to—to steal," said Jackson holy. "It was meant as fun. We were taking it out of the Fifth Form for the way they jewerd at us when we were being punished for breaking bounds that nieht, sir.

when the companied for breaking bounds that the companied for breaking bounds that The Head utracet to Mr. Helm with a smile. He said nothing but Mr. Helm understood, and looked foolish for a moment.

"And, max," said the Head was a small be "And, in "Said has been we shall be "And, in "Said has been we shall be "By—by fishing, sir," said Jackson.

"Fishing?" The Head looked astounded. There was a moneat of slence, and then as wantiator in the estiling, sir, with a look on the end of a bit of string, there was a roar of laughter that even the presence of the Head could not cheek. Everyone laughed till the tears came, with the exception of the Fifth "It was my idea," said Carver asxiontly. "Yes, it was Carver's idea," piped up Holly.

Holly.

"But he was too fat to get up through the "But he was too fat to get up through the sentiator in our room," said Wickens, "so Jackson and I did it between us."

"I sae." said the Head slowly. "You

Jackson and I did it between us."

"I see," said the Head slowly. "You climbed up through the ventilator in your room, made your way to the ventilator over the Fitch Form domains," removed the perfect of the perfect

s, sir," said Jackson.

"Yes, sir," said Jackson. " said the Head:
"but like many other simple things difficult.
The phose is laid." He looked round, and
smiled. "I suppose the Fifth Form won't
object to return to its own room now?" he
said. "I can promise that they will be
troubled by no more ghosts."
There was another laugh at the expense of
the Fifth Form, who looked sheepish and dis-

control of the state of the sta

I treated you. As I promised, the matter is now at an end; but, in future, you must coninc yourselves to harmless jokes that have less serious results than this. Well, as I said, Tracey is laid. You may all go!" A kings Tracey is laid. You may all go!" In every London morning paper, and in a good many country ones as well, a paragraph appeared the following morning. The paragraph was headed:

GHOST IN A COUNTRY SCHOOL!

AN AMUSING PRANK!

HOW HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE WERE MYSTIFIED BY SOME MISCHIEVOUS SCHOOLBOYS!"

And the paragraph went on to state briefly a facts of the case.

the facts of the case that in own the bright from the facts of the case that in over, Helm, the Heart hank geodness the said of relief. If see that my paragraphs are in nearly all the papers, and now we shall not be plagued by wandering lunaties any more. I think, after all, we did the very best thing we could have done.

"Quite," said Mr. Helm "I always suspected the Fourth Form," said the Head; "but you—" He looked styly at Mr. Helm, and laughed, and Mr. Helm turned red, and then laughed, too.

nde a Telegra THE thing died a natural death in the course of time, but not before the uncoasted to such an extent that for days they exarcely dared to who an extent that for days they exarcely dared to show their heads out of their class-room. Even the small and insignificant brate of the Third giggled, and dared to "chip" the Fittin-Formers from a dared to "chip" the Fittin-Formers from a "I shall never forgot it. What a brick his mater was to me! And through you, Bren. She wouldn't have seen me if it hadn't been for you, old man."

for you, old man." The breach between these two was com-pletely healed now. For days the Sixth Form had looked advance on Breadon, and had been inclined to give him the cold shoulder. But Breadon had made up his mind not to take offence. He realized that all that had gone before had been mainly his own fault, and now he was recorded to smallow his prind as bett be might, and ab other.

ne mignt, and at once.

He had had a letter from his father, too—
a letter that had lifted a weight from his
heart. It was a cheery letter, full of hope,
telling of his advantures. There seemed to beevery prospect of success in dealing with the
little property that he had gone out to superintend.

intend.

"In a year or two's time I shall hope to be hack with you, my dear boy, in dear old England: or, perhaps, if all goos well, you might come out to me. At any rate, we must be together again soon. It is this partial between us that causes me the only unhapping hetween us that causes me the only unhapped proverty has many attractions. A poor man has the chance—"
And go the latter want on shortify the chance—"

It cheered Brendon a lot to get this letter, made him, too, look on the bright side of

things.
"I've been a fool," he said to himself briefly. "I thought I was being a suffering martyr, and all the time I was an ass."

And in this healthy state of mind he went among the others of the Sixth, with the firm intention of making friends all round. It

Wait till to-morrow; that won't hurt you till to-morrow," Jameson said.
"All right, then, till to-morrow," Brendon

"All right, then, till to-morrow," Breadon assented.

"But supposing the answer to his letter did not come to-morrow," Jameson thought. "It was to be a supposing the supposing the supposing the helidays with Archbutt." Of course there was plenty of time. The holidays were weeks and weeks away yet. But Brendon would have to write to Archbutt's mater the next day, and if his letter did not come— A sudden, bright idea struck mater the next day, and if his letter did not suppose the supposing the supposin

myself.
"Going out, sir," he said to Mr. Helm—"to
the post-office about a telegram,"
"A telegram" said Mr. Helm. "Nothing
serious, I hope, Jameson ing serious," said
Jameson, in an offinanded way, as though the
was in the habit of sending off telegrams two
or three times a day.

or three times a day.
"All right," said Mr. Helm; and Jameson started.

ant right, seat air. Hem; and dimesen arted.

"By gum," thought Jameson, as he felt the keen, east wind, "ain," it turned cold?" Feels The post-office was down in the village, and hero Jameson found the necessary forms, one of which he filled in:
"Dear Mater.—I say, what about my bringing Brenton home? I must know if I may Please send mo a telegram when you get this where else, and I don't want to lose him. Don't Greget, send as telegram when you get thoon. Best love to all.—From your affectionate son, Drck."

DICK."
"Who's it for, please?" the clerk asked, when he handed the formidable-looking message in. "My mother, of course," said Jameson angrily, "Don't it start 'dear mater'?"
"Better put in the name and address, hadn't you?" said the clerk. "It's more likely to find her if you do." and the clerk of the

Jameson flushed with confusion.

"Sorry," he said; and he filled in the necessary directions.

"Sixty-three words, and with the address seventy," said the clerk; "that will be two-and-clevenpence, please."

eventy, and the comglevenpence, please,

Bit thick, isn't it?" said Jameson,
cratching his head, "Can't you do it a bit
cheaper? I mean, I don't think I've got

as something about tove, you tof thing."
Love will cost a ha penny," said the clerk.
How about best love?"

"How about best love?" "A penny."
"Well, look here, make it elevenpence, and put in best love." said Januscon.
He heaved a sight of relief as the stepped out into the arrest.
It indigo, that street.
It indigo, the street.
It is a significant to the street of the stepped out into the arrest.
It is a significant to the street of the stree

Straight ahead of Jameson was againg hole in the pavement. The landlord of the Three in the pavement of the three had been let down into his cellar in front of his house, and the brewer's men had, with inexcusable careleseners, gone and left the flap of the cellar open.

There was not a soul in the village street at the moment—no one to give Jameson a tell moment—no one to give Jameson as

warning shout.
"If I had put in 'dear mater' it would have

Jameson's thoughts went no further than that. Suddenly it seemed to him that the earth beneath him gave way. He flung out his arms wildly, but grasped nothing, and then fell headlong down into the blackness beneath, and lay stunned on the concrete floor of the

It was about five minutes later that the land-lord came out, and, seeing the cellar-flap open, abused the brewers' men under his

oreath.
"Anyone might 'a' fell down there," he muttered; "and a nice thing that'd 'a' been, maying damages, or something, all through them tolurny fools." He let the flap down with a bang, and went back into the bouse, leaving Jameson still unconscious in the pirel, darkness of the cellar.

(Another rattling, long instalment next

'BOYS' REALM' FOOTBALL LEACUE.

(Special Notice to Affiliated Clubs.)

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

"FOOTBALL EVENING NEWS." Results Edition, Saturday Night-1d.

(London League Tables.)

"FOOTBALL CHAT," Wednesday--1d.

(London and Southern League Tables.)

"SCOTTISH REFEREE" (Glasgow), Monday Edition-4d. (Scottish League Tables.)

It was unbearable, and it was abominable, and the breasts of the heroes of the Fifth Form smouthered with revengeful fire. If the Form smouthered with revengeful fire. If the Form surface, so did its master. Mr. Billington was in a pale fury for days. It openly stated that he considered the Fourth Form a disgrace to any school, and that if he had the handling of the Fourth Form he would not when he had been sufficiently and the had been sufficiently and the had been sufficiently and the had been sufficiently and when the had spain, and work through them till he couldn't stand.

stand.

"In that way," said Mr. Billington hope-fully, "they might be taught how to behave toneselves in time. Personally, I am not amproxitious man, and I never believed in any nomenose about a glost. I always sus-jected the Fourth Form—indeed, I more than suspected it."

nested the Fourth Form—indeed, I more than suspected it."

To do the Sixth Form justice, it had not believed in any ghost, and when the truth came out, the Sixth Form enjoyed it immensely.

"I can't get over it." and Jameson, "why we never tumbled to it. There was in the sixth Form enjoyed it immensely.

"I can't get over it." and Jameson, "why we never tumbled both it. Of course, it was too small for anyone to get through, and, you see, after all, no one did get through it. Anyhow, there'll be no more getting through it now the Head has had the thing fixed up.

Since the fight with Archbutt, Jameson had lest some of his spirit. It was a thing with the lest some of his spirit. It was a thing with the lest some of his spirit. It was a thing that the end with the lest some of his spirit. It was a thing that the said, with a catch in his voice, "that it had not turned out all right—Archbutt, I mean? Supposing—supposing," he said, with a catch in his voice, "that it had not turned out all right—Archbutt, I mean?

"I say, Bren, supposing—supposing," he said, with a catch in his voice, "that it had not turned out all right—Archbutt, I mean?

"I say Bren supposing—supposing," he said, with a catch in his voice, "that it had not larged in his suppose he is rather glad it highyneed for." I suppose he is rather glad it highyneed now." "I am nor," Jameson said, with a shuddler.

took him some time to carry this out, how-ever. One or two stood out against him, Aveling in particular; but these gave way at

"I say, Jim, I've had a letter," Brendon said one morning. His face was flushed, and his eyes looked rather bright. "I can't show it to you, old man. It's the sort of letter a chan don't want to show to anyone, not even to his best chum."

"Who the dickens is it from?" said

"Who the dickens is it from?" said Jameson wonderingly.
"From Arolbutt's mater. She made a lot of fuse about the little that I did for him. She thinks I did a lot more than I did. Of course, I didn't do anything at all really."

thinks I did a lot more than I did. Of course, I didn't do anything at all really."

"No, of course not:" said Jameson impairments, which was the property of the property of

concluded.

"But I must answer her," Brendon said.

"But Inge on for mother day," James on the lines on the said of the lines of the li

concluded

Next Saturday I Grand Cup-tie Number, containing Special Footbell (See Your Editor's Chat.) THE ROYS BRALM.



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

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

Special Cup-tie Number.

N Saturday next, January 16th, the Cup-tie easen commences. It is then that the first round of the competition played. There will, naturally, be a great deal of enthusiasm evinced in the various fixtures by the supporters of the teams concerned, and throughout the whole of the country the interest in our national miner pastine will rever begins to die down. Interest in the various League competitions flags very materially after Christmas, and the discussion find to those in whose breasts the fires of football enthusiasm never wanes. But with the commencement of the Cup-ties the interest is revived and stimulated.

The commencement of the Cup-ties the interest is revived and stimulated.

The commencement of the Cup-ties the interest is revived and stimulated.

The commencement of the Cup-ties the interest is charmon of saturday next with a grand Cup-tie anamber of surplassing merit. There will be the Team." a fine complete Cup-tie tale by Charles Hamilton, and a number of excellent articles dealing with the English Cup and its varied records. I feel certain that my friends ever that. One of the very best seues we have ever that. Another special feature of next Saturday's ever that.

ever had.

Another special feature of next Saturday's special Cup-tie issue will be a fine long, complete boxing story, by Clement Hale. It will be a tale of Jim Stanley, the Dandy loss at tale of Jim Stanley, the Dandy should be a tale of Jim Stanley, the Dandy should be seen that the season of the seen that the season of the season of

Ship's Steward.

READER, who signs himself "A Bugler and Steward," writes to give me particulars upon becoming a steward on board ship. My chum tells me that his letter was prompted by a paragraph in my Chat stating that stewards cocieved from £6 to £12 per month. As my

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Your Editor is always gied 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.

All lotters to be addressed to the Editor of THE BOYS REALM, 25 Bouveries Street, Fleet Street, London, E.Q.

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

THE BOYS' REALM will be sent post freet to any part of the world on the following terms: 12 months, 6s. 64;

8 months, 1s. 9d.—payable in advance by British stamps. Postal Orders or Money Orders to be sent to the Publisher,

23, Bouverel Street, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

readers will see in his letter, "A Bugler and Steward" states that this is incorrect. I should like to point out, however, that my remarks applied to the point out, however, that my remarks applied to the positions labding up to the chief stewardship. Nevertheless, I am very grateful to my chum for sending me the information I am printing below, and I am sure that a large name to them: "The Religion of the printing information in the printing me the information I am printing below, and I am sure that a large name to them: "The Religion of the printing welcomed by a very large section." "Deer Religion—In your last issue

"Dear Editor,—In your last issue of The Boys' Realm you gave "Dear Editor,—In your last issue of Tree Bovs" Brazu, you gave a reader information upon the work and pay of stewards. You stated that stewards receive from 26 to 512 per month. I bog to contradict you.

"In all probability a beginner would have to take the situation in the expanity on-boy, at a wage of 30s, a month—at the 2.

most £2.

'From saloon-boy he would go as first saloon-boy at £2 10s. From that to officers' steward at £2 15s., on again to mess-room steward at boy at £2 10s. From that to cheeke steward at £2 15s., on again to meas-room steward at £5, and then he would go in the calcom-part of which he would have to clean out—at £3 10s. From there he could work his way up to chief

"Wishing every success to your paper, I remain, yours truly,
"A Bugger and Steward."

How to Become a Jockey.

NE of my Liverpool readers, signing himself J W. H., wisher mo to tell him in the columns of TRE BOTS Well, final himself J W. H., wisher mo to tell him in the columns of TRE BOTS Well, final himself J W. H., wisher mo to tell himself with the columns of the co

take up mis weighe very much below the statura, and weighe very much below the first of all, have to serve an apprenticeship as a stable lad, looking after racehores. At first his duties will consist of all the dudgery of stable work, cleaning out horses stalls, making up their to their regulation times.

After a time he will be promoted to riding the mis risals and on the raceourse are but steps in his careor. But the regulation times are not stated in the stable promoted to riding them in trials and on the raceourse are but steps in his careor. But the constitution of the results of

AM very much obliged to my chum W. P., of Bath, for his kindness in sending me the interesting letter I am printpractical and interesting information preaders whose ambition it is to become game-keepers; and from the great number of invited in the contraction of the production W. P. has kindly supplied will be applied the production of the production o "Owls Nest, Holoombe, Bath

"Owls Nest, Holoombe, Bath.
"Dear Editor, Seeing an inquiry in the
REALM, fron 'A REALM Reader, upon how to
become a gamekeeper, I will try to explain
low such a situation may be obtained.
"A REALM Reader should write to one of
the following firms, who will do their best to
go of the following firms, who will do their best to
go of the following firms, who will do their best to
go of the following firms, who will do their best to
go of the following firms, who will do
for the following firms, which will do
for the following firms, which will do
for the followi

or shime. The could also take in the 'Gamekeeper,' published monthly by Gilbertson & Page. In addition to advertisements for gamekeepers, this paper contains invaluable information to the young keeper. The could have been been supported by the 'Scottish, Field.' II. Butwall Street, Glasgow, at 7s dd. a year. "If 'A Reath Reader' like to write me, I shall only be too pleased to help him--Your relover friend."

An Athlete's Questions.

An Athleto's Questions.

FTER thanking me for the information of a gave a short time back upon long-distance walking, one of my readers, one seven the sign himself. The least of the sign himself will be sign as a boy does not easily the sign as a boy does not easily to sign himself by injudicious did in order to keep fit while training. As sing as a boy does not east to excess, and long as a boy does not east to excess, and long as a boy does not east to excess, and long as a boy does not easily to easily the sign and the sign as a boy does not easily the sign as a boy does not easily the sign as a boy does not easily the sign as a boy does not not not easily the sign as a sign

possible, however, I advise my chum practice both in the morning and evening, making the morning practice somewhat longer than the evening.

Lastly, my reader mentions that he would very much like to see some hints upon wrestling in the Reall. At the present time a splendid series upon eatch-accatchean wrestling is appearing in "The Boys Herald," the Wednesday white companion paper to the REALE. "Old Sport" could not do better than purchase this week's "Boy's Herald," and start reading these articles for himself.

A Cure for a Red Nose.

A Cure for a Red Nose.

A CHUM, who signs himself "A Constam Render," has written to ask me for a cure for a red nose. Now, a red nose through indigaction.

If it is constitutional—that is, if a boye parents or grandparents similarly had red noses, then it is next to impossible to remedy, and the similar parents or grandparents similarly had red noses, then it is next to impossible to remedy. My characteristic similarly had red noses, then it is next to impossible to remedy gestion, the cure lies in gesting rid, first of all, of this distressing complains.

My chum does not tell me to which of these causes his red nose is due. I will suppose it is cause his red nose in due. I will suppose it is red and the suppose of the causes his red nose in due. I will suppose to the cause his red nose in due. I will suppose to cause his red nose on better the control of the cause his red nose of the control of the contro

My Brief Reply Corner.

My Brief Reply Corner.

Physical Culture.—"A Loyal Reader," Dinington. You are hardly well developed, being too tall and thin. If you pensist in the ocurse of exercises given in "The Boyal Reads, blowers, your muscles will speedily that I am not in a position to answer your other question. You should write to Mr. Arthurs himself.

A Good Abstrikette Book.—J. C., Jarrow. You should sak your bookseller to get you perfectly the property of the p

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

WESLEYAN JUNIOR F.C. (average age 13, weak require matches for January (on Saturdays) within five miles' radius of St. Albans.—Apply to Hon. Secre-tary, W. H. Sidgett, 297, Hatfield Road, St. Albans

Herts.
NORTH WEST DISTRICT JUNIOR FOOTBALL
LEAGUE.—There are vacancies in the above League. Herfat, Wast Dipterior Junior Pootball.

EAGIES.—Press as vacacies in the above teague, but dies, to Hon. Secretary, A. Leaenfer, 7.8-E.

Division I, 19 reart. Division I and II, for season 1000-10. Average age 17, weak proposed to the proposed of the pr

MAYBEY A.P.C. (average age 19, medium) require matches home and sway for January, February, March, and April—Apply to Ros. Secretary, G. March, and April—Apply to Ros. Secretary, G. STASHOFE JUNIOR F.C. (average age 17, weak) copiler matches home and sway—Please write, sending open dates, to Ros. Secretary, A. Jacoffer, 7. Self-STASHOFE STASHOFE STASHOFE APPLIES WITH A SECRETARY AND ADDRESS OF SECRETARY IN ADDRESS OF SECRETARY IN

SSTH B.L.B. F.C. (average age 15) want matches away, within ten miles' radius with gentlemanly tenne.—Apply to Ron. Secretary, G. F. Zeinter, 4, Herbert Road, Stockwell.

C. (average age 14-12) reduced to the control of the control

Manchester. S. ATREPHEN'S INSTITUTE F.C. (average age 10) require matches home and away within four miles from the first manner of the first manne

Fulliam.

WESTLEIGH WANDERERS A.F.C. (average age 17) require matches away within six miles from Leigh. Colons, while 'eyresys, blue pants. Mod dates open.—Apply to Hou. Secretary, A. Critchley, 24, School Street, Westleigh, Lancashire,

24, School Streek, Westleigh, Lancashire.

GLOUCESTER ALBION F.C. (average age 13, west) require home and away matches with any clink Apply 16 Ron. Secretary. A Reyers, 62, Gloucester Bood, Philip Lane, Tottenham, N.

BALHAM HILL F.C. (average age 15) require a many of the control of the co

LIOYDS MESSENGERS P.C. Gaverage age 15 weak) require away matches for January 16th March 18th, 13th, 27th—Apply to Men. Secretary, E. P. Critical States of the Control of

BEBLIKETON ROVERS FC. (average age 18) require several good layers; also ground within five or six miles of Maryfeston,—Apply 40 fin. Secretary, A. S. Groves, S. Cooper Road, Willesded Green, W. A. Groves, S. Cooper Road, Willesded Green, W. MALTON ABRON FC. (sevence age 10) want two good players—Apply personally or by post to fon. Secretary, G. Martin, 32, Mandeville S. Walfon, Liverpoot.

TWO LADS (ages 16 and 17) wish to join a football oth; can gloy govern well—Apply to H. Dunley, 12, Dockley load, Bermonton,

"Foul Play," a Tale of the Dandy Champion, by Clement Hale, appears next week.



DE OF THE

By MAXWELL SCOTT. A Wonderful New Football Tale.

BEGIN THE STORY HERE.

BEGIN THE STORY HERE.

Jack Hartley, a clever young footballer, is in love with Alice Mercelith, the dasapher of a certain County of the control of the certain County of the control of the certain County of the control of the certain County of the proposition in life. Jack is unable to marry Alice. Prospects of a change in his fortunes of the certain county of the control of the certain county of the certain certain county of the certain county of the certain county of the certain certain county of the certain county of the certain certain county of the certain certai

During the second man, asc, spirrer of monarce or non-resolves plays up to well that the match ends in a different manual of the Otypnic team, who judges from it that Jack has sold the pame. The lad is summoned before the committee, and being unable to give a satisfactory explanation of the affair is suspended.

(Now read this week's instalment.)

OST of Jack's comrades were waiting outside the door of the directors room when he came out.
"Well, what did they want you for?" asked half a dozen eager, anxious

for!" asked half a dozen engo.

"They wanted me to explain my play this afternoon," said Jack shortly. "As they aren't satisfied with the explanation I've green them. The said of the explanation I've green them. The said of the explanation I've green them, the said of the explanation I've green them to said the said of the explanation I've green the players, it could hardly have created greater consternation. Jack Hartley—their hery and idol—the pride of the team-suspended!

"You're joking!" grapped Dick Darnton.

suspended!
"You'ro joking!" gasped Dick Darnton.
"They'd never suspend a chap like you."
"They have, all the same:" said Jack, with
a curt laugh.
"Why!" osked Mackenzie, the captain of

asked Mackenzie, the captain of ians. "Tell us all about it, old the Olympians.

the Otympians. "Tell us an anous n; our man."
Jack shook his head. "You'll bear all about it seen caught, no doubt. In the mean-time, who has got me into this held."
The "blackguard" to whom he referred was propon, and accordingly, without enlightening nis comrades further as to the cause of his supersion, he left the football-ground and see out at a swinging pace for the George and Dragon.

Dragon.
His intention, however, was not fated to be carried into effect.
As Olympia che won, Pogson had natted As Olympia ha a hundred remnds. Flushed with triumph, he had returned to the public-house immediately after the match, and had started to celebrate the occasion by standing free drinks to all his customers.

stable, who came in to see what the row sea above, who came in to see what the contable down and jumed in the George and Dragon he was just in time to see Pogson being hustled into a cab by a couple of staiwart constables. He was ing, and was postoning the air with his drunken injurecations.

Obviously, even if the constables had been willing, it was impossible for Jack to interview him. Pogson was accordingly driven off to the policestation, and it may here be not not to the policestation, and it may here be not insertive him. Pogson was accordingly driven off to the policestation, and it may here be not insertive him. Pogson was accordingly driven off to the policestation, and it may here be not insertive him. Pogson was accordingly driven off to the policestation, and it may here be not insertive him to be a made of the control of the policestation, and it may here be not insertive him. If I can thave it out with Pogson, I'll have it out with Morgan, multered Jack. after watching the cals drive away from the George and I'll cell him what I think of him."

He strode into the public-house, and asked the harman if Morgan was there. "No, sir, said the barran." He was here how the police in the public-house and asked the harman if Morgan was the call where the public house and asked the harman if Morgan was into sitting-room.

Be at deal of the public house, and asked the harman if Morgan was into sitting-room.

Be at deal of the public house, and asked how that Morgan was into sitting-room.

Be at deal of the public house, and the state of the public heat we week as a wide heat weeks. Shake 'and, we note that he was house the best heat we week as the cade may remember to the least we weeks.

as the reader may remember, for the last two weeks.

"Shake 'ands, me noble pail" Morgan cried, who was not as sober as he might have been, when Jack entered the sitting-room. The street was the street of the street with the street was the street with the street was the stree

For every drink his customers had, he has soon because uproariously drunk. After smashing all the glasses within reach and blacking the grow of three of his customers, he flung the contents of a pint-pot into the face row was about, and fanally kneeked the constable down and jumped on him.

The resultant all this was that when Jade arrived at the George and Dragon he was judin time to see Pogson being hustled into a caby a couple of salawart consables. He was handcuffed, but was still strongeling and fight with the constable of the divided of the constable of the consable of the constable of the constable of the constable of the was brought for a win, "cos I don't an Pegson will be constable for Jack to interview Pogson in this condition.

As a matter of fact, Jack did noyl crieve of the chart induced that he was brought before the mediationed that he was brough before the mediationed that he was brough before the mediation of the first of the constable of the decided with his critic approach, to dely ont the said of the decided with his critic approach, to dely ont the said with a coarse laugh. But you winked.

But you win

scon as he is released. I shall—"
The sentence was never completed, for as soon as Morgan heard that Pogson had been arrested he sixned up with a furnise cath,
"For being drunk and cessulting a policeman, believe," said Jake.
"An' ho was goin to pay new phare of is winnings to night "and Morgan." Ow is winnings to night "and Morgan." Ow in the lock-up; I must see about this at once;"

Without giving Jack any time to answer or protest, he snatched up his greasy cap and stumped out of the room; and the Iront door of the house had scarcely closed behind him ere Paul Mercer, in his nightshirt, walked into the sitting-room!

the sitting-room! In a situate the sitting-room! In a gitated voice. "Is it true that you have been suspended!" a super dark gazed at him in mingled bewilderment a set of the super dark gazed at him in mingled bewilderment a set of the super dark gazed at him in mingled bewilderment a set of the super dark gazed at him in mingled bewilderment a set of the super dark gazed at him in mingled bewilderment and super dark gazed at him

"You-you ought not be here!" he stammered. "You cught to be in bed. This is madness! Why have you come downstairs?" I have heard overything, "said Mercer again. "You spoke so loudly that every word you said reached my bed-room. Is it true that You have heard overything, "said Mercer you said reached my bed-room. Is it true that You have heard to be said, in conclusion, "and I shouldn't have told you if you hadm't forced me, for I know it will contain the heard heard to be heard to

can—and I will! Mr. Ellison, the chairman of directors, is an intimute friend of mine. Ben, go to the rank at the end of the road and fetch me a hansom."

What-what are you going to do?" gasped Jack.

Jack.

"I'm going to see Mr. Ellison at once," said Mercer dreibedly. "I'm going to give him the explanation which you, for my sake, wouldn't give him, and I'm going to prove him that if you played hadly this afternoon, is want because you had yielded to Morgan's and I'ogon's threats."

want levenies from the year of the control of the c

R. ELLISON had just finished dinner when Mercer and Jack arrived. He greeted the latter with marked coldness, but warmly shook the former's

greeted the latter with marked coldland.

"To what do I owe the honour of this unexpected visit:" he asked, addressing Mercer.

"You have use a superior of the superior o

lowed Mr. Ellison into the uniter-com, where Mr. Ellison switched on the electric light, and carefully closed the door.

"Now, I admire your anxiety to clear Hartley's name," said Mr. Ellison; "but I cannot help thinking the you are not a control to the same of the hinking the you are not have been supported by the same of the you are not have been supported by the same of the you are not have been supported by the same of the you are not have been supported by the same of the you are not have been supported by the same of the you are not have been supported by the same of the you have been supported by the same of the you have been supported by the same of the your been supported by the same of the your been supported by the your by the yo



Jack hurled himself upon Linacre, charged him over on his back, and kicked the ball into the not.

"Of course I wouldn't betray you to the police," said Mr. Ellison. "But what is the meaning of this strange talk? Why do you tell me such stupply yarms?" true." said Mercer earnestly. "Hartley has tried hard to dissuade me from telling you what I am mow going to tell you, but I cannot let him suffer disgrace and disbonour whom it is in my power to clear and disbonour whom to sin my power to clear and disbonour whom to sin my power to clear saying that you would feel it your duty to denounce me to the police, I should still have felt compelled, for Hartley's sake, to tell you what I am going to tell you new. Since you what I am going to tell you new. Since you my secret, my task is all the easier.

Briefly, but saccinetly, he then related the whole story of his "crime." He told how Morgan had witnessed the crime: how he had blackmaited him; how Morgan and Pogson had denounce Mercer's life, the denounce Mercer's the holice unless Jack promised to play badly; and how Jack, with Mercer's ull approval, had decided that his honour was dearer even than Paul Mercer's life, centimed Mercer. "Thing that fact into consideration, and renembering what a shock he must have received when Morgan told him last night that I was a murderer, can told him last night that I was a murderer, can fixe half of the match this aftermoon?"

"Pogson, of course, thought that Hartley had secepted his terms, and was playing badly

Bits half of the match this afternoon?

"Pogson, of course, thought that Harrley had accepted his terms, and was playing badly on purpose. He thought that Harrley was purchasing my life at the cost of his henour, constructing the second half time, advising him to play better in the second half.

"As son as Hartley read the note he realised that Pogson thought he was playing badly on purpose. The thought filled him with fearce indignation. He determined to show the secondred that he was wrong, hence his better play in the second half. He equalised the scores, as you know; but he could not score again; and it was not until the match had ended that he realised that he had done exactly what Pogson had advised him to do.

"In the meantime." concluded Mercer.

Pogeon had advised him to do coloided Mercear, "somebody him to the control of the coloided Mercear, "somebody him the man the rote from the precision of Harthy's coat in the dressing-room, and shaded it to you. You and your fellow-queen the coloided him for an explanation of the matter. You summoned Hartley before you, and asked him for an explanation of the presence at the Googea and Drugon last night but he could not give you the explanation you asked for without revealing my secret. For my sake, therefore, he chose to be irranted with dishonour, rather than clear himself at my have heard my story, you will surely take steps to reinstate him in the team?"
"I will, indeed!" said Mr. Ellison. "If I

to reinstate him in the fearn?"

"I will, indiced!" said Mr. Ellison. "If I admired Hartley before, I admire him a thousand times more now! I have deeply wronged him by believing him guilty of this charge, and I will loss no, time in making the charge, and I will loss no, time in making. They returned to the outer room, where they had left Jack. What happened there need not be described in detail. Suffice to say that Mr. Ellison make an ample apology to Jack, and warmly commended him for the lystly to "I'll see that your superpinor hose." res into.

"I'll see that your superpinor hose." res into.

"I'll see that your suspension doesn't get into the papers," he said. "I will also make it my business to see my fellow-directors to-morrow, and I will tell them that certain information of and I will tell them that certain information of a private nature has come into my possession which has convinced me that you played to the best of your ability this afternoon. In the meantime, as president of the clob, I take the pension which was passed on you. You will, therefore, leave with the rest of the team for Lytham on Monday morning, and you will play for as against Stoke, at Stoke, in the replayed Cup-tio on Wethnesday.'

An Unfortunate Set-back.

An Unfortunate 60-back.

DICK DARNTON was naturally de-lighted when Jack returned to their diggings, and informed him that his sentence of suspension had been can-belled. He saw, however, that Jack did not wish to be questioned on the subject, and, com-mitted to the control of the control of the money to turn his loyal chum he was, he for-

wish to be questioned on the subject, and, consequently, like the loyal chum he was, he forbore to prame the depression of the Olympians, however, were not so considerate as Dick, and when the team left for Lytham on Monday morning, to resume their apecial training, Jack was bombaried with inquiries as a beautiful than the properties of the subject of the subject

Olympic.

This meant, of course, that if Olympic beat Stoke in the replayed tie on the following Wednesday they would qualify for the fourth round, and would have to journey to Upton

Park, on March 7th, to try conclusions with West Ham. On the other hand, if Stoke won on Wednesday, it would be Stoke which would have to meet West Ham on March 7th. In the meantime, it was only Volumar 24th, in the meantime, it was only Volumar 24th, the Olympian had two important matches to get through.

through.

The first of these matches was the replayed tie against Stoke, at Stoke, on Wednesday, February 25th, and the second was the return L-ague match against Notts Forest, at Nottingham, on the following Saturday, February 25th. This second match, although it was not a Cup-

hand on the following Saturday, February 20th. This second match, although it was not a Cuptic, of course, was quite as important as a Cuptic, in view of the gallant struggle which the Olympians were making to escape relegation to The replayed lie against Stoke, as already mentioned, was due to be played at Stoke on Wednesday, February 20th. On that date, accordingly, the Olympians left Lytham and received the twenty thousand speciations, they turned out against practically the same team that had run them to a draw at Milltown on the previous Saturday. Jack was right on the top review of the previous Saturday. Jack was right on the top of his form from the very start, and, after twice bringing Box to his knees, he opened the Olympian's account with a dazzling goal, ten minutes from the kick-off, and secred again just before the interval. Jack was almost equally irresistible, and a quarter of an hour from the restart he accomplished the hat-trick by netting the ball again. Twenty minutes later Diek added another goal to the Olympian's score. Then, just before the call of time, Holford easy win for Olympia by four goals to one.

From Stoke, on Wednesday evening, the

scored for Stoke; and the match ended in an easy win for Olympic by four goals to one.

From Stoke, on Wednesday evening, the Olympian's returned to their training quarters at Lytham. On Thursday it was found that Stuart's knee, which he had twisted in the Stuart's knee, which he had twisted in the famination. On Friday merring, Mackenzie, the capitain of the toam, was unable to leave his bed on account of a severe attack of lumbago. And on Friday afterroon Harvey Grimshaw, who had been training with the team at Lytham, and who had Stoke, exceed an urgent tolegram from his father, requesting him to return to Millown at once.

In view of these disasters—which created constenation in the ranks of the Olympians' supporters when they became known—it became necessary to make considerable for the control of the support of the control of the

inside-right.

It was further decided that Fawcett, whose usual position was inside-left, should take Mackonzie's position at centre-half; whilst Webster, the reserve centre-forward, was appointed to act as substitute for Harvey Grimshaw. This left Fawcett's place at inside-left still to be filled, and for this purpose Cochrane, another of the concress who had also been left behind in Millown, was also

do battle against the famous "Reds." The rival teans lined up as follows: Milltown Olympic: King, goal; Maxfield and Harrison, backs; Darnton, Fawcett, and Brotchie, half-backs: Harriey, Caddick, Webster, Cochrane, and Milburn, forward of Motte, backs; Hume, Wood! Ciboost and Milburn, backs; Hume, Wood! State of the Milburn, backs; Hume, Wood and Wo

Jack, who was acting as captain in Mackenzic's absence, won the toss; and West kicked off for the "Reds." The latter were

kicked off for the "Meds." The latter were the first to threaten danger, but Spouncer cen tred wide. After Maxfield had kicked away from Whitschurch, Webeter was fouled, an-Harrison took a free kick. Wolfe drove back and the ball coming to Shearman, be headed in cleverly into the not, and placed the "Reds"

and the ball coming to Shearman, he headed it cleverly into the net, and placed the "Reds" one up. the centre-kick the Forest dashed down, and "larfield, licking the ball away; right in the goal-mouth, instead of leaving it to the custodian. Armstrong had no difficulty in besting King a second time.

The Olympians then woke up, and, led by Jack, then initiated what proved to be a prelimination of the control of the provided that the provided had been made tack on the Notingham bands and the control of the provided that the control of the provided had been and the provided had been an

brought down by Hughes. Ere the latter could secure the ball, however, Jack collared it, dribbled it forward, and centred to Webster. It is a secure to the latter could see the control of the latter could be control to the latter tried to push over the croschar. Instead of going over, the ball rebounded off the bar and dropped at Malthy's feet, but just as the latter was shout to kick it into bye, Jack dashed up the latter was shout to kick it into bye, Jack dashed up the latter was shout to kick it into bye, Jack dashed up to hold it. It slipped out of his hands and dropped to the ground. And even as Linaere scooped to pink it was the latter was shout to the ground. And even as Linaere scooped to pink it was the latter de hinnelf upon him. charged him over on his back, and kicked the ball into the net.

This, however, proved to be the last goal of tho match, which, accordingly, ended in a hand, to add to the bifterness of the deleast, when the Olympiase returned to Lytham on Saturday hight and opened their evening papers, they saw that Sunderland (who had dasach, whilst Birmingham who had lost on the previous Saturday) had shared the points with their opponents. The result was that Milkown Olympiae ones more dropped to the bottom of the table.

Victory at Last

The Tailon has already been made of the fact that Harvey Grimshaw-been had been training with the Olympians at Lytham, and had eagainst Stoke on Wednesday-neevived an urgent telegram from his father on Friday afternoon, requesting him to return to Milltown at conce

town at once.

When he roached the Grange, about half-past seven on Friday evening, he found his father pacing to and fro in the library in a state of obvious agitation.

"What's up?" was Harvey's first and natural question.

"What's up?" was harvey's fiest and natural question, question, upon the foco," replied his father. "Mattern have at last reached a crisis. By five second post this morning I received a letter from a firm of solicitors, who are acting for Normandale & Co., informing me that unless their account is paid in full within seven days they will forthwith, and without any further warning, take legal proceedings to recover the same.

to recover the same.
"Their account, as you know, is over two thousand poquide," be continued, "and I haven" two thousand shillings. The Grange is haven' two thousand shillings. The Grange is beed over ears in debt. But that isn't the bread over ears in debt. But that isn't the bread over ears in debt. But that isn't the bread over ears in debt. But that isn't the bread over ears in debt. But that isn't the bread over ears in debt. But that isn't be bread over ears in debt. But there isn't be lead to be a single and the same is a single and the same isn't be a single and the same is

said. "Rather!" said Harvey. "We have made too free with other people's money, and have raised too much on forged securities to make it eafs for us to face a public inquiry. It wouldn't only mean ruin—it would mean prison for both of us."

for both of us."

"What, then, do you think we ought to do?"
asked his father.

"Clear of the becountry as quickly as pos"Clear of the country as quickly as pos"That was my own opinion at first," said
is father. "On second thoughts, however, it occurred to me that—with a bit of pluck and a
bit of luck—we might raise sufficient money to
pedient, but desperate diseases call for despeare remedient. set us on our legs again. It's a desperate pedient, but desperate diseases call for operate remedies," Instinctively Harvey guessed to what father referred. "Paul Mercer's invention?" he said. "Yes," said his father. "Normandak

"Yes," said his father. "Normandale & Co., as you know, are electrical engineers. If we could get hold of Mercer's model and plans, and take them up to Normandale & Co., they would see at once that there was a fortune in the idea, and would be only to willing to give up the to the part of the count."

would see at once that there was a fortune in the idea, and would be only to willing to give us time to pay their account."

But how the you proper to get hold of But how the you proper to get hold of the proper to get hold of the your proper to get and you proper to get any that you proper to get any to get any

Said.

"I wired for some this afternoon," said his father. "It will be here by the first post in the morning. I could make arrangements with Morgan to-night, and give him the stuff to-

morrow."
"Isn't it rather risky?"
"Not at all! Morgan drops the stuff into

Mercer's beer or tea, or milk, or whatever it in he takes at supporting to-morrow night. Ball an hour laster, Mercer falls into a sleep which lasts for five or six hours, and from which nothing less than an earthquake would wake him! Morgan then creeps into his bedroom, collars the kev, and lowers it to us. We go down to the workshop, unlock the door, collars the kev, and lowers it to us. We go down to the workshop, unlock the door, the collars of the control of the collars of the

nothing to show by whom on a stolen!

"Of course, Caddick won't be able to felp us on this occasion, as he's away with the team at Lytham." he continued.

Intellet's about a Lytham, a lytham, a lytham, and the stolent a lytham, and the stolent a lytham, and lytham, and

Then I'll now go and see Morgan," said his father, who thereupon donned his hat and overcoat, and trudged off to the George and

Dragon.

Morga a warning him in the "private room." Ryagon of course, was still in prison. The room of the room of the room of the room was room of the room of the room was room of the r

It was cleven o'clock on Saturday night. Morgan and Paul Mercer were in the sitting-room at Mercer's house. At Mercer's clhow stood his usual "night-cap"—a glass of weak whisky-and-water.

stood his usual." night-cap."—a glass of weak whisky-and-water.

Mercer was looking wonderfully better. The cevents connected with Jack's suspension had roused him from his lethargy, and the action he had taken on that occasion, so far from having done him any harm, had positively on the Monday after his visit to Mr. Ellison, he had resumed his work on his model with something like his old enthusiasm. He had tested the "new idea." of which he had spoken to Jack, and had found it better even than he had dared to hope. Naturally, therefore, he was in the best of spirits. His invention was an assured to the state of the time, was quickly drawing near when he would be able to place his invention on the market and wir, or only fame and fortune, but freedom from Morgan's blackmail.

"I think I shall go to bed now," he pre-

acorgan's nisekmail.

"I think II shall go to bad now," he presently observed, turning round in his chair and glancing at the clock on the mantelpiece.

As he turned his head, Morgan's hand sho swiftly from his pocket, and the contents of a tiny phial emptied themselves into Mercer's offers.

swiftly from his pocket, and the contents of a tiny phial emptied themselves into Morcer's glass.

In roady for bed, too," send Morgan, with a yawn. "So long!"

He stumped upstairs to his bed-room, Mercer drained his glass, and followed Morgan's example. Ben, the dumb servant, the house was wrapped in darkness and silence. On reaching his bed-room, Morgan removed his loot and padded the end of his wooden leg, but he did not undress. He waited until the wooden leg, but he did not undress. He waited until repet to the door of Mercer's bed-room. After listening at the keyhole for a little time, he tried the handle. The door was unlocked. He stole into the room. The drug had laken effect with the room in the room. Same was a summer of the room of the room of the room, carrying in his land a loop of narrow. Returning to his bed-room, he tied the key, ribbon and all, to the end of a string. Then he noiselessly opened the window. No sooner had he done so than the rays of the room of the rock of the room had been so than the rays of the room of the rock of the same life how who they were. One was Harvey Grimshaw, and the other was his father.

Yes, "said Morgan.

'Got it?' asked Harvey, ...
'Got it?' asked Harvey, ...
'Got it?' asked Harvey, ...
'Got it?' or ...
'Re lowered the key, and Harvey untied it from the end of the string.
'Wait there until we come hack,' he said.
'Then we'll fasten the key to the string again, and you can haul it up, and replace it round.
Without giving Morgan time to reply, the two unen walked quickly away in the direction of the workshop.
Halting outside the door, Walter Grimshaw held the lamp whilst Harvey stred the key into the keyhole.

The bolt of the patent lock shot back with a sharp, metallic click. Harvey turned the hard, and the door awang open.

sharp, metallic click. Harvey turned the handle, and the door swung open. "Victory at last!" he chekled, as he strode into the workshop, with his father at his heels.



BEGIN THE STORY HERE.

Harry Alkinson, having been dismissed from Colonel Boyston's circus through no fault of his own, sets out to flad a now beeth. If earlie at the house of an acronant named Capitalin Elsics, who is father of a seronant named Capitalin Elsics, who is father of a decount of the colonel Capitalin Elsics, who is father of a cylondy, to luquic how size is. He is toold that Blen Bales is going on supendidity, and that beyond a sprained earn, there is little the natter with her. The capital is problem in his strictled to Barry and the capital ca

offers to attempt the perilons descent his

and after some percussion Capitali Hales consents.

Harry's Groth Peril.

Upon making the ascent the following day, Harry is placed in crat peril by the following of the ropes of the paracinte. The halloon is evergit away by the motor-car placed at their disposal by an eccentric American millionaire named Hiram C. Syndix. Harry count to earth at a village named Archided. Who has spent practically all his life construction is large flying machine, he own investion. This is destroyed by an example of the professor's house and property. Larry, Syndix takes play on the old man, and promise to advance the necessary money for Protessor Mallaien to Ooststret andher airship.

The Atkinson Aeroplane.

At the same time, Harry is lowly engaged, with the dp of Capitals Maies, in building an aerophare from andea for May State of the State

propy. The property of the pro

with a sight accident, which takes some days' to put Harly.

Harry, and Captain Hales run shed of funes, an aim Harry, and Captain Hales run shed of funes, an aim Harry and Captain Harry and the series of the ser

A Wonderful Flight.

LOWLY, majestically, with her engines throbbing at about quarter speed, the great ocean liner came in from the her berten sees, and moved ones to consider the best of the human mind over rude matter. The great Cunarder presented such a magnificent spectacle as sho moved gracefully and steadily ownerd that Harry Attinson, although he had his neroplane to steer and operate, gazed at her centrance. A monstrous loading town, she dwarfed the little tender that puffed and sweeting dangside. From the funnels of the steemship the smoke beleiched in hing, billowy clouds.

The people came crowding up from the saloonis to the decks, and a thousand pair of fieldglasses were directed at the wonderful acrophing at it came flying towards them; the first thing of its kind fant these passengers.

er seen. minds of those gifted with imagination The minds of those gifted with imagination immediately eared litto the unknown realm of the future, and there were some who wondered whether in the centuries to come huge Louistanias of the air, driven with turbine engines, might not make the passage to and liner had done; and, if so, what records would be broken then?

Harry Atkinson, as he drove his aeroplans forward, felt, with a theil of appreciation forward, felt, with a theil of appreciation, semonthly as he could wish.

There was a tendency to miss fire, and var. There was a tendency to miss fire, and var.

smoothly as he could wish.

There was a tendency to miss fire, and yethe had tested the ignition, and found it working perfectly only a few minutes before the

flight. But still, there was enough power romaining to propel the seroplane onward. She may be a seroplane onward. She had been seen to be a seroplane on the seroplane of the seroplane on the seroplane serves only one thing to be deeps, and the seroplane on the

aeropians round are min or terms. As a cause he was too close to it now to make the There was only one thing to be doogs, and that was to guide the machine upwards, and clear the vessel hy flying over her, and this was no mean task, for he was near to the auritace of loomed above him like some threatening mountain that was about to fall upon him, and best him into the water below.

Harry gave a poil a radder, pulling steadily, for anything like a jerk might tend to upset the aeroplane, or turn her over. His teeth were set, his eyes eagerly glaed to the front of his machine as he sought for some lit came! The level flight of the aeroplane was immediately altered, and he reclined, with a thrill of joy, that she was rising, rising, bearing him with her, although the motors were miss firing sadly, and threatening to stop alto-

mbs firing sadly, and threatening to require gesther.

Should they stop, diasater must immediately follow. He knew that, and his cars were strained to try and catch a more regular beat, of the great liner now, and driving straight at her. There was still the huge promenadeck, and its trenendous superstructure, and the funnels to be cleared ser the danger was marked.

deck, and its tremendous superstructure, and the funnels to be cleared ere the danger was the function of the control of the c

from the phasengers, who were thrilled and focterified by the wonderful achievement of the focterified by the wonderful achievement of the research of the research of the research of the river, with its stretch of sand leading down to the lapping waves, and inland there was a high conceaure of people who had come out by ry and castle a gimpse of the aeroplane. They were answered from the land ahead, Harry laughed aboud. He could not help it. The feeling of security and safety, following colessly unon a terrible and threatening danger, made him for a moment hysterical. Then next he was himself again, and, inding their best now, he used his vertical rudder at the back, and brought the flying-ship round in a wide sweep, facing out towards the sea, and

moving at a tremendous speed, with one of the box-sails or planes inclined at a lower plane than the other, a wonderful and stirring sight to behold.

box-sails or planes inclined at a lower pianothan the other, a wonderful and stirring signs
to behold.

Thon Hardy did a daring thing. He was
beginning to feel control of his flingship by
deally controls and commands the use of his
runners, and is able to use the inside and outside edge for the first time.

He shut the electric current off, and let the
flying-ahip speed onward by itself, propelled
by its momentum alone.

Lected by a steadhness of light that was twilling to experience. Harry inclined his horizontal
runders on a to steer the aeroplane upwards.

This had the instant effect of obecking its
downward course, and she seemed to fly on
on her own lovel, skinnning the air with a'shilldownward course, and she seemed to fly on
on her own lovel, skinnning the air with a'shill
downward course, and she seemed to fly on
on her own lovel, skinnning the air with a'shill
downward, course, and she seemed to fly on
on her own lovel, skinnning the air with a'shill
downward checked, the dessent became quicker.

Harry set his motors to work again, and
onward the acroplane when ones more, mounting, unward, upward, upward, now answering
the help perfectly, and obeying the acroplane when ones more, mounting, unward, upward, upward, now answering
the help perfectly, and obeying the shifted
servanic could see the tug which the pro-

the master hand like a good and severant.

Harry could see the tag which the proprietors of the New Pleasure Palace had
chartered to come to his assistance if need be,
surring and pulling good to the season of the season of

cident in the history of the great shipping company.

Harry now varied his meshod of flight, turning the state of the stat and forth.

and once again the save of encering dues. It was a long flight, and the young inventor, determined to try the stability and practicability of his seroplano to the uttermost, rushed her over to the Liverpool side of the Money, thou came round sgain in a grand sweep, and this time, with his motors firing journey, for he realised that the petrol supply must be sadly diminished, and it would be wise to get hack again tree it was completely exhausted. He knew that a descent into the warer would mean probably the loss of the actions would be enough to carry the apparatus under, and such a catastropic was not to be thought of.
And so buck, without once deviating from

thought of.

And so back, without once deviating from
the line of flight, and full into the face of a
stiffish breeze that was blowing, Harry directed

atilish breeze that was blowing, Harry directed the vessel's course.

Men on board sailing and steam craft that he passed over in the Mersoy Channel gave him a hearty cheer as he went over their heads. And over there, on the New Brighton promende, he could see thousands and thou and so people wating for him, with their heads upturned, cheering, shouting, in mental delirium.

heads upturned, cheering, shouting, in mental delirium.

Onward and onward the aeroplane swept, keeping iteadily to her course, and at last Harry passed from over the waterway back to land, the second of the motors, the second of the second

the obdurate attendants ohecked their admission.

He saw Captain Hales and Ellen, the latter waving her little gloved hand at him as she stood on tiptoe eager to greet his safe return, and he saw Are. Hales, standing there in the latter was the same and the saw Are. It was a standing there in the platform, from which he had commenced his wonderful flight.

Lower and lower he descended now, and as he saw the huge bank crowded with people almost beneath him, he shut off all power, and a he saw the huge bank crowded with people almost beneath him, he shut off all power and the saw the grass plot a few yards holow him, he gave the aeroplane a elight upward turn, and the next moment, with a shock that Junost unescated him, hur which did little more than jur the elastic framework of lifted out by Captain Italies, who "embraced him in the full view of the crowd, and then eloud there safe hack on terra-firms, with a velling crowd of thousands of people breaking through the crush harriers and elambering over the feeding as they pelted into the arena.

and made towards him. Harry, pale, but triumphant, looked in vain for an avenue of secape. He could find none. People were running towards him from every quarter. "Never mind, Harry!" cried Captain Hales. "Let them have their way! They won't harm

cried C

you." Harry had to let them have their way, whether he would or no. They would not have let him go had the fate of a kingdom depended on it. Harry was seized, lifted high aloft, and lorne round and round the enclosure, whilst men and women shrieked themselves hoars,

men and women shrieked themselves hoars, and hats and caps were cast into the air with reckless regard and alsolute abandon.

And then through the ranks of the surging crowd a small body of policemen made their way. With difficulty they managed to reach Harry, and enatched him from the hands of his enthusiastic admirers. Then the band, which had followed the policemen, lined up in front him, and, to the tune of the "Conquering thand necessare, they marked the vicinity of the policemen, they are the standard than the consequence of the conduction of the conduction

Colonel Boynton's Proposal.

ARRY'S triumple was complete. That night the newspapers of Great Britain were full of the details of his wonderful flight. They could not say choose the praise of the dever young inventor, who, only a few months ago, had been an and who might still here been fulfilling the menial duties in that capacity, but for the running away of the triumphal car at Siddington.

Newspaper men

remaining ways of the triumphal car at Servanning way of the triumphal car at Newspaper men came in dozen to new history with the young aviator. But Harry would not be seen. The etrain of the flight had been too much for him. Caprini Hales said, and he was consolate and diseasisfied; but there it was, Harry would not consent to become their prey, and so they contonted themselves by obtaining special versions of the amazing flight for their Meanwhit. Caprini Hales was busy explaining the principles upon which the wonderful aeroplane had been conveyed soon after its safe return to the athletic ground, easierly awaiting their turn for admission, and for Mrs. Halee and through the grounds, eagerly awaiting their turn for admission, and for Mrs. Halee and Ellen the turnsiles could not revolve slowly enough. They found that they had all their work cut out to take the money that poured the thought of the financial success of their venture now. Why, they would not know what to do with the money if the public continued on patronise the exhibition of the seroplane One after another bags were filled with silverings and the server hands the response

The country of the control to the co

eigarette, cigar, or pipe, and then went joy(ully home again.

The circus entertainment belonging to the Workl's Fair, good though it was, cossed to attract, and the colonel, as he ground his teeth with rage, realised that he must play at New Brighton to a big financial loss unless matters pseedily took a turn for the better.

And he had Harry Alkimson to thank—Harry Aktinacon, who had once been in his employment, whom he had time and again refused a rem in salary. But always tooked upon a dos, ambitious, but brainless, and good-for-nothing lid.

ambitious, but brainless, and good-for-nothing lad.

And that amonyed Colonel Boyaton most, And the thought that he unique the seeseable to have purchased all rights in the seeseable to have purchased all rights in the seeseable control over it and Harry if he could have foreseen the lacfa triumph. He had let the best chance of his lifetime scrape him, satute and moody and ill at case, in his office, he wondered, as he pulled at his moustache, whether it would not be possible for him to obtain a hold over Harry once again by the employment of a little tact and discretion.

It is not a support of the control of the

rest.

Colonel Boynton decided to take time by the forclook; and, leaving the purlies of the Palace grounds, he strode briskly along the Scabank Road in the direction of Egremont. A stiff,

quick tramp of half a mile brought him to the house in which the Hales and Harry lodgod. He mounted the front door eteps and knocked. The door was presently opened, and a well-dresded, portly woman looked with a glance of the state of the

had see the very many paying glosses during the course of the year—sa a man to be conciliated.

"Certainly!" she said, standing aside to let him pass. "Will you please to come in, sir? Certainly!" she said, standing aside to let him pass. "Will you please to come in, sir? Concord Egypton followed the landfledy along the passage, and as she knocked upon a door, and in nawwer to the permission to "Come in," opened it, the proprietor of the World's Fair, without so much as by your leave, brushed past her, and found himself face to face with the lad Had he waited for Harry's permission, it might have been rofused him, and he know it. Had he waited for Harry's permission, it might have been rofused him, and he know it. He made certain of seeing the lad in this way. Harry, etil looking a trifle pale—for the right had been to the standard of him than he had expected, and the reaction after his release by the crowd, had left him feeling brain-werty and ill—was reclining on a couch, with his legs stretched out, and his feet book, but on recognising Colonel Boynton he put the book down.

"How do ye do, Atkinson?" said Colonel Boynton, entiling, as he stretched out his hand to the resting ind. "I've come here to consideration, and the stretched out of the result of the world—as I him that he foremost aviator of the world—as I him that he foremost aviator of the world—as I him that he corneration came to an abrupt stop, out the said and the conversation came to an abrupt stop, out the said and the conversation came to an abrupt stop, out the said and the conversation came to an abrupt stop, out the said and the conversation came to an abrupt stop, and the said and the hold saided, and he hardly knew how to continue.

Harry semiled bitterly. "Thank you colonel," he said.

had failed, and he hardly knew how to continue. Harry, after waiting for some seconds, "Well, colonel," he said drily, "I don't sup-pose you left a said drily, "I don't sup-pose you left and come all this way, merely to pay me an empty compliment. It is not like you, if you did. What else have you on your mind! Is thore any business you wish to pro-poses?"

in pay me an empty compliment. It is not like you, if you did. What else have you on your simily? Is there any business you wish to propose?"

Colonel Boynton gave Harry a scurching look. He did not quite know what to make of him to the proposition of the proposition plainty, and the proposition plainty of the proposition plainty, and the proposition plainty of the proposition plainty, and the pro

The colour service, any help?"
"What!" he cricd. "You refuse my help?"
"Yes," said Harry, "I refuse your help.
You see, colone!"—and he smiled—"I can do without your assistance now, although there

was a time when I should have been only too pleased to have had it. That was when I was dreaming of the future conquests of the sair, and my first another had been at the control of the time of the time. The time of ti

colonel. Have you torgover that it the newspapers," muttered the colonel. "I did not mean any harm."

"That may or may not be true," answered Harry sternly; "but I have had no cause to respect you, ar, and I can enter into no megorial refuse."

"You have settled with the syndicate for another flight next week," cried Colonel Boynton, angiver, as the result was settled with the syndicate for another flight next week," cried Colonel Boynton, angiver, as the result was settled with the syndicate for flight next week," cried Colonel Boynton and the flight will take place on Wednesday."

"It is a nenace to my show," thundered the showman, furious now that he had lost all high take steps to precent the flight. You will find before long, Atkinson, that you made a mistake in flouting me, Colonel Boynton does not make an offer twice."

"Cood-night, colonel," said Harry langually, "Cood-night, colonel," said Harry langually.

"I date say you can find your way out."

The showman stood in the middle of the room, his face working with rage, clenching his fists, and looking as if he would strike for a moment later, with a furious shout, he turned upon his hole, tsued to the door, fled along the passage, hauled open the street door, and banging it to behind him, went down the front door-steps like a human avalanche.

So ferce was his rush that he had swung out through the gate in a moment, and not heeding anything or anybody who might be in his way, he came full tilt against a man who was suntering along with his hands in his trousers peckets, and the two came beavily to the ground together.

ground together.

The colonel groped after his bowler hat, which went rolling towards the gutter, picked it up, then gathered himself upon his feet, and faced the fellow who had brought him down.

"You hound!" he cried facroety, raising his gloved hand to strike the man.

gloved hand to strike the man.

"It wasn't my fault, colone," answered the other blandly, as he brushed his clothing down with his hand. "I nover expected you to come rushing into me like that. You ought to have looked where you were going. I was spry enough. Something muse have put you out, and I guess I know what it was—young Aktin-and I guess I know what it was—young Aktin-

son."

And le jerked a thumb over his shoulder at the house in which Harry was living. The colonel gazed at the ill-dressed, disraputable fellow for a moment without recognising him; then, of a sudden, the floodgate, the sudden was the summer than the summer than the first fall his band.

"Cowfey!" he cried, aghast.

ES, sir," said Cowley coolly; "it's me i" Colonel Boynton walked onward trudged along by his side.

tranges atong by his side. Colonel Boynton, furious at the result of his visit to Harry, was in no mood to be molested by a rufflan of Cowley's stamp, and presently, when they had overced a hundred yards together, he wheeled round, stopping in his walk.

wais.

"Be off with you, Cowley!" he cried. "I won't have anything to say to you. Get a move on you, or I'll call the police and give you in charge!"

on you, or I'll call the police and give you in charge!"

Covley's vicious face grew savage.

"Oh, no, you won't, colonel!" he cried. "Or, if you try it, I'll leave a mark on you you'll sort to take to you you'll sort of take to soothe me. I'm not an angel; neither are you. I'm thinking. I saw you go into Akinsen's, and I waited for you to come out. cos I think I may be of some use to you."

The colonel cast a swift plance at the man.

"What do you mean!" he asked.

Covley language asked, "I haren't much to thank you for, for you gave me the sack after that Beddington affair, but I've got sill more reason to hate Atkinson. I never could stand him in the old show days; and he's grown in aufferable since. He showed me up when that he's a bit of a thorn in your side. He refused to work in with you just now, didn't he!"

"What's that got to do with you!" cried the showman angrily.

Cowley laid a forefinger on the flat of his

Cowley laid a forefinger on the flat of his new.

Dec. M. I know," he cried; "you can't deceive me! He refused to work in with you, didn't he? And he's drawing all the unoney at the Palace, ini't he? He's going to fly again next week, and he'll draw all the unoney there are not seen to be a seen and he'll draw all the unoney there srounds! Oh. I know; and I tell you something more, colonel! Your show ain't paid of late. You are hard hit, over head and eard in delt, and can't afford to lose a single penny." He was not a single penny of the convey of the single penny of the single penny of the single penny. The single penny of the single penny of the single penny of the single penny of the single penny. The single penny of the single penn

"You internal recomment."

"You internal recomment."

Cowley grinned.
"Hard words don't break no bones," he said.
"I'm used to being called ugly names, and I like it. And peoplo without scruples are useful sometimes."

like if. "And been general street are useful sometimes."

"How did you get here?" cried the showman, nuickening his strict, and the street are useful sometimes."

"How did you get here?" cried the showman, nuickening his strict, and the street are the street and the street are the street are the street, and the street are the street, and the street are the street, too. I was warned by the police to clear out, but I remained. I wanted to get my own back on Atkinson-understand? I nearly did the night to the street, and it is street, and the street, and t

Coviny!"

"You don't think I want to kill the lat, do ye, nr!" asid Coviny, with an air of injured innocence. "No not me! I want to hurt him. I'll just prevent the flight, that's all, and I'll would be worth a quid or two to you, wouldn't it?"

"If I did my duty," asid Boynton, looking, sideways at his rascally companion, "I'd hand you over to the police, Cowley."

"But you won's do it," said the rascal, grinning from ear to ear; "you know you won't."
Boynton quickoned his stride again.

They arrived within sight of the New Pleasure Palace, and met a stream of people coming out.

"Look here, sir." said Cowley, hastiiv: "I'm

Phase artived within sight of the New Phase artived within sight of the New Phase artises, and met a stream of people coming out.

"Look here, sir," said Cowley, hastily; "I'm a bit rough to look at, not respectable, and all that sort of thing, but I want to do the right thing by you. Captain Hales and Atkinson overhaul their blessed aeroplane every day, and the properties of the right thing by you. Captain Hales and Atkinson overhaul their blessed aeroplane every day, and the properties of the right thing by you. Captain Hales and Atkinson overhaul their blessed aeroplane every day, and the to Sundays; but that you have a look and the said framework in such a way as they would never be able to tell the difference. I could do anything with the the word, and I'm your man—I'm starving, sir. I haven't had enough to eat for days past, it is hard to you say?"

Colonel Boynton's brows met in a frown. He had done many an unscrupulous deed in his the word, and I'm your man—I'm starving, sir. I haven't had enough to eat for days past, it is had done many an unscrupulous deed in his the word, and I'm your man—I'm starving, sir. I haven't had enough to eat for days past, it is had done many an unscrupulous deed in his the word. World's Fair—and new to be manager of the World's Fair—and sliving to you here. I'm so the benefit of the world's part of the world's hard. I'm you have yet all the world way and the part of the world's hard. I'm you here. I'm you have yet all right, sir," said Cowley, spitting on the half-coversign for luck, and whipping it into his pocket; and then, turning away, ha waystation whistling as he went, with a same air of satisfaction.

"That's all right," he muttered; "I've got the whole log. And so now, my young in got the whole log. And so now, my young in sair of satisfaction.

"That's all right," he muttered; "I've got him. He's my man; he's taken the bail. I know the colonel. Onco you lead him on, he'll got the whole

(Another absorbing, long instalment next week ...



acroplane struck the ground Harry was lifted out by Captain Hales, racod him in full view of the crowd. People rushed towards the il young inventor from all sides.

A GAME KEEPER STORY

ially written for THE BOYS' REALM By T. C. BRIDGES.

THE 1st CHAPTER.

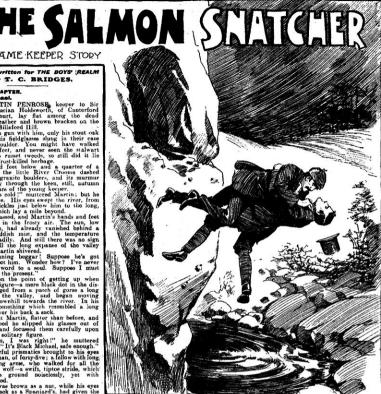
Lucian Holdsworth, of Canterford Lucian Holdsworth, on the Canterford Lucian Holdsworth Hol

anily goothess only acrows. Jatin have a sizely, any both pined his glasses back into their case. He street crawling rapidly across the hillides. It was an education to watch him. Lite on Indian he took advantage of every atom of cover. Here and there were clumps of gorse. When he got to one of these he would use his elect and bont double, run rapidly till forced by lack of cover to drop again and crawl. He had not covered indiff the distance before he was as hot as he had previously been cold, which Michael was watching an old dry stone wall ran along the hillside. This being the only cover anywhere near the river, Marin and the conditions of the condition of the conditions and the condition of the conditions are conditioned to the condition of the condition o

made for it, and managed to reach it wisnous-being seen.

Running along behind it, he came to a spot directly opposite the poacher, and waited. He could see Michael quite plainly through the chinks between the stone.

"Now, my beauty, I think I've got you to reach it is murmared, with great satisfaction. The stone of the property of



The next thing Martin knew they were over the edge, and, still locked in one another's arms, had plunged deep into the sullen pool below.

cast up along the rocks towards the head of the pool. At that moment Martin, glasses as eye, the still surface of the pool, and then, disappearing, shot swiftly along just beneath the water, sending the ripples curring with the speed of its rush.

"Fourteen pounds, if he's an ounce," murtaced Martin excitedly. "As sad pity if a series of the series o

the a room hood give them the opportunity of escaping the time the control of the

But Michael was a master of his art. He had the salmon ashore before Martin had covered one quarter of the distance, and as he turned, caught sight of the keeper tearing down the hill.

Instantly he dropped the fish, and, reaching he bank with a single bound, was off full-tilt Swinging to the right, Martin cut across to intercept him.

A couple of hundrod yards below was a big clitter of rocks known as the Drones. Floods had cut away the river-bank. and

bared hundreds of tons of loose granite boulders, some of them of enormous size. This was the only cover in sight, and evidently what Michael was making for.

what Michael was making for.

"Why, the man's crazy!" exclaimed Martin, as he saw the poacher southo in among the boulders like a half-shot rabbit. "Or, that's it, by Jove—he means to light! All right, my of you?" Cripping him and I'm nor seared of you!" Cripping him and I'm nor seared of you!" Cripping him of the market man in among the rocks on the stack of the poacher.

The rocks covered only a small area, not more than that occupied by a tennis-court. Martin knew them very well, and was quite sure that he could spot anyone hiding among their clefts in less than five minutes.

their clefts in less than five minutes.

All the same, he went quietly. Michael, he falt sure, was either dodging, or else hiding just behind one of the hig boulders. It would not be the same of the high point of the control of the

"Sort of hide-and-seek I've got no use for," thought Martin grimly. "The chap's lying low somewhere, and listening. He can hear me, and I can't hear him. Bad luck! I wish I could have cut him off before he got in here."

The young keeper stood quite still, and listened. Not a sound. He got angry, and pushed on more recklessly. But not a sign of the poacher.

Five minutes passed. Martin had covered he whole clitter, and seen absolutely nothing.

the whole clitter, and seen absolutely nothing. It was fast getting dusk.

"This is simply foolish!" he muttered sloud.
"The chap can't have gone to ground like a hunted fox, and if he'd been dodging I'd certainly have heard him. If I'd only got Grip, he'd soon smell him out."

ne o soon smell him out."

Martin sprang up on top of the highest rock, and searched the place with his eyes. He jumped from one boulder to another, racing recklessly up and down, so that if anyone had been dodging in the elefts below he must certainly have seen them.

It was no good at all. Michael had vanished as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed him up: till it got too dark to see, and he was forced to give it up. He had never been in a worse temper in his life, as he mude his way home through the freety willight.

THE 2nd CHAPTER The Stolen Medal

The Stolon Medalas.

The Stolon Medalas.

The Medalas was a shoot next day. Sir Lucian was funder of hunting than shooting the stolength of th

solve the mystery of Black Michael's disap-pearance, the second morning came there was news which knocked all other ideas com-pletely out of the young keeper's head. About seven o'clock, Robin Dawes, the whip, a great ally of Martin's, came rushing up to

was now which knocked all other nosas completely out of the young keeper's head.

About seven o'clock, Robin Dawes, the whip, and the seven o'clock, Robin Dawes, the whip, and the seven o'clock, Robin Dawes, the whip, and the seven o'clock, Robin Dawes, the cottage.

"I say, Martin," he shouted, before he got to the door, "here's a go! Burglars broke into the Court last night, and they've stole a lot o' plate, an' all Sir Lucaian's medial; be in a pretty way."

"Way? I tell you, Martin, I'm precious glad I live outside! All the indoor people are catching it hot. The master's like a madman fail is stather's are gone, and that big' un—Drider of St. Michael and St. George, I believe they call it. But the worst is the V-C., that his brother, Mr. Vivian, won before he was killed. Stather's are gone, and that big' un—Drider of St. Michael and St. George, I believe they call it. But the worst is the V-C., that his brother, Mr. Vivian, won before he was killed. Stather's are gone, and that big' un—Drider of St. Michael and St. George, I believe they call it. But the worst is the V-C., that his brother, Mr. Vivian, won before he was killed. Stather's are gone, and that big' un—Drider as sole that can't expect to sell it."

"Not a haip orth. They must ha' been a proper cunning lot. Tile police has been sent be seen on the second of the police had out a river. The sergent set to burglars had got in through a French window into the drawing-room, they found out nothing that wasn't known already.

What hour they came, how many there were, was the server, and sent a fractio wire to Scotland Yard, asking them to show footsteps.

Sir Lucian, who was in a royal rage, slanged the police just as he had the servants, and sent a fractio wire to Scotland Yard, asking them to show footsteps.

Sir Lucian, who was in a royal rage, slanged the police just as he had the servants, and sent a fractio wire to Scotland Yard, asking them to many fact and the servants, and sent a fractio wire to Scotland Yard, asking them to many fact and the p

"The goals of the court in every the court in every the countries and the secondre's tracks," he declared, "twenty for any reliable information, fifty for the capture of each of the burglars, and the bar capture of each of the burglars, and the capture of each of the burglars, and the capture of the capture of each of the burglars, and the we double that?"

"I'm going to have a pretty tough try for some of that cash," muttered Robin Dawes in Martin's ear.

some of that cash," muttered Robin Dawes in Martin's ear.
Martin nodded, occurred to him.
Black Michael. would him to be some of his work! He knew the man owed Sir Lucian a grudge. The latter had been on the Bench last him to be some of his work with the state the posterior was convicted, and the state of the state

To his disgust, Michael was leaning over his gate in the morning sunshine, snoking a short, black clay. From his broken boots to his greasy cap he was the picture of a disreputable loafer, A useful-looking lurcher stood at his side, and showed keen white teeth as the keeper approached.

proached.

Martin walked carelessly by, as if intent
merely upon his own business.

As he passed Michael took his pipo out of his

As he passed Michaet took ms pape one of mouth.

"Marain", Mister, Penrose!" he said.
"You'm early afoot! in his voice.
There was a smell to voice.
"They toll me the poschin' be somethin' end," the man called after him. Larry foolishly. Martin turned, and shaped to took told the said of the sa

Fodishly. Martin turned, and sharply reTodishly. Martin turned, and sharply returned to the state of the

"Could I have done anything

irritably. "Could I have done anything more of the couldn't have done anything wore," returned the detective. "Your army of unsalided volunteers has by this time destroyed every possible footmark, or outside clue." Then the storm burst, and, though the Souland Yard man did his duty, it is hardly wondered to the storm burst, and, though the Souland Yard man did his duty, it is hardly wondered to the storm burst, and, though the Souland Yard man did his duty, it is hardly wondered to the storm burst. The storm burst had been dealed to the landsome rewards offered by Sir Lucian the original storm of the bandsome rewards offered by Sir Lucian the Dawes, who had read this extract to Martin. But, it was the property of the bandsome rewards offered by Sir Lucian's temper's something cruel these days."

"In a fatal they re all melied dow by this limit said blartn great these days."

"In a fatal they re all melied dow by this limit said blartn great wouldn't sell them as medials. They've been advertised too much for that."

"In a fatal they re all melied dow by this limit said blartn great wouldn't sell them as medials. They've been advertised too much for that."

"In a fatal they re all melied down the river. This time he had his great wouldn't well the sell of the

"Well, if that don't lead anyting?' he exclaimed softly, for there was Black Michael
where Martin had seen him just a week
earlier.

Grip, crawling on his stomach close beside
his master, growled again,
his master, growled again,
his master, growled again,
his master, growled again,
his provide again,
his provide again,
his provide again,
his eyes
flashed. The man's impudence angered him
deepit, and he swore to himself that this time.

The young keeper's lips set grimly, his eyes
flashed. The man's impudence angered him
deepit, and he swore to himself that this time.

The guestion was whet to do. He was quite
double as far from Michael as Michael was
from the Drones. The fellow had the eare of,
hare. He was not to be caught napping.

Eves, as Martin vateled he saw Michael turn
Marting Janced at Grip.

"I've half a mind to let you go, boy," he
muttered. "only I'm afraid you'd tear the
throat out of him before I could get up, and
king him. Best put you on the chain, old
man, and he on the safe side.

He lay still for another minute, watching
sed considering, that a bolt across the open.

The afraid, he said at last. "Ah, now's our
chance." He sees a fish."

Michael had risen quickly to his feet. He
made a quick dash with his galf, and as he
uthuckity, Grip, following his master, got
caught in his lead, struck a loose stone on the
Unluckity, Grip, following his master, got
caught in his lead, struck a loose stone on the
flow as of like a flash for the rocks. Wha
keeper ran full speed to cut him off.

He had a chance. As he fore, the poacler
records the Drones a hundred yards ahead,
and a varieded attong the stall boulders (Grip,
need dour among the tall boulders (Grip,
need out among the tall boulders (Grip
need out among the tall boulders

SANDOW'S BOOK FREE

Just published, a new book, showing how Sandow won Health and Fame, beautifully illustrated, and explaining how every man and woman can obtain robust health and perfect development by exercise.

Special Offer.

To every reader who writes at once, a copy of this book will be sent free. Address: No. 4, SANDOW HALL, BURLEIGH STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

But Grip plainly had his own ideas on the subject. He had a wonderful nose, had this big, ugly crossireed, and, snuffing at the thin, brown grass, he galloped along parallel to the

brown grass, he galloped along paramet to service-bank.

Fifty yards further he swerced towards the river, and, pulling up sharply on top of the tail. Bood-worn bank, threw up his great head, uttered a long-drawn, melancholy how.

Martin peered over. Ten fest helow lay the whirly Blobe, cold, black and forbidding.

"He can't be in there:" muttered Martin haplessly. Where is he Grip?"

Gip, his fore-pawe planted on the very brink, looked back at his master, and a deep growt shook his huge frame. His tawny back was all abristle.

shook his huge frame. He tawny back was all a-bristle.

It is a sum over there, that's clear!" ox"like a sum over the sum of the s

THE 3rd CHAPTER.

The Whirty Hote.

"I ICE game this!" thought Martin, as the book in the possibilities of the situation. "I can get down all going to be awing for, me with a cub, its going to be awing for, me with a cub, its going to be awing to be some concerned; and his strong, personal grudge against the poacher helped him to make up his mind.

"Here goes!" he muttered. Taking his stick in his teeth, he let hinself over the edge, and, clining with his fingers to the tough grass roots, dropped nimbly to her rock. The Whirly Hole.

Grip, his whole body stiff and tense, stood peering down. He seemed to understand the situation every hit as clearly as his master.

stuation every net as clearly as its master.

Martin gavo a sigh of relief as he found himself asle on the sour of rock.

"By ingo, Grip's right!" he gasped, for exactly in front was a sort of huge burrow, which seemed to run deep into the heart of the bank.

the bank.

It was plainly artificial. Shovel-marks showed in the stiff, greasy soil at its mouth. Martin's heart beat hard. At last he had found Black Michael's secret.

toung Black suchacts secret.

As he balanced there, one hand against the bank, the other gripping his stick, he openly admitted to himself that it was more than likely that he would not live to tell of his dis-

"He must be in there, and I've got to get him out. That's how it stands, thought Martin; and, screwing up his courage, he dived into the low-browed mouth of the ugly

It was far too low to stand upright; the floor

as we say too low to stand upright; the floor was well and greasy, and covered with loose pubbles. Martin made out a curve just in front. Beyond was inky darkness.

He waited gaain before venturing round the corner, and listened. Was that the sound of someone breathing, or was it the beating of his our heart.

his own heart?

A wild desire came to him to light a match.

There was something horribly frightening in creeping through the pitch-darkness upon an uncomment. He wondered whether a ter drur felt like this when sent down an earth to "like wondered" in earth of the wondered whether a rest of the wondered whether a rest of the wondered whether a rest of the wonder whether when the wonder wonder with the wonder with the wonder whether when the wonder was a wonder with the wonder whether wonder when the wonder was a wonder when the wonder when the wonder was a wonder when the wonder when the wonder was a wonder when we want to wonder when the wonder was a wonder when the wonder

"How would it be if I cleared out and waited at the mouth?" he thought. "Michael 'ind have to come out some time, and then I should have him to-rights!"

should have him to-rights?

But no, he couldn't stay there all night. Besides, for all he knew, Michael's pale might come to find out what had become of him. Then matters would be worse than ever.

I've got to be seed an own and for good."

I've got to be seed an own and for good."

Suddenly came a anarling cry, and, with a shock like the apring of a wolf, Black Michael was on him, and they two were rolling over and over on the middly floor of the tunnel.

The force of the moncher's cuth had driven.

and over on the mindly floor of the tunnel, graphing desperately.

The force of the poscher's rush had driven the keeper far back towards the mouth of the and as they two fought furiously, Martin felt at the were sliding and slipping steadily towards the mouth.

There was no room to use sticks. Martin had dropped his, and was struggling with all his might to tear Michael's hand from his length of the mouth.

But the grip was too strong. Martin, in agonies of suffocation, struck out ferectly, and hough he could hardly each his enerty, was helve enough to catch him a heavy blow between the could hardly see his enemy, was helve enough to catch him a heavy blow between the cancel the poscher to loosen his hold, and Martin, catching a gas-ping breath, let out again with all his force. But Michael had rolled nearer, and in the

darkness Marin missed him, and his knuckles met a lump of stone with a force that cut his hand to pieces, and for the moment simply paralysed his whole right arm. Before he could recover himself, Michael was on him again, and Martin felt the two long arms grip him round the body with the crush-ing force of a hear's dug. "Got ve, now!" growled Michael, with a ferce oath.
And Martin felt one arm release its hold, and And Martin felt one arm release its hold, and

And Martin felt one arm release its hold, and knew that the poacher was feeling for a kuile. The man wouldn't stick at mustler now, and Martin be well out and burst of in this filtry burrow in the river-bank. With a violent offorthe the doubted himself up in a ball, and, at imminent risk of breaking his own neek, hurled himself. Michael and all, over in a feagy to-

gether.

In the struggle they had gradually slipped down till they were quite close to the mouth of the hole. The next thing Martin knew they were over the edge, and, still locked in one another's arms, had plunged deep into the sullen

Down, down, with the water still roaring in

Down, down, with the water still roaring in his ears.

And still Michael held on like grim death. Never so long as he live will Martin forget that choking, azonising struggle in the cold depths of the Whirly Hole.

Whirly Hole, the control of the cold last longest. Martin his to be revible feeling that the poachest would never lot go as long as he kept his senses; that, in his blind passion, he meant to drown them both.

Martin's head was bursting. He could last no longer. He was giving up. Anything, even death, was better than this agony of sufficient of the martin head was been as a sum instant his own feet the sum of the control of the sum of the control of the sum of the control of the sum o

Michael, and none of a falling his lungs on more with fresh air. He looked round. I found himself at the lower end of the pool, in above the point where the pent water shot aw between two great black rocks into a foamit and the pool in the pool of the pool o

between two great black rocks into a foaming rapid.

He realised that he was in the grip of the current, and that he had not one odnec of strength left to battle towards the bank.

Left to battle towards the bank.

In the strength of the strength left to battle towards the bank.

And floated like a log on the surface of the doep, black water. Martin caught one glimpse of the dark, savage face, and the long, black hair, plastered across the forehead. The man's eyelent of the was insensible.

Then the stream had him. He man's eyelent for the stream had him. He man's eyelent worm grantie gave no hold; but the float-worm grantie gave no hold; but the float-worm grantie gave no hold; but the float-way in the stream had we whiled down the swift rapid, with the white foam dashing over his helpless head.

with the white foam dashing over in section bear, and was no great length, but the fall with heavy, and the strongest man would have been hard put to it to shoot it in safety. Marin, utterly done, and with one arm almost uscless, could do nothing to help himself. Presenting techy soized him, and drove him head-rather than felt the crash, and after that he knew no more.

knew no more.

When he came to himself, he was lying half in, half out of the water, on a shelving, pebbly beach. At first he could remember nothing at all. He was only conseious that he was aching all over, and deadly coid.

Then something warm and moist touched his Then something warm and moist touched his first the something warm and moist touched his first the something warm and moist touched his first the something warm and the something warm and the something was a something to the something was a something to the something was a something warm and the something was a something warm and the something warm and w

the pool.

Martin dragged the body up on dry land, and, palling open coat and shirt, laid his ear against the bare, cold, hairy chest.

"No good," he said, at last, gravely. "Black Michael's poeched his last salmon. Grip, wedd best got bock to the Court, and tell what's happened."

pence.

And, with a last look at the drowned poacher lying flat on his back on the pebbles in the gathering dusk of the winter evening, Martin rose, and started home.

rose, and started home.

He had less than two miles to go, but before he had covered half the distance he was taken with a violent fired shivering, and was forced to drop on the grass below the shelter of an old three penny stamps to offices, and it will be forwarded free.

"Go-fetch!" he muttered to the dog; and then black specks danced before his eyes, and for the first time in his life Martin Penrose fainted.

fainted. What he was next conscious of was the sting of strong spirit in his threat. He opened his eyes to finit Robin Dawes leaning over him, flask in hand. It was dark, but a stable lantern stood on the ground close by, and its yellow light shear upon the little whip's anxions face. My goodness Martin. I'm glad you're latter, he exclaimed, with intense rolled. "Mackers happened: "Mackers happened: "I have been something to the stable with t

Martin gasped out his story in broken

Michael dead!" oried Robin, in

amazement.

"Ay, dead and drowned, You'll find him by
the bank, a bit beyond the Drones."

"I'll get you home first, my lad," declared
Robin: "Twill be rheumatic fever, if you
ain't between blankets pretty soon."

How did you find me?" muttered Martin

sainty.

""I'was Grip brought me. That don's a wonder! He met me by the stable, took hold of me by the cat, and whined and carried on to I knew there was something up."

"Help me up. Robin," asid Martin. "Til walk back, if you'll give me au arm."

Not you'l' returned the whip. "There's a couple o' the stable chaps following me. Lie quiet. We'll get a hurdle, an' have you home in the couple of the stable chaps and have you home in the couple of the stable chaps tollowing me. Lie was carried home, and put to be he leven to blankets, and when at last the shivering fits a based, and he got warm, he was soon seleep, and never moved till broad daylight next morning.

He wanted to get up; but his mother flatly refused to let him do anything of the sort.

"Sir Lucian's sending his own doctor to see you, after you've had some breakfast; so just you lie still, my lad."

you lie still, my lad."

And presently who should arrive but Sir Lucian himself, in company with the dector. It was to be should be shou

"That cave in the bank-what do you think was in it?"

fartin stared.

'My medals," cried the other—" every one them—safe and undamaged!"

So twas Michael stole them?" gasped

Martin

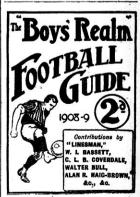
Not a doubt of it. And single-handed, too, sincy. Anyhow, they're all safe in their cases in at the house, and here's what I owe you, I fancy

He handed the keeper a slip of paper. It was a cheque drawn in favour of Martin Penrose for the sum of one hundred pounds.

A week later Grip blossomed out in a new solid-leather, brass-studded collar, which was the envy of every dog in the neighbourhood.

More Splendid Long, Complete Yarns will appear in next week's SPECIAL CUP-TIE ISSUE

The Boys' Realm. ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!



If your newsagent is out of stock

SOME LONDON FOOTBALL GROUNDS.

A Chat About Their Histories by ALAN R. HAIG-BROWN, the Renowned

AVE you ever considered what a won-derful place London is for football-grounds. How, in spite of all its vast population, crowded together, there is other space of ground of similar size contains one-half—may, one-tenth—the of playing-fields? not another s which contain number of pla

number of playing-fields?

There is something peculiarly delightful about playing football in London. It is not merely late the spectators of the metropolis are, for the most part, subministic lovers of fair most part, subministic lovers of fair of visitors, as well as of the home side, but there is something in the atmosphere, strange though if may sound, which makes one feel peculiarly fit, and extraordinarily able to do one a beau.

do ones best. It would not become me fo claim to have played well in many important mainless, neither would it be the truit; hat the best games I would be the truit to be the same I best, how ever moderate—have all taken place in Loudon. London turf, too, is excellent, and vory springy, and, though it may sometimes appear to the speciator to be on the heavy side, it is of a quality which makes me prefer it to any I have met elsewhere.

There are few grounds in the metropolis

without a history

which makes them somewhat famous.

Come with me on a tour of them, and I will try and tell their story.

Come with me on a tour of them, and I will ry and tell their story. Crystal Palace, our-first, we will go the compared to the finest, ground in England, but on a wet day—well, those wondrous alopes all round, so suitable to provide them on a rainy day will drain down into the compared to the country. One hundred and fourteen thousand people saw for the compared to the country. One hundred and fourteen thousand people saw the compared to the country. One hundred and fourteen thousand people saw the compared to the country. One hundred and fourteen thousand people saw the compared to the country. One hundred and fourteen thousand the country of the country. One hundred and fourteen thousand with the country of the c

As the home of the Cup Final the Crystal Palace will long be famous, so famous that one almost forgets that the Crystal Palace team,

who fought so valiantly in last year's ties, have made it their headquarters for matches in the Southern League.

made it their headquarters for matches in the Southern Longue.

Next we will go to Stanford Bridge, not so famous as the Crystal Palace, but, taken all round, superior to it. As level as a billiardiale, and almost as fast, with gigaritie stands that have already accommodated the recording of the stands of the

in existence.

I am taking you on no geographical tour, but will just view the grounds in the order in which they loom largest in the public eye, and our next visit must be to Plumstead, where Woolwich Arsonal strove so long and valiantly to be

wich Arsonal strove so long and valuantly to use first London team in the First Division of the League. And they triumphed in the end. Their next item on the card is one day to head that Division. It will go the so that the day of the solid large and the solid large

(To be continued in next week's BOY'S REALM.)

THE PREMIER SCOTTISH CLUB. All About Queen's Park F.C., who Introduced the Association Game Into Scotland.

S mentioned last week, the first captain of Queen's Park F.C. was William Ker. This gontleman afterwards played in the first International match between Scotland and England, fought out at Hamilton Crescent, Partick. From the ranks of Queen's Park, it will be remembered, was drawn the whole of the Scotlish elaven, and it is to their everlasting credit that the men whom they put in the field on this occasion, and who neet the pick of England's fockable for and who neet the pick of England's fockable for the first International between the two countries ending in a draw.

managed to leave the ground undefeated, the first International between the two countries ending in a draw. Seeing how hobbe a game the Scottish cleven played on this memorable occasion, it is only lair that the names of the men who repre-sented the northern country should be placed on record. They lined up as follows: R. Cardner (eaptsin), goal: W. Ker and

on record.

They lined up as follows:
R. Gardner (captain), goal; W. Ker and
J. J. Taylor, backs; J. J. Thomson and
J. Smith, half-backs; R. Smith, A. Rhind,
W. McKinnen, D. Wotherspoon, J. B. Weir,
and R. Leckie, forwards.

and K. Leckie, forwards.

It is stated that the rival teams gave each other three hearty cheers when the game ended, thus proving themselves true sportsmen. A return match was played at Konnington Oval

in South Loudon, the following spring, and thus Queen's Park established International football.

Queen's Park were never slow to take their share in any offort which was being made to share in any offort which was being made to Hence we find that, in the year 1871, when a subscription was started to raise funds for the purchase of the English Cup, the sum of one guines was forwarded by Queen's Park because, at that time, the income of the club was very small.

as their donation. This was a goodly amount, because, at that time, the income of the club was very small, was very small. Year Queen's Park entered by the control of the English Cup competition. They received by the the English Cup competition. They received by the the English Cup competition. They received by the the the Small Cup competition of the Cup Cup and the Wanderers, their expenses being paid by public subscription raised from football enthusiasts in Glasgow. It was a stiff game, and ended in a draw. There was no replay because, under the Cup ties Rose then in Groce, Queen's Park would have had to journey Wanderers, and this they could not afford to. Thus it came about that Queen's Park withdrew from the contest.

By this time Association football was becoming a popular game in Scotland. The

need the Association Game Into Scotiand.
enthasiasm and clever play of the Queen's
Park team brought other clubs into existence.
The football fover spread quieldy, and it was
not long before, thanks to Mr. Archibald Rae,
who was connected with
the Queen's Park team,
the Scotish F.A. was founded. The following
were the clubs affiliated during the first season
Queen's Park Clydesdale. Dumbreck, Vale
of Leven, Rovers, Eastern, Third Lanark
R.V., and Granville. The first president was
Mr. Archibald Campbell (Clydesdale); the
first treasurer, Mr. William Ker Queen's
Rae, who was the promoter of the scherne.
The Scotish Cup competition was then inaugurated, and Queen's Park and Clydesdale
met in

the final tio

augurated, and Queen's Park and Clydesdale met in

in Ste final tip

in March, 1874, before 2,000 spectators—a huge concents of people for those days. The match of the people of the pe

(More splendid, complete articles next week.)

ADVICE TO YOUNG CAPTAINS.

W. I. BASSETT, the Famous International, Gives Some Useful Tips to Junior Skippers.

Youthful Enthusias

Vouthful Enthusiasm.

Vouthful is the time when enthusiasm should be generated, and nowhere is the youthful enthusiasm more in the state of the continuous of a wilder nature seen, that in concentration of a wilder nature seen, that in concentration is the finest trait a youth can extend the state of the concentration in the finest trait a youth can every footballer in the hand were enthusiasm; as experience of the first of the concentration of the continuous continuous of the continuous con

Enthusiants are Usually Cheerful

Pessimism is often attended by gloomy expressions; in fact, the one almost implies the other. Now, cheerful men are comparatively easy men to control. You have simply to keep their onthwisism in reasonable check, and you are all right. But when you come to final with the pessimist you have a task of quite a different nature. The gloomy man is not a success, as a rule, on the football belief, the theorems when the control of the control o

as a rule, on the football-flow fact, the greatest gifts—in fact, the greatest gifts—in fact, the greatest gifts—in fact, the greatest gifts—a footballer can have his a sumy disposible for the greatest gifts—in fact, the greatest hard knocks and heavy charges, together with stray, accidental kicks, come as nothing; but to the gloomy individual they are all intentional. He sees malice aforeshought in overy little attention. The properties of an intentional greatest gr

would do well to take

the gloomy player under his wing, and try to point out the folly of harbouring distrust of his adversaries. The man who is always muttering to himself is a constant source of trouble to his leader.

Never let any individual act in a manner which is calculated to upset the sociability and good fellowship of the side.

Good fellowship is everything

Good fellowship is everything in football, and if you have a man in the team, good player though he may be, who unsettled the rest of you, then the sooner you get rid of him—in a politie way—the better. There is not much utility in trying to convert a man of that stamp. The hasty man you can iolevate, but wrongs, and always carries semething into the next fixture, is a thorough nuisance, and no good playing points he may pesses are as anything compared with the disadvantages he brings to your team. He adds most materially to your worries, my young friend.

The captain should always impress upon his to you worries, my young friend.

The captain should always impress upon his property of the proof, to the proof, to the proof, and the proof of the proof, and the proof of the proof, and the proof of the proof of the proof, the proof of the pr

untold value to the game.

untold value to the game.

No game, when I was a routh, was considered to have finished until the players had had some sort, of social intercourse, and it is when such social intercourse is in progress that you find out what good fellows your opponents are, and that they find out what good fellows you are.

Every young captain should most religiously captain should most religiously the game. If a team are known as a set of good fellows when it comes to a sing-son; or whatever you call the form of relaxation you whatever you call the form of relaxation you have after the game, they are far more likely to receive courteous and considerate treatment on the field from their opponents than they would the field from their opponents than they would the moment the match was over.

(More splendid complete football articles in next week's issue of THE BOYS' REALM.)

THE LAWS OF THE GAME.

Do They Need Revision? Asks Mr. F. R. NEWMAN (Hants F.A. Referce).

The immense number of questions which are asked and answered through the "Correspondence" columns of the various sporting papers and periodicals, prove that, to hundreds of football enthusiasts, the laws of football (not rules, mark you) furnish a continual source of perplaxity. Even those who are considered high authorities, and the continual promises of the continual promises of the continual promises of the weeks ago, I was astonished at the difference of opinion of two of the most promisents, and connection with Law 17 (a), regarding the position of the ball and its effect on the awarding of a transparency of the continual procession of the ball would be applicable if the ball was in the next field, or next field but one, whilst the other gendleman was confident that it was not so.

The International Board.

The International Board

All this proves that something more clearly defined is necessary. There is plenty of work for the International Board (re Rule 50) when they meet in June, if they will only take the matter up.

matter up.

I will endeavour to throw out some of my own ideas so that readers can pick them to pieces at their leaure. It is possible they will be able to find many flaws in them, as I have unfortunately, not had time to go deeply not each point, but have passed rapidly from law to iaw, putting down my "first" thoughts.

My suggestions are:

The game should, or must be, started by eleven players on each side. Do away with the twelve-yard penalty kick mark for reasons you will see later.

The kick off to be in any direction.
The advantage of winning the toss is very often a great one, as the winners have a lot of help from the sun, wind, and, sometimes, rain, not to mention a sloping field. The latest a lot of kick off or choice of goals. Has ever a lost ways the winners shall have the option of kick-off or choice of goals. Has ever a tendench one in the former? Under any circumstances, the kick-off is of practically no advantage, and I would make it as profitable as it is possible to the latest of the latest of

vantage. Think it out for yourselves. I think the ninety minutes it

an excellent period, but I am of the opinion that at the expiration of the allotted time, play should be continued until the ball crosses either the goal or touch-

until the ball crosses entibut use gave.

I had a good illustration of this a few weeks ago when Portsmouth Reserves were playing in a South-Eastern League match with Luton Reserves. The ball had just left the head of a Portsmouth half-back, and was between his cranium and the goal space when the whistle went for "time," and before the "tootle" had finished the ball was in the net.

An Unallowable Goal.

Of course, it cuts both ways, but I think my suggestion would be welcomed by the gentio-nan who refereed the game in point, and who, of course, could not allow the goal, as it was scored after the whistle had gone.

"After a goal is scored, the losing side," etc. Suppose the score is A 5 goals, and B 0, and B scores. Does the losing side kick off? Of course, B may score four more goals. But suppose the event occurs within a minute of time. "Why not alter the words to "the side losing the goal," etc." That would be more correct."

"The ball is in play if it touches the refereor linesman when in the field of play." Way would not be in play if it struck anyone out of the prescribed field. My point, however, is that, where the ball strikes referee, a "throw-down" should be the award, as I have seen an unfair advantage gained,

on many occasions, by the accidental striking of the referee. Only last Saturday I saw a certain goal prevented through it.

	Tables Showing the Positions of the To	op Clubs in connection with THE BOYS'
	"THE BOYS' REALM" NORTHEIN LEAGUE. Table to December 12th. JUNIOS SENTION. JUNIOS SENTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. Otter Rovers	
	Table to December 12th.	P. W. L. D. P. A. Pts.
	P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis.	Regent Juniors 13 2 11 0 15 46 4
	Tanfield	Clyde Juniors P. W. L. D. F. A. Pls.
	P.W. L. D. F. A. Pts. Control of the Control of	SOUTH SHIKLDS & DISTRICT JUNIOR LEAGUE.
	St. Peter's 13 12 1 0 80 13 24	Tablet to Desember 19th
	Ditter Rovers P. W. D. F. A. Pte.	P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts.
	SENIOR SECTION.	Monkton Rovers 10 8 0 2 10 7 18 Parketde A. 13 8 3 2 9 7 18 Parketde A. 13 8 5 2 9 7 18 Jarrow K. E. 7 7 0 0 16 2 14 N. S. Trinity Mission 8 5 1 2 1 7 12 18 1 N. West End Celtic 8 4 1 3 12 6 11 1 1 1 2 18 11 1 1 2 18 11 1 2 18 11 1 1 2 18 11 1 2 18 1 3 12 18 1 3 12 18 1 3 12 18 1 3 12 18 1 3 12 18 1
	P.W. L. D. F. A. Pts.	N. S. Trinity Mission 8 5 1 2 11 7 12
	City Old Boys	Jarrow E. V 9 5 3 1 22 18 11 Victoria Wanderers 11 3 3 5 13 16 11
	Lynwood Thistle	Victoria Wanderers
	" THE BOYS' REALM " SOUTHERN LEAGUE.	Printrose Albion 6 3 2 1 13 3 7
	"THE BOYS' REALM "SOUTHERN LEAGUE. Table to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis. Luton Crescent Rangers 18 18 0 0 02 11 26 Elminord 12 11 0 1 70 8 23	Division
	P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. Luton Crescent Rangers 13 13 0 0 62 11 26	Jarrow Old Adelaide
	Luton Crescent Rangers F. W. L. D. F. A. Ple.	Tyneside Albion 2 0 0 2 6 6 2 8t. Mark's 4 0 3 1 0 15 1 Jarrow Athletic 4 0 4 0 4 12 0 Wellington Argyle A. 2 0 2 0 2 4 0 Haston Lutted 3 0 3 0 4 12 0
	Malvern	Wellington Argyle A 2 0 2 0 2 4 0 Haston United 3 0 3 0 4 12 0
	8t. Gilles' Croscent 12 11 1 1 2 2 9 22 Malvern 11 11 0 6 52 5 22 Malvern 11 11 0 1 0 52 15 20 Rettering Jr. Villa 11 10 1 0 52 15 20 Rettering Jr. Villa 11 10 1 0 56 15 20 8t. Paul's Mission 11 0 0 2 61 29 20 Wolverton Albions 10 10 0 0 0 0 3 0 20	DIVISION H. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. N. S. Olive Blossom A 11 5 2 4 24 13 14 S. S. Milbourne 8 6 1 1 22 7 13
	SENIOR SECTION.	P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis. N. S. Olive Blosson A. 1 5 2 4 24 13 13 S. Mibourne 6 6 6 1 2 2 7 2 13 13 S. Mibourne 7 6 6 6 1 2 7 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
	St. Martio's Juniors. 15 t 10 15 t 20 15 t 20 15 t 20 15 t 20 16 t 20 20 20 20 20 20 20	N. S. Argyle
	St. Marttu's Juniors. 15 15 2 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18	S. S. Walpole 11 4 4 3 11 13 11 Tyne Dock Albion 11 4 6 1 25 22 9 Byerborne Athletic 8 2 6 0 7 21 4
	Hampton Park United 15 12 2 1 56 14 25 Chapel-in-E-Fith 12 11 0 1 60 18 25 East-leigh Argyls 13 10 1 2 53 9 22 Sattleigh Argyls 13 10 1 2 53 9 22 Mitcham Juniors 11 10 0 1 59 13 21 Mitcham Juniors 11 10 0 1 59 13 21 Reading Rovers 11 10 1 57 17 20 11 10 1 1 10 17 20 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 1	Byethorne Athletie
	Wilton 11 19 0 1 37 4 21 Mitcham Juniors	East Side Vill. 3 1 1 5 4 3
		Tyne Dock Engineering 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 S. S. Athletic 2 0 2 0 1 4 0 Mile End 4 0 4 0 6 25 0
	"THE BOYS' REALM " NORTH LONDON LEAGUE.	KIRKDALE AND DISTRICT JUNIOR LEAGUE.
	"THE BOYS' RRALM "NORTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pbs.	KIRKDALE AND DISTRICT JUNIOR LEAGUE. The fight for leadership is interesting, quite half the teams being in the running, and the league will evidently have a very successful season. Table to December 12th. T. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. Vices 2. 3. 15. 2. 3. 19. 8. 3. 15.
	P. W. L. D. F. A. Pls. Rendesbury Crusaders 12 2 0 0 96 11 24	Table to December 12th.
	Rrondosbury Crusaders 12 12 0 0 0 66 11 24 Ralewood Ralewo	Table to Desember 12th. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts. Violet 17 3 1 28 8 15 River Star 11 7 3 1 25 9 15 St. Athanashus's O.B. 9 7 1 1 28 12 15 St. Michael's Juniors 11 7 4 0 37 14 14 St. Sylvester's Juniors 9 6 1 2 3 1 6 14
	Cliffon	St. Athanasius's O.B 9 7 1 1 28 12 15 St. Michael's Juniora 11 7 4 0 37 14 14 St. Sylvester's Juniors 9 6 1 2 31 6 14
	Clifton	Violet 11 7 3 1 28 3 15 Rilver Star 11 7 3 1 28 15 Rilver Star 12 7 1 1 7 3 1 28 15 St. Alkhanesius's O.B. 9 7 1 1 28 12 15 St. Alkhanesius's O.B. 17 7 4 0 37 14 14 St. Sylvester's Juniors 9 8 1 2 37 14 14 St. Sylvester's Juniors 9 8 1 2 37 16 18 Keptime 10 5 3 2 77 16 18
		Neptune
	WENTOR SECTION: P. A. Pts. Redfern	Victor F. W. J. D. F. A. Pis.
	Fulham Carlyle 10 10 0 0 80 3 20 Fitzrov 9 9 0 6 32 4 18	Forndale 8 2 5 1 14 20 5 Westminster Amateurs 10 1 7 2 14 35 4
	Fulham Carlyle 10 10 0 0 80 3 20 Fitzroy 9 0 0 32 4 18 St. Columba 11 8 1 2 31 11 18 Granville 11 8 1 2 41 7 18 St. Jade's 9 8 1 0 31 12 16	Clifton Villa
	8t Judo's 9 8 1 0 31 12 16	
		MERSEY JUNIOR LEAGUE.
		MERSEY JUNIOR LEAGUE. Tables showing the position of the top clubs only up to December 12th.
	"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION.	Tables showing the position of the top clubs only up to December 12th. DIVISION I.
	"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis.	Tables showing the position of the top clubs only up to December 12th. DIVISION I.
	"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis.	Tables showing the position of the top clubs only up to Docember 12th. Division V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Kingeley (Seacombe) 9 6 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 14 16 5 12 28 13 12 12 14 16 5 12 28 13 12 14 14 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis.	Tables showing to position of the flow of the state of the flow of
	"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis.	Tables showing to position of the flow of the state of the flow of
	"THE BOYS' REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE. Tables to December 12th. JUNIOR SECTION. P. W. L. D. F. A. Pis.	Tables showing to the factor of the Land Carlo Showing to the Carlo Showing
	#* THE BOYS REALM ** SOUTH LONDON LANDON LAN	Tables showing to the factor of the Land Carlo Showing to the Carlo Showing
	"THE BOYS BEALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Tables to Desember 12th. JUSTOM SECTION P. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Woolwich Cellie P. D. D. P. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. P. V. L.	Tables showing the matrices of the Lands of the Matrices of th
	"THE BOYS BEALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Tables to Desember 12th. JUSTOM SECTION P. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Woolwich Cellie P. D. D. P. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. P. V. L.	Tables showing the matrices of the Lands of the Matrices of th
	"THE BOYS BEALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Tables to Desember 12th. JUSTOM SECTION P. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Albary United P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Woolwich Cellie P. D. D. P. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. F. A. Pis. Solventh Cellie P. V. L. D. P. V. L.	Tables showing the position of the touchules outy up to December 1200 per more 1200 pe
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Tables to December 12th. Tables to December 12th. Albany Unitea . 14 11 2 17 20 23 Marborough 22 11 1 1 0 51 15 22 Woolwich Cities . 12 10 1 1 70 11 52 Woolwich Cities . 12 10 1 1 70 11 52 Woolwich Cities . 12 10 1 1 70 11 52 Woolwich Cities . 12 10 1 1 70 11 52 Woolwich Cities . 12 10 1 1 70 11 52 Woolwich Cities . 12 10 1 1 70 11 52 Woolwich Cities . 13 10 1 1 34 11 11 Working Lade Institute . 1 8 1 2 5 2 1 10 Working Lade Institute . 0 7 0 2 2 1 2 10 10 SA Andrew Co. SENIOR SECTION. Innebous Lavieta . 1 1 1 5 2 7 2 20 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 1 1 5 2 7 2 20 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 1 5 0 7 2 20 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Albany Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Albany Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Albany Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18 Elimbous Lavieta . 1 8 0 3 5 2 7 18	Tables showing the position of the London's outy up to Docember 120 poember 12
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. Albany Unitea . 1 1 11 2 7 1 20 23 Marborough . 1 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough . 1 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 0 70 15 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 0 70 15 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 0 70 15 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 0 70 15 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 0 70 15 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 1 24 1 1 1 1 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 0 1 1 24 1 1 1 1 20 Marborough . 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the London's out up to December 120. BYISION W. D. P. A. Pis. Kingeley (Seacomby) 0 6 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 4. Josephi's 0 4 1 4 10 5 11 22 4. Welliam 1. Wel
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Tables to December 12th. Tables to December 12th. Albany United 14 11 2 7 7 20 32 Marborough 14 11 1 0 7 1 5 22 Woodwich Cultus 12 10 1 1 7 1 1 20 Marborough 12 10 1 1 7 1 1 2 1 7 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the London's out up to Docember 120. PULL D. P. J. D. P. A. Pis. Ringeley (Sescound) 0 4 5 1 4 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5 1 5
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Tables to December 12th. Tables to December 12th. Albany United 14 11 2 7 7 20 32 Marborough 14 11 1 0 7 1 5 22 Woodwich Cultus 12 10 1 1 7 1 1 20 Marborough 12 10 1 1 7 1 1 2 1 7 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the London's out up to December 120. PRIVISION W. L. D. F. A. Pis. Kingeley (Seacomby) 0 6 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. JUSION SECTION Marborough 1 1 1 2 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 1 1 0 7 7 15 20 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 1 2 1 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the London's out up to December 120. PRIVISION W. L. D. F. A. Pis. Kingeley (Seacomby) 0 6 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. JUSION SECTION Marborough 1 1 1 2 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 1 1 0 7 7 15 20 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 1 2 1 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the top clubs outy up to December 1201. PRINTING W. D. P. A. Pis. R. T. St. Josephia 9 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. JUSION SECTION Marborough 1 1 1 2 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 2 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 1 1 1 0 7 7 15 20 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 1 1 0 1 7 7 15 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 1 2 1 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 0 1 2 1 2 10 Marborough 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the top clubs outy up to December 1201. PRINTING W. D. P. A. Pis. R. T. St. Josephia 9 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. JUSTION SECTION D. F. A. Pis. Marborough 12 11 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 15 22 1 1 1 0 5 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the top clubs outy up to December 1201. PRINTING W. D. P. A. Pis. R. T. St. Josephia 9 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
L	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Tables to December 12th. Tables to December 12th. JUSTICA SECTION. Albany United . 14 11 2 7 1 20 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32	Tables showing the position of the London's outy up to December 125. Kingeley (Seacombe) 0 6 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
L.	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Tables to December 12th. Tables to December 12th. JUSTICA SECTION. Albany United . 14 11 2 7 1 20 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32	Tables showing the position of the London's outy up to December 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Tables to December 12th. Tables to December 12th. JUSTICA SECTION. Albany United . 14 11 2 7 1 20 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32 32	Tables showing the position of the London's outy up to December 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th
	## THE BOYS REALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. ## The Boys Real	Tables showing the position of the London's outy up to December 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th 12th
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Table to December 12th. Table to December 12th. "The Boys Realm" 12 D. F. A. Pis. Marborough 12 D. F. A. Pis. Estable 12 D. F. A. Pis. Limeious Lavicta 14 D. F. A. Pis. Limeious Lavicta 15 D. F. A. Pis. Limeious Lavicta	Tables showing the position of the Conclusion only up to December 1201. PRINCIPLE W. D. P. F. A. Pis. Ringeley (Seasonaby) 0 0 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Table to December 12th. Table to December 12th. JUSTICA SECTION D. F. A. Pis. Marborougis 12 11 1 0 5 1 5 22 Marborougis 12 11 1 0 5 1 5 22 Marborougis 12 11 1 0 5 1 5 22 Marborougis 12 1 1 0 5 1 5 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 22 S. Anney United 1 1 10 1 0 7 1 15 20 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 34 1 1 15 10 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 34 1 1 10 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 34 1 1 10 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 34 1 1 10 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 34 1 1 10 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 34 1 1 10 W. Gregory Albion 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the Conclusion only up to December 1201. PRINCIPLE W. D. P. F. A. Pis. Ringeley (Seasonaby) 0 0 0 3 41 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. Table to December 12th. Albany Unitea . 1 1 11 2 7 1 20 32 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 32 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 1 24 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the Lonchules only up to December 120 D
	## THE BOYS REALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. ### December 12th. #### December 12th. ##### December 12th. ###################################	Tables showing the position of the Lonchules only up to December 120 D
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Table to December 12th. Table to December 12th. Albany Unitea . 1 1 11 2 7 1 20 23 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 1 24 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the concluse only up to December 12th St. Joseph's No. 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1,
	### THE BOYS REALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. ### Table	Tables showing the position of the concluse only up to December 12th St. Joseph's No. 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1,
	### THE BOYS REALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. ### Table	Table showing the position of the Lonchules only up to December 128 to Decembe
	### THE BOYS REALM SOUTH LONDON LEAGUE Table to December 12th. ### Table	Table showing the position of the Lonchules only up to December 128 to Decembe
	"THE BOYS REALM" SOUTH LONDON Table to December 12th. Table to December 12th. Albany Unitea . 1 1 11 2 7 1 20 23 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 22 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 0 7 1 15 20 Marborough 12 1 1 1 0 1 1 24 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Tables showing the position of the concluse only up to December 12th St. Joseph's No. 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1,

otball League									
Clyde Juniors			P.	2	. L.	D.	F.	A. 26	Pts.
Bradford Ama	teurs		10	2	8	0	9	27	4
a. Regent Junior			13	2	11	0	15	46	4
Longsight Uni	ted		10	0	8	2	19	38	2
Hulme Hall			10	0	9	1	4	22	1
Manchester Cl	arence		11	0	10	1	5	51	1
3		-	_						
SOUTH SHI	KLDS & I	DIS	TRI	CT.	JU	NIO.	R L	EAG	UE.
	Tables to	D D	ecen	ber	12	th.			
	I	IVIS	ION	I.					
1			P.	W.	I	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Monkton Roy	ers		10	8	0	2	30	7	18
Parkside A.		• • •	13	8	3	2	29	7	18
Jarrow N. E.		•••	7	7	ě	ō	16		14
N. S. Trinity		• •	á	5	ĭ	ž	11	7	12
N. S. West E		• •	8	4	î	3	12	6	ii
Jarrow E. V.			9	5	3	ĭ	22	18	ii
Jarrow E. V.				3	3	5	13	16	11
Victoria Wand			11		3	5			8
Bedford Unite	41		7	3	2 2 2	2	15	6	7
Reygent Athle	tic		6	3	2	1	11	3	7
Primrose Albi	ou		6	3	2	1	13	3	7 7 6
Hilda Star			6	2	1	3	10	5	7
Hebburn St. C			6	3	3	0	11	9	6
Jarrow Mayfie	ids		6	2	4	0	6	15	4
Jarrow Old Ac	ielaide		2	2	0	0	4	0	4
Tyneside Albi	on		2	0	U	2	6	6	2
St. Mark's			4	0	3	1	0	15	1
Jarrow Athlet	ic		4	ō	4	Õ.	4	12	0
Wellington Ar	ovle A.		2	0	2	0	2	4	0
Haston United		::	3	o	3	Õ	4	12	0
The Con Chine		ivis			•			•	
1	-	****		w.	I.,	D.	F.	Α.	Pts.
N. S. Olive Ble	appears &		n.	5	2	4	24	13	14
S. S. Milbourn			8	6	ĩ	ĩ	22	. 7	13
N. S. Argyle			9	5	3	i	20		11
N. B. Argyle			6	5	0	î	30	7	ii
Gilbert United									ii
S. S. Walpole			11	4	4	3	11	13	
Tyne Dock Al			11	4	6	1	25	22	9
Byethorne At	hletic		8	2	6	0	7	21	4
East Side Vill.			3	1	1	1	5	4	3
Kingstone Un			3	1	2	0	3	3	2
Tyne Dock Er	wincering	Z	1	0		0	0	1	0
S. S. Athletic		٠	2	0	2	0	1	4	0
Mile End			4	0	4	0	8	25	0
	. 1101								53
KIRKDALE	AND D	IST	RIC	TJ	UN	IO	R LI	CAG	UE.
The fight fo	r leader)	hin	ie ir	ton		ner.	centit.	hal	fthe
teams being in	the runn	ing	and	the	las	erne.	will	evid	ently
have a very st				-44					
merca rety at	Table to	D	cote	her	10	th			
1			D	w	i.	T	F.		Pts.
Violet			11	7	3	'n	28	8	15
A tenter			**	•	9	-	40		40

have a very successful a	D	cet	ber	12	th.			
		P.	W.	I.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Violet		11	7	3	1	28	8	15
Silver Star		11	7	3	1	25	9	15
St. Athanasius's O.B.		8	7	1	1	28	12	15
St. Michael's Juniora	::	11	7	4	ō	37	14	14
St. Sylvester's Juniors	- 00	9	6	1	2	31	6	14
Relsby Social	- 11	9	3	ī	3	27	18	13
Neptame	- 88	10	5	3	2	27	16	12
Brook Albion	::		4	5	2	52	39	10
Westminster Juniors		9	À	1	ï	26	32	9
Harebell United	- 33	0	2	5	2	15	27	6
Ferndale	- 65	8	2	5	ī	14	20	5
Westminster Amateurs		10	ĩ	7	ê	14	35	4
Clifton Ville	٠.,	11	ô	á	ō.	10	45	4

Lables she	WILL	g rrie	D I	artor	ber	12t	h.	en	106 0	my i	th to
				IVIS	ION	T.			_	200	
					Р.	W.	L.	D.	r.	A.	Pts.
Kingsley (omb	PP)		9	6	0	3	41	15	15
St. Joseph	'8				9	4	1	4	16	- 5	12
Pearson's					- 8	5	1	2	32	13	12
Westdale					8	5	1	2	18	11	12
			1	HVIS	ION	11.					
					P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Shrewsbur	v				8	8	0	0	37	14	16
Woodville					10	7	1	2	30	17	16
Bootle N.	E. R	04.			11	5	3	3	34	19	13

		-	-					
EAST showin	posi		of t	he	top			
		SEC	non	A.		n		n

			· P	w.	14.	D.	F.	Α.	Pts.
idney Reserves			12	12	0	0	57	8	24
erndale			11	9	2	0	53	11	18
Vynfield			11	8	1	2	45	18	18
	8	ECT	ION	R.					
			P.	W.	I	D.	Y.	A.	Pts.
verton	-		11	8	1	2	41	8	18
upert Vics			12	9	3	0	43	24	18
Inpert Vics			10	8	2	0	32	15	18
	5	BOT	IOS	C.					
		-	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Vavertree Juniors			6	6	0	0	26	- 6	12
ale Royal			7	6	1	0	31	13	12

MONTROSE JUVENILE ASSOCIATION.
Melville F.C.—Hon. Secretary, J. Potter, 86, Melville Lane, Montrose.

OUR LEAGUE CORNER. THE WAIF OF THE WAV

A Bright, Breezy Tale of the Sea.

The First Chapters are Here Retold in Brief. The First Chapters are nere ketold in Brief.

CAPTAIN RETON, the commander of the brig
Sea Breeze, a hardy, facitum cid man, with an
ungovernable temper. There is some mystery
connected with Captain Ireton, in which also are
concerned.

CONCERNED

LEUTENANT DAULTON, the first officer of the Sea Brosze, and JACK BARNACLE, the boatswain, a faithful old seaman, late of the Royal Navy.

Sea Freeze, and JACK Bark ACLE, the boatswain, a faithful old seaman, late of the Royal Navy.

MCKE Bark NACLE, the boatswain, a faithful old seaman, late of the Royal Navy.

More intermined in curron direction. Captain Level of the Caribban Sea. Jack Barnacle sjohts a picco in the Caribban Sea. Jack Barnacle sjohts a picco in the verticage, of the Late Barnacle sjohts a picco in the verticage, of the Late Barnacle sjohts a picco in the verticage, of the Late Barnacle sjohts and a lad of about atkies necessity of the reason for the late of the late Barnacle sjohts. The castaway process to mystified as to the reason for the season of the state of the late of

fiect of pirate vessels.

During a terrible storm a strange dwarf is rescued from the sea, and taken aboard the brig. He gives his name as Davey Dump. He is imprisoned in the forecastle.

castie.
The Nea Breeze comes up with one of Captain Deveril's vassels; which, after a fierce battle, takes to flight and runs achore on a rocky island coast. The pirates deger the vessel after thowing her up, and row shore.

(Now read this veree's instalment.)

| 0 2 5 2 15 27 6 | Our Hero Determines to Land on the Rocky lale—Davey Eviness His Dielike to the Doctor — Me Secomes Tractable to Captain Breaze - The Doctor's Dilemma—Trip Start.

APTAIN RETON, Lieutenant Daulino, and Captain Breeze were seated in the chief cabin, consulting as to ... They have stove in their boats, and they cannot escape," said Captain Breeze. "I vote that I land with a number of our people, and hunt them up amongst the rocks." said Captain Freeze. "I vote that I land work a still manble to leave his bed, "for these men are up to all kinds of warfare. Besides, why should you risk your young life in such desperate work! True, you have good cause to late this Deverfit hus to room, such your late of the said of th

"Ah!" cried Captain Ireton. "Can it be possible that—— But no, no, that can never be. No fortune will ever smile upon my path again." "Can it be

His voice grow weaker as he spoke, and his head sunk forward upon his chest.
"Say no more-say no more," said Daulton quickly. "The captain has one of his dark fits upon him. He will neither speak nor listen to us now." us now.

"Do you, Mr. Daulton, think that the plan is good?" asked the Waif.
"I do. That it will want the greatest caution no one can doubt; for, as the capitain as said, these mer know every method of warfare, be it by land or sen."

I have told you that I was never permitted to join in any of their land expeditions. At ear I was completed to learn all the duties of an officer, for I knew Capitain command. Had I done so I believe he would have loved me."

"Path Devetil love you? He only loves to

"Pah! Deveril love you? He only loves to blast! His kiss is like an adder's sting— death!"

death!"
"It may be so. I know him to be a villain, lieutenant. And now, if you please, I will start at once." With all my heart, lad; but do not be rush.

believe there was a purpose why you were sent on board this ship, and that purpose you will carry out. Go, and may Heaven defend

"Then there is the black fellow as we saved off the burning ship. He's all right now."
"He may be of service to us. I will go and see him presently. See that the boats are well manned, and that the nate are fully-armed. We may have dangerous work before this adventure is over.

manded, and the series of the advention of the control of the cont

so."
The sharp eyes of the dwarf were raised for a moment to Cartain Breeze's face.
His thin blue lips parted, showing his teeth and large, flast tongue. Then once more he commenced his mad endeavours to break his

commenced his mad endeavours to break his hain.

"Listen to me, Davey," said Captain Breezes, and if you answer me I may set you free."

"It will be, set free!" roared the dwart. "It will be, set free!" roared the dwart. "It will be to the proper to the dear to the dwart of the dwart of the set free!" roared the dwart of the proper to t

"I know nothing of Captain Deveril," growled the dwarf. "I hate mankind. They all hate me, and I hate them. I want my liberty, and pothing more. Let me go. I can swim ashore.

swim ashore.

You forget the sharks, my young friend,
said Captain Breeze. "They might stop you."

The sharks won't touch me. Let me go. 1 And here the dwarf again began his furious

And here the Gwarr again some prancings.

"It is not the slightest good speaking to the little rascal," said Dr. McTaggart, walling up, and taking a pinch of snuff as he exammed the dwarf much after the manner a naturalist might examine a strange animal. "I have been riying to argue with him the whole of the morning, but could not make him sir. I think a whim—"

morning, put conte as a morning training to the doctor could say no more, for incutiously he had approached within the length of the dwarf's chain, and with one bound he was upon him, and had seized him by the nape of his neck.

The doctor uttered a fearful shrick, and with

The doctor uttered a fearful shriek, and with a desperate effort tore himself free and fled, leaving his wig-for he wore one—in the dwarf s possession.

In spite of all he could do, Captain Breeze could not help laughing; but, at the same time, he saw plainly that Master Davey Dump must be checked a little.

So, pretending to the very angre, he and seekeled a little.

So, pretending to the land the very angre, he said sternly. It is not me. Master Davey, he said sternly. If my men had had their way, you would have been flung into the sea. I saved you, and this is the return you make. You see, he men are getting all ready for you to be flogged. If, however, you promise to be treather than the result of the present the said straight of the work of the

"What would you have nie do? How can I love men when all bate me? No one loves me but my mother, and you would keep me away from her!"

from hor?"

"Does your mother live on yonder rock?"
aked our hero.
"Yes."

"What has you to the rock, will you guide me to the demanded the captain.

"What do you want to go to her for?"
demanded the other suspiciously.

"To do her on harm. Tell me, do you know anything of the pirates who haunt these harms and the support of the pirates who haunt the subject of the pirates who have been subject on the pirates who have the pirates who have been subject on the pirates who have been subject on the pirates who have the pirates who have been subject on the pirates who have been subject to the pirates

believe there was a purpose why you were sent on board this ship, and that purpose you will carry out. Go, and may Heaven defend you. The short hands heartily, and now the Waif sprain up the companion adder deck, and sprain up the companion adder deck, and the corder for the beats to be lowered.

"Look here, your honour, there's something will be shared by the state of the shared by the state of the shared by the shall guide me to your mother, and I give you may be shall guide me to you mother, and I give you may will also shall guide me to you mother, and I give you may will also shall guide me to you mother, and I give you may will shall guide me to you mother, and I give you may worl that I will do lier no harm. You understand that?"

The dwarf nodded his head, and Captain Breeze continued:
"But, at the same time, I warn you that at the least attempt at trickery I will shoot you. Do you understand that?"
Again the dwarf nodded.

Again the dwarf nodded.

"And you consent to those terms? If so, you shall have a good meal before we start."

"I agree. Let me have the food."

The Waif gave orders that the dwarf should be fed, and then went below to see after the agare who had been saved from the burning Barnacle had deelared lim, he found the man vaving in delirium, speaking some African language.

Barinacle had declared him, he found the man aving in delirium, speaking some African language.

Then came the most solemn part of the duty of a captain. The burial of the dead.

Poor Bunt: All the old crew of the Sca Breeze loved him, and the officers knew that there was not a better or a braver seaman to be found in the world, and many an eye grew moists as the sailors talked in whispers of the The ship's bell was tolling out the summons to the orew, and officers were gathered on the quarter-deck.

The grating on which the body by, sawn in

The grating on which the body lay, sewn in hammock, and covered with a flag, was setted on the lee gangway, with the feet proceting a little over the gunwale.

In a solemn tone Cantain Recovery.

In a solemn tone Captain Breeze read the funeral service, all standing with uncovered heads.

heads.

At one part of the service one of the sailors draws the flag away from the body. Then, at the solenn words, "we commit his body to the deep," the grating is shoved over into the sea. A heavy splash, and the hammock being loaded with shot, the body sinks out of sight

loaded with shot, the body sinks out or agar, in an instant.

All saiors are glad to get rid of a dead body, so the leaving that it brings ill-uck; and, therefore, believing that it brings ill-uck; and, therefore, and sero the captain scemed relieved.

He went binself and released the dwarf, and coke him to the boat which he himself was to coke him to the boat which he himself was to Molfagart acated in the stern sheets. Why, surely, my dear dooter, you do not mean to accompany the expedition?

To truth I do, captain, I have heard that

"In truth I do, captain. I have heard that ere are rare plants to be found on these

I guess the only things we are likely to find that island are blows," said the captain

grimly.
"That has nothing to do with me. I am not a combatant, but a man of science."

a combatant, but a vous of science."

"I doubt whether the pirates, if we are lucky enough to come up with them, will care much about that. But you can do what you like. Here, Peter, help Master Davey Dump in."

"Davey Dump!" screamed the doctor. "Davey Dump!" screamed the doctor. "I have been to the best of the screen of of the screen

yes. he leaped into the boat.

With another, but a different kind of yell, the doctor leaped out of it, trying to jump into another boat; but he was not so agile as Davey, and fell into the water.

In spite of all discipline, the men burst out into rosm of laughter.

'A shipt-a shipt-a

into roses of laughter.

"A shark—a shark" yelled the men, as the doelor's head bobbed up.

"Yah! Help me-help me!" roared the unfortunate doctor, holding up his arms, the could not assist him they could not assist him to be could not be cou

"Are you mad to let a man drown, or be caten by sharks?"
In an instant all the men were silent, and the meet time Dr. McTaggart appeared, so many beathooks and hands were stretched forth to save him that his clothes were almost torn off his body, my clothes! You will not leave a static of my clothes! You will not leave a static of my coat have gone! Was it the sharks that bit 'em off?"
"I should rather think it was." said the

it the sharks that bit 'em off!'"
I should rather think it was," said the coxawain, as he unhooked one of the tails from the boathook he held, which had been the real destroyer of the doctor's garments. "To see them there devouring creatures around you was something awful."
Oh lon'! And wiss

was something awful."

"Oh, jor! And what a narrow escape I have had." cried the doctor, with a shudder.

"Worsur nor you think for," said the cox"Bul 13" cried the doctor, delighted. "Did I." I. Then you see what it is to be scientified.

"The way you landed this here shark in the coxe, and that there to then in the jaw, is should think if rather was elence."

"They you seelence."

"Silence, there!" uried Captain Breeze, for be thought the joke had gone too far. "Never nind your clothes, doctor; there will be less of them to dry. Give way, there, and keep all the beats wall together."

THE BOYS' HERALD. ONE PENNY EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The Scarch of the Island—Strange Dicap-pearance of Dr. McTaggart and Peter Painter—The Witch of the Rock. CO LOWLY the boats pulled towards the

LOWLY the boats pulled towards the chore passed the remains of the broad vessel, now high and dry on the coral reef on which she had struck, and pulled straight to the rocky islands. They pulled about for a proper landing-place, in spite of the repeated assurance that there was note from Dawey Dunp. his way, and pulled up to the side of a rock on which we have the proper land to the proper landing they were able to land; but not without some difficulty, for the tide being low, the rock was some feat out of the water. However, we as one feat out of the water. However, the property was found that the property was some feat out of the water. However, and the property was some feat out of the water. However, and to hold themselves in readiness should they hear any alarm.

any slarm. Then the party set forth. They crawled all round the rocks, and caused many a see bird to from the sea uttering its wild excech. They can be seen that the sea of the seen that the seen the seen that the seen the seen that the seen the seen that the seen that the seen the seen that the seen that the seen that the seen the seen the seen the seen the seen the seen that the seen that the seen the s

"Davey, do you know where my two missing men have gone?" asked Captain Breeze.
"No; my mother might." Your mother? Do you mean to say that "Your mother? Do you mean to say that "No; but she has wondrous charms to find out all sorts of things." "Tut! I do not believe such nonsense," replied the captain impatiently. "Still," he dwarf and see the old wonant. Come, Davey, lead the way, and we will go and soo your mother."

nother."
"You must go alone with me," growled Davey. "I dare not take more than one Davey.

And why not?" Because she we

"And why not?"
"Because she would curse me and wither me up like the branches of olm she sells to the salors," replaid Davey; "so you must come alone with me, or not at all."
"Be it as you will," said Captain Breeze; "I will go with you alone. But listen to me, Master Davey. If I catch you attempting to play any tricks upon me, I will blow that ugly compared to the property of the sell of the property of the total the property of the total the me to remain on since, and then started off with the dwarf.

main on south of the dwarf.
Climbing over rugged rocks, passing along such narrow ledges, that if the captain had not been used to climbing he would have been

3

s placed on Peter's back, and anoti

The men stood ready, and answered one after the other to their names—save two.
"Dr. McTaggart!" cried the captain again and again, but no answer came.
"Who saw the doctor last?" demanded Captain Bases.

"Who as we the doctor last," demanded Captain Breeze.
"I think I did," said one of the men. "When
we were up by the deep guiley up yonder, the
doctor bribed Peter Painfer to go with him
to seek for a mirrabulous, confabulous, daisyeuss,
or something like that, which he had heard grow
upon these rocks."
"And did that fool go with him?" demanded the capitan sternly. the two pounds,
and slighted that with the doctor."
At this the men could not help laughing,
but Capitain Breeze was in no humour for
mirth.

At this the metr cover in the but Captain Breeze was in no humour for mirth.

"Silonee:" he cried. "Do you not know that we are most likely standing on a mine? Those pirstes I still believe to be hidden on this island. Where, I cannot say, but I have them, and to prevent them, recovering any relief from their comrades, "What can we do now, sir?" demanded Barnacle.

"What has a we do now, sir?" demanded Barnacle.

"What can we do now,"

Barnack.
"I scarce can say. I wish I had ordered the doctor out of the boats."
"He did get out of one of the boats, sir, at all events," said Barnacle, with a grio.
"I pray you be quiet Let me think for a mounout. Where is Davey,"
"I'm here," said Davey, standing forward.

perhaps, she goes in for the proper witch's steed—a broom."

At length they reached a deep fiscure in the rock, at the brink of which Davey pussed for the process of the brink of which Davey pussed for the better was not much mose than six feet with the process of the better was not much mose than six feet at the better was presented to the control of the process of the place where the process which we mose fantastic forms, and the captain could exactely believe but that art had lent its aid to nature.

Here and there a justing piece of rock resembled a horribly grotesque head, no doubt the work of accident; but the two poculiar was the process of the place.

Why do you passo here: "said Brezz.

unable to follow, the dwarf danced along as if it were the easiest path in the world.

Now and then he would pause and look behind to see if his companion was following.

"Come on, come on," he croaked. "We shall soon be there. Oh, yes, very soon!"

"The sooner the better," muttered Captain Breess. "Your mother must be as agile as a green of the statement of the proper witch's accordance of the proper witch's steed—a broom."

At length they reached a deen fissure in the

the place.
Why do you pause here?" said Bre
is not a pretty spot, nor a pleasant one.
No: it is not a pleasant one. This is
that the wicked spirits come to
ther"

A most fit path. But I wish to go to your

worthy mother, and I am not afraid; so I would ask you to proceed at once, as time

worthy mother, and 1 am not afraid; so I would ask you to proceed at once, as time "Follow me," replied the dwarf; and he led the way so a spot where an elm-tree grew, when the way so a spot where an elm-tree grew, and an advantage of the way so a spot where an elm-tree grew, and an advantage with twisted, leafess branches, and acathed with lightning.

A world-looking tree, with twisted, leafess branches, and acathed with lightning the standard of the season of the warf.

"Follow no, unless you fear," "Follow the way of the world of the tree the from a hollow in the trunk of the tree the From a hollow in the trunk of the tree the read of the rope round the tree, threading one end through the ring.

He passed the middle of the rope round the tree, threading one end through the ring.

Follow "be said; and sexing that helf of ring, at once descended to a narrow ledge of rock shout twenty feet below.

Here the dwarf looked up, and uttered a scream like thus of a screen-will.

"Come down," he cried. "Sin is at home, are season with the standard way." I should be a witch. How could side know of my coming?"

Swinging himself down by the tree, the capital was soon about the best helf of the rope which had not been passed through the ring. He pulled it gently, and, of course, the ring slipped away; and in a few seconds he had male the rope from the tree, and cooled in the work of mount of a small cave.

"Follow me!" said the dwarf, and he passed into the cave; and the next moment they were in total darkness.

"A said the warf, and he passed into the cave; and the next moment they were in total darkness.

"Captain Breeze did listen, and could plainly hear what appeared to be the roaring of an immense furner.

There was also a rushing, roaring sound, which he attributed to the sea and the wind as they beat and raved round the rocks.
"Hush, she calls!" cried the dwarf.

Hush, she calls!" cried the dwarf, ure enough there was a peculiar call ed by an elvish laugh. hen, in a cracked voice, was chanted: call, fol-

"Close to my portal. Stands a strange mortal.

Stands a strange mortal.

Mother's or father's love never he knew,
Mystry hange round him.
Foes would have drowned him—
Dark was the day, that the first breath he drew,
Note the withble cave. Foss would have drowned him-Dark was the day, that the first breath be Enter the witch's cave, Child of the darkening wave! Ask what question you dare, But be warned, and beware!"

Ask what question you dare.

But be warned, and beware!

It must be confessed that Captain Breeze was a little staken aback at hearing himself so accurately described by a person be had never before seen in all his file.

"Ha. ha!" grinned the dwarf. "I told you that she knew you. Will you enter now "wife." Give me your hand and guide me, for E cannot see an inch bofore me.

"Wait; I will soon have a light," said the dwarf, and almost at the same instant he appeared with a flaming torch in his hand. How he had gained if Breeze could not tell. Dearned the care of the breeze was to be a superior of the control of the breeze was to be a superior of the breeze was to be a superior of the breeze with many strange twists and turns. The walls were decorated with bones and skulls, both human, and of beasts.

"What think you of our cave?" grinned the dwarf. "Is it not becautiful! But come. I must no keep the wilch of the Reck waiting, the way, he passed down to the end of the cave, and here there was a long, narrow. Down this they went until they reached another cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a norther cave. Here, seated on the skull of a large the skull here. Here have the down far below it was as cadaverous as that of a corpse.

Her long him reached down far below is seated.

naving bees beautiful, although now it was as cadaverous as that of a corpse.

Her long hair reached down far below law, but it had leat the glose of the raven wing, and was now a grizzled groy, and hung in loose, wild locks about ber shoulders. She was dressed in a long robe of some course blue stuff.

blue stuff.

She cast a sharp glance at the captain as he ensered the cave. This cave was decorated in the same way as the other was, only that there were more human skeletons here. In different parts of the room were stuffed stem monsters, hideous and disgutting to look at.

"Waif of the Waves," cried the hag, as the captain entered this terrible place, "what wonldes then have with the Witch of the

Rock?" In truth, good mother, I scarcely know," replied our hero; "but first lot me know-since I am told that you have such wonderful powers to read the past, present, and future-where are my doctor and man, Dr. McTaggart and Peter Paintor?" They are where you will nowe as them.

They are where you will never see them in!" muttered the hag, and then burst into

agein." nontreed the nag, and more a shrill laugh.
"Woman," cried Captain Beece, "if you know what has become of them I charge you tell me! Nay, mock me not, for I shall hold you answerable for their dives!"
"Hold me answerable!" laughed the crope.

on some of the second

THE WAIF OF THE WAVES.

(Continued from the previous page.) morronomina de la comoción de la com

"Bah! Do you not know that I have power to call up spirits from the deep who would rend you limb from limb to protect me?"
"I should like to see these same spirits!" replied the cautain, laughing.
"Soof not, Conrad of the Waves!" said the

witch

Ah, Conrad! Then that is my true name?"

"Ah, Concad! Then that is my true name?"
demanded Captain Breeze.

"Was it not by that name the man who
reared you called you!"
"Sometimes. But to the purpose, good
mother. Where are the two missing men?"
"Dead" replied them? By Heaven,
Livil base occurre?"

"Dead! And who kilfed them? By Heaven, I will have revenge."
"Revenge! Ha, ha, ha! This is always the ery with you men of blood. Have revenge upon this island, for that killed them!"
"How can that be! Suesk plainty; I like not riddles."
"Well, Coarad of the Waves, for so I will call you until I may breathe your right name."

call with the property of the

cauldron."

Davey, who had been caressing a villainouslooking black goat started up, and, moving to
a corner, produced therfrom a cauldron, about
a contained in diameter.

To the started by a hook to a chain,
which ran over a pulley fixed in the roof,
"Do you see that iron ring in the floory"
demanded the Witch of the Rock.

demanded the Witch of the Rock.

"I do!" replied the Waif of the Waves.
"Seize it, and pull it with all your night."
Captain Brecere took hold of the ring, and, after some little difficulty assumer, disclosing the some state of the ring and the some state of the ring and ri

other ingredients.
Captain Breeze, in apite of his incredulity, sould not help being interested in her actions. When the caudron was harden to he witch the caudron was harden to he had the been contained to the hole of the

Her eyes grew brighter, her body quivered, her limbs seemed to bocome more agile. She waved her arms to and fro, and as she chanted a strange wild song, moved in a woird

dance.
What she chanted the captain could not make out, for it was in Indian.
Suddenly she set up a most awful scream, and as she foamed at the mouth, cried:
"Spirit of fire, thou hast, heard me, and thou hast plucked the burning braud from

Tophet to light the magic cauldron! I thank thee. Draw up the cauldron." Instanly the odwarf set to work. The vapour grew thicker, and the witch's antices more frastic to Lp came the cauldron at last, and to the Lp came the cauldron at last, and to have the cauldron been lifted up about a foot over the hole, than the Witch of the Rock slipped an iron grating over the latter, and on this the cauldron was lowered. Then the witch cast in a number of horbs, and as obe did so, earn the following chast:

as see on s., sang the following data.

"Spirits of the vasty deep.
Ye who never rest or sleep,
Spirits of the hidden fire,
Causing pestilence most dire.
Spirits of the earthly bod,
Where there slumbereth the dead.
Spirits of intrenchant air
Hither all your powers bear."

Hither all your powers bear."

Scarcely, had the witch concluded this incantation to the water of the concluded the incantation of the water of the concluded the concluded the concluded the water of the concluded the witch of the concluded the witch.

"Now.—now, do you believe my powers?" cried the witch.

"No, and the concluded the concluded the witch.

"No, and the concluded the witch of the concluded the witch.

"It own can call up the spirits of my name, whom you declare to be dead, I may be compited to believe in you."

"I cannot show you them as spectres, but you shall hear their voices," replied the witch.

"Elf, it so! That at least will be some of the concluded the witch that the concluded the witch.

The witch ran through some more investigation.

clief."

The witch ran through some more incantaions, and then called out in a loud voice:

"Answer me! Spirits of the lost ones,
ome—come—come! Are you here?"

"We are!"
In spite of all his incrodulity, our hero could of help being startled, for the voices were adoubtedly those of Dr. McTaggart and Peter and Country of the countr

undoubfedly those of Dr. McTaggart and Peter Painter.
Captain Breeze sprang past the witch, and dashed at the side of the cave from which the voices had seemed to come.
Vainly he tried to discover some secret hiding place.
Vainly he tried to discover some secret hiding place.
In the rock with the butt end of his pistol, but it seemed quite solid.
Not one hollow place could he find.
"You still doubt me," laughed the witch; "and yet I would do you good." demanded Captain Breeze.
By giving you good advice. Quit the sea.
By giving you good advice. On the world in time. The book of fate is open unto me. I read there is a terrible destiny for you, unless you relinquish this foolish pursuit of the Firebrand."
"Ha! You know the name of the ship I

You know the name of the ship l Ha!

seck! "... I slio know you will never capture her. Think not that I am interested in the advice I give you. What care I if you should fall a vietim to Deveril's hate, or that he should perish by your hand? Still, you have been kind to my boy "-here she pointed to the hideous little Davey—" and I will give you good advice; quit the sea. Have nought to do with Captain Ireaton or his friend Daulton. Take my capture in the sea. Have nought to with Captain Ireaton or his friend Daulton. Take my capture in the sea. Have nought to with Captain Ireaton will be thy lot." "Then death will be my tof," replied the Waif firmly, "for I will never quit Captain Ireaton until I have avenged his wrongs, and punished the cruel Deveril for his wickedness." "On your own head be the blood that is shed," cried the witch. "Begone, and leave me."

"No. I am still not satisfied about my men. If they are dead, as you say, how did they

If they are dead, as you say, how not take,
"Your friend the dector would climb the
rocks to seek for plants. This rock is full of
traps formed by nature."
"Traps formed by nature."
"Traps formed by nature."
"Men, fools—but they are mostly the same—
"Men, fools—but they are mostly the same—
"As she spoke, she hobbled to a corner of the
cave, and pulled away a stone from the floor.
This stone left a hole much smaller than the
one down which the cauldron had been
lowered, but of the same character.
The stone of the same char

hand, Captain Breeze leaned over and gazed lown the hole.

Far, far down he saw what appeared to be river of molten metal.

"Ha, ha!" oried the witch. "I tell you. contained the Waves, this island is full of

Conrad of the Wares, this means a sur-mysteries."

It is seen but little of a mystery,"

It is the seen but little of a mystery,"

"How? No mystery where fire flows like a river underneath the earth?"

"No; this island is a volum of knowledge, "Stubbern in heart, proud of knowledge, "Stubbern in heart, proud of knowledge, bord, begower in heart, proud of the bud the world, begower I can teach you no more. The day will come when you will return to implore the Witch of the Rock to help you. Then she will be deaf to your prayers. Begower," In Lawrence went, Is he to go

Begone!"
"And this Davey—your son. Is he to go
with me?" asked Captain Breeze.
The woman paused for a moment as if to
consider, and then said:
"Yes, lest you fall into one of those wells
as your men did. But let Davey come back to
me when ho has seen you to your boats. He
shall join you to morrow, and bring with him
shall join you to morrow, and bring with him
wreck."

wreck."

"I want not your elm. Good seamanship, a firm trust in Providence, and a couragoous heart will keep my ship affoat. I have no dealings with such as you to ward off fate. If what you say be true—which I do not believe—then are you in league with the devil; if

not, then you are an impostor, and in both cases I had better be free of you."

Captain Breeze turned to leave the place when the old woman sprang forward and caught him by the arm.

Stay, Corned!" she oried. "You will not are? Your life is little to me. But, my boy, shall be go with you?"

"If you like; I know no worse place where he could be brought up than here."

"True! He shall sail with you. Farewell! Wrapping her cloak around her, the witch curled hersolf up in a corner.

"It's no use speaking to her now." said the dwarf; "she would not answer anyone. Come. I'll no use speaking to her now." said the dwarf; "she would not answer anyone. Come I'll no use speaking to her now." Said the dwarf; "she would not answer anyone. Come I'll no use speaking to her now." said the dwarf; "she would not answer anyone. Come I'll not not have to her now." Said the dwarf of the half of the true.

Up the rope both Captain Breeze and Davey climbed, and then the latter took the way down to the beats, where the Walf inquired if the decre and feeter had turned up.

Gardie Better had turned up.

Master Davey to go back to his mother.

(Another terilling long instalment in next week's speakel Oopele sane of the same week's speakel

(Another thrilling long inclaiment in next week's special Oup-tic issue of THE BOYS' REALM.)

All of these books are by World's Champions. From them you can improve your skill and learn how to win prizes.

The Athletic and Physical C Book of the Century.

THE WAY TO LIVE: Health and Physical Fitness. With the Story of My Life By Georges Hackenschmidt, A most usefu book, full of interest, fascinating experience and unique advice, exercises and hints. Over 8

by weeking a mace an entitle and the property of the period of the world. Stranger of the World. 49 full-pace photographs, specially posed for by Burns. [Peseriod in the Sportman descriptions of the principal fights in which thurs has been engaged. Billion de Luxe, signed by Author, Sr.; post free, 53. Cheap. Period of the period of the

DEVELOPMENT OF PHYSICAL POWER.
By Arthur Saxon, the Strongest Man in the
World. A book which shows how to gain quick
development of muscles. 3/-; post free, 3/3.

aeveropment of muscles. 3/s; post free, 3/s.

RUNNING AND CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING. By Airred Shrubb, World's Champion Long-Distance Runner. 30 photographs.

Every Harrier, Footballer, and Runner can learn

a lot by reading what Shrubb says. 2/6; post

free, 2/s.

Steps and the state of the stat

A hook where on amete can arrow to be written.

**EXT-BOOK OF JU-JUTSU AS PRACTISED IN JAPAN, By "Baku" (8, K.
Lyenshi), Intructor to Army Oymande Staf,
Aldershot, Inte Instructor to the Japanese
matagraph and photographic illustrations, showing clearly every move in every throw and look,
26; roat free, \$6.

SHILLING BOOKS. Post Free, 1/2. THE COMPLETE BOXER. By Gunner Moir, Heavy-Weight Champion of Great Britain.

TEXT-BOOK OF CLUB-SWINGING. By Tom Burrows, the World's Champion. 20 full-page photographs, 19 diagrams, and 80 peges of really useful information.

TRICES AND TESTS OF MUSCLES. book containing excellent tricks for use every-where. Fully illustrated. By the Editor of "Health and Strength."

SIMPLE STRENGTH TESTS FOR HOME ENTERTAINMENT. A book of similar character to the previous one. Each trick is

TEXT-BOOK OF WRESTLING. By E. P. Gruhn, hon. Instructor to German Gymnasium, London. Late Amateur Champion Wrestler of England. 42 whole-page photographs. IE MODERN RUGBY GAME, AND HOW TO PLAY IT. By E. Gwyn Nichols, the famous Welsh International. Full of indispensable information for every Rugby

player.

SOCIATION FOOTBALL, AND HOW

TO PLAY IT. By J. Cameron (late
Queen's Park, Everon, and Player Manager
Tottenham Hotspur P.C.).

THE MUSCLES OF THE BODY: THEIR USES AND DEVELOPMENT. Containing a complete course of training for every part of the body. With complete chart. By the Editor of "Health and Strength."

SIXPENNY SERIES. Post Free, 7d. SIMPLE INDIAN CLUB EXERCISES. By Staff-Sergt. Moss. SIMPLE DUMB-BELL EXERCISES. By

HOW TO DEVELOP THE LEGS. By Uncle BOULD SHOULDERS, AND HOW TO CURE THEM. By Uncle Bob. BALL-PUNCHING. By Gunner Moir.

"Health & Strength," Heroules House, Burleigh Street, Strand, W.C.

SEND POSTCARD TO-DAY FOR FREE SPECIMEN COPY OF

"HEALTH & STRENGTH." The Popular Magazine of Physical Culture and Athletics.

"Health & Strength," Heroules House, Burleigh Street, Strand, W.C.

112 ALL DIFFERENT.

AN ASTOUNDING OFFER!!









BLUSHING.



THE RADIO MANUFACTURING CO. (Dept. 18), 74. City Road. London, E.C.



GRAND "ZOOLOGICAL" PACKET

J. DIFFERENT.

DON'T Billson ar:

adalas interesting and genuine stemps bearing designs of Ania
rds. etc. (no degiclested), including Paraguay (Lion), Fri
times (thus Barry, Western Adam and States), Sysmas (Gir
times (thus Barry, Western Adam and States), Sysmas (Gir
times (Dragon), Hungary (Pigeon), Mestro (Vulture), Middle O
conard, etc., dec. Frice 62, postage 16, we will present gr

Four Guatemain Commemoration Portants. Send at a CHARLES HEATH & CO., Stamp Import Pastery Lane. Toothur. S.W.

ASTOUNDING VALUE!

Applications with regard to Advertisement Space in THE BOYS' REALM should be addressed to the Advertisement Manager,



THE 1st CHAPTER.

"Te stagdate Footballers."

The HEY'VE got something up their sleeve," said Jack Nelson, his boyish brow wrinkling in a thoughtful frown. "They so occleates about the result. But I'm blessed if I can guess what it is."

ic is. "And Ted Hammond, the youthful captain of Slagdale Junior Athetic, nodded. The two lack were walking home from their place of business in Slagdale when Jack Nelson made the remark. Slagdale Juniors were a club of working lads, are sily caployed in the work-

business in Singulale when Jack Nelson made the remark. Singular Juniors were a club of working lade, mostly employed in the work. They played football as mostly employed in the work. They played football as most Lancashire lade play it, putting all their heart and all their beef 'into it. Nelson and Hammond were discussing a match fixed for the following Starday afformon—a fixture which find occamendation of the company of the starday afformon—a fixture which find occamendation of the company of

fit condition to make a stremuous fight for victory, the Wanderers lind allowed themselves to slack to a dangerous extent.

In slack to a dangerous extent e

in Widbrook.
Older and stronger as they were, it was quite possible that when the two sides met on the footbul grounder team would carry the day. Teel Hammond and his chum Jack Peles Homen themselves had bugun to experience doubts.
Their affected superiority over the Slag-clares had almost fed thems to decline the challenge; but they had to 'accept it to save their face, and they had promised to simply wipe up the juniors as a punishment for their Teel Challenge.

Slagdale boys serencly awaited the wiping-up

wiping-up process, without feeding very mercons.

The process of the control of the than we do, for the the tendency of the control of the co

It was this that led to Jack's remerk that the Wanderers had something up their eleeve as the only way of accounting for their cock-

sureness.

"It looks like it." asid Hammond thoughtfully, "But what is it, then? I know they haven't been training hard. If they did, they would give us the tussle of the season. But they haven't; they hardly train at all. It's all gas with them."
"But it would be a shocking come-down for them to be beaten by a junior club," said Jack.

A FINE LONG, COMPLETE FOOTBALL TALE By CHARLES HAMILTON.

"They would be laughed at in Widbrook itself; the very kiek would poke fun at them. They won't take a licking from us if they can help it."
I don't see how they can help it."
I don't see how they can help it."
I don't see how they can help it."
I don't sither; but I foel certain they've get something up their eleeve," eaid Jack, with conviction.

got something up their elseve," end Jack, with conviction.

Hammond walked on for a little way with a broughtful frown on his face. It was Saturday atternoon, and the streets of the street with the lower way that the street was the

"Well, in's not more than twenty minutes walk. Ted."
"Those we'll go after dinner."
"Those we'll go after dinner."
"And, the lade separated at Jack's door. Jack went in to dinner still with that frown on his how. He feet convinced that Wildrook Wanderers had a surprise prepared from the could not guess what device they had thought of to occupe impending defeat.

Jack Nelson joined his churs again in time to walk over to Wildrook, which was not a toward over to Wildrook, which was not a toward over to Wildrook, which was not not the was not be to walk over to Wildrook, which was not a toward over to Wildrook, which was not a toward over the Wildrook, which was not be walk over to Wildrook, which was not in time to see the commencement of the notate the Wanderers were playing at house.

It was easy to see that there was a difference in position between the wildrook was a difference in position between the wildrook was not in the way that a more expensive place and between their fittings senerally.

were far riche in worldy goods, and they hide a more expensive place and better fitting generally.

They carried thomselves, as a rule, with an air of conscious superiority, which was not playing a better goodly crowd to witness the goodly crowd to witness the goodly crowd to witness the present occasion, the (riched) of the Wanderers being there in strong force. They were playing a club of their own -a.i.b.c. called the Northley Rowse. Hammerdi, task Nelson hardly looked at the latter. Their eyes were fixed on the Wanderers as they limed up "My half" muttered Jack Nelson. And Hammord's teeth came together with a click.

And Hammond's teeth came together with a click.

"Two new men in their ranks," said Jack; "that's the little secret! They've taken on two new recruits to lick us, and they're trying the secret." And I've seen them before," said Jack, a little bitterly. "That fellow at centre-forward is Dave Tait, who was a professional player for two years, and has played in Second Loague teams. And look at centre-half." The cade," said Hammond.

L'inst League team last year.

"The cade," said Hammond.

There was no other word for it. "Playing the game." was evidently a maxim unknown in the Wildhrock club.

The Wanderers' captain, Melville, was, of long as he want's a professional; but to take on two experienced players for a match with a junior club was not carefully to be called playing the game.

And, as matter of fact, both Hammond.

And, as matter of fact, both Hammond.

junior club was not exactly to be caree period game.

And, as a matter of fact, both Hammond and Nelson shrewdly suspected that the two players must have received some consideration—secretly, of course.

Fellows who had played for League teams were not likely to waste their time in miner local flootball for nothing. That, however, it would be impossible for the juniors to prove, even if they cared to rake up so unpleasant a subject.

suppect.

"Well, I call is rotten!" said Juck, as the whistle went and the game started. "Those two chaps make all the difference. How are to make any headway against League players?"

"We can't."

players?"
"We cant."
"Then we're done in."
"Looks like it," said Ted gloomily.
"What if we objected?"
"We haven't any right; and they would say it was only an excuse for getting out of a job too hig for us. They'd exratch the match."
"Then they we got us."
"They," said Hammond grimly, "they've got us."

us!"
The two lads looked on in silence at the play. On ordinary occasions Northley and Widbrook were about equally matched, but just now Widbrook simply walked over their

visitors.

The two new recruits made all the difference. A youthful amateur side was not likely to offer much opposition to fellows who had taken part in the stern struggle for League

The visitors were walked over, and goal after goal was scored by Wright and Tail, till the score was four in the first half alone.

Nelson and Hammond looked on with glum faces. When the following Saturday came, they would octrainly put up a better fight than the Northley fellows were now doing; but against a forward and a half like Tait and Wright, they knew that their defence would crumble. Slagnile played a fine game, but it was no use exjecting mirackes of them; was still more pronousced. The match onded with the home side eight goals to one, and the Widbrook crowd cheered them as they came off the field. Hammond and Nelson were clanding chose to the sput where the players passed, and Melville, the Widbrook capital and the still, the Widbrook capital and the still the world with the field. Hammond and season were passed, and Melville, the Widbrook capital surfaing glimmer of firmph in his eye.

"What do you think of the match?" he grimed.

without converse triumph in his eye.
What do you think of the match? he grimed.

What do you think of the match? he grimed.

"Feel a little nervous about next Saturday?"

"Feel a little nervous about next Saturday?"

"You will be playing them against us?"

"On, yes: I think so?"

"On yes: I thi

it's a licking."

And the lads went to their own ground, where their comrades were awaiting them for a practice match.

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

The 2nd CHAPTER.
The Corinthian.

SLAGDALE JUNIORS turned out a good tran, and there were sufficient playing members of the club to form two elevens for a hard practice match, playing members of the club at form two elevens for a hard practice match. Over it Widelrock the Wanderver had a ground of their own, with permanent dressing rooms, and some accommodation for spectators. They had money to spend.

The Slagdale youngsters had a portion of a field ferreed off, and had to take ever cast of the field of the control of the co

wonderfull.

No one seemed able to stop him, and twice already he had rlammed the ball into the net. Hummord's cycle gliedrod with astisfaction to the net of the stop of the

like we have the waterers.

Be the Be the waterers with the beautiful the same, "that had plays well! He's playing up like a young international!"

Jack had taken the ball fairly from the foot of Bert Robins, an opposing half, and was skimming away with it. He dodged the backs

in masterly style, dribbling the ball fairly round their feet, and rushed for goal. He tricked the goalkeeper, and sent the leather into an unexpected corner of the net.

Before the store of the set of the set

and kindred matters as he walked by Jack's side, and he soon referred to the next Satur-"I hear that you are playing Widbrook Wan-deren next week," he said. "Aren't they a team a little above your weight?" "They ought to be," said Jack frankly. "But they are mostly swagger, sir. They could cat us if they played the game as hard as "So you are going to eat them?" laughed Frank.

"So you are going to eat them?" laughed Frank.
"I don't know. We expected to—and we did want to take them down a peg, after all the side they've put on, you know—but they've lettly taken on now players, and they may be too strong for us, after all." and Frank, shaking hands with the lade a be parted. "Play bard, and do your level best parted. "Play bard, and do you level best a the label with we had to go the strong for us, after all." I shall with over there to see the match, I think, as I am staying over next week at my father; a."

taink, as I am staying over next week at my father's."

And he walked away with a cheery smile. But Jack's face was a little overcast when he joined Ted Hammond.

"It's rotten!" he said. "Yesterday I'd have been jolly glad to have Mr. Frank eee our

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO JUNIOR FOOTBALLERS

Are discussed Every Saturday in THE LONDON

FOOTBALL EVENING NEWS.

ADVICE TO YOUNG PLAYERS. By J. A. LAMBIE,

The Famous Scottish International. is also a Regular Feature.

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

The Football News. Price One Halfpenny.

BOOKS FOR JANUARY. 3 NEW NUMBERS OF

"The Boys' Friend"

Complete Library. Now on Sale!

No. 70-

THE CAPTAIN OF ABBOTSCRAG

A New and Powerful Tale of School Life.

THE BOY BARGE-OWNERS. A Story of Canal Life. By DAVID

THE COSTER KING.

A Thrilling Tale of Sexton Blake, the Famous Detective.

3^{D.}

Next Saturday! Grand Cup-tie Number, containing Special Football (See Your Editor's Chat.) THE BOYS' REALM, 3tories and Articles.

match. Now he'll only come to see

Hammond set his teeth.
"I feel jolly well inclined to tell Melville what I think about it, and scratch the match?" he said.

Then they'd say we were afraid."
I suppose so—the rotters!"
We must go through with it."

THE 3rd CHAPTÉR.

THE 3rd CHAPTÉR.

Frank Lacy Takes a Hand.

"Ill Nall O, Nolson" days later. Jack M. Le was a low days later. Jack M. Le was a low days later. It was a low days later wisit to a neighbouring town, when two forms on the stopped of the service of the wide of the was low later with the was later with the word, when two forms of the mouth, my 60.

"Thinking of next Saturday, perhaps."

"Thinking of next Saturday, perhaps."

"What I, suppose he known it's a licking for the kids!" seid Melville. "I thought all along they would be sorry for their cheek!"

"Oh, yes, rather!"

"I don't know about that!" schaimed Jack bear he Widhrook players put on was always intolerable; but under the present circumstances it was extremely hard to endure. "I don't know about that!" schaimed Jack bearing the challenge, I expool, if you halpeyed the game."

"What do you mean!"

"What do you mean!"

"What do you mean!" into take on two League players against a junior club, I don't, in appage I can play any member of the club I like,"

I suppose I can play any member of the

"Yea, if they are bona-fide members of the club—though, even then, it would be sharp practice. But they're not."
"So you can't take my word on that point?"
"An ugly look came over Melville's face.
"So you can't take my word on that point?"
"What's the good of talk?" he exclaimed. "I didn't mean to say anything about this mutter, but we may as well have it out. You can't pull the wood over my eyes. If you played the west hough the are to hold, and you't easter that we have the sectionals, simply to save your prestige, and you know it. I don't say, they are professionals, but it amounts to that."
"Bettee language, please!" said Jack fercely, "Hough they were on the subject I'll say it. We my country club for the fant in the professionals, it is now in the subject I'll say it. "You young cub—" Fattee language, please!" said Jack fercely, "I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it." I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it." I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it." I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it." I'll say it. "I'll say it." I'll say it." I'll say

it: We shall see whether they remain in the club after next Saturds?."

"They can leave whenever they choose, of course?"

And they will leave when their job is done. You are going to beat us on Saturday, but it won't be by fair play."

"Yes, we are going to beat you, and make you sing as small as ever you sang in your lives," asid Melville, between his teeth. If you can be hiding now to start with!" added Tracy.

"You couldn't do it! You can't fight any better than you can play football, and you can only the wint with the words, they rushed straight at Jack's eyes blazed.

"You couldn't do it! You can't fight any better than you can play football, and you can only the wint with the words; they rushed straight at Jack, hitting out savagely.

Jack Nelson was ready for them.

His left came up to guard his faire, and his rushed straight at Jack, hitting out savagely.

The next moment Jack had closed with Tracy, and the two were fighting furiously.

The hardy Slagalae lad would have gained the upper hand; but one the could master his.

In the grip of the two follows, Jack Nelson was forced down to the ground, struggling bravely, but in vain, against the odds.

"Now, you cub," hissed Melville. "I'll give you alsoon. Rell him into the ditch, Tracy."

"You covarde?" gasped Jack.

"Roll him in!"

Jack went rolling through the mud, Indich was almost full of water, and Jack in and an athletic figure looned up through the dusk.

"Hallo! Fair play there!"

Jack went evoice, and he shouted for sid.

and an athletic figure bouned up through the dusk.

"Hallo! Fair play there!"
Jack knew the voice, and he shouted for aid. Jack knew the voice, and he shouted for aid. Mr. Frank—for it was. Frank Lacy—ran straight at the two Widbrook fellows, and grasped one in either hand.

A powerful werench dragged them off Jack Nelson, who lay gasping in the road.

Relson, who lay gasping in the road.

Relson who lay gaspin

the panting lad to his feet. He looked down upon the lad, with a cheery smile.

"So it's you, Nelson! I am glad I came along just then. Which way are you going?"

"To Slagdale, sir."

"Then I'll walk with you."

"I'm much obliged to you, sir, said Jack, as the young Corninian strode along by his me to the late.

"The were going to duck me in the differ. "They were going to duck the late of the late

before—
"They are Melville and Tracy, of the Widbrook Wanderers, etc."
Lucy frowned a little. "What! Quarrelling with members of a rival team, Jack!"
Jack Nelson coloured. "It was the product of the pr

one tit's hard to lose a footer match by sharp practice."

"How do you mean? Have you had any foul play from the Wandwers? He did not like to place himself in the position of complaining, but he felt that he must explain.

"Il tell you shout it, sir", he said, after a passe. "You can judge whether it's a fair? "Go shead!" said Frank Lacy torsely. And Jack explained.

Frank Lacy's brow grow darker no he literate the said of the said was to be said to be said

some ninutes.

"These two men. Wright and Tait, are practically professionals," he said. "It is inconceivable that they would join a small local club without ulterior motives. It looks to me as if they are being paid for it."

though I've played against the best teams in England. Eb, what do you say? Will your

though I've played against the best teams in bingland. Eh, what do you say? Will your skipper play me?"

"He dhe folling glad to, sir! But—but will you really play for a side like the Slagdale Juniors, sic—will you really sir." There's my hand on it," said Frank. Tell Hammond to come and see me about st, and we'll make all arrangements. It's settled," and we'll make all arrangements in the settled, as he lutriced off in search of Tesl Hammond. It, was not only the prospect of licking the Wanderers, but the honour of playing a Corinhian on the Slagdale side. As for the match, that was all right now. Tait and Weight match, that was all right now. Tait and Weight search with the said every reason to be confident. It was a Roland for an Oliver, with a vergeasne.

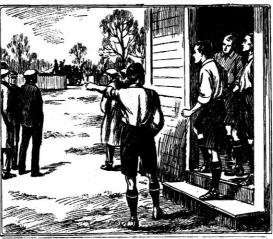
vengeance.
Ted Hammond gave a hurrah that rang
the length of the street when Jack told him.
And from that moment the spirits of the
Slagdale Juniors went up with a bound.

THE 4th CHAPTER.

The Match.

ATURDAY afternoon was a fine, clear, cold winter afternoon—ideal for fost-ball. On the Widdrook ground the Wanderers were early ready for their wisitors. The kick-off had been fixed for three, and it was now a quarter to, and the bosy from Slagdale had not yes arrivend, it, after the control of the control of the control of the decorated with a fact of the doorway of the parillon. "They know they've got no earthly against us."

Traey noded, with a grin. "That's so—you can tell that by the fury



Meiville pointed excitedly towards the drag containing the members the Blagdale football team. "They've got Frank Lacy with them," he cri "Surely they don't mean to play him!"

That's what we think, air. But we can't

do anything."

"No, I don't see how you can, unless you seratch the match."

"Then the whole neighbourhood would say that we funked it."

Frank Lacy pursed his lips a little.

"It's a difficult position," he said. "You can't scratch the match, and at the same time you go to it knowing you will be little by "Mat"."

well, by sharp practice, if not actual foul play."

"They've been too clever for us." said Jack despondently. "We can play footer, but we're not up to tricks like that."

Frank Lay broke off. A mile dawned upon his face. The smile broadened to a laugh. The laugh became a roar. It was evident that something had suddenly struck the young Jack looked at him europeas. "My hat! Ha, ha, ha! Jack, my lad, I can see a way out of it". "Yes, sirt" said Jack sagerly.

"Yes, sir?" said Jack eagerly.
"They've taken on two players above your

uppose you served them the same trick

"But whom could we play, sir?" said Jack,

in amazement.
"Play me?"

Jack Nelson nearly jumped clear of the Jack Nels round. "You, sir!

"Yes!" said Frank, with a roar of laughter.
"I shall be down here on Saturday—and, egad, it will be fun! If they can play Wright and Tait, you can play me. I'm an amatour,

young Nelson was in the other night. It was because he knew the Slagdale lot were done

Mctville gritted his teeth ma hiding for his Yes. Id have given him a hiding for his Yes. Id have given him a hiding for his way of the hiding had been successful to the hiding for his come up. Never mind; we'll give them a licking today, and put the eads in their place.

"If they come?" grinned the other.
"If they tyes Traine;" Hathait Yes! Ten minutes to three."
"Italia, there's a brake;" "Italia, there's a brake;" "Italia, there's a brake;" it is the Slagdale lot." "Yes, look! But I sav. who's the same

"Yes, look! But I say, who's that with them? Young Lacy!"
"He's ome to see the match, I suppose— come to see them licked!"
"I suppose so. But—but I suppose he can't be playing?"
"Playing? Frank Lacy play for a working."

"I suppose so. But-but I suppose he can't be playing? Frank Lacy play for a working low, club! What hosh:
"Playing? Frank Lacy play for a working low, club! What hosh:
But the Widbrook fellows soon discovered that it was not impossible: that it was not only possible, but the fact. When they learned that Frank was playing for the visitors, an extremely glun look came over the faces of Mirville and his friends.

Any objection they might have raised to an adult playing in a junior team was discounted in advance by the fact that they were playing two adults themselves.

in advance by the face that they were playing two adults themselve Wight, were older than Both Tait and we have the selection of the selection

A goodly crowd had gathered to eec the match, and when it was known that there was a Corinthian in the visiting side, he was loudly cheered. Every eye was turned upon Frank Lacy when the teams went into the field. Handsome and, very fit he looked in the red shirt of Slagdale, lead and shoulders above his comrades, siturely lade as they wice as winger, leaving the centre to Haumfooid, and he are fused Hammond's urging to accept the captaincy.

Frank was taking he usual place as winger, leaving the centre to Hammfond, and he had taining Hammond a targing to accept the centre to the property of the centre of the property of the centre of the property of the centre of

Bort Robins headed it in just before the whistle went for the interval agelale five goals whistle went for the interval agelale five goals with the property of the property o

Goal after goal was added to the Slagdale score, till the game assumed an almost farcical aspect, and the crowd were laughing too much

Soort and the crowd were laughing too much scheen the whistle finally went for the cossition of play it was a sound wekene enough to the ears of the Widbrook Wanderers. They were absolutely spent; and they had not taken a single goal from start to finish. Slagdale had taken a total of eleven.

No wonder the lads grinned as they crowded off the field; no wonder the onlookers laughed and chuckled; and no wonder the Widbrook Wanderers cerept away with pink faces, not daring to more the clances of their townement. In the companion of the single that the control of the single that the control of the single that of the single control of t

Singuise boys. all to you, sir," said Jack Nelson to Frank, as the brake bore them homoward. "Without you, we should have been used after the ""
Frank Lacy faughent. "Yes, look think the will put on so much side again for some time to come," he remarked.

And he was right.

THE END (Another fine, long complete football tale, by Charies Hamilton, will appear in mext Saturday's Special Cup - tie Issue of THE BOYS' REALM.)