## 362 THEO'S TOBOGGANING TRIUMPH.

times the Bridgetown boys would win and sometimes the Riverside; so this afternoon I proposed to Ralph Masterton that next Saturday afternoon he should bring a team of four tobogganers from the town, and I would bring four from the country, and we'd settle the question without any more talk."

"Well, but, Theo dear, won't it be dangerous for so many as eight to coast down together? You might run into each other," asked Mrs. Ross, rather anxiously.

"O you dear innocent!" laughed Thee, "that's not the way we'll do at all. Only two will go down at a time. You see there will be, first of all, four heats, and we'll draw lots for our places in the heats; then the four winners will run against each other, making two more heats; and then there will be a final heat in which the two winners will run together, and that will decide."

"That seems a very good arrangement," said Mrs. Ross approvingly. "Whose idea was it?"

"Mostly mine, mother. It's the best way to get fair play all round," answered Theo-

"Will you have any difficulty in choosing your team?"

"Oh, not much. Walt Powell and Rob Sands will be on for sure. They have good toboggans, and they can steer splendidly. The fourth chap I'll pick out through the week."

"Well, Theo, you must do your best to win, for I'll be there to watch you."

"You may depend upon it I will, for your sake as much as for the honour of Riverside," replied Theo, giving his