

unerring "shot," managed to make matters equal—one goal each.

Was it to be a drawn game after all? The play became faster and faster. No sooner was the ball outside than it was back again in an instant, for there was not a moment to lose. The oldest "old boy" declared he had never seen such a game in his life, though he had said the same thing before many times for the last thirty years when watching matches.

Two minutes left. St. Eden's were pressing the ball up to the strangers' goal working together like one man. "Outside right" passed it with the most accurate judgment to "inside right," our friend Tubbs. There was a clear space between him and the goal, but it was a "side shot," and the posts showed only a small opening to Tubbs. The centre man was in his place immediately in front of goal. The captain's words came back to Tubbs: "No experiments on your own account, unless you are quite certain." In that brief instant the thought of "getting his colours" rushed on him. His decision was formed with the quickness of one flash of thought. He would not "pass" the ball on to the "centre"; he would risk all in making "the shot" himself. "Bravo, Tubbs! well shot!" was the next thing he heard resounding on all sides; for at the moment of kicking he was sent spinning to the ground by a tremendous charge from one of the strangers.

The charge was too late. The ball had gone through the posts, and the match was won for St. Eden's by one of the finest "shots" ever seen on the school field.

Poor Tubbs was badly sprained though, and the whistle was blown while he was being carried behind goal. The game was over.

A crowd gathered round Tubbs, mingling congratulations and condolences, till he was picked up by Prior and another fellow, and carried off to the study.

There he was soon helped out of foot-

ball clothes, and just as Prior was hanging Tubbs' "knickers" over the back of a chair out rolled the half-sovereign.

Had either Tubbs or the other fellow observed it? Prior thought it was not possible, as the former was in far too great pain now to notice anything, and the latter was bending over him with a bottle of stuff always used for sprains.

Besides, the half-sovereign fell on the carpet without making any noise. Prior quietly placed it in his own pocket. Even his generous mind was hardly proof against such a shock as this. Yet he would not act hastily. He determined to say nothing at present, and as soon as Tubbs had been lifted across to his bedroom he went down to tea.

When snugly in bed the injured boy's pain began to decrease, and he recollected the half-sovereign in his pocket. The Ma.ron had just come into the room, so he asked her to bring his things across, and to put them on his playbox by his bed. She did so, and left him soon after.

Directly he was alone he stretched out his hand for his "knickers," felt in both pockets, and then thought to himself, "There's a go; got jerked out of my pocket, I suppose, when I was knocked over. Well, I am in a fix. I can't go and look after it; I daren't ask about it. Oh, I know what! I'll send for Mortimer and ask him to look for it."

However, nobody came near him for the next hour. He called out to one or two passing boys, but they either didn't or wouldn't hear, and he was left alone to bemoan his ill luck.

Even Prior kept away from him, and the poor boy, what with pain of body, stings of conscience about taking the half-sovereign at all after what "the Doctor" had said, and grief at losing it, was in a pitiable plight, and hardly closed his eyes all night. His only consolation was that he was pretty safe to get his "colours."

*(To be continued.)*

#### HINTS FOR CHURCH GOERS.

1. Always be in your seat before the Service begins.
2. Always kneel reverently during the Prayers.
3. Always join heartily in the Responses.
4. Always join in the Singing.
5. Always contribute as much as you can to the Offertory, remembering the gift is to God, and not to man.
6. Do not hurry out immediately the Service is over, but always spend a few moments in prayer.
7. Always enter and leave the House of God as noiselessly as possible.