

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

THE VULTURE'S PREY

BY WILDEVERE STACPOOLE.

[illegible]

Johannesburg till this fool of a Moschell turns up. I wish he'd hurry."

"I expect he is," said Savage. "I expect he's hurrying for all he's worth and I expect he wouldn't hurry so fast if he knew what was waiting for him."

CHAPTER LX.

"SEE here," said Duncan, when they had reached the bedroom, taking something

"Smell of that, sonny," said the Colonial, "is the smell of a trap. I have been watching the look out for Kiriak, and we'll be pretty well watched. That Kaffer, Jack, was

"Diamonds!" said Savage.
"Diamonds!" replied the other. "I've
diamonds!"

stuff, and that piece of glass sticking in it is worth a twenty-pound note, and maybe more. This chip in my hand is worth a hundred if it's worth a halfpenny. A hundred and twenty pounds for heading your back! (Rings bells) Boshels of them! I

"Two miles away. There's a group of kopjes like blessed sentries standing on

A fierce pride filled his heart. He had been right in his deductions all through.

The country was very wild here and broken. Silence and sunlight and darkness all cast their spell upon the spot. Near one of the kopjes Duane went to "It's here," said he.

He indicated half an acre or so of ground.

the capture, alive or dead, of Moschelles; the other was the protection of the secret of the cryptogram for Violet Pryde. Duncan, he felt sure, was a straight man; all the same, he turned to him now.

"I can't remember," said he, "that

this stuff isn't ours. We have been led to
 its discovery by a document which was
 stolen from a young girl. By all the laws
 of honour, the thing is hers. Our situa-
 tion is peculiar. If we were rogues we
 could buy this farm and stick to the mine.

The law could not touch me; but, well—we aren't rogues, and that's the long and short of it."

Duncan drew his sleeve across his brow, upon which big beads of sweat had started.

"Dr Heaven!" said he, "it's easy to talk—"

The two men began to go over the ground, each taking a different direction. Neigh his life had Savage experienced such a sensation.

There's always some blessed thing turns up to spoil a fellow's chances. Here I've struck a Bonanza, and a blessed girl somewhere or another puts her hand on it. Who's found the thing? You didn't, she

"Yes, but only for the cryptogram you would never have started to hunt for it."

"Oh, let up!" cried Duncan. "Don't I know it? Don't shove that beastly cryptogram down my throat any more or I'll break something. Here's mine."

He held out three dull-looking pebbles

"No," said Savage, "because you're an honest man."

Five minutes after Savage saw his companion mounted and riding over the ridge like a madman.

He knew from the direction he was taking that Duncan was not going to Peter Stein's

"Who knows?" said Savage. "And the strangest thing is we've found the place through the cryptogram without even making it."

"Looks lonely," said Duncan, staring round at the vast spaces of sunlight within the great hall.

"Oh, we've had a few words. He'll be all right after a breath of fresh air," replied Savage.

That night, as Duncan lay in bed with a pipe between his teeth, he said: "It's when you come to put yourself in another man's shoes that you get the real picture."

"Mind you," said Duncan. "That girl isn't the law on her side, there's no attending a secret, and if I were to rush this mine to-morrow she couldn't touch me."

"That's so."
"It's just that that stops me," said
Uncle. "Mind you, if she had any claws
to fight with it would be different. I'm
not one of those conscientious beggars. I
don't mind a little pinch, or a little
out of skin-baked, or even a little
out at the touch of a pick! Well, let's have
dreaming and get back, for old man
Voorst will begin to suspect."
At the farm they found van Voorst
waiting for them on the stoep.
(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

LONDON CHALLENGE CUP. **EYTON OVERWHELM WEAK TEAM OF WEST NORWOOD AND WIN BY 7-0.** **NORTHAMPTON DEFEAT POSSE.** For the benefit of Murrell, the Northampton trainer, a match was played at Northampton yesterday between the home club and the London Challenge Cup team. The result was a decisive 7-0 victory for the home side.

It was decidedly unfortunate that West
 Torwood could not get their full strength
 together for their replayed London Cup tie
 yesterday at Leyton. They only mustered
 in a quarter of an hour after the an-

WHAT A STOUT WOMAN SHOULD WEAR.

Had Leyton gone "all out," the margin doubtless in all probability have reached double figures, but, after getting two goals in twelve minutes through the agency of EDMOND and ATILWANG respectively, they

Once Blaghy got in a grand centre which he post, and Ryder looked certain to score, but he dashed into the net without the ball. Then Moles hit the framework. And Blair had a chance, but he was too slow, and at the interval Leyton led by only one goal to 0.

for the greater part of the second half home team did better, but though they hit five more goals, they could not be congratulated on their shooting. CLARK obtained two points with long shots from off-back, and the others were credited to COMMONS, RUTER, and KINGMAN, the latter meals and at bedtime.

"All these are simple, wholesome remedies that cannot do harm to anyone. They greatly improve the health, while the rapid decrease of fat is truly astonishing. I have known a woman to lose over thirty pounds between visits to me. It takes the fat off easily."

It must not be assumed that Leyton had the play. The four West Norwood forwards, of whom Duff was the pick, often got Whitbourne trouble, and the half-backs showed to excellent advantage. Spring and Littlewort deserve all the credit for the success of the team. The wrinkles, does not interfere with the skin in any way, and does not necessitate a lot of fatiguing exercise to assist results. I wonder more dressmakers do not try this plan of mine, for the ingredients are cheap, easily procured, and pleasant to take, and, as Leyd, really improve one's health and

...they received at the close, appearance."