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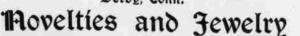
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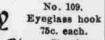
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FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

Note—Special attention is called to this the third installment of a story contributed by one of our youthful readers, who has frequently favored us in the past under the pseudonym of "Dick Young." Little change has been made from the manuscript as submitted, except paragraphing, punctuating and corrections in spelling, nothing, whatever, having been done in the way of revision or re-arrangement. There are five chapters in all. Two have already appeared and one will appear weekly for the next two weeks—EDITOR.

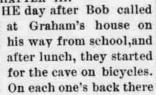
they come to a stop. Bob pulls out his watch. Its time to eat dinner. After dinner they go futher on and, pretty soon, Graham, who is in the lead, stops and turning, says, "This is the end".

"No 'taint. Look here", and Bob pulled down a stone in front of them. But what a sight far down below! There

BOB.

(By Dick Young.)

CHAPTER III.



But what a sight far down below! They could see the tops of the trees.

Graham blew out his candle and said, "We've discovered something. We're way up on that big cliff you can see from the road."

"Yes", replied Bob, "and there is the after lunch, they started jackdaw's nest that the gump fell in in for the cave on bicycles. the story of 'Tip', sequel to the 'Wonder-On each one's back there I ful Wizard of Oz', and there's the pile of



BOB CALLED AT GRAHAM'S HOUSE ON HIS WAY FROM SCHOOL.

"Here", said Bob, "this must be the

pulls it to one side, and calls: "Here it is".

Graham is busy hiding the bicycles. Then they light their candles, and, stooping low, Graham walks in, Bob following, pulling up the stone after him. they strike a wall, then they go back seen. following up the sticks. Pretty soon The entrance was shut. He went to it

is a sack. In them is a bottle, a dozen | jewels", and he ran forward, for sure candles, a pencil, sheet of paper and enough, there was a pile of trash that the thieving jackdaws had stolen.

Both boys jumped into the heap and filled their bags as fast as they could. Jumping off he runs to a small rock, Bob, for fun, walked out on the edge and climbed down a little way. It was easy climbing because the cliff slanted off, making a rugged pair of steps.

Sitting down, he began to look at the map they had drawn of the tunnel on their way. It was a funny cave with all They crawl along for fifty feet and then its turns and twists. He spread the map get up. Finally they come to a passage. out smoothly and drew the jackdaw's Bob drops a stick, pointing it up the tun- nest at the end. Then rising, he looked nel. They go along in this fashion till over the edge, but no Graham could be