



S. Ronan's  
Magazine.

January, 1910.

## Editorial.

THE opening words of this Magazine will take the form of an announcement, and though it is one which in some ways we are sorry to make, and which doubtless a few of our readers will view with regret, yet we feel sure that when they have considered the *pros* and *cons* they will admit that our decision is a wise one. In a word, we propose to do away with "Exeats," the advantages of which are easily outweighed by the drawbacks. True, they provide a pleasant relaxation from work in the middle of term, and it is naturally delightful to go home for a day or two; but we venture to suggest that these two points fade into insignificance when viewed from the other standpoint. What do "Exeats" really do? They double the risk of infection; they exercise an upsetting effect on the whole school community; they engender a waste of valuable time; they necessitate a general settling down process which lasts about a week, and usually play temporary havoc with our bill of health. Let us take the past term by way of example. Up to half-term no fault could be found with the general health. No sooner do we return from our holiday than a large number of boys treat us to bilious attacks of a most virulent type, and quite a long time is needed to get once more into working order. Apart from all this, Exeats are old-fashioned and out of date. It is difficult to find a private school where this practice has been preserved. We hope, therefore—indeed we feel sure of it—that even those who welcome most the advent of the half-term holiday will agree that we have taken the right course without prejudice. Probably compensation will be measured out in some other fashion, such as by a few extra half-holidays, or an occasional week end at home if a boy's parents so desire it; but apart from these things, we are convinced that our ordinary holidays are quite long enough to render "Exeats" unnecessary.

January, 1910.

## School Notes.

The Lent Term will begin on Friday, January 21st, on which day all boys coming *via* London will travel down by the train leaving Victoria at 3.40 p.m. We shall break up for the Easter Holidays on April 6th.

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The Billiard Competition was won after some most interesting games, by A. E. Latham-Brown. Stapylton gained 2nd prize, and was not blessed with the best of luck in the Final.

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W. E. Chetwynd-Stapylton, J. O. Lawson, and J. T. Ruffer have left us this term; they are going to Malvern, Uppingham, and Marlborough respectively, in the order named, and we have to congratulate them on defeating the Examiners at the Common Entrance Examination. All three will be greatly missed, not only on account of their all-round prowess, but also because of the good, sound influence they have exercised at S. Ronan's, and because of the help they have rendered at a critical time.

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The past term has been in every way successful, and we feel we should like to express our full sense of appreciation of the keen personal interest evinced by our parents in the success of S. Ronan's; such as it is, it stimulates our efforts on their behalf, and helps us to realise even more fully the confidence and responsibility invested in us, and the work attaching thereto.

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It will be gratifying to our readers to learn that two more stained-glass windows have been promised to the Chapel by parents. We only regret that at present the wishes of these most generous donors preclude us from giving their names.

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There were 49 boys in the School last term—an easy record for S. Ronan's. Unless some unforeseen occurrence takes place, the School will number over 50 in May, a figure which we must perforce make our limit. So numerous have been the applications, that at the moment of writing it seems probable that every vacancy is now booked up, except under unusual circumstances, for about a year or eighteen months in advance. We should be very glad, therefore, if anyone who is thinking of sending a boy to S. Ronan's would at any rate reserve a vacancy provisionally well in advance, and make early application.

We were glad to welcome Barclay-Smith at the half-term, looking quite fit after his illness; three brothers named Jackson also joined our ranks for the first time.

The following new boys have been officially entered up to date for the next three terms:—

*Lent Term, 1910:—*

\*J. W. Northey.  
K. Malcolmson.

*Summer Term, 1910:—*

J. A. H. Boyd.  
A. Churton-Taylor.  
R. Phipps.  
J. H. Coldham.

*Xmas Term, 1910:—*

R. E. Hoyle.  
J. S. Garrett.

\*Many will recognise Northey not as a new boy, but as one who left us two years ago owing to ill-health, but who is now returning to the fold once more, and very glad we shall be to welcome him back again.

## The Chapel.

It gave us great pleasure to welcome the Rev. E. B. Layard, who delivered an address to us two Sundays before breaking-up day; he seems to possess, in common with Mr. Simpson, the knack of saying just those things calculated to hold the complete attention of his listeners. We shall hope to see him on many future occasions. The following have been the offertories this term:—

	£	s.	d.
Sunday, Sept. 26th and Oct. 10th, Window Fund	1	8	3
„ Oct. 3rd, Church Lads Brigade ...	0	15	1
„ Oct. 17th and 31st, Universities Mission to Central Africa ... ..	1	0	2
„ *Nov. 14th, 28th, and Dec. 12th, Stole Fund	2	1	1½
„ Nov. 20th and Dec. 5th, Waifs and Strays Society ... ..	1	10	4

\*Donations to the extent of £1 10s. have brought the amount collected for this purpose to £3 11s. 1½d.

It will be of interest to our readers to know that the Bishop of Chichester has promised to come and address us in the Chapel in the near future, and the Bishop of London also hopes to pay us a visit at no very distant date.

## Old Boy's Column.

We have to congratulate C. L. Raymond-Barker and G. St. J. Dyson, both of Harrow, the former on winning his House Colours, the later on passing his Army Preliminary Examination.

F. W. Pink is playing regular for the Second Eleven at Westminster.

P. S. Hadley has made an excellent start at Charterhouse, and has evidently created a very good all-round impression.

P. W. Willans, who is in the Sixth at Rugby and also in the Gymnasium Eight, will try for a Mathematical Scholarship at Oxford next winter.

R. H. Biddulph, we are sorry to hear, had the misfortune to dislocate his elbow at Marlborough recently; we wish him a speedy recovery.

We understand that L. C. Heygate, of Radley, excels as a shot and horseman; from personal experience we can testify that he is as cheery as ever.

We were delighted to see F. Sharp, Leo Nourse, J. M. de Slubicki, H. G. Hutchinson, L. H. Hughes and W. H. V. Nelson in the course of last term. We must congratulate the first-named on passing high into the Indian Police.

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## The Exeat.

The Fifth of November brought excitement to many of us. It was the Half-Term Exeat, and those who were able departed on Friday morning, to enjoy themselves for a day or two at home, or in the homes of friends. Those left behind, not to be out-done, proceeded in divers ways to extract amusement from anything available. Certain Classrooms, forbidden to the rank and file during the vigour of Term, were now entered, even the Prefects' Classroom did not escape attention, that great room, where no ragging is allowed, and only the Prefects sit in solemn silence—reading? anyhow *we* did not read in there now, but banishing thoughts of the Mighty departed (though only for a day or two) we proceeded to rag in our own sweet way. There was a rumour that even the blackboards were used for other purposes than for doing equations. The Afternoon was spent in a walk to Broad-

water ; the famous sweet shop was visited, much coin of the realm changing hands, to the mutual satisfaction of all parties. The Evening was given up to Charades and Singing, from both of which much fun was extracted. On Saturday we journeyed to Brighton to see Pinkie and the Fairies. The scenery was pretty and parts of the play quite amusing. We were able to renew our childhood's acquaintanceship with several notable nursery characters, such as Dick Whittington and the Cat, Cinderella, Red Riding Hood, etc. We returned home and did justice to an excellent tea, and spent the evening playing games, making and eating most excellent toffee, and roasting chestnuts. Sunday and Monday soon passed away. Monday was spent in helping and *hindering* the preparations for the Fireworks and the Bonfire, also in looking at and handling our own boxes of Fireworks. Towards evening our absent friends began to return, and we were very glad to see them again and to exchange yarns about the Exeat, and to help one another to get excited for the coming Pyrotechnic display.

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### Advertisements.

Mr. Abraham, having (obviously) no further use for the tip of his tongue, is prepared to part with the same. No reasonable offer refused (except from his mother or Mr. Simpson).

APOLOGY. Mr. Ruffer (our goal-keeper) having stated that he mistook Mr. "Tim" Goodall for the goal-post, begs to apologize unreservedly for this libel: there was no Truth whatever in the remark.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer begs to acknowledge the receipt of arrears of income tax (to the amount of £15) from "S.S.H." and "R.S.V."

A large number of Buttons (Ancient and Modern) have been found in the neighbourhood of S. Ronan's ; any person laying claim to one or more of the same, is requested to apply to Miss Bromley or "Martha."

Mr. Eden, having a large amount of time on his hands, is prepared to whistle or sing outside the doors of masters' studies, at the rate of half-an-hour an apple.

Mr. Chapman is prepared to give lessons in elocution, and the art of Conversation at Meals. In the event of his being previously engaged, his place will be filled by his partner,  
Mr. Wallis.



Mr. Cobbold having transferred the quarter part of the football field to his Trousers, is prepared to let them out in building plots on leases of 99 years, with option of purchase.

No More Rubbish may be shot into Class I. B.—Full !!

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## Scouting.

Certain members of the School proposed to indulge in the above, though, be it understood, within definite limits. We do not consider it either possible or desirable to go the whole hog in such matters, but just to take it up in so far as it may serve to fill up time and prove useful; for instance, it is not likely that we shall take the "scouts' oath." The principles which it embodies are those which ought to govern all the members of a school without any necessity for an oath. Briefly, readiness to do a good turn to one's comrades, and to try by all means to have a good "entente" and sound "esprit de corps," sums up the principles underlying the "scouts' oath." In the words of the old Eton boating song, "we'll all pull together," and then we shall not be far wrong. Finally, the number of scouts will have to be limited; it would be as well for boys to ascertain their parents wishes on this matter, before any steps are taken as to forming a small "Company."

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## "Story Competition."

The idea of a "Best Story Competition" proved a great success. Major Tudor Craig very kindly gave the prize, a handsome volume of the "Ingoldsby Legends," which was won by Grimley, ma., whose story will be found printed below. Some very creditable efforts were sent in to the Judges, and though Grimley's was unanimously adopted as the pick, Whinney and Thrupp, ma., were not far behind. It is greatly to the credit of many of the younger members of the School that they took trouble and pains to concoct a tale in competition with much older boys. The chief faults of many of the stories were bad punctuation and too frequent use of the same expressions. Again, football should not be taken as the whole topic, though Abraham certainly wrote a most racy and vigorous account of a match. It would be invidious to mention any particular names apart from the above, but for a first attempt, the all-round standard was excellent, and the enthusiasm shown is a matter for congratulation to all those who went in for the competition.

## Last Day.

The end of term was most successful. There was an audience of about 120 people to witness Mr. Frederick Chester's amusing performance of musical sketches, conjuring, and ventriloquism. Not the least exciting incidents of the evening were supplied by some of the more youthful members of the School, whose presence on the stage was considered at times by Mr. Chester indispensable to the success of his entertainment. The gymnasium was well decorated and looked very nice. Many parents came down from town for the occasion. The evening ended with the usual round of cheers, followed by light refreshments, sparingly partaken of by the guests, but afterwards speedily demolished by the boys, and—tell it not in Gath—the masters.

Prizes were awarded to the following on the last day :—

*Scholarship Class.*—H. M. Goodall.

*Class I.A.*—H. C. D. Whinney.

*Class I.B.*—R. L. Thrupp.

*Class II.*—W. N. Duttson.

*Class III.*—C. W. Thrupp.

*Drawing Prize.*—J. S. T. Mansell.\*

*Shooting Prize.*—W. E. Chetwynd-Stapylton.

*Catechism Prizes.*—

J. T. Ruffer.

H. H. Fisher.

E. H. D. Grimley.

H. B. Hoyle.

*Gymnasium Prizes.*—

H. M. Morris.

J. T. B. Delap.

W. E. Chetwynd-Stapylton.

B. R. Delap.



*Best Story Prize* (Presented by Major Tudor Craig).—

C. W. G. Grimley.

*Leaving Presents.*—

W. E. Chetwynd-Stapylton.

J. T. Ruffer.

J. O. Lawson.

\*Whinney was top in Drawing by a very small margin, but since he had already won a prize, the award was in this case given to Mansell.

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### SCHOOL ROLL.

#### SCHOL. CLASS.

Goodall, ma.		Stapylton
Crick		Coldham
Ruffer		Lawson

#### CLASS I. A.

Whinney		Fisher
Mansell		Cobbold
Grimley, ma.		Grimley, mi.
Goodall, mi.		Morris, mi.
Barclay-Smith		Havers, ma.
Morris, ma.		

#### CLASS I. B.

Thrupp, ma.		Harris
Horne		Latham-Brown
Brookes		Delap, ma.
Havers, mi.		Eden
Coode-Adams		Cumming
Hadley		Wallis

#### CLASS II.

Duttson		Leathes
Tudor Craig		Crozier
Abraham		Mills
Chapman		Jackson, ma.

## CLASS III.

Thrupy, mi.  
Nourse  
Garrett  
Nisbet, ma.  
Delap, mi,  
Byass

Nisbet, mi.  
Hoyle  
Barker, mi.  
Barker, ma.  
Jackson, mi.  
Jackson, ma.

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**Retrospect.**

Owing to lack of room, we must compress our remarks anent Football into as small a space as possible. The season was an astonishingly good one—a record one in fact. The reasons are two, the splendid play of the Forwards, and the whole-hearted enthusiasm of the whole Team. Ruffer was excellent throughout in goal; Coldham and Harris, though not yet great backs, tried their best at all times, and whereas one was a good kick, the other was a useful tackler; the Halves were good, with Latham-Brown the pick; Mansell and Crick, however, were both capital players; Horne, a new boy this term, was as good as any of them. The Forwards won our matches by their almost perfect understanding and combination; Stapylton, with a cool head on his shoulders and excellent shooting powers, was the mainstay; Grimley, ma., an immensely improved player who scored most goals, and Cobbold, were both very effective and reliable; Morris, mi., fast and plucky at outside-right, and Lawson, honest and hard-working on the other extreme, made up the best forward line S. Ronan's has had for years.

## RECORD.

<i>Played.</i>	<i>Won.</i>	<i>Lost.</i>	<i>Drawn.</i>	<i>Goals for.</i>	<i>Against.</i>
15	13	2	0	66	15

The Second XI. were fair; Hadley is a player of great promise; Grimley, mi., should also be good, and Delap, ma., will be most useful. Abraham has a very fair knowledge of the game, and is going to make a good forward. It would be invidious to single out others as so many show ability above the average. Twelve places have been allotted in the football team, which has been made up as follows:—J. T. Ruffer, goal; N. G. Harris and G. H. Coldham, backs; A. Latham-Brown, J. S. T. Mansell, G. T. W. Horne and W. R. Crick, half-backs; H. M. Morris, W. E. C. Stapylton, A. M. G. Cobbold, C. W. G. Grimley and J. O. Lawson, forwards.

S. RONAN'S *v.* WYKEHAM HOUSE.

Played on Wednesday, October 6th. The School team were in good form and won easily by 7—2; all three halves did very well, and Stapylton, Grimley, ma., and Cobbold, combined excellently, Morris, mi., also played well.

Our opponents, though well-meaning, were clumsy.

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S. RONAN'S (Under 13) *v.* MOWDEN SCHOOL.

Saturday, October 9th. We again won quite comfortably by 5—2 on our opponent's ground. All our team played well.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* SOUTHEY HALL.

Saturday, October 16th. In winning this game by 3—0, the S. Ronan's team showed to great advantage, and with more accurate shooting, would have doubled the score. The forwards were once more very much in evidence, and were well supported by the halves.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* COTTESMORE.

Wednesday, October 20th. We suffered our first defeat in this match, and a very unlucky one too, though it is satisfactory to note at the time of writing that we wiped it out with a vengeance in the return match. Mansell was crocked right at the start, so that S. Ronan's played throughout with ten men; despite this, we led 2—0 at the interval. Shortly after, a misunderstanding gave Cottesmore a goal, and with two others later on, they just succeeded in winning a game by no means in their favour. Every credit is due to our team for the pluck and grit they showed under adverse circumstances. Crick was very good, and received his colours after the match.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* SEAFORD HOUSE.

Saturday, October 23rd. We scored a very easy win in this match by 8—0, against a much smaller and lighter team.

S. RONAN'S *v.* MALVERN HOUSE.

Wednesday, October 27th. Our opponents were a big, heavy lot, but lacked skill, and were no match at all for S. Ronan's, who won by 7—0 with consummate ease.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* WINDLESHAM HOUSE.

Saturday, October 30th. We were badly handicapped in this match by the absence of Stapylton and Mansell, and it is not surprising perhaps that the result was against us, 3—1; but still, on the run of the play we did not deserve to lose. Crick was scarcely at his best, not being very fit. We hope, however, to take our revenge in the return.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* WELLESLEY HOUSE.

Wednesday, November 3rd. A most excellent game at Littlehampton, resulted in a win for us by 3—2. On the whole, S. Ronan's was rather fortunate to pull it off, but the forwards seized their opportunities better than the opposing five. Lawson, feeling at home on his native heath, was responsible for two goals.

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S. RONAN'S (Under 13) *v.* MOWDEN SCHOOL.

Wednesday, November 15th. This return match provided a fairly good game, in which, however, S. Ronan's were always the aggressors, and were easily successful by 5—0.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* COTTESMORE.

Wednesday, November 17th. This was our best performance up-to-date; we took the field minus Latham-Brown and Mansell, against bigger and weightier opponents, and routed them 4—0. The inside forwards, Stapylton, Cobbold and Grimley, ma., were in splendid form, and their combination completely baffled the lusty Cottesmore halves. Grimley was responsible for all four goals, the second one being a beautiful shot. Horne and Crick were good at half-back, while Coldham and Morris, mi., were both in excellent fettle; Ruffer brought off some fine saves in goal.

S. RONAN'S *v.* WINDLESHAM HOUSE.

Saturday, November 20th. Another very good and exhilarating effort on the part of S. Ronan's. Crick and Mansell were absentees, but we were nevertheless successful on our opponents' ground by 2—0, Stapylton being the scorer in each instance; he was in particularly good form throughout the game, but was well backed up by the other forwards and the half-backs. We were particularly pleased at taking our revenge in this match, as Windlesham House are very hard to beat on their own ground.

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S. RONAN'S. *v.* WYKEHAM HOUSE.

We won this match on Wednesday, November 24th, beating our opponents on their own ground by 7—2. The forwards were again in capital form, with Stapylton the pick. The game was fast, but the opposing defence could not cope with our combination. This match, with the possible exception of our victories against Cottesmore and Windlesham, was our best performance of the season, as the whole team played admirably.

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S. RONAN'S. *v.* MALVERN HOUSE.

The School did not display their quality on this occasion, but nevertheless had no great difficulty in winning by 3—1. The whole team was probably a trifle stale.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* SOUTHEY HALL.

On our opponents' ground, we were successful by 2—0. The surface was very rough, or the score might have been greater. Grimley, ma., Cobbold, and Morris, were very good.

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S. RONAN'S *v.* WELLESLEY HOUSE.

The concluding match on December 15th, brought us victory by 6—0. The previous fixture had been a near thing, and we were anxious to win well. The forwards started off in great form and collected four goals in ten minutes, Morris, mi. getting two good ones. After that, the rest of the game was quite spoilt by a heavy snow-storm.

## Best Story.

(By C. W. G. GRIMLEY).

My name is Charles Turner, from Kent, *very much at your service*. My great uncle, Lord Kenville, had just died five months previously, and to my surprise one morning I had received a letter from my uncle's solicitors, Brent and Brent, Felinstone, stating that I was now Lord Kenville, and owned Crathners (25,000 acres), and Kenville, Park (9,000 acres), and an income of £17,000 a year. Formerly I had been tea growing in Jamaica, but came home on hearing of my uncle's death. My two ambitions were (1) To catch a couple of live sea lions and put them in Crath Lake. (2) To go on a big game shoot. Now I had my wish, and was going out to India on the Crocodile, with an invitation from my old friend Teddy Rowlandson. We were within two days journey of Bombay, from whence I was going to travel to Malkhed. Late that night, when lying in my deck-chair—the night was intensely hot—I think I must have dozed off, but suddenly I awoke with a start, with an uncomfortable feeling of somebody creeping towards me; springing to my feet I was just in time to see a figure slink away into the shadow of the mainmast, I immediately asked the Lieutenant of the watch, a young fellow newly appointed, if anybody had passed; after asking all the other watches, each of which declared that they had seen no one, I tried to persuade myself that I was a victim to fancy. Going below, I immediately turned in, and was soon fast asleep. Next morning I told my story to the captain, who, instead of sympathising with me, laughed outright and advised me to take a tonic to buck me up. On Saturday we reached Bombay. Taking the 4.3 a.m. on Monday morning, I arrived at Malkhed at about 11 a.m., where I was met by Teddy and a friend of his named Enderly, a nice young fellow of about 24. Teddy was full of high spirits and good news. "My dear fellow," said he, "we could'nt have had better luck, 7 tigers have been seen within the last three days." "Then we ought to bag at least a couple" I remarked. "Rather" was the emphatic reply. "By the way, old man, there is an old



German Professor named Herr Schwarten who is very keen on coming to 'shoot ze tigers,' do you mind if he comes?" "Oh, let the old chap come by all means." "Oh, thanks awfully." That evening I met the old Professor, who was to all appearances a jovial old fellow. He was very keen on our "shoot," and was extremely grateful for being allowed to come. He seemed to know quite a lot about tigers. "Have you ever done any tiger shooting before?" I asked him: on his replying in the negative, I asked him if he had read much about it, to which he replied that he had. On the following Monday we started on our hunt. At 4 a.m. I was dressed and drinking a cup of hot coffee and some biscuits. Then I mounted my elephant, who was called by the intelligent name of soer (pig). On the elephant there were three other people besides myself, Teddy, Enderly, and the Professor, and there were four other elephants besides ours. We started beating down a nullah which we reached at 6 a.m. The nullah was about a quarter-of-a-mile wide and five miles long. We had covered about four miles of it and had come to some long grass, which, had we been walking, would have come up to our necks. Having done about a hundred yards of this, Enderly suddenly exclaimed, "By George what is that?" Jumping up I shaded my eyes and looked to where he was pointing, and there I saw a tiger making off with long low bounds. "Its a tiger" I cried. At my voice the rest of the party turned to where I was pointing. Immediately the signal was given to turn in that direction. In about five minutes we reached the place where I had seen the tiger disappear. From the rate he was going I thought he was about two or three hundred yards away. But suddenly he jumped up about thirty yards to our left. Teddy was the first to fire but missed. I fired next and hit him in the right shoulder. Enderly immediately followed up with a shot which narrowly missed the back of his head. "Quick, after it," roared Enderly. The whole party immediately turned in the direction in which the tiger had disappeared. At first we could not find him, but suddenly he sprang out of a thicket not ten yards away on to our elephant. Schwarten fired at him but missed and hit the elephant, which

threw up his trunk trumpeting loudly, and caught at the first thing on his back which happened to be me ; the mahout seeing my danger dug the elephant with his stick ; feeling this as well as the tiger's claws, he threw me five or six yards away and galloped off. I felt a vague sense of helplessness, and then I felt a fearful blow on my forehead and all became blank. When I came to my senses I was lying on my back in the tall grass ; I got up and started to walk, as I thought, towards the town ; I had gone about a quarter of a mile when I sat down to rest, presently I heard a voice in the neighbouring thicket, and crept up cautiously, for I was not quite sure whether the voices were those of a band of robbers I heard or not, for robbers were still frequent in India. I was quite close enough to hear what they were saying, when a twig snapped under my foot, I stopped immediately and heard somebody breaking through the brushwood ; presently I saw a wicked looking dark face peering out, and hearing five or six of his companions, I took to my heels. I heard persuing feet hurrying after me ; suddenly I felt a faintness and staggered on once, and then once more all was blank. When I recovered consciousness I was lying in a little hut with a tall Frenchman keeping guard over me. "Where am I?" I asked. "Entre les mains de Monsieur James Turner." James Turner was my cousin, who had been pestering me for a pension, and had run up tremendous debts and wanted me to pay them. So this was his trick of forcing me to his will. After telling him that I could not do this I turned on my side and began to think. Presently a Hindu came on guard. It came into my head to try bribery, and after about ten minutes haggling it was agreed that he was to let me free for 50 rupees. At about nine o'clock he cut my bonds and let me free. After promising him that nothing should happen to him if he came with me, he decided to oblige me. We started at about nine p.m. towards the town. We had gone about a mile when Abdul hissed in my ear "Quicker Sahib, they have discovered us." Listening intently as we ran, I heard a faint snapping of twigs. After we had run about 200 yards the snapping of twigs seemed much nearer. Every moment the natives were gaining.

"By jove, we are as good as done," I gasped. Presently we found ourselves among some tall rank grass. "Hallo!" I said, recognising the place as that in which I had been thrown off the elephant. "This is the place where I was thrown off, and there are lights, a search party for me I expect; quick, put a spurt on now." On we sped, strengthened with hope and shouting for help. Immediately the lights came nearer. In another moment we were safe. "Thank goodness you are safe," gasped Teddy. After a good night's rest I felt better and told my adventures to Teddy. When I had finished he told me his. "You know, Charley," he said "you were just firing when the elephant caught hold of you; you fired and shot the tiger through the head, but he had his claws still buried deeply in the elephant's hide; the elephant galloped for a mile and then stopped; so we came back to look for you but could not find you, so we went back to the hotel and got a search party and were searching for you when you came up." Next morning I was just coming down from my room when I saw a scrap of paper lying on the door-step; this is what it contained:

"Professor Schwarten, Forest Hotel,

"Dear Sahib Turner,

"We captured the Englishman but he was set free by  
"Abdul, whom he bribed.

"R. LE'PAIL."

So the Professor was James Turner. I immediately went up to his room and told him that I knew. I paid his debts, but refused to give him a pension. I returned to my estates a month after, and heard no more of my cousin.