The Boul-de-Ville Times.

No: 5.

N.B. By printer's error, the notice of Lecture on "Some European Monkeys" is inserted in this issue, as well as in the Summer Number for 1895 (no: 4 of this Serial).

A serious accident befel this Number of our Paper on Thursday Afternoon, August 27th. Master Harry Townend, while enjoying the exercise of swinging in the paternal hammock, succeeded in overturning the table on which lay the precious sheets, & with it also the ink bottle. Result:— the blemishes which disfigure our pages. An indulgent public, numbering, we doubt not, many parents, will forgive.

No: 654325
Otherwise, No: 5.

The Bout-de-Ville Times.

Summer Number, 1896.

September 3rd 1896.

Births.

We are utterly unable to do justice to this Paragraph. The additions to the family of Townend pets have been so numerous as to defy all attempts at separate enumeration. Some of these new arrivals must, alas! be sought for under the head of our Obituary Column.

At Gallina Lodge, Chaplain's Garden have been born several families of chickens, whose early days have been the cause of much care and anxiety to their female parents and especially to their faithful nurse – Lily Cameron – Nothing but the utmost & most persistent watchfulness could have preserved even the Residue which remains from the predatory ravages of Betsy Bubbles Josh, who, at such times as she has not been occupied with the care of her own nursery, has been constantly on the look-out for any erring and straying bantling. Words cannot describe the manifold dangers through which the survivors have passed. The alarm of rats, necessitating the daily visit of the R.N.C. Professor of Rodentology, with dog and ferret, was in itself sufficient to account for many of the grey hairs which now adorn the heads of the elder members of the household. Serious expense in the matter of wire netting has been incurred by the Chief of the Townend Clan, in order to protect the young and-it-is-to-be-hoped-some-time egg-layers. Some of the earlier broods were denuded of their feathers by their unfeeling uncles. Others disappeared mysteriously and completely. But we rejoice to be able to add that the year which has elapsed since our last issue has not been without its permanent and considerable increase to the clerical fowl-house.

In the Rabbit Coops also there has been parental activity. Duncan, and it is believed his son and namesake also, have each been blest with numerous offspring. We grieve to chronicle that the originator, and original proprietor of this branch of the Townend Farm, has for some time ceased to manifest any interest

in these highly interesting and swiftly multiplying pets. We would not like to mention names, but perhaps Master Francis Townend will kindly accept the intimation

[communicated by Master Francis.
"They are bothersome little beasts — & not worth the trouble of feeding them"

= The Editor:—
"Not at all! Most engaging little creatures! What says the Poet?
'And the pretty little rabbits,
So engaging in their habits'"

= Francis:—
"Poetry's all Rot"—

= Editor:—
"Fie! For shame! What language for a school-boy of only eleven tender years!"

= Francis:—
"Well, you or Mother, or Reily, or some one have to make their bread and milk, and give them cabbage-leaves & clean out their boxes — dirty brutes! — for nine months in the year, and I don't want to work when I am at home for the holidays."

= Editor:—
"This is the New Boy, worthy counter-part of the New Woman — She regards as work and slavery the light and easy duties of her ancestresses, sock-mending, pudding-making, baby-minding, husband-tending — he stigmatizes as 'work' even an actual pleasure, once it assumes the shape of a duty. Let me tell you, my Son Frank"—

But Francis had vanished on his bicycle, and the Editor could only record in his Columns—

This correspondence must now cease

A further communication has just reached the Editorial Office, signed by Master Bernard Townend

"Your notice about the hens is bosh.

[Editor's comment:— "Bosh" is nearly as vulgar an expression as "Rot"! What use is it paying for these boys' education?]

After all the settings, and hatchings and what you call 'utmost and most persistent watchfulness', there are only seven new pullets, all told, and five of these are cocks!"

= Editor:— "Why blame your Sire for an accident of Sex — five accidents, as it would appear? — Mistakes may occur even in the best regulated henroosts.

= Bernard:—
"I'm sure those hens are just as much bother as ever the rabbits can be. I don't see why I should be made to look after them"

= Chorus of the rest of the family, led by Reily
"Oh, lazy Barney!

= Indignant Editor:—
"Never again let me hear any lunatic say that poultry may be made to pay! What with pounds paid for henhouse, and wire fencing, and whitewash, and disinfecting powder, and the birds themselves, and then the weekly outlay for food, and the good bread and odds and ends from the table"—

= Reily and Bernard:—
"For the rabbits, most of it"—

= Editor:—
"Well, for the rabbits, some of it; and then the money for sittings of eggs which never come to anything.—

= Bernard
"What about the permanent & considerable increase to the Clerical Fowl-house in your "Births" notice?"

= Editor
"Little boys should never interrupt. That paragraph was written for graceful effect; no one expects literal truth in an Editorial paragraph — as I was saying, what with sittings of eggs which dribble out cocks when they dribble at all, and hens which persist in wanting to sit, instead of sticking to egg-laying; — Why, it's as bad as the garden, which costs me a weekly gardener"—

= Mrs Townend
"Oh, my dear, Tompkins is strong enough for all we want of him!"

=

Editor:—
"My dear Margaret, do let your best and not to be too much respected of husbands speak, without making jokes — I said "weekly", not "weakly". Do you hear what I say? A gardener every week, besides the efforts of that heaven-born genius William:— and bagsful of seeds, and stacks of young plants, which Ellen's ducks —

= Roy:—
"My ducks, Daddy"

= Editor:—
"Well, which your ducks & Ellen's eat as soon as they come up"

= Mrs Townend:—
"How do ducks 'come up', Husband?"

= Editor:—
"Bother! The plants, I mean, not the ducks — And what does grow up, goes to the hens and rabbits for food; & then there are yards upon yards of India-rubber hose for watering the beds, and watering-pots:— and two people's time taken up with carrying my bath-water down from upstairs to preserve the roses from blight; and scarcely any flowers to speak of:— and the hens always getting into the garden — My dear Barney, there is Pee-Wee scratching now, amidst the young cabbages! Run & drive her in!"

= Bernard:—
"Oh, bother!"

= Editor:—
"Barney, never let me hear you using such an expression! My dear Aunt Mary Ann"

= Chorus of family:—
"Bother Aunt Mary Ann!"

= Editor:—
"For shame, children! My Aunt Mary Ann always said "never smoke or use bad language or indulge in any vice until you are fifty years old, at least. Kate! — Kate! Are you there? Bring me my cigarette-case. You will find it on my study table, or in Mrs Townend's bed-room, or — Kate! It may be on the dining-room chimney-piece, or in one of my pockets — I hope to goodness, Maggie:— do you hear what I say, dear? — I hope I haven't left it in the Officers' Room; but look for it, Kate, will you? — Please — Remember, my dears, I was fifty-seven last month. Now do let me finish what I was saying! And then Betsy Bubastes Jopp goes for the chickens, and Martha will be just as bad; and the young rabbits are always getting loose, & eating the cabbages and the ducks help them, and themselves at the same time; and the cats kill the rabbits, and so does Widder-Wadder, only he goes outside, and kills the Generals rabbits and the young pheasants, and the Officers complain, and I have to buy muzzles, and Widder-Wadder loses them, and I have to buy more; and if he is chained up, he howls fearfully, and Doctor Gillespie, next door, complains"

= Mrs Townend:—
"Jolo, let Roy alone! Susie, be quiet, you naughty child! Roy, don't tease Harry — You'll make him cry, & you know how bad it is for his eye! Alice, do stop reading, and get to your music! Willie, why don't you button your collar? You really are not decent! Barney, dear, how did you get that hole in your stockings — There really is no keeping you children in clothes! Frankie, there is Jimmy Curtis come for your violin lesson; don't keep him waiting! Now, Jeffar, I hear Lily calling for you!"

= Editor:—
"Bless me, Maggie, I never begin talking to you for a moment, but you interrupt me, attending to those children!"

Goes off in a huff, and plunges into his stamp-albums.

= Mrs Townend, meditatively, and in plaintive remonstrance:—
"Now, children, what does your father mean? Did I interrupt him?

Another birth has to be chronicled and the Editorial tear is dropt upon the recording paragraph, for it ends in the Obituary column.
It is now some months ago since Betsy Bubastes Jopp was safely delivered of triplets, — Margery, Martha and Tommy —

[Barney:—
"Why, Father, you know that nobody can tell whether these names were correct. Margery might have been really a boy, and Tommy a girl!"

Editor:—
"My dear Barney, don't try to set the world right. Margery has now for some time joined another and distant branch of the family — distant as to locality and relationship:— and as for Tommy, poor little Tommy, he rests beneath the yellow rhododendrums in the garden:— peace be to his ashes, and to the question of his sex"!

Deaths.

On Friday, May 29th, in the Garden, Chaplain's Quarters, Jommy, son of Betsy Bubasles Josh - Father unknown. Of Persian descent on his Mother's side; but evidencing a decidedly English lineage, in form & colour.

[Editorial Note:- "Colours" would be the better term. Jommy was black & white - and Nature appeared to have stuck his black patches on his body and face with unsparing but uncertain hand. The result, rather bewildering.]

The following is the Editorial tribute of respect, affection, and eke Remorse, to the memory of the most estimable and unfortunate of Kittens.

Alas, poor Jommy!

Poor Jommy! - From thy early birth
Scarce valued at thy proper worth, -
Scarce understood! -
Thy parentage, - thy motley guise, -
Thy features, - all were mysteries!
Thine every mood
So different from the common herd!
Kitten unique, - upon my word! -
Thy origin obscure.
Thy sisters Persian, almost pure,
Whilst thou - the "ugly duckling" quite
A study wast in black and white.
Poor little mite!
We loved thee for thy quaint wee self, -
A sort of curious Kitten elf.
It seemed but right
To destine thee for household pet,
While thy fair sisters homes should get
Elsewhere, - for now
The truth must out! -
Without a doubt
No one would have, - we shrewdly guess, -
Received thee for thy loveliness.

On Friday last, May twenty-nine,
Thy fate befel thee, Kitten mine.
Sad that by one who loved thee well,
The sad catastrophe befel.
Heedless of coming awful doom,
Thou layest in the dining-room,
In slumber sweet, upon the floor,
When suddenly, to reach the door
The Chaplain rushed with hurried tread:-

One CRUNCH, - his boot came on thy head!

One crash, - one quick convulsive throe, -
One quiver of the limbs, - and lo,
The poor wee ball of black and white
Lies still and dead, a gruesome sight!
And Reily wept, and all were sad,
And he who wore the boot felt bad.

But 'twas no use - Alas! Alas!
We laid thee out upon the grass;
And then thy corpse we had to bury
Within the Garden Cemetery.
We deemed that day, to strike bad luck,
For with thee died a little duck;
And, to complete our cup of sorrow,
Another died upon the morrow.
With duckling, then, on either hand,
Thou goest into Kitten Land.
Thus ends thy tale so short - Oh my!
The sad wee tale of "Little Jommy".

A.J.T.
31.5.96

The Editor is, perforce, compelled to refuse space for a detailed record of the numerous

[Note. No - not "humourous" - the word & meaning is "numerous"]

deaths amidst the chicken & rabbit circles. The topic is altogether painful, the facts have been already mentioned and our space is limited, as also, apparently, the liberality of our readers, we will not indulge in the mockery of calling them "Subscribers".

One word, however, to those concerned in keeping green the memory of their departed pets. The present condition of the Garden Cemetery is disgraceful! The head-stones lie prostrate, the graves in some instances are difficult to trace the tomb of poor little Jommy - even! of little Jommy! - well loved and much lamented little Jommy! - would seem to have been forgotten.

We earnestly trust that this word will be sufficient. Master Bernard Townend will note, and act accordingly.

[Answer to a Correspondent. No, there is no extant likeness of Little Jommy. Our artist professes that his feelings & memory alike forbid his attempting one, at this posthumous date]

Our Calendar

[Preliminary objection lodged by Master William Townend.

"Calendar" should be spelt with a K. It is derived from the Roman Kalendo, and every fool knows that they begin with a K, and not a C."

Editor:—

"Go to — Appuldurcombe"!]

= This is our Calendar of events connected with the Townend History since the issue of our last number, September 19th 1895.

= 1895

Wed: Aug: 7th Arrival home of the Canadian party.

=

Wed: Sept: 21st Choir Picnic to Deal.

Sat: Sept. 24th 2nd Island Picnic

Tues: Sept 3rd Cadets returned, Term Commenced

Frid: " 6th Dornell's visit. Marvellous storm at night. Electric display. House flooded.

Sat " 7th Mr Melliss came on a visit

Sun " 15th Harvest Festival. The Bathursts took us.

Tues " 17th Kept Barney's Birthday. Frank Duffus with us. Mrs T.'s 4th Picnic on Island

Wed: " 18 Revd A.J.'s Lecture on "Some European Monkeys"

Thurs " 19th Publication of Bout-de-Ville Times, No. 4

Friday " 20th Boys went back to Appuldurcombe

Mon: & Tues 23rd, 24th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. in London (Mr Jacksons) Wave of great heat

Tues: Oct: 1st Commenced Lectures on S. John's Gospel in Yorkston Church.

Wed: Nov. 6th The postponed Fire Works' Display in Garden. Wind boisterous

" " 13th Cadets' Smoking Concert. (Mysal Jack)

Frid: " 15th Lettice Townend came for a few days' visit

Sat " 16th Followed by her husband.

Wed " 27th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. in London, pursuing a Veal-skin.

Tues Dec. 3rd Sad news of Jellicoe's fever

= "A Pantomime Rehearsal" at Rec. Room

=

Wed " 11th Visited Jellicoe, in fog. Crouch End.

Thurs " 19th Frank came home for Xmas Holidays.

= I forgot to preach at Camberley, & also to have supper at the Talbots'

Frid: " 20th Willie & Barney came home, after going in for Cambridge Local Exam: at Newport I. of W.

Sat: " 21st Closing day of Term.

Lord Wolseley's 1st visit as Comdr in Chief

The Townend Lunch to various guests

Wed: " 25th

Sat " 28th Willie's Football Match against Choir-Boys Won by 4–0

Mon " 30th Drury Lane Pantomime – Barney, Frank Tate, Roy & Revd A.J.

Warlike news this month. Venezuela. President Cleveland's message. Transvaal. Jameson's Raid. German Emperor's letter.

1st Miss Codrick's party for the youngsters.

2nd Willie's 2nd Football Match. Officers' Sons v. Choir Boys Won by 3–2

6th Sun: Sch: Tea Party & Conjuror

10th & 11th } The Children's Play in Rec. Room. "Carrottina, or The Gardeners Daughter"

13th Mrs T. failed to enter Swan & Edgar's, but placed herself by going to Olympia, with Frank & her husband.

15th Willie's 3rd Football Match, & win.

16th, 17th } The Manders' Parties for the youngsters

20th The Boys went back to Appuldurcombe

22nd Prince Henry of Battenburg died, on way home from Ashanti

27th, 28th } Inimitable performance of "Cinderella" in Rec. Room by local School-children

29th Cadets came back. Commencement of Term. Jellicoe came to stay with us (Capt. Banning for a couple of days)

February

8th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. with Jellicoe at Brookwood. Funeral of the "Costers' Parson"

12th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. lunched at the Stevensons' (St. George's Square)

13th Buried Mr Waddington

14th Mrs T.'s Grand 5 o'clock Tea, which ought to have been preceded by an Organ Rehearsal. 13 men! The general do.

19th Kent began. Sun: Even.g Sermons on "Texts from the Regimental Colours." Thurs: Even.g Sermons at Hawley on "Sorrow producing Death or Life"

28th The youngest Townend had a trip to Reading with his Father & Mother.

March

9th Harry had his turn at Reading, & insisted on a Tram-car ride.

11th Willie's birthday celebrated am. & pm. Other events by his Father's Panorama.

19th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. paid farewell visit to Jellicoe, in Aldershot hut, prior to his going to Woolwich

30th Revd Allan Simpson from Halifax spent Holy Week & Easter Day with us. Easter Holidays for Cadets commenced April 1st

April

3rd Good Friday

5th Easter Day – Mr Simpson received Comn. with us.

6th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. spent the next 9 days at Manchester

12th Revd A.J. & Mrs T. worshipped once more in St. George's Hulme, & once again preached in Manchester (Holy Trinity, Hulme)

15th Frank came back from Appuldurcombe

18th Our Cadets' Lit. Home No 1.

29th Do. Do. Do. No 2.

May

1st Swinley Park – Primrose Gathering

4th Rev. A.J. took Willie to Royal Academy, & Lunch at Criterion

5th Willie & Barney went back to Appuldurcombe.

7th & 8th R. M. College Sports. Frank stayed for them. Nora Townend staying with us. Lunch to the Duncan Girls.

9th Revd A.J. & Mrs Townend took Frank to Ryde, & visited the Bushnells. Frank went on to Appuldurcombe

= Lovely weather during Easter Holidays. Battledore & Shuttlecock the fashionable game. Frank photographing.

=

11th Nora Townend left us. Alice had Sun: Sch: Class to Tea & Garden games.

May 13th Sandhurst v. Woolwich Sports. Col: Sykes lunched with us. Sandhurst Victorious.

14: Ascension-Day.

20: Queen's Birthday Review on Laffan's Plains Revd. A.J. & Mrs J. in Brake with Wynyards &c. Heavy Rain.

21st Flood through roof last night. Birds' Nests in escape pipes.

22nd Cadets' Ball. Mrs & Miss Jackson staying with us for it.

24: God Save the Queen Sunday. National Anthem at all Services, 2 lines altered by Revd A.J.

25th Toto kept from School by Whooping Cough.

27: Mrs J. took Harry to London to see Specialist about his eye.

28: Mrs J. took Harry & Gerald (with Grace) to Ryde Revd A.J. saw them safely there.

June

3rd Revd A.J. renewed his health by having Tooth out, Chelsea. – dined with Col: Ferguson at Junior Carlton; & took him to Royal Military Tournament.

6: Revd A.J. at Sandhurst v. Woolwich Cricket Match & Gymnastic Contests, Woolwich. Sandhurst won both.

9th & 10: Capt: Dundas' Burlesque, "Aladdin", in Recreation Room.

11: Revd A.J. escorted Leily, & Susie to Ryde, & brought Mrs J. back.
(N.B. Australians out at Lord's for 13 Runs)

15: R.M.C. Drill Competition. Won by E Co:
Revd A.J. & Mrs J. at Staff College At Home. Steaming Strawberries

1 16: Revd A.J. went to Balham, to stay with C.G.

17: Awful attack of pain after getting Tooth filled by Mr Olleve.
3 p.m. Chaplains' Conference. Wellington Barracks
7.30 .. Chaplains' Dinner, Criterion
Revd A.J. spoke at both

18th 3 p.m. Guild Meeting – Zion College Revd A.J. spoke
5 p.m. Guild Tea – S. Paul's Churchyard
7 p.m. Guild Service in S. Paul's.
Grand in extreme

20: Chaplain General came to stay with us.
Our Reception in his honour – Officers Officers' Wives & Cadets – about 35 in all.

21st Chaplain General preached twice in R.M.C. Church.
Supper at General East's.

23rd Mrs Earle At Home

24: Sham fight, Barrosa – Good view.

25: Leily & Grace brought Susie, Harry & Gerald back from Ryde.

26: Close of Term. Field Marshall Lord Wolseley's Visit. Revd A.J. lunched in Anti Room to meet him. Mrs J. entertained Mrs & Sister.

July 2nd Choir Picnic to Bournemouth. Feeding Great Success. Mrs J. went with us. Steamer to Swanage.

7: Mrs J. took Alice & Roy to Bournemouth, to stay for their health's sake.

9: Revd A.J. with Mrs Wellesley at Grand Review, Laffan's Plains, in honour of the Boston Hon: Art: Company (U.S.)

10: Revd A.J. with Gilbert & Anna Ferguson on Alder Hill Canal. Specially noted as jolly trip

13: Toto & his Father joined Mrs J. Alice & Roy at Bournemouth (Rockhills)

14: Swanage.

15: Ventnor. The Appuldurcombe Boys joined their Parents there for an hour.

16: Beach & Concert (Winter Gardens)

17: "10 Miles for One Shilling" Drive to Branksome Chine. Somewhat of a fraud.
Evening – Boscombe

18: "Calum Bay" – Mrs J.'s Lobster.
Concert Winter Gardens

19: A Sunday Off for the Chaplain.
A learned discourse in Evening

20: Solitary trip of Revd A.J. to Weymouth
= Moonlight trip on water to Poole.

21st Beach (Leg-scorching) – Boscombe. Concert at Winter Gardens

22nd – Steamer to Poole.
= Train (afternoon) to Wimborne Abbey.

23rd "Classical Concert, Winter Gardens.
= Moonlight Steamer Excursion.

24: Back to Sandhurst – Alas! Lost my Bamboo Stick in Train

= R.M.C. Children's Tea in Gym – Roundabouts &c in General's Field. Tea badly managed. Revd A.J. distinguished himself as a shot.

= Miss Ashworth came to stay with us.

25: Revd A.J. & Mrs J., Miss Ashworth & Alice at Bisley – The Queen's Prize Contest

27: Revd A.J. took Miss Ashworth to the Emperor's Mausoleum.
Dr & Mrs Tom Sedgwick had lunch with us.
Mrs J.'s picnic on Island for them & Miss Ashworth

28: Miss Ashworth left us

|| News in Paper of Lt Genl The Honble A.G.C. Chichester's Death, Last Friday.

29: Yorktown Sports & Parachute descent into College Lake.

31st The Boys came home. "Jellar" went with Revd A.J. to Guildford, to meet them.

August

11: Stupendous! The Chaplain's Bike came after 13 weeks, from Mealing, & seems a good one!

12: Island Picnic to Choir Boys (N.B. Sudden

1896
August

Appearance of Mademoiselle & Miss Rudge

14th The Chaplain & his Ealing Comrade, Master Frank went on a Scout to London (Mrs Jacksons)
Natural History Museum
= Prince of Wales' Theatre ("On the March") The two Franks

15th Lords (Middlesex v. Lancashire)
= Indian Exhibition, Theatre & Switch-back (10.30)

16th 9.30 Blues' Service - Holy Trinity, Albert Gate
= 11 a.m. Royal Hospital Chapel, Chelsea
= Lunch, Ligerlwoods'
= Kew Gardens with Darnell
= Supper (rattling food me) at Darnells' (Chiswick)

17th Oval (Surrey v. Australians)
= Empire (Cinématographies)

18th = National Gallery
= Aquarium
= Lyric Theatre with Darnell ("Sign of the Cross")

19th Mrs T., Alice, Barney & Tolo joined us.
Madam Tussaud's
= Vaudeville Theatre ("A Night Out")
- Home.
= Cadets back after Summer Holidays

Some Notices and Illustrations in connection with the foregoing Summary of Events.
The Editor is reluctantly compelled to insert these without regard to consecutive order of dates.
Reference can be made to the Summary or Calendar, when necessary.

CHRIST CHURCH,
ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.

WHIT-SUNDAY, MAY 24th, 1896.

To be sung after the Sermon at all the Services.

"And all the people shouted and said, God save the King."—1 *Sam:* x, 24.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the Queen!

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall;
x Bid war and strife to cease,
x Give plenty, joy, and peace,
x Her reign with good increase,
x And bless us all!

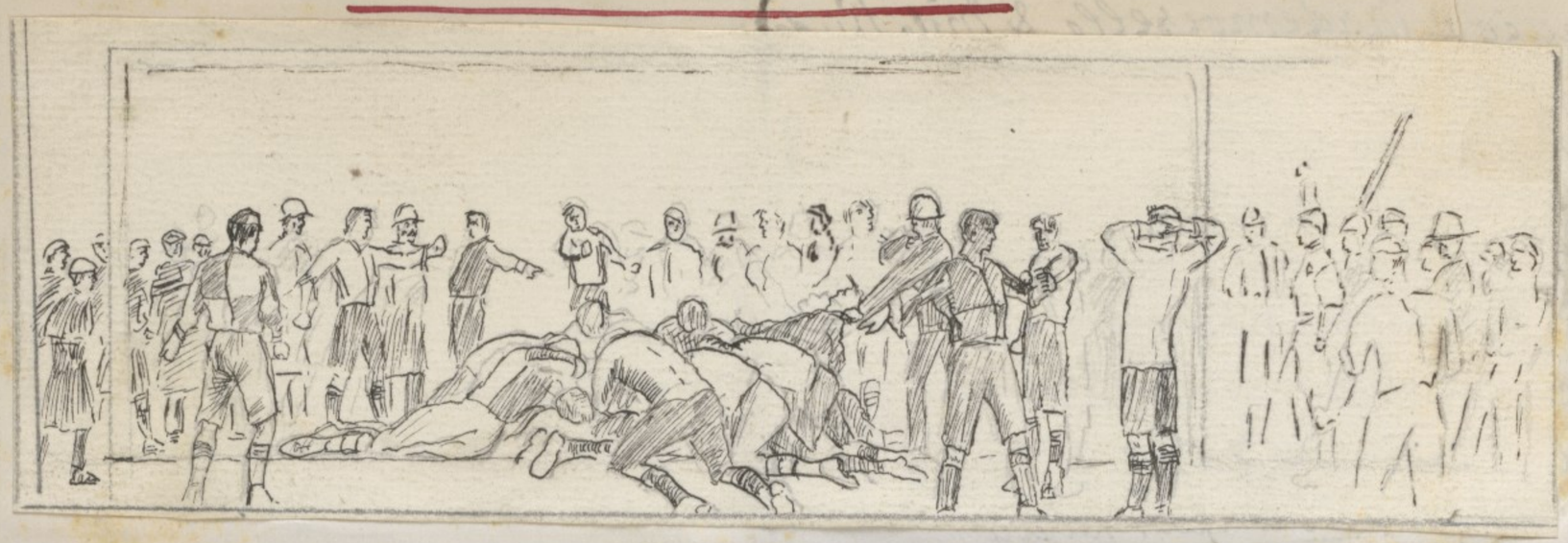
Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign;
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen! *Amen.*

xxxx The lines marked thus, were composed, and in the case of the last line of the verse altered by the Revd A.J.T.: "Confound their politics! frustrate their knavish tricks On her our hopes we fix" being so utterly unsuited to devotional singing in Church.

Churchmen in Congress: The Discussion on the Duty of the Church to Soldiers.

These portraits appeared in the Daily Graphic, after the Church Congress at Norwich. It was here that Mr Pickance made remarks detrimental to Chaplains, and their usefulness, and Mr Jellicoe got up, made an able defence. It was shortly after this episode, perhaps in consequence of his fatigue and anxiety partly by attending the Congress, that he became so seriously ill.

Appuldurcombe v. Ventnor



The above sketches represent two views of the famous Football Match, which took place at Appuldurcombe, in the October Term 1895, between the Boys & Ventnor, resulting in a draw, after a most exciting contest; one episode in which, is represented by the two sketches, above. It is not usual in an Association Match to have a regular Rugby "Scrum", such as took place, apparently, at the Appuldurcombe Goal, as portrayed by Master William Townend, who was Goal-keeper on the occasion. The Editor wishes he had been there, to see it.

This Card speaks for itself. The idea of using the Regimental Mottoes as Texts, is one which occurred to the Chaplain, R.M.C., as likely to take with the Cadets. He cannot honestly confess that the bait was successful. The Officers seemed interested: the Congregations were fairly large; but the Cadets were not attracted to any appreciable extent. Still the idea seems a good one, & capable of expansion, beyond the 6 Mottoes already used.

⇒ Christ Church, ⇐

ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.

LENT, 1896.

6.0.—Sunday Evening Sermons on

TEXTS FROM THE REGIMENTAL COLOURS.

February 23rd.—Vestigia nulla retrorsum, (5th Dragoon Guards)

March 1st.—Quo Fas et Gloria ducunt, (R.A., R.E., and Royal West Kent Regt.)

" 8th.—Semper fidelis, (The Devonshire Regt.)

" 15th.—Nisi Dominus frustra, (King's Own Scottish Borderers)

" 22nd.—Firm, (The Worcester Regt.)

" 29th.—Aucto splendore resurgo, (The Shropshire Light Infantry)

Holy Communion at 8.30 a.m. each Sunday, and ALSO at 11 a.m. on March 1st.

P.T.O.

This is the front of the actual Envelope, and address, sent by our Bout-de-Ville Times Artist Master William Townend, to his Father, this last Winter. It safely passed through the manifold dangers to which, naturally, it was exposed, in transit, from the eager desire of every postman through whose hands it passed, to appropriate such an admirable work of art. The figure at the door of the Chaplain's Quarters is not plainly to be identified, neither is the (apparently) Beefeater who acts standard-bearer to the postage stamp, & surmounts the R.M.C. It is presumed that the military-looking torso, on the left-hand side of the Beefeater, represents the bandsman who delivered the letter at the Chaplain's door. Observe the household dog, Widder Wadder, walking towards his home. Admirable touch, & true to nature!

This Two Cent Canadian Stamp is not an unused Specimen as might well be supposed, but actually came across the Atlantic as postage for a Halifax

newspaper, bearing as can be seen no sign of having been obliterated or postmarked. The border round it, is part of the wrapper on which it was gummed. Our Philatelic readers will please note, and admire.

Let the Editor, & Author of this Card at once confess that the idea was filched from Artemus Ward, who published an admission Card for one of his lectures, which ran thus:—

"A Lecture on Fools.
Admit One."—

R. M. C. RECREATION ROOM,
8.45 p.m., Wednesday, September 18, 1895,
ADMISSION 6d.

AN HOUR WITH SOME
EUROPEAN MONKEYS.
TICKET TO
ADMIT ONE.

N.B.—Smoking allowed—Interval of five minutes, for like privilege to the Lecturer,
A. J. TOWNEND, C. F.

The "European Monkey" Lecture was delivered on behalf of a poor lad in Hospital, the son of one of the College Servants & R.C. a Roman Catholic.

Result:—a balance after paying some small expenses, of Seven Pounds £10/- ! Not bad eh?

One Company of Cadets (E), took, each of them unanimously a ticket. Good house, & kindly enthusiastic.

The Christmas Holiday Theatricals.

By kind permission of Gen. East, C.B.

AN ✣ ENTERTAINMENT

WILL BE GIVEN IN THE

R. M. C. RECREATION ROOM,

ON THE

10th and 11th JANUARY, 1896,

Commencing at 3 p.m.

In aid of the Children's Union of the Waifs & Strays and the Children's Holiday Fund.

"The Princess and the Swineherd"

Dramatis Personæ.

The Emperor of Tartary ... ...

Prince August (*a perambulating Prince who poses in Pigsties*) } Miss E. N. Fergusson.

Princess May ... ... Miss J. Fergusson.

Chili Vinegar (*chief lady-in-waiting, rather a sour party*) ... ... { Miss A. Stirling.

Pickle, Chutnee } (*maids of honour*) ... { Miss O. Fergusson. Miss M. Lewes.

Maids of Honour ... ... { Miss I. Talbot. Miss E. Talbot. Miss E. Wynyard. Miss H. Lushington. Miss B. Berryman. Miss D. Berryman. Miss P. Fergusson. Miss F. Fergusson.

Duet—Violin and Piano ... ...

Miss Jean Fergusson and Miss Evelyn Wynyard.

By kind permission of Mr. Geo. Grossmith.

"CARROTTINA"

"The Gardener's Daughter"

Published by J. Bath, Berners Street, London, W.

Scene—A Rustic Village.

Characters.

The Duke of Daggernought ... Master H. Wynyard.

Stabbarino ... ... Master B. Townend.

Pistoli ... ... Master Cyril Manders.

Mrs. Sellerbeer (*landlady of "The Empty Barrel"*) ... ... } Miss M. Wynyard.

Carrottina Peas (*the gardener's daughter*) Miss A. Townend.

Villagers ... ... { Miss ~~O. Fergusson.~~ Blanche Miss D. Fox. Miss E. Wynyard. Miss M. Lewes. ~~Miss H. Lushington.~~ Master F. Townend. Master H. Townend. Master L. Wynyard. Master Craigie Manders. Master H. Travers.

Haydn's Toy Symphony.

Conductor - Mr. MARTIN.

Prices of Admission :—

10th January—Reserved Seats 1s. Unreserved, 6d. Gallery 3d.

11th January—Reserved Seats 2s. Seats below Gangway 1s. 6d. Gallery 1s.

Tickets to be obtained of Mr. Webb, Stationer, Yorktown.

W. WEBB, PRINTER, YORKTOWN.

Commenting on the above, we-Editor-Tally,—notice that

(1) it is no mere Childsplay Teaching Children to act.

[Chorus of indignant Townends "Oh, Father, it was great fun!"

Father:—
"Ask Mr Charles Anderson if he thought so!"

Chorus:—
"Well, he said that we did him great credit."

Father:—
"So you did, which brings me to my second Editorial notice, which is

(2) that it is wonderful how much can be done by patient & able tuition, at the hands of a really competent instructor—

[Chorus:—
"Well, we gave him a Silver cigarette Case for his trouble"

Father:—
"Never recount your good deeds. You got the fun, and the applause of your audience, he the Cigarette Case, but he earned it well. In fact it was wonderful how he licked you into shape. Barney made a splendid bandit and looked his part as well as acted it. The action & slap of the thigh with which he emphasized his discovery of having burst into poetry, was deservedly applauded

[illegible] thinks I am his minion. That's his opinion (Struck with an

idea). Hallow! that's poetry! —
It's his opinion
I'm his minion.
By Jove, I'm a poet, too! (Exit at back, pleased).

Harry Wynyard's get-up as the Duke was superb & realistic. The comic dance which followed his song "I am a very wicked man", was exceed-ingly effective, & brought down the house on each occa-sion.

Mamie Wynyard as Mrs Sellerbeer was quite the vivacious & at the same time motherly landlady and acted, as they say "beyond her years"; while Car-rotina herself, — Miss Alice Townend, — to her fond father's mind, looked re-markably pretty, acted in a grace-ful ladylike man-ner (perhaps al-most too ladylike for a comic Operetta) & sang her little song so as to receive an encore on two out of the three representations of the piece, for there was a public dress-re-hearsal on Thursday Afternoon January 9th, in addition to the two advertized per-formances.

There was a full house on the Friday, and a fairly good one at the 2/- Aristo-cratic Saturday per-formance.

About £28 resulted for the Waifs & Strays.

Willie Townend, dressed as a Moor, sold programmes with Ruth Chippendall & on the principle of "Leave it to you, Sir" re-alized a very respecta-ble sum for the Charity.

The Chorus must not be forgotten. Masters Frank & Toto Townend, Miss Evie Wynyard, &c, danced & sang after the most ap-proved fashion of happy stage villagers.

A special word, in connection with the Emperor of Tartary in the 1st piece. This charac-ter was taken, at short notice by Lt Colonel Ferguson & the agility he displayed in his Royal dressing gown & slippers won the admira-tion of the enraptured audience.

The Joy Symphony was al-so a decided success.

So passed a very useful & pleasant method of oc-cupying the Times & Holidays

"CARROTTINA"

THE GARDENER'S DAUGHTER."

15. *Chorus of* VILLAGERS.

We should never be melancholy,
We should never bestow a thought,
On the terribe face of his ugly Grace
The Duke of Daggernaught.

16. *Song* "I am a very wicked man."

I am a very wicked man as anyone can see,
Excuse the grammar, but their ain't a chap as bad as me,
Observe my piercing eyes and nose, and beetle brows and fore'ed—
In fact my black moustache is quite enough to show I'm horrid.

When only three months old I poured the ink upon my frocks ;
I tore my little hat and ate a pair of worsted socks.
When two years old I swaggered out and terrified my nuss
By driving off in hansom cabs instead of tup'ny 'bus.

And now I often help myself to things that are not mine;
I do not even care a rap at whose expense I dine,
When posting letters for a friend I always steal the stamp,
To cut it short I am a most unmitigated scamp.

CHORUS—Too-ral, loo-ral, knock 'em down,
Ri fol der rol de ray.

17. *Song* "Some ladies feel quite happy"

Some ladies feel quite happy,
When gliding at a ball,
With a nambey pambey chappie,
Who cannot move at all;
He's afraid he'll crease his collar,
And spoil his white cravat;
Though he might be willing,
I would'nt give a shilling
To dance with a doll like that.
You should see me dance with Peter!
You should see us cover the ground!
Ah! nothing could be sweeter
Than the way he swings me round.

When we hear the polka's metre,
Our feet begin to go,
For a rollicking dance with Peter,
Is the happiest time I know.

18. *Song* *Chorus of* VILLAGERS.

We shall ever be very jolly,
We shall ever bestow a thought,
On that noble man without a clan,
The Duke of Daggernaught.

The accompany-ing sketch from memory, by our talented Artist, Master Willie Townend, re-presents the Break-down Dance above referred-to.

The Duke & his two "faithful minions" were, all three, a grand success.

Their stage-falls looked too real for pleasure — i.e as regarded their own persons — though the audience was hugely delighted.

"Hæc olim meminisse juvabit" — It will be pleasant in after days to look back on this & the other jolly details of Sandhurst holiday life. Especially when, most probably, the actors in "Carrottina" are scattered widely apart on the larger stage of Earth's surface.

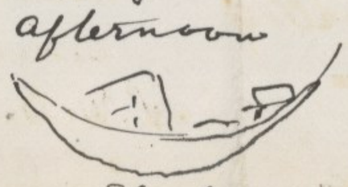
H. Wynyard. Duke of Daggernaught. C. Manders. Pistoli. B. Townend. Stabbarino.

A Reminiscence of Bournemouth.

The tiny river, – or rather brook or rill – which gives its name to the pleasant Hampshire watering-place, seems to have been design-ed by Nature as an aquatic toy for small people. Running through the gardens which stretch back from the Pier & Beach for a couple of miles, this little stream is just deep enough for the children's toy-boats, & certainly not deep enough to wet them above their ankles, should they step into it.

The Editor selected this Photo: as affording a life-like illustration of the scene to be witnessed, every & all day, during Jo to & Roy's stay at Bournemouth, when these young gentlemen sailed their boats, & enjoyed themselves, on the banks of this most accomodating River, at such times as they were not paddling & castle building on the sands.

Morning Cricket
Evening Football
afternoon



Sleep

In September.

The Bout-de-Ville Times.

Special Editorial Column.

To our Readers, - Greeting!

To the Townend family, congratu-lations! Father, Mother, all the nine offspring, gathered under the home roof-tree (though we are not quite certain what part of the house, or its roof, this may be), for the Summer holidays, all well & happy; al-though little Harry's eye still troubles him at times.

Congratulations on recovery of Alice, Lolo, Roy, Susie, Harry & Gerald from that generally tedious ailment, Whooping Cough.

Congratulations, also, on the con-tinued presence of the 3 faithful friends & servants of the Townend household, Lily, Ellen & Kate

Further afield, Congratulations to Mr & Mrs Stairs on the 51st anni-versary of their happy & honourable wedded life. The recollection of June 16th 1895, with its delightful union of Sandhurst & Halifax has, it is true, made this anni-versary 1896, & indeed this whole Summer tame by com-parison. but many mercies remain, & every Summer can-not be a Golden Wedding one.

Pause we to write, what our heart solemnly echoes

Laus Deo!

For details of family history & doings since our last number, nearly a year ago, the reader is referred to the Calendar published on Pages 5-7.

One special event, which is merely hinted in that Calendar, but certainly deserves separate & emphatic notice, is the success of Masters Willie & Barney Town-end in the Cambridge Local Examination last Christmas. The first achieved 3rd Class Honours, & both may be congratu-lated on having passed the examina-tion at an earlier age than usual. Their head-master, Mr Hanbon reports that no special effort was made to pre-pare them for this test; i.e. they simp-ly pursued the usual course of their College lessons.

So best! There is too much cramming for special examinations, in the present day.

Two years have elapsed since the arrival of the Revd R. J. Townend & his family at Sandhurst. During this period there have been many changes in the College. Four sets or divisions of Cadets have, of course, gone with the four Terms, & the following Officers

	Left	Succeeded by
Major Ball	Christmas 1894	Captain Ward
* Lt Col: Hawkes	Easter 1895	" *Lascelles
* Major McBean	Summer "	" *Kiggell
* Doctor Slock	Vacn "	" *Doctor Gillespie
* Major Cavenagh	Christmas "	*Captain Banning
* Major Cooper-Key	Easter 1896	Captain Quinton
* Lt Colonel Lewes	Summer "	*Major Verner
* Major Inglefield	" "	*Captain Armitage
Lt Col: Jopp	" "	

N.B. At this actual date, Col: Jopp has officially but not actually left the College

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Already the Chaplain has learnt how soon one set of Cadets fades away into another, & how difficult it is to remember more than one or two individual fellows, here & there.

The Cadets who came up to the College coin-cidently with myself, so that we commenced our 1st Term together, in September 1894, will always have a special place in my regard. Some of them became my staunch friends & supporters, particularly

H. C. Potter, now in the
W. H. Bingham " " "
L. W. D. Everett " " "
R. G. Parker " " " Kings Royal Lancaster
& in a lesser degree,

Note * Signifies "Married"

Chenevix-French (R.H) now in the
Morton (G.A.) - - - - - - - " " " Welsh Regt.
Durnford (A.C.S) - - - - - " " " West-Indian Regt.
Harvey (E.J.M) - - - - - - " " "
Scott - - - - - - - - - " " "
Lyons (J.G) - - - - - - - " " "
Buchanan D.R.R. - - - - " " "

And the first Cadet I ever knew, introduced to me by letter from his Father, & the 1st to enter our Quarters, & have a cup of tea with us (Sun: Aft-n, Sept: 2nd 1894, in the Garden)

F.P.P. Rouse now in the

who seemingly had enough of Chaplain & Chaplains Quarters from that first visit till he turned up just before he, & the whole Division went away for good, in December 1895.

The last Division which left the College this Summer, numbered several good friends to Church & Chaplain; more especially, now in the

C.A. Ball-Acton .... Royal Welsh Fusileers
D.L.R. Lorimer .... Indian Staff Corps
L.E. Dering - - - - 4th Hussars
R.W.M. Stevens .... Royal Irish Rifles
(These two last mentioned especially)
A.W. Daldy . . . .
R.E.K. Donajowski .. Kings Own Royal Lancaster
A.C.S. Ellis - - - - Indian Staff Corps
W.A.G. Moore - - -
J.K. Dougherty . . .
J.C. Henderson .... Royal Scots (Lothian)
C.J. White - - - - Royal Irish Rifles
(U.O) F.L. Festing - - - - Royal Northumbd Fusrs
(U.O) W.A. Hale - - - - - Do Do Do
(U.O) R.N. Ramsay ..... The Black Watch

Most if not all the Cadets, above mentioned were Communicants, a good many attended my Saturday Evening Bible Class. Curiously enough, those who were most regular at the Class, were not found as a rule so often at the Communion, & vicê versâ. In fact, the most regular Communicants seem to be shy of making the Chaplain's acquaintance

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As for the Voluntary Evening Services on Sundays, there is nothing encouraging to report. Nor will there be until the Cadets are allowed to attend in mufti. They are dressing & undressing all day long. For instance to attend the 8.30 a.m. Communion Service, the Cadet must appear in his blue undress uniform. Then, at the 11 a.m. Parade Service he is in scarlet, full dress. He will certainly take this off directly Service is over, & most probable don his flannels. Then, after lunch, he has permission to put on mufti to visit his friends in Camberley, Frimley, Hawley or some other place in the neighbourhood. He comes back shortly before Church-time, 6 p.m., & if he wishes to attend must again put on his blue undress uniform, only to change again into his mess uniform for dinner!

= Can it be wondered, that he avails himself of this unnecessary Regulation, as excuse for non-attendance?

= At any rate, he comes not.

= During the Winter Term, 1894, as many as 100 Cadets were present at the last of a series of Sermons on "Christian Soldiers" (No. 5. "General Gordon") but no Subject or Subjects have charmed or drawn them in any numbers, since.

In fact, the Editor has to chronicle, without forgetting his own defects, & therefore the possibility or probability of the reduced numbers of the Congregation being his own fault — that the numbers have fallen off, & the Sunday Evening Congregation by no means so large as it was during the first year of his office, i.e. the 1st 2 Terms, Sept-r 1894 to the date of his departure for Halifax in 1895; — & that the Church has never been anything like as full as it was during his 1st Term in 1894.

It must be remembered, however, that the present Vicar of Yorktown & Camberley, on coming

to the district, in the early part of 1895, just when the R.M.C. Church was closed, for the insertion of hot-water pipes, — infused so much life into his Churches, & associated with himself, as time went on, two such active & able Curates, that a goodly number of his parishioners, who had been accustomed to attend the College Church returned, & very properly, to their parish Churches.

Also a number of people who resided in the neighbourhood, for the sake of being near their sons, who were either at the R.M.C., or Staff College, & who attended regularly at the College, have gone away altogether, as for instance, Lady Nicholson & her large family, General & Mrs Moody, Col. & Mrs Durnford, &c.

Besides, new brooms proverbially sweep clean. The Revd Capl. was a new broom in that much-attended October Term, 1894.

Supplementary to our Notice of Changes in the Royal Military College, during the past two years:—

	Left	Succeeded by
*Major Hodgins	Summer '95	*Major Elliott

This makes the 10th Officer left, & 10th Change in the College Staff.

[Note by one of the Townend youngsters

"Do shut up, Father, with this stupid rigmarole about the Cadets & the Church! The Paper is no good if it isn't funny."

Father obediently closes his Editorial.]

Splashes in the Bathing Lake.

[Chorus of Boys

"Why "Splashes"?"

Father:—

"Splashes make a noise, don't they?"

Chorus:—

"Well, what then?"

Father:—

"This Paper is supposed to echo & chronicle these Splashes, don't you see?"

Chorus, doubtfully:—

"Ye-es — Oh, we understand: It is the splash you make, when you jump in; & you do make an awful splash, you know, when you go flop on your chest, Father!"

Father, severely:—

"You are quite mistaken. I glide in, without a ripple — What are you laughing at? Upon my word I don't know what boys are coming to, now-a-days. I never dared to laugh at my Father — In fact nothing was farther from my thoughts" —

Wait a moment —

"Why don't you laugh, you young dogs? That's a pun."

Chorus, irreverently, but innocently:—

"Where?"

Father, disgusted:—

"What dense & non-perceptive offspring! And yet to think that they are my children! Ah, if I had only had the same advantages as they possess in the way of Father! — But to return to our Splashes, & don't interrupt again, —]

The College Lake has proved the fruitful source & spring —

[Master W. Townend:—

"How can water be "fruitful"?

Master B. Townend:—

"You might to say College Bathing Lake"

Master F. Townend:—

"A lake can't be a "Spring". It springs from a Spring"

Father:—

"I'll make you spring directly — & with a big stick, too."]

The College Bathing Lake has proved the means [There! Will that do?]

of much amusement & healthy exercise, this Summer. If the Townend family make as great & successful a splash in life, as they do in the water, they will come well to the surface, & go ahead of all rival competitors. May the three eldest boys swim as easily through "the rough waves of this troublesome world", as they do in this mimic ocean of our College pond!

Master Herbert Townend has also distinguished himself, these holidays, by learning to swim on his back, — which is only the prelude to his progression front-ways & illustrates the paradox, oft-times true in learning how to swim, that to go forwards you must go backwards, & (my classic Appuldurcombe children will understand my allusion) be a Bacchante

In order to come to the front—

[Master F. Townend:—

"No savey—Do you, Willie?"

= Master W. Townend:—

"Oh, of course! I'm're a duffer. A Bacchante was a female priestess of Bacchus, who got drunk & danced, & Tolo kicks about in the water like a drunken thing"

= Master Herbert Townend, indignantly:—

"I'm not a "female", & I don't "kick about", & I don't like to be called"—

= Master W. T.:—

"Oh you shut up! Let's hear what Father does mean."

= Father:—

"Your knowledge of the Classics, my boy, is satisfactory. I am attempting a play on the word—"Bacchante"—"back ante" Ante as you know is Latin for "before" Tolo goes on his back before he goes on his front. Now, you see—eh?"

= General murmurs of "Oh" & "Ah"—Father continues, hurriedly]

As you seem inclined for the merely humorous aspect of our bathing, I will relate a comic incident which occurred one morning while I was bathing before breakfast. A Cambarley man greeted me with

"Well, Sir, you are to be congratulated! There are not many men of your advanced time of life, who would plunge into cold water, so early".

= Blank looks on the countenances of the youthful Townends—

= Father, disappointed:—

"Don't see the joke,—eh?"

= Willie:—

"Well Father, you're not exactly young, are you?

= Father, disgusted:—

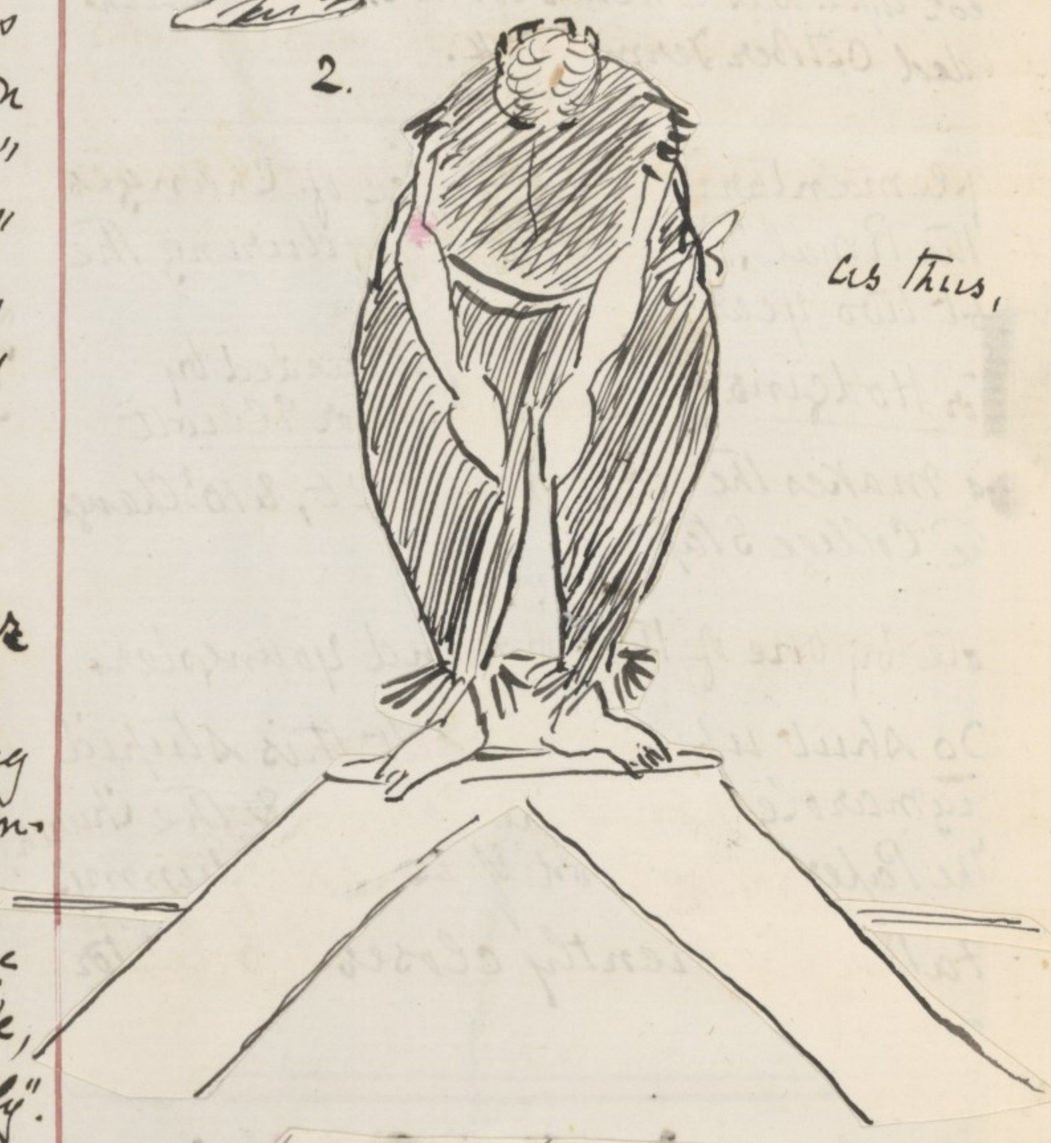
This interview had better end. The Splashes are a failure—Willie has prepared some sketches, which appear to illustrate a bathing episode in the life of our young friend, the son of a prominent College Official. He has appended his own descriptions of the various drawings. Possibly, these may entertain you better than—ahem!—your Fathers attempts at jocularity.

= The first gleam of pleasure appears on the Family Countenance. The young people gather round to inspect.

1

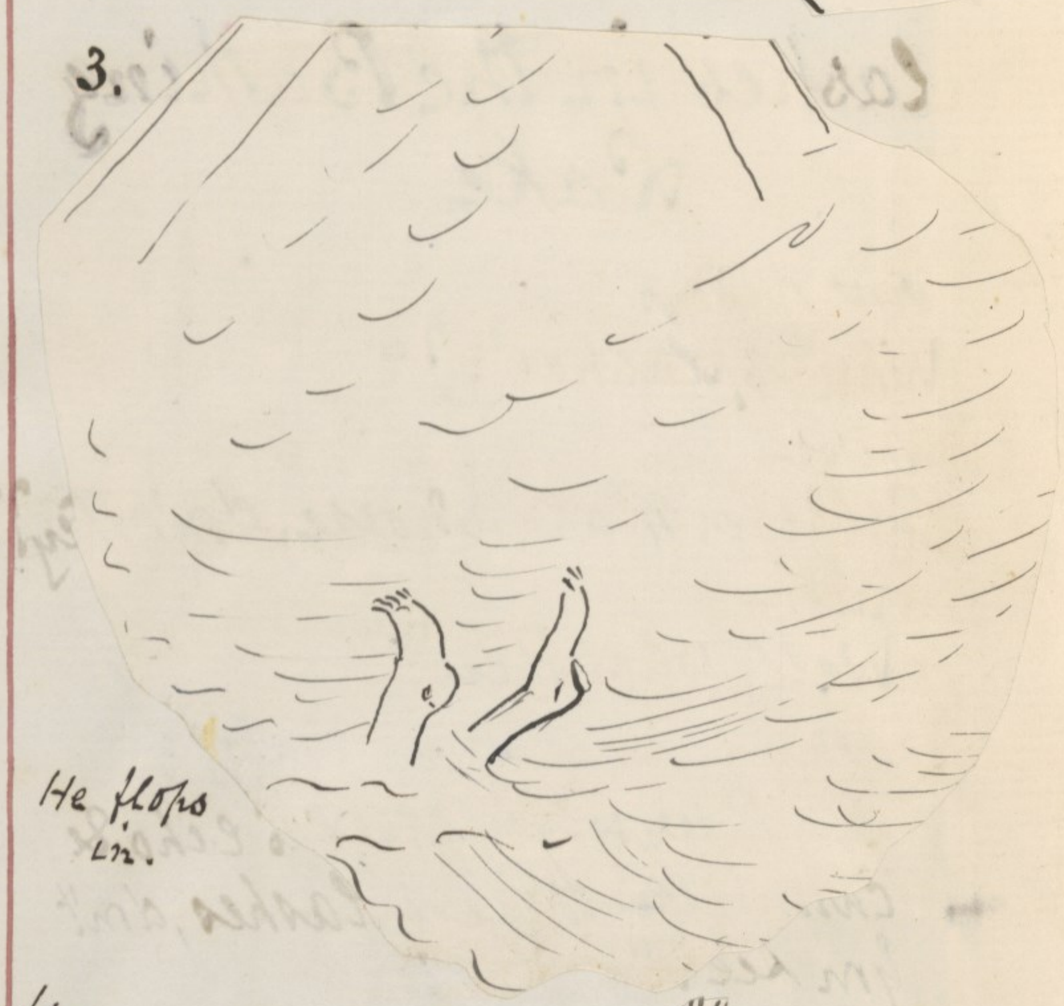
H—y W—n—d appears, one morning, at the Bathing Lake with what we thought was a sheet but it was a bathing suit, or as it ought to have been called, a Clown's dress.

2.



as this.

3.



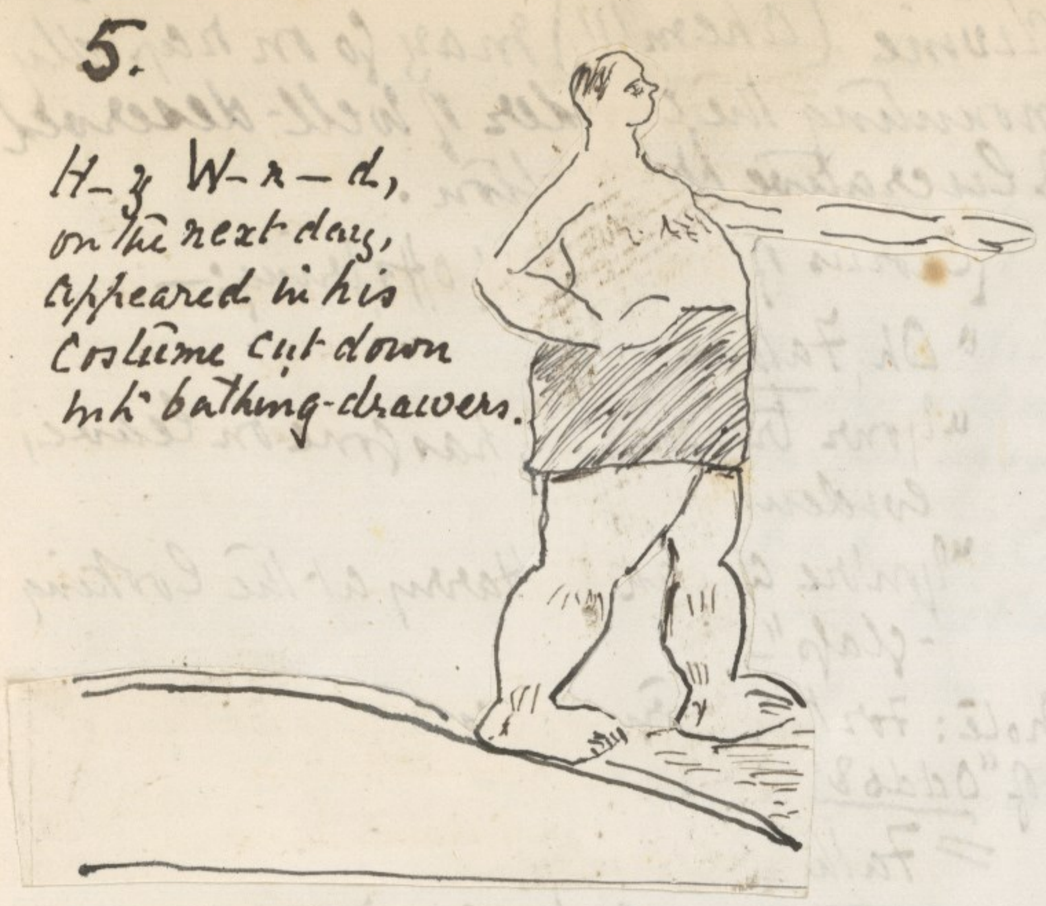
He flops in.

4.

We got him out & down he fell beside the dressing-place,

nearly breaking it in.

5.



H-y W-r-d, on the next day, appeared in his costume cut down into bathing-drawers.

Personal Items.

The R. M. C. has specially distinguished itself, this Summer of 1896, by the cricketing renown of one of its Instructors.

FIRST-CLASS AVERAGES.

(Calculated to Saturday, Aug. 29, Inclusive.)

Last week was an exceptionally busy one for cricketers, every county having been engaged. Ranjitsinhji, with several noted performances with the bat, maintains his position at the head of the batting, with an average of over 59. He is at present less than 10 runs short of the highest aggregate, viz., 2,739 runs scored by Dr. W. G. Grace during the season of 1871. In bowling, J. T. Hearne, the Middlesex professional, is still first among the English section; but McKibbin, the Australian, has the better average.

BATTING (20 Innings).

	No. of Inns.	Times not out.	Total Runs.	Most in Inns.	Aver.
Ranjitsinhji, K. S.	53	7	2732	171*	59.39
Wynyard, Capt. E. G.	22	2	1032	268	51.60
Storer (W.)	34	5	1295	142*	44.65
Gunn (W.)	38	7	1363	207*	44.61
Abel	51	3	2111	231	43.97
Grace, W. G., sen.	53	4	2092	301	42.48
Maclaren, A. C.	23	2	858	226*	40.85
Jackson, F. S.	40	3	1511	117	40.83
Palairet, L. C. H.	34	2	1291	292	40.34
Chatterton	54	4	1177	111	39.23
Brown (J. T.)	56	7	1850	203	37.75
O'Brien, Sir T. C.	29	1	1022	137	36.50
Hayward	50	7	1560	229*	36.27
Burnup, C. J.	39	3	1295	101	35.97
Stoddart, A. E.	47	2	1614	127	35.86
Hayman, H. B.	22	3	679	152	35.73
Killick	39	10	1028	191	35.44
Gregory, S. E.	44	2	1442	154	34.43
Shrewsbury	32	2	1009	172	33.63
Mason, J. R.	39	2	1242	131	33.56
Newham, W.	39	4	1164	201*	33.25
Bagshaw	24	3	696	121	33.14
Davidson	37	3	1118	274	32.88
Diver	31	1	986	112*	32.86
Quaife (W. G.)	38	7	1016	110	32.77
Woods, S. M. J.	37	2	1127	158*	32.20
Palairet, R. C. N.	20	2	579	156	32.16
Sugg (F. H.)	48	3	1427	220	31.71
Owen, H. G.	25	6	597	82	31.42
Key, K. J.	41	12	900	75*	31.03
Evershed, S. H.	21	0	651	88	31.00
Darling, J.	51	1	1531	194	30.62
Peel	44	5	1189	210*	30.48
Sewell, C. O. H.	25	2	698	104	30.34
Webbe, A. J.	26	6	596	95	29.80
Hirst	41	4	1099	107	29.70
Marriott, H. H.	21	1	591	146*	29.55
Pougher	44	6	1121	114	29.50
Barton (V.)	30	3	795	112	29.44
Hill, C.	42	3	1116	130	28.61
Iredale, F. A.	47	3	1257	171	28.56
Bainbridge, H. W.	38	1	1055	118	28.51
Jones, A. O.	40	3	1050	127	28.37
Bardswell, G. R.	22	2	561	97	28.05
Brockwell	46	2	1224	137	27.81
Rowley, E.	20	2	497	65	27.61
Trott, G. H. S.	50	5	1242	143	27.60
Tunnicliffe	54	4	1363	99	27.26
Perrin, P.	32	2	808	139	26.93
Baker	43	5	1018	94	26.78
Warner, P. F.	21	0	562	77	26.76
Giffen, G.	45	1	1175	130	26.70
Bromley-Davenport, H. R.	28	6	571	73*	25.95
Wright, L. G.	26	0	671	94	25.80
Marlow	37	0	952	108	25.72
Lilley	40	3	942	132	25.45
Ward (A.)	48	2	1146	108	24.91
Donnan, H.	40	1	964	167	24.71
Denton	43	1	1028	113	24.47
Hawke, Lord	35	7	684	166	24.42
Ward, H. F.	32	1	757	113	24.41
Holland (Surrey)	34	0	825	153	24.26
Murdoch, W. L.	39	2	876	144	23.67
Knight	32	3	676	96	23.31
Russell	23	2	487	110	23.19
Weigall, G. J. V.	33	2	717	79	23.12
Paul	31	3	646	107*	23.07
Law	24	1	529	81	23.00
Moorhouse	34	2	734	113	22.93
Bean (G.)	41	1	916	113	22.90
Tyldesley	26	3	526	68	22.86
Wainwright	45	5	912	145	22.80
Carpenter	40	1	889	161	22.79
McGahey, C.	32	1	706	97	22.77
Trafford, C. E. de	36	0	796	113	22.11
Read, W. W.	41	4	818	112	22.10
Hearne (Alec)	40	1	860	92	22.05
Welford	23	2	459	118	21.85
Jessop, G. L.	32	1	673	93	21.70
Fane, F. L.	24	0	520	76	21.66
Lohmann	29	5	519	86*	21.62
Milligan, F. W.	24	5	407	53	21.42
Hemingway, W. McG.	35	1	724	104	21.29
Marchant, F.	38	0	809	128	21.28
Sugg (W.)	29	2	570	88	21.11
Flowers	23	1	460	107	20.90
Townsend, C. L.	37	2	729	96	20.82
Wright C. W.	33	1	656	114	20.50
Mounsey	29	5	483	64	20.12

W. H. Patterson has scored 493 runs in 13 innings (once not out), average 41.08, and H. D. G. Leveson-Gower 606 in 17 innings (twice not out), average 40.40.

*Signifies not out.

BOWLING (40 wickets)

The Editor begs to congratulate Captain Wynyard on his brilliant batting record.

In the 1st Class County Matches played by his own Hampshire Club, he stands first, as follows:—

BATTING.

	No. of Inns.	Times Not Out.	No. of Runs.	Most in an Inns.	Aver.
Wynyard, Capt. E. G.	14	0	705	268	50.35
Lacey, F. E.	8	2	282	75*	47.00
Quinton, Capt. F. W. D.	17	2	577	76	38.46
Barton	28	3	789	112	31.56
Ward, H. F.	28	0	675	113	24.10
Bradford, Capt. E. R.	5	1	90	35*	22.50
Barrett, E. J. M.	5	0	108	47	21.60
Pillans, A. A.	6	2	82	32*	20.50
Soar	16	4	218	50	18.16
Robson, C.	21	0	380	81	18.09
Webb	24	1	390	73	16.95
Steele, D. A.	25	2	371	43	16.13
Baldwin	24	9	239	42*	15.93
Bacon	16	2	176	47	12.57
Wootton	11	0	130	53	11.81
Bennett, R. A.	7	0	75	39	10.71
Bencroft, R.	6	2	21	8*	5.25
Kitchener	9	2	34	12	4.85

And the "Telegraph" of Aug. 31st records of him, speaking of the home match at Southampton, v. Yorkshire (the champion County team for 1896):—

In this game Hampshire made their highest total for a single innings during the season, compiling no fewer than 515 runs, of which Captain E. G. Wynyard contributed 268, the fourth highest individual score made in county cricket. This amateur, who was honoured by a place in the England team for the final test match against Australia at the Oval, has made three scores of over 100, and heads the batting statistics with an average of 50 for fourteen innings, unaided by a not out. Last year his average was only 21. Of the others who have played pretty regularly Captain Quinton and Barton exceed 30,

At the date on which we enter these records on our pages, Captain Wynyard is playing in an All England Eleven at Scarborough against the Australians.

Captain Quinton, also, who figures on the list of Hampshire batters, two places only below Captain Wynyard, is another of our College Instructors. They surely should imbue our Gentlemen Cadets with imitative zeal in the foremost of English games!

We grieve to announce prophetically yet in all probability, the near departure of the Adjt. Commandant & his family.

= Nothing is absolutely certain in this world — save, say the Yankees, death & taxes, yet we suppose that, after nine years' service in the R. M. C., it is too much to suppose, that any extension of time will be given our very good friend Colonel Wynyard —

= Yet it is with sincere regret that we chronicle his approaching departure —

As Official, & as friend, — in his management of the Cadets, his readiness to assist the Chaplain in every part of the latter's work, in his personal intercourse, & unfailing bonhomie & good fellowship, — Col: Wynyard has

made himself from the very first, a very necessity — the frontispiece & a good many pages also, of the R.M.C. life & comfort, to him who pens these lines always the same, & always ready to do his best; for Chaplain, & for every one else who needs his help; — differing very strikingly from the usual stamp of Orderly Room Officer, who is oft-times good-fellow enough outside that apartment, but the mischief & bull when in it; — cheery & cheering all who come across his path — the College & the Chaplain can ill afford to lose Colonel Wynyard.

What the Chaplain's family will do without their Wynyard friends — What especially the Townend heir & eldest-born will do without Harry Wynyard — What the Church, its Week-Day services its festivals & decorations, will do without Mrs Wynyard; — Sunday School without Mamie, — & in fact, the Townend family life without its Wynyard element, — is a puzzle to which at present no solution can be imagined.

We are pleased to record that, at last, after 26 years of waiting, & meanwhile of able fulfilment of all the duties of Ass't Surgeon to the Royal Hospital Chelsea, the post of Physician & Surgeon of that Institution, with Hon: rank of Surgeon Colonel, has been bestowed on our old friend Dr Thos: Tiger Wood. Never man did duty more nobly, more self-denyingly, more kindly, more truly for the sake of Christ & good.

Since the issue of the last number of this Periodical, we have to congratulate the Revd A.J. Townend on obtaining (Dec. 1st 1895) a further increase of pay, on completion of 5 years service in the 1st Class, Chaplains' Department. We beg to express our earnest hope that this worthy (ahem!) & exemplary divine (ahem!!!) may go on rapidly mounting the ladder of well-deserved & lucrative promotion.

[Chorus of astounded offspring:—

"Oh, Father!

"Your trumpeter has gone on leave, evidently."

"You're as bad as Harry at the looking-glass" —

Note: For this story, consult the column of "Odds & Ends", later on —

= Father, calmly: —

"My beloved offspring, if, at 57, one does not appreciate oneself: one finds that no one else does. Modesty is essentially charming in the young, but — ahem! — unnecessary & absurd when one is in the prime of life" —

Chorus: — "Oh!"

= Master Willie Townend: —

"'Prime of life' at 57!"

= Father: —

"My Son, you illustrate the evil of primogeniture" —

= Waits for a laugh, which comes not.

= "Primogeniture — 'The privilege of being eldest born' — prime-ogeniture don't you see?"

Gerald: — addressing his much long-suffering nurse Lily: —

"It up!"

= Children grin. Father colours. Scene closes.

Odds and Ends.

The Revd A.J. & Master Francis Townend were witnesses of two wonderful drives at Lord's & the Oval, respectively — August 15th & 17th.

The first by Sugg, — (Lancashire v. Middlesex) which sent the ball slap through one of the windows into the middle storey of the Pavilion at Lord's; —

The second by Abel (Surrey v. Australians) which similarly made the ball land on the Pavilion-gallery at the Oval.

An amusing & we should think unprecedented bit of fielding took place during the last mentioned match, to the huge delight of the Chaplain & his son, as well as of the 15,000 spectators who were also present.

The Australians were fielding, which made the incident all the more extraor-

-dinary.
The St. James's Gazette describes it thus:—
"A single was increased to 4 by three overthrows, the crowd cheering ironically at the misfielding of the Colonials!"
Three times was the ball thrown across the pitch from one side to the other, & the cheers became tumultuous as one run after another was stolen.

Master Harry Townend in front of the big look-ing-glass in Mamma's wardrobe, one Sunday
"Dere won't be many prettier people in Church in Church, dan I is"
Poor wee soul! He would have been "prettier" without his sore eye, & big shade.

Susie, Harry & Gerald are constant and indefatigable attendants at every Baptism in the R. M. C. Church.
Gerald got a basin of water in the Nursery & began sprinkling an imaginary baby, & talking at the same time. Harry observed "Jellar thinks he's baptizing. Father asks the ladies what brings their babies. Do they have their baby baptized before?"

The Wednesday-Aug. 19th, when Mamma brought Barney, Alice, & Tots to meet Frank & the Father of the family in London, Susie said to Harry
"It is rather jolly to have 'em all away, isn't it, Harry?"

Tuesday, September 1st, witnessed the end of the Townend rabbits. Exeunt the whole lot of them. The young people had ceased to care for them, in all senses of the term. The Father of the family (not of rabbits but children) had grown weary of surreptitiously cutting-off big shives of bread, to add to the scraps, set aside for their breakfast, also of bullying everybody to feed them later on in the day. They sat in melancholy fashion, desolate, & uncared-for, in their cages. They produced their babies, with unthanked-for regularity. William, the boot & knife boy's life was made into a burden by the scoldings he received for letting their cages get frightfully dirty. The cost of straw was something, of cabbages & other garden produce which they consumed, something also. They were not given to laying eggs, & the Townends were worried not let them be killed & eaten. It was better, no doubt, that they should go, but the tender-hearted Chaplain walked away to the Ante-Room, that he might not see the Butcher's man carry them away.
N. B. Curious that rabbits should at last go to fools — eh?
Explanation of this last joke:— The Butcher's name is Fooles.

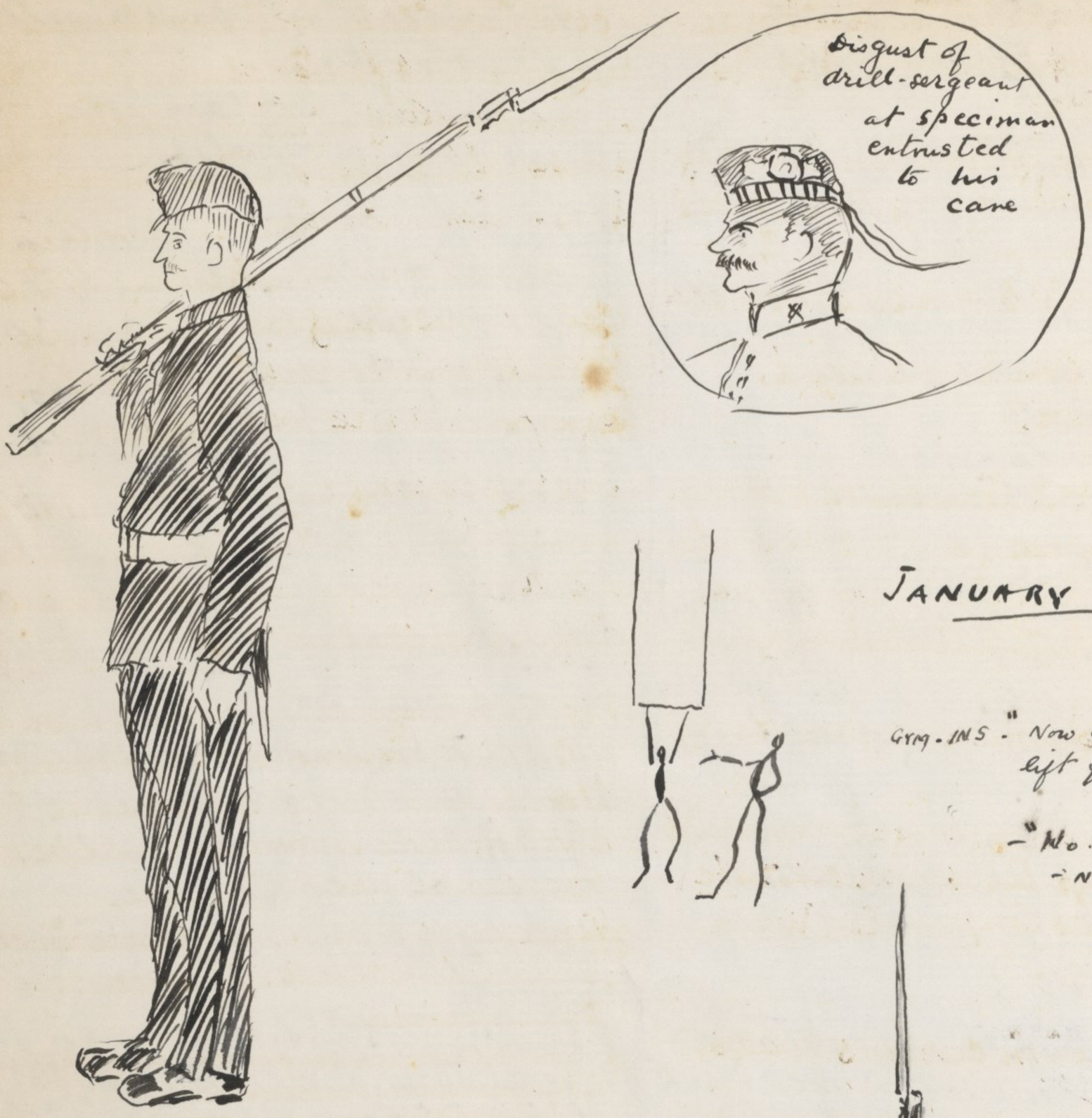
Rather amusing to hear a certain Official high in authority, declaring that the light-ing of the College Church was very bad.
Chaplain:— "Do you find it so, Sir?"
Asst. Commandant burst out laughing.
The High Official:— "Hum!—Well—I can't actually speak from personal experience, it is true."
Chaplain, chuckling to himself "No, I should think not."
The fact is, the High Official has never been to an Evening Service since he came to the R. M. C.!

Be careful how you write your Tele-grams.
When the Revd. Tp. was going to join his wife at Bournemouth (July 13th), he sent a telegram to her from Camberley Stain
"Going by your train!"
meaning by the train you went by on the previous Tuesday.
The telegraph Operator turned the sentence into "Going by four train."
And Mrs. Townend did not expect her beloved husband till 4 p.m., being much astonished when he & Tots turned up at One o'clock.

How absurd the English custom now-a-days of commencing School holi-days, & going to the Sea-side, at the end of July! The finest Summer weather in England, of late years,— in-deed the only fine settled weather at all, has been in June & July. This year, 1896, the warm fine weather continued from April until the Appledorcombe boys came back from School, & since then, all through August, it has been, more or less, broken, showery, & latterly quite cold.
The Cadets broke up on June 26th, & returned on August 18th. The Townend School-boys broke up on July 31st & go back on September 18th!

Our Artist's tribute to Sandhurst training.

I

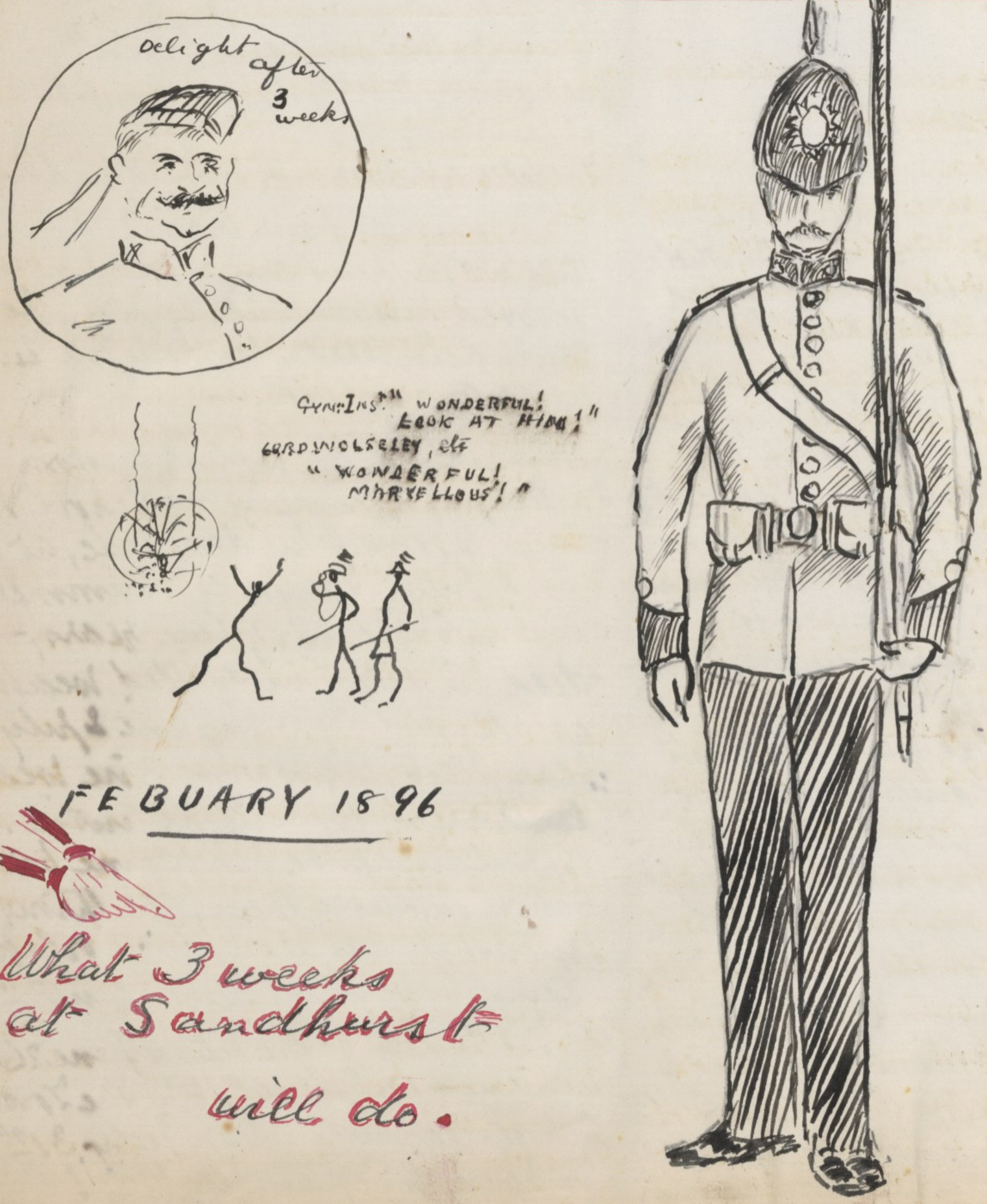


JANUARY 1896.

GYM.-INS. "Now come Sir - try and lift yourself up - only once even."

- "No! - CAN'T! - IMPOSSIBLE! - NEVER DID IT IN MY LIFE

II



FEBUARY 1896

What 3 weeks at Sandhurst will do.

W Fourniers

Odds and Ends
Continued

Apropos of Harry & Gerald's baptismal notions, Mrs Townend has just told the Editor another incident.
It was raining pretty hard on Monday afternoon (Aug 31st). Harry took Gerald into the garden, & after seeing that the latter was well sprinkled, remarked "Now, Jellar, you're baplized. You can go in!"

This Evening, Mrs T. took Susie & Harry to the 6 p.m. Service (Sept. 1st). It was not a long one, but the piety of one, at least, of the youthful worshippers tickered out.
Long before the Sermon began, Harry whispered:-
"Muvver, Bubber (Hugh Ferryman)'s nurse always takes him out. He doesn't stay as long as this. When are we going?"

Accidents happen in curious ways, sometimes.
Never take a drink of water, or anything else, in the dark.
These 2 remarks form an introduction to the Chaplain's wasp adventure.
He neglected to turn the gas on, before commencing to brush his teeth, & raised a glass of water to his mouth, without examining it. Scarcely had he tasted the liquid, when a wasp which must have been floating in it, stung him just inside the lower lip.
He can assure the Reader that this was the most unpleasant kiss he has ever received.

Widder, surnamed Wadder, distinguished himself in a deplorable manner, during the early part of this Summer. The muzzling order came out for the Counties of Surrey & Hampshire & Berks. The College & its grounds being private, Widder Wadder remained unmuzzled save when he followed Reily or any of the family into Yorkton. Then he had a muzzle put on. The Editor is ashamed to say how many he lost or broke. Then he took so vehemently to the pursuit of rabbits & young pheasants, that Jinks, the Gamekeeper and Major Talbot, the Secretary of the Officers' Fun Club, both complained, & Widder Wadder was fastened up. This resulted in his howling to the distraction of the household, & also of the Gillespies, next door. When let loose, he bolted.
What with this, & the killing of the garden rabbits by Betsey Bubastes Jopp, & the predatory excursions of the ducks & hens, life for a while was exciting

---

Incandescent lights have just been placed in the R.M.C. Church, in lieu of the old gas jets. The effect is a decided improvement

---

The kind father of the Townend race has hired a Bike for his sons Barney & Frankie.
Also, as said Bike is a lady's one, he ordered that Miss Alice Townend should be allowed occasional use of the same.
Hence have arisen, he grieves to say, occasional squabbles. This result is gravely to be deplored.

"Dear Children you should never let
Your angry passions rise
Your pretty Bike was never meant
To cause such naughty cries."

[Master Willie Townend:-
"Look here, Father! It would be far better
To cause such awful lies!
They are always contradicting each other, as to who is entitled to it."

= Mrs Townend:-
"I think the proper version ought to run:-
'The way you children quarrel, is
A sorrow and a surprise.'"

= Master Herbert Townend:-
"I tell you what I think would be best:-
'This Bike must blush to find itself
Beneath such ugly guys!'"

= Barney, Alice & Frank, in indignant chorus:-
"When you go on with all this rot,
We scorn to make replies!"

The Revd A.J.T. preached at Sandhurst Parish Church on Sunday last, August 31st 1896, to the Foresters' & Oddfellows' Clubs, on behalf of the Reading Hospital. The Church was crammed, & the people were standing outside in the churchyard.
When back in the Vestry, the Revd gentleman enquired about the result of the Collection.
"Oh," said the Secretary, Mr Watts, "It is pretty fair. I think we've got between twelve and thirteen — shillings!" (!!!!!)
Oh dear!
However, they had been diligently collecting all day, about the Village, & the total was £24.

1. One of the Townend-Island-Picnics.

August 1st 1896.

1.

2. Miss Alice Townend. Aet: 12 yrs: & 8 mos: = Chicken Run, with rabbits, in background.

3. Mis Susie, & Masters Harry & Gerald Town-end- aged 6 yrs & 3 mos:, 4 yrs & 8 mos:, & 2 yrs & 11 mos: respectively.

4. Ellen Kennedy, Cook to the Townend family since Sept: 1889 (7 years)

5. Leily Cameron. Nurse to all the 4 Townend children, for nearly 11 years - Also Grace Witham Under-Nurse for the past year. Now at Bournemouth through ill-health.

These photographs are the work of Master Francis W. Townend

N.B. Mrs Townend wishes it to be distinct-ly understood, with reference to No1. that the bare table-cloth means that the sand-wiches, cakes & fruit had been eaten & the remains cleared away.

2.

3.

4.

5.

Queries.

Important Notice to our Readers:—

The Editor offers the following valuable prizes for the best answers to these Queries:—

1st Prize — A sum of money amounting to 10 per cent of the profits resulting from the sale of this Summer Number.

2nd Prize — An original Drawing by Miss Susan Townend.

3rd Prize — A Greek Grammar, not much used. Kindly presented by Master Herbert Townend.

4th Prize — A lock of the Revd. A. J. Townend's hair.
N.B. Unique.

1. How many rabbits have been killed this Summer, by Widder Wadder?

2. What is the annual profit on the eggs laid by the Townend hens?

3. Would it be correct to call their roosting place a prophet's chamber?

4. How many biscuits ought Mrs Townend to order for one week's consumption at the early bedroom-tea?

5. Given the Sun half-way up towards the Zenith, what is the length of Master Willie Townend's shadow?

6. If an ~~able~~ ploughed plough-boy can eat 2 lbs: of meat for his dinner, how much can Miss Susan Townend consume at one sitting?

7. If a cock can crow for 5 consecutive minutes, how long is the average duration of one of Master Gerald Townend's squeals?

8. Ought the mid-day meal of the Townend family to be called "dinner" rather than "lunch", because of the din (ne'er a doubt!) which accompanies it?
Classical, as well as Scotch comment on this Query:—
Dinna say that the subject is not worth even a dinnarius (denarius)
[Note:—The eldest-born Townend offspring has been discovered in a comatose condition after several hours fruitless endeavour to fathom this joke.]

9. Is there any instance known of playing-cards being used in the R.M.C. Church, during Divine Service? If so, by whom?
N.B. Mrs Townend is confidently expected to answer this question.

10. If Master Harry Wynyard were to check his Skipper or Instructor, could this be called a sample of Worcester Sauce?

11. How many blades of grass are there on the lawn of the Chaplain's garden?
N.B. Five minutes allowed for the necessary calculation.

12. Explain the game of "Pun-a-loody" — (sometimes "Pun-a-oody"). When was it played? — Where? — And by whom?
[Masters Harry & Gerald Townend are barred from answering this question.]

13. Who was the author of the following lines, & to what domestic incident do they refer?

"My dearest wife and I fell out—
And what do you think it was all about?
Why, she wanted me
To make the tea—
And I said she
Should do it for me,
So we disagree
Unpleasantlee:—
Will some one come & make it for we?"

14. What becomes of the fish taken out of the College lake by the skill of Masters Harry Wynyard & Barney Townend? Is it true that they keep the Mess Secretary supplied with perch & roach for the Cadets' dinner? Have the Cadets, in consequence, been obliged to petition that they may have something else besides fish, at least once a week?

15. Has the paragraph, which recently appeared in College Orders, to the effect that
"The salute when riding a Bicycle in Uniform is a turn of the head and eyes towards the Officer saluted." (R.M.C. 1st Sept: 1896)
any special reference to the Chaplain, who could not possibly let go his bicycle handle to salute even the Commander-in-chief?

16. Query also:— how can a man turn his head, without turning his eyes with it?

17. When our correspondents comment admiringly on the "Charming spectacle" presented by the Townend family, can

24 it be supposed that they are hinting at the Spectacles purchased & worn, this last year, by the Chaplain, his Spouse, & their eldest Son?

16 to 22. The following group of Queries, if successfully answered, especially the last, will at once entitle any & every competitor to a prize

How many square miles of cloth does it take to clothe the family for one year?

How many more feet than a centipede have each of the youthful Townends, to judge from the shoemakers bills?

What is the addition annually to the Yorktown Butchers income since the arrival of the Townend race at the R.M.C.?

[Calculate as far as five figures only, without using logarithms]

What sum will be necessary to educate & fit out into the world the 7 Townend boys?

And where is it to come from?

Answers to No. 22 earnestly solicited.

The front doorway – Chaplain's Quarters, R.M.C. Frank, Susie, Harry & Gerald Townend. Photographed by Master Harry Wynyard – August 1896

Parting Words.

The Revd A.J.T. gives a sigh of relief. "There! To quote from the Poet

"Joy, joy for ever! My task is done!"

Mamma:–

"Delightful reading for every one"

Willie:–

"Awfully decent, I say, for one!"

Barney:–

"It's really a boast to be called your son"

Alice:–

"I like it, my father. It's really great fun."

Frank:–

"Especially when he keeps trying to pun".

Jo to:–

"I like best the pictures that Willie has done!"

Roy:–

"And I like the photographs, every one"

Susie:–

"I'd like a butter'cotch Plea' gi' me one."

Harry:–

"Ouiby is greedy! Don't give her none"

Gerald:–

"Hi up!"

And they do shut up, – father & son and mother & daughter every one.

And the Bout de Ville Timer Summer Number is done!

Very latest Intelligence.

Extra Special Edition

Captain Wynyard only made 6 runs in the match at Scarborough, – Mr C. I. Thornton's Eleven v. the Australians, – but he caught out Giffen, Donnan & Gregory, successively; The Standard says "Giffen was the next to leave, Captain Wynyard bringing off a grand catch," & the Telegraph "Gregory was beautifully caught by Captain Wynyard"

The English Eleven won by an Innings & 36 runs! – 294 against 116 & 140.

This makes the 6th defeat only, which the Australians have sustained this Summer.

Still Later Intelligence.

At moment of Publication.

The tender-hearted Chaplain might have postponed his visit to the Ante-Room, as recorded on Page 19, as the Rabbits still await the Butcher's hands, Their exodus, we understand, is postponed until next Saturday, September 5th.

Printed and published at the Chaplain's Quarters Royal Military College Sandhurst.

September 3rd 1896 By A. J. Townend Chaplain, H. M. Forces.

Supplement.

The Harvest Festival, September 6th, was a great success, especially the Children's Flower Service in the Afternoon, when the Altar & the space within the Altar rails, were piled-up with flowers & fruit, which was taken, the next day, by the Revd. Asp. D., to the Military Hospitals at Aldershot.

= The Result of the Offertories was a Cheque for £10=15=0, sent to the Bournemouth Convalescent Home.

= The Chaplain's Old Manchester friend, Mr. Joseph Ashworth, whose portrait will be seen below, assisted in the Choir at all the Services. It is worthy of remark that he had to leave, directly after the Evening Service, & travel all night, in order to be at his duty in Manchester, the next Morning!

They were weather-worn, & dirty – notably the Guards Brigade which had marched in from Pirbright.

The notable feature of the show was the soldierly bearing & admirable march-past of the 16 battalions of Militia, under Lord Methuen.

The Artillery & Cavalry display came last. 15 Batteries of Field Artry – 3 of Horse, & the 3rd & 15th Hussars, Scots Greys & Carbineers.

The fall of & the Charge were well worth seeing. Master Frank bore himself bravely, both going & returning, but was somewhat done up after he & his parent got home.

On Friday, Sept 11th, the Aldershot Autumn Manœuvres ended with a Grand Inspection by Lord Wolseley & March-Past in the Long Valley.

= Master Frank Townend accompanied his Father, by rail to ~~Aldershot~~, & thence on foot, over acres of mud, to the Staff Enclosure, where they had a capital place & view. Rain fell at intervals. The fear of a probable, & latterly only too frequent, deluge considerably affected the numbers of spectators, making it all the more comfortable for those who did venture out.

Between 26 & 27,000 men paraded

The Reverend Evie of the Townend Race was offered up as a sacrifice to Miss Malloch's desire for a Military wedding. With the exception of General East, & Col: Wynyard, he was the only R.M.C. Officer who appeared in Uniform, & N.B. the single representative of the R.M.C. in the Church.

The Chaplain General performed the Ceremony in Yorktown Church, on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, at 2.15 p.m., assisted by the Revds Berryman & Middleton.

The Reception afterwards was a crush, but the Chaplain had his cigarette in the Garden, & was comforted.

Mrs Townend was arrayed like Solomon in all his glory & looked resplendant.

Harry Wynyard went back to the Worcester, this afternoon.

Tomorrow, Sept. 18th, Masters Willie, Barney, & Frank Townend return to Appuldurcombe, accompanied by Master Rascelles Wynyard.

On Monday next, Sept. 21st, Miss Alice Townend leaves home for Mrs Writtbridge's School at Ealing: – While Masters Herbert and Roy Townend commence their daily trudges

to & from their scene of study at Camberley, about the same hour tomorrow morning, as their brothers start for the Isle of Wight.

[Yolo, in an injured tone:—
"Earlier than that! We have to start at half past eight."

Father:—
"Don't boast! & don't interrupt. What with Whooping Cough, & Bournemouth, & Summer Holidays, you have had an idle time of it, & never a page of Greek Grammar ready for Mr. Close!"

Willie, Barney & Frank, derisively:—
"Herbert learn Greek Grammar!"

Father:—
"Never mind, Yolo! A great Bible hero was once asked, as you remember 'Canst thou speak Greek!', which indeed was more an exclamation of surprise than a question"

Yolo does not remember, but looks wise. The others grin.

Father:—
This is a digression. To resume not only are the family branches dispersing so shortly, but Martha, & the Kitten are going forth to other homes. Thus, my dear children, do all things change & pass away in this world

— even cats!

Mamma:—
"I wish they died. Those abominable tom-cats, come yowling & yelling every night I am sure, last Saturday, after your long & late Bible Class, the noisy you & Willie & I were kept awake & going to the back-door after midnight"

Father:— interrupting
"My dear! Calm yourself! Even tom-cats have their uses — like mosquitos, or Sunday School Children or Choir Boys, — which is to breed patience! — but let me go on."

The latter part of the holidays has been much spoilt by rainy rain, rain which, again, has been good for patience; but bathing in the one lake & boating & fishing in the other, photography, cricket, fire-side games!"

Yolo:—
"We never had no fire!"

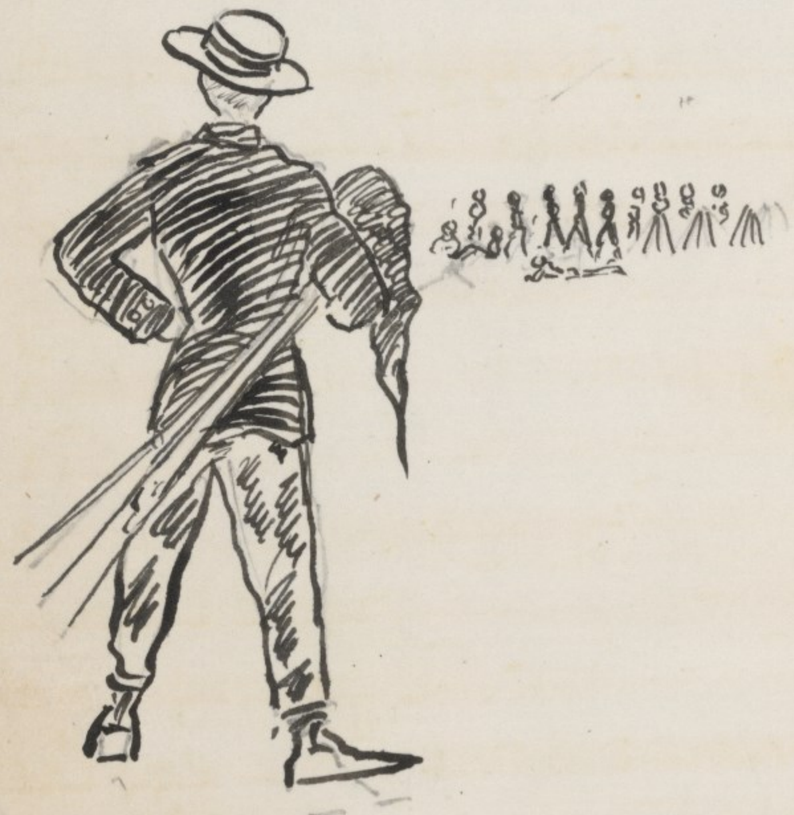
Father:—
"Mind your Grammar English not Greek this time:— I said fire-side."

Willie:—
"And you meant fire-place-side"

Father:—
"Don't be captious: you know what I meant. And here is the end of my paper again, & Barney & Frank & I must dress for the Smoking Concert. 17/9

1

2.



3

4

1. The Guards on the Green in front of the R.M.C.
2. H. Wynyard appeareth with his camera to photograph them.
   N.B. His breeches & shoes were once white
   N.B. Likewise his face which we refrain from drawing
3. He takes the photo
4. THE PHOTO. (To make this last effective the "Dead March" should be played and blue fire burnt)

W Townend