THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE

A PAPER FOR THE MEN OF THE BUFFS.

No. 11. BAREILLY JANUARY 31st, 1888. Price 2 Annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS

SMITH.—At Canterbury, on the 6th October, 1887, the wife of Captain F. Smith The Buffs, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

HOLBROOK.—At Ranikhet, on the 27th Nov., 1887, Pte. Holbrook, Letter "B" Company, of enteric fever.

LAVER.—At Ranikhet, on the 20th Jan., 1888, No. 1353 Pte. H. Laver, Letter "E" Coy.

Notes.

THE lot of an editor is not always a happy one ; and more than that of a policeman is. The editor of this great and influential journal went away on leave with the happy belief that on his return to Bareilly he would find the first-born number of *The Dragon* in the new year awaiting his arrival. But this was not to be. Printers are proverbially the enemies of Scribes—be sure that it was an angered editor who christened the printer's underling a "devil"—and it was a printer who brought the Christmas Number to grief. Our energetic sub-editor had arranged to have the number printed at Ranikhet, we, the editor, had written a leading article with what we fancied was a nice Christmassy tone about it—plenty of good-will to, and good advice for, everybody—and a good deal of other matter had been collected ; when the printer inconveniently fell ill. Printers were telegraphed for and advertised for, but to no purpose—evidently printers do not yearn for a winter in the Himalayas—and so our Christmas *Dragon* perished still-born. We have no grievance against printers in general, (this is put in to propitiate our present printer) but we do hope that the medicine the Ranikhet printer had to take was very nasty. The strange part of the whole matter is, that though *The Dragon* did not appear, both the regiment and the outside world seem to have been able to exist without it.

IT is late to wish our readers a happy new year; but still, though there are only eleven months now left for them to avail themselves of our wish in, we do so most heartily. We must congratulate ourselves that in the byegone year we made a favourable start in the country in which we shall soldier for many years to come : generals have had nothing but kind words for us, and our athletic record, though not up to the level to which we must bring it to achieve the fame the battation gained when it was in India before, has been anything but contemptible. Let us hope that when, if the printer does not veto it, we bring out our next year's new year's number we shall be able to look back upon an even more successful year than we do now.

WHY is Bareilly so dull? For it is assuredly deadly dull. The importation of two regiments in addition to the regular garrison ought to have livened it up: but they have not. A great attempt to show that the station can break out into gaiety when it chooses is to be made during the last week in this month, when the Highlanders, and the Bengal Lancers both give dances. Fyzabad is to play cricket and Shahjehanpore polo against our champions; there is to be an assult-at-arms and a smoking concert, besides tennis and billiard matches. By rights the description of this week should have appeared in this number of the paper: but our descriptive reporter absolutely declines to do any work during festival weeks and so our readers will have to wait till next month for our report of it.

THE only sympton of liveliness, lately, was the impromptu camp-fire concert on the night we camped ten miles out, before our last field day. All our singers came well to the front; our lion-comique Haley displayed his well known expansive and fascinating smile in the fire light and a respected Color-Sergt., after having asserted his right to sing what he liked, how he liked, disappointed his audience by only giving them a verse and a half of his song.

Its a pity we cannot have some more of these innocent, festive, and inexpensive entertainments, but it seems that those who could get them up won't, and those who can't, can't.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sen to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence, &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

As you will probably like to hear how we are getting on some 6000 feet above the sea level I will give you a slight insight into our doings since you left.

Well, we are not quite frozen to death yet, but I believe January is the month that tells upon weak lungs and Rheumatic patients, so we shall nearly all have to draw some more "grey backs" to prevent our utter disappearance from Ranikhet.

After C. and G. companies left, on the 5th ult.; the place commenced to get very dull scarcely anything to vary the monotony, except an occasional divorce suit, tying tin kettles on stray dogs tails, or a scare that a couple of Leopards had been playing "bo-peep" with the sentry on the Quartermasters Stores, who by the way has not seen any Cheetahs lately. One of our gallant shikaries has been sitting up for the last night or two waiting for a shot at Hyenas but up to date without any result except empty whisky bottles and a very bad cold.

A free fight at the "Half Moon" among the Details occupied every one, attention for a couple of days and was eventually settled by their Officer Commanding tearing up the crimes, and referring them to the War Office if not satisfied with his humble decision.

We are gradually nearing Xmas Day and anxiously straining our eyes looking towards Bareilly for the usual canteen donation; the order for which alas! arrives after the Treasury people have closed for their holidays, but never mind, we will keep up the first day of the coming year and think for that day only we are a detachment of "Scotch Buffs" (bar the kilts). Christmas Day here broke with all the appearance of a regular old fashioned Xmas Day at home with the exception of the Himalaya firs which would there be considered a novelty, but which are looked upon here as a bit of a nuisance.

After the usual Church parade, and a very pleasant hour with Honorary Captain Mole, who officiated as our minister and who looked in vain among the audience for some one to read the lessons, which he eventually had to do himself, the next thing to nearly all the Detachment was the Canteen, to draw sundry gallons of beer aud also a quart per man given free, gratis and for nothing by Mr. Fleming of Ranikhet Brewery renown.

An order had been issued that the Officer Commanding the Detachment would visit the dinners at 1 p. m. so that we were all on the alert for the expected visit. Just as the last notes of the "pick-em-up" sounded our gallant Commander put in an appearance, then commenced the usual Christmas Day's salute. "There cheers for Lieut Armitage" responded to unanimously. "Drink Sir please, sorry I have not got a glass sir, but you will excuse a basin I'm sure" "Certainly I always prefer a basin to a glass any day." (Now a basin upon these occasions is a handy vessel for a visitor who has to go through the same ceremony about a dozen times as he can just put his lips to it and need not drink a drop, whereas if a glass he has at least to half empty it or else stand the chance of having it upset all over him by good natured Tommy.) After going through this ordeal several times he eventually comes to the last room where he had hoped to get away "scot free" but his expectations were blighted as after the usual health drinking had been gone through our old friend Professor Goble said "Now then boys cart him round," this was enough and half a dozen ready hands hoisted about 15 stone of good solid English flesh and blood and took our gallant Commander all round the bungalow. He eventually escoped and left Tommy to his own way of enjoying himself, which he did right heartily.

The day passed very quietly only one prisoner being made.

Boxing day was opened by two renowned athletes (Ptes. West of G Coy., and Hart of A Coy.,) giving an open air entertainment (in front of canteen) consisting of 100 yards hurdle race, boxing, tug-of-war at even

weights, shaving ten men each, the latter to be done under 70 seconds, West receivsd 10 yards start in the hurdle race and won, this took nearly a minute to run, West being the lighter of the two in the tug-of war had to be made up to even weight, and to accomplish this a large stone was tied on his back, the pull lasted some time but unfortunately for West the stone fell off and directly it did he was pulled over the line : the boxing was held under the Queensbury rules and this was awarded to West but I certainly think the Umpires favored him : the lighting shavers then got to work and after a severe and painful struggle (for the victims who were being operated on) it resulted in a dead heat. The hat then went round and a good subscription was made up, which went the usual way. On Tuesday evening a smoking concert was held under the patronage of the Officer Commanding the Deatchment and a very pleasant evening was passed.

I hear there is a dance to be given on the 2nd prox. by the water wallahs of the Detachmcnt and hope it will prove a success.

Now sir I think I must conclude as I hear the quarter for picquet sounding and I am one of those unhappy six, who have to perform the slow march to Parvious and back, looking for candidates for Segt. Talbots establishment. I am Sir, yours obediently

RANIKHET.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

Since writing my last, the dances I mentioned have come off and with a vengeance too, no less than two per week, one a practice hop for the young hands (and 3rd class shots), the other a quadrille party at which of course the experts shine ; and really some of us are getting such adepts at this light fantastic business, that I am afraid you will see this depôt of our old and historical regiment, commence to waltz, or Roger-de-Coverley immediately the quick step strikes up for the march past for His Excellency the Commander-in-chief next month ; but I hope not.

The worst of it is we don't get quite a sufficient number of the gentle sex to attend, a great many not liking to come because their better or worse half is at Bareilly and often I see Tommy has to bow very gracefully to Alfred and engage him for the next. Our music is not so very soul stirring, although dear enough to be, all we can muster is a very small N.C.O. with a regulation flute and it takes an awful amount of tea, coffee, lemonade, iron-tonic and sundry whisky pegs (the latter having to be administered on the quiet, round the corner near the Ration stand somewhere) to keep him going, so that he can conscientiously claim his four rupees which I think is rather tall for such a short chap. However we get through our hops very well, and why should we not with such a staff as the following :—

President,	Corpl. Hunt.
Secretary,	„ Donnelly,
Treasurer,	„ Reynolds,
M. C.	Pte. Germaine.

These and the committee (who are rather too numerous to mention) devote as much of their spare time as possible to making things comfortable and a success which up to the present, I am happy to say they have done, not one unpleasant incident having yet taken place, I have nearly forgotten our dress regulations, well, it is (not) condemned great coats, blue trousers (for Auld Lang Syne) and our last, the very last issue of boots, some wear April some October but we shall all wear Octobers when they come.

Dancing is over and now for work, our gallant Commanding Officer who is Paymaster, Quartermaster, Musketry Instructor and Roman Catholic Minister combined, is relieving the monotony of Ranikhet by making us try to level one or two hills on the rifle range, in which capacity the troops do not shine very much, as according to our progress up to date I am perfectly certain we shall not be applied for to finish the cart road between this and Kyrna, as it was strongly rumoured here that the depôt under a subordinate of the M.W.D. (Much Worked Department) had to get this bit of road done for your return journey, but now as we have failed them they don't expect to have it finished till A.D. 1900.

Sportsmen have been weeping and wailing for a fortnight or more on account of a station order prohibiting shooting, because some foolish ones went looking for pheasants (and got 'em too) near the Sudder Bazaar. Very stringent orders have been issued and evidently the police are on the alert (what a wonder) to catch the delinquents who will persist in firing in cantonments, as some members of Sergt. Cheal's brigade had to let off a couple of defective blank cartridges the other day, when another fearful mandate was at once issued. However I am happy to say the restriction has been removed and our shikarries and poachers are again happy but for how long I don't know, as the order is to be rescinded if anyone is caught or shooting heard inside or within three miles of Ranikhet Cantonment.

The weather is still very cold and snow seems to be a shortly coming event. I wish it would snow so that probably the weather would be warmer.

Great numbers of troops coming up this summer I hear, 750 for the Camp, but where they are going to put them I don't know, another 250 to be encamped some other place goodness knows where, some say Jula Davi some Upatkhet but time as usual will tell, last but not the least 100 married families, oh ! what fun for the Quarter Masters Department, more experiences of "Chota Sahib" for *The Dragon*. Well now I must conclude wishing you all a safe journey back and believe me. Yours faithfully, RANIKHET.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Ranikhet on the 17th November at about 6 o'clock p. m. The occupants of several bungalows were very much alarmed at the doors, roof and walls severely shaking No damage however was done to property or person.

ON THE WANDER.

By N. N. D.

There is no doubt that circumstances make a great deal of difference in ones appreciation of scenery; and when riding down to Kathgodam, with a light heart, firm faith in the cheque cashing qualities of Messrs Grindlay, Groom and Co, and a two months leave ticket in one pocket, the mountains and forests and streams looked very much more picturesque than they did when we toiled through them on foot on our up country march, and even prosaic little Beem Tal, under the transforming light of a full moon, with the reflection of the hills unstirred by a ripple, looked beautiful to the eyes of a contented man who had dined well and was strolling along its edges until it was time for bed. Bed; but not much of it; for about midnight four shots brought every body in the dak bungalow out of their rooms in very various costumes to see who had killed who. But it was nothing half as exciting as a murder. It was only an Irish doctor who had set his chimney and a rafter on fire and who had loosed off his *banduk* to draw the attention of the general public to his feat. When the fire was out the doctor went round for congratulations and pointed out that if it had not been for him and his musketry practice we should all have been burnt in our beds: and he was hurt, badly hurt, when indignant men and still more indignant women replied that if it had not been for his idiotcy in setting his chimney alight we should all be sleeping peacefully in our beds. There is another Irishman now going about believing firmly in the ingratitude of the brutal Saxon.

Kathgodam and the train at last: but unfortunately the Lieutenant Governor had selected that particular day to go down to Lucknow, and so the unfortunate voyagers who did not shine in the court circle were packed like pilchards in a hogshead, and of course, being English you know, they grumbled much at the same, wishing that that divinity which doth so hedge an L. G. that he requires half a train to himself would run to his requiring a whole special one. The fact that the servants pitched upon the non-official first class carriages as a suitable position to squat opposite to, to go through their morning ablutions, (which seem chiefly to consist in taking a mouthful of water and then spitting it out over their hands, and which any way is not a pretty or diverting performance) did not do much to soothe the ruffled tempers, and, if it had not been that to kick a man in red, might be *lese majestic* or some other fine old medieval crime, our protests would not have been confined to bad language in worse Hindustani.

On, in the train through the night to Delhi with a consumptive light weight jockey as a fellow voyager; (stable companion he called it) whose cough and the jolting of the carriage made sleep a very perfunctory performance. Mark Twain in a fiendish moment discovered and published that all trains in the throb and rattle of their wheels keep repeating; "Punch, Punch, Punch with care. Punch in the presence of the passenger"—and so on, and this wretched jingle, once fixed in the head, in England always runs on throughout a sleepless railway journey; but I was surpised to find that the Indian train did not fit its time to it. But then of course it might be saying it in Hindustani, which I would naturally not understand.

Delhi at first sight would I think be disappointing, as much talked about places generally are to any one. The pushing crowd of Ananiases touting for hotels would do discredit to any of the worst Italian cities, and the hotels themselves, though not the worst in India, for in every depth there is a lower, are about as bad as they can be. At the Caravanserai, which it was my ill-luck to select, I had to sit down three times a day to a dinner table where the history of the meals of the last three weeks was recorded on the table cloth in gravy stains, smudges of grease, and blotches of mustard; with, opposite to me, a grim woman with a hatchet face who only opened her mouth at intervals to ask for mustard, and who stared at me in such a persistent way that I fully expected in an access of mania I might be tempted to throw things at her. All this sort of thing is not encouraging to begin sight seeing on, and my first impression of the town was that it was on a level with the hotel. I must confess that my ideas as to what I expected Delhi to be were chiefly founded on a lithograph, which made a great impression on my mind as a small boy, in which Kings, Sultans, and potentates of sorts, on highly decorated elephants and prancing and bedizened steeds, were riding through a street which was built entirely of the most beautiful red, yellow, green, and blue palaces, mosques, and temples; and all this was labelled Delhi. The man who drew that picture must have had a strong imagination; for the prismatic edifices are absolutely non-existent and the Chandin Chouk, the big street of the city—a street much written about and which the guide books dignify with their most high sounding adjectives—is only a fairly wide road with some dusty trees in the centre, and, on either side, the ordinary looking shops one sees in a baazar, from which the black but not comely tout rushes at ones carriage and thrusts into ones hand the card of the establishment. These same poor looking little shops however are fatal places for a weak minded man to be lured into. I had, with a strong faith in the liberality of Messrs G. G. and Co, itended to invest a very small sum of money in embroideries; but, before I had finished, I found myself sitting opposite to a mild Hindu, who persistently called me "My Lord" and who was always ready to toss for the odd rupees, and, as the little pile of embroideries by my side increased, I saw all chance of any surplus at the bankers for years slipping away and only saved myself from bankruptcy with some Delhi emproidery as my only assets, by sudden flight.

Delhi however, when one knows it better, has some very impressive features. The Jumna Musjid, the big mosque, the most scared of all Indian spots to the Mussulman, spoilt as the enjoyment of it is by day, by

the cringing priests who show some various relics of Mahomet, his footmark in stone, his hand writing which is a bit shaky (Was Mahomet in secret a drunkard ?)—Some flowers which I suppose he grew, and accompany the exhibition with a running accompaniment of *Backshish !* (that irritating word which makes the whole of the black man's world kin); looks lovely in the moonlight, when all the fierce life that buzzes round it in the day is stilled, when the glorious purifying light shows each dome and minaret like a pearl jewel in a garnet setting, and the only sign of life is the distant bark of a dog somewhere afar off in the sleeping city. The fort too, with its fairy-like buildings shut round by a frowning red stone wall, is a wonder. Some vandals tried to spoil its beauties by white washing some of the gem inlaid marble pillars; but now, I believe, the white washing is no longer included in the annual estimates and the buildings are restored as nearly as possible to what they were in the days of the emperors; though the British officer eats his dinner, curses his messman and smokes his cheroot, where the black eyed beauties of the harem used to gossip and sleep, and Tommy uses as a canteen the glorious hall where Shan Jehan sat in state, and shouts the latest ditties of the music halls where the poet Khusroo swept the lyre. (I don't know whether the lyre, spelt that way, is an Indian production but it sounds the right sort of thing for a poet to do) I am not writing a guide book, so I will not go into details about the lovely pearl mosque built by a Frenchman, whose work could be traced by the Fleur-de-Lys he has introduced every where; the private reception room of the emperor with its pillars of inlaid marble and its roofs, which they are now painting in imitation of a gaudy modern flower pattern instead of trying to restore the silver filagree which was the original design; or the perfectly fitted baths of the emperor. It it rather sad that amidst all this splendour the half battalion of the Regiment quarted at the fort had been so pulled down by fever that it was very doubtful if the men would be able to do the necessary marches to join their other half battalion.

But the sight of Delhi for an Englishman is, of course, the Cashmere gate with its two deep arches bearing the marks of the tremendous battering which preceded the assault. It is a place to which every soldier should make a pilgrimage, for it is only on the spot that one can understand to what certain death the little band who blew up the gates were going. One can see then the long wall flanking the approach crowded with the mutinous sepoys, the draw bridge battered down, the 60th rifles lying down amidst the bushes to cover the advance, and the little band, Lieuts Sakeld and Home, Sergts Carmichel, Burgess and Smith, and Bugler Hawthorne, waiting for the signal to advance. The story of the capture of the gate is, of course, one of the best known events in our soldiers' history, but there is no harm in telling it again.

The batteries had been hammering away at the breaches since the grey dawn, but, as the sun rose, they ceased firing, and, with a cheer, the Rifles rushed to the edge of the cover.

Then came the turn of the Forlorn Hope. Home with his powder bags walked into the open, and made for the gate, the bridge was in ruins and he had great difficulty in laying his bags; but the daring of the deed, the cheek (if one may use such a word) in connection with such heroism, of this man crossing the point blank range of thousands of rifles seemed to paralyse the rebels, hardly a shot was fired at him, and he leapt safe into the ditch. Sakeld came next with his party, but now it was through a hail of bullets. He tried to fire the fuze but fell back wounded.

Burgess seized the port-fire but fell dead. Carmichel came next, and in firing the fuze was mortally wounded.

Smith in his turn advanced, but, finding the fuze burning, leapt into the ditch, where the bugler had already dragged Sakeld.

The explosion shattered the gate, the bugler sounded "the advance," the storming party swept through like a whirlwind, and the Cashmere gate and mainguard were won again.

Up on the ridge, where the first batteries were posted, has been placed a memorial to those who fell during the siege. It cost a lot of money, the army and government both subscribing towards it, and it is as ugly as it can be. The one redeeming feature of the squat gothic erection, which looks like a meeting house steeple, is the view from it. Below lies a wooded park, and beyond, Delhi with its walls, the fort and Jumma Musjid standing up as grey silhouettes, with the gleam of the river behind and the flat plains stretching out of sight.

But besides the modern Delhi, there is the ancient city, or rather the four or five cities, which at sometime or another were Delhi, to be seen.

It is a long drive to the Kutab Minar, the farthest point to which the unresisting traveller is taken, the road is dusty and hot, the carriages are of the slowest and, though it is most impressive, mile after mile of ruined mosques and tombs, all as alike as Cæsar and Pompey begin to grow monotonous. The guide sat opposite me and talked on in soft Baboo babble about Shah Jehan, and Akbar, and Humayon, and gave many interesting details as to impaling, and putting out of eyes, and other tortures, humourous but lingering, with molten lead or boiling oil in them, until at last, I must own to it, the heat and the Baboo were too much for me and I slumbered peacefully until we reached the Minar.

But, when once out there, the Minar is well worth the hot drive to see it. It is a huge pillar of rose coloured stone, by far the highest in the world. It has five galleries all elaborately carved, one being of marble. The native story of its erection is; that one of the Hindoo Emperors had a pet daughter who was given to early rising and who had a fancy to see the Jumna river by sunrise. She went to her father and told him what she wanted, and he, like a dutiful parent,

said in the flowery and poetical sanskrit language, "right you are my girl," and set to work to have the tower built. The view from the top story over the plain, crowded with ruins, is magnificent, but the lower is not a good place for anybody with a weak head to climb up.

All round the Minar are remains of a magnificent palace and mosque. A few arches of the mosque are standing and of the palace the chief relic is Alaooden's gateway the most perfect specimen of Pathan architecture there is, and as lovely a building as ever human conceived. It is a gateway, with four openings, one on each side, of white and red stone and marble and it stands now by itself, with a marble tomb and some dark foliaged trees before it, which make an excellent foreground. We went back to Delhi by a different road and amongst many other sights stopped to see the tomb of the poet Kushuroo, who wrote the Bagh-o-Bahar. There was the usual number of evil smelling men in attendance, with their war cry of *Backshish!* who were all, as my guide informed me, very holy and who, after taking me to a pool where I steadfastly refused to see a boy jump off a roof into the water for a rupee, for, if I had been so minded, I could have done it myself free gratis; led me to the poets marble tomb.

The tomb is covered with flowers and I pictured to myself happy subalterns, thankful for the eighty rupees which a more or less complete ignorance of the poets works had gained for them, trooping to his grave and laying flowers on it. I asked the chief priest, (a gentleman who in the way of holiness was equal to any first class drain), if this was so. He said no: but that once a month the poet stirred uneasily in his grave and his spirit was heard moaning and shrieking at night and that a great English Sahib had told him that these times, when the poet suffered this dire unrest, coincided with the days of the examination for the lower standard.

This curious coincidence is mentioned in none of the guide books and is therefore the more valuable and interesting.

And so good bye to Delhi no longer the lithographic Delhi of my boyhood, but a city dominated by the moonlit glory of the Jumna Musjid, where fierce eyes gleam in the Mohammedan quarter and the ruins stretch for leagues along the river.

(To be continued.)

THE OLD COLOURS OF THE BUFFS AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

We take the following from a Kentish paper:—

On March the 14th, the 2nd Battalion The Buffs, now stationed in Dover, bade farewell to their old colours, under which the regiment had served from 1858 until August last year, when it had the honour of receiving new colours from the hands of H.R.H. Prince Albert Victor of Wales. On that occasion H.R.H. expressed a wish, which was gladly complied with by the regiment, to keep the old colours as a memento of the event. Various rersons prevented H.R.H.'s wish being carried out until the present month, when it was notified to Lieut-Colonel Kerr that the Prince was ready to receive them at Marlborough House. Eventually it was found that H.R.H. would be unable to leave York, (where his regiment the 19th Lancers is at present stationed). on the day named for the ceremony, and the Prince of Wales very kindly sent a message to say that he would receive them on behalf of his son. Accordingly on Monday morning the colours were escorted to the station from the South Front Barracks, Dover, by a guard of honour of 100 men, and in presence of Lieutenat-Colonel Kerr and the officers now at head quarters the last honours were paid to them, the guard being formed up facing the London, Chatham and Dover Railway Station and presenting arms, while the band played "Auld Lang Syne." Proceeding to Victoria by the 8.30 a.m. train the party, which consisted of Captain Vyvyan (Queen's colour), Lieutenant Vickerman (regimental colour), with Colour-Sergeants Aherne, Howard and Coulby, and Sergeant Ward as escort were met by General Sir F. F. Maude, V. C., G. C. B., who commanded the battalion at the time these colours were originally presented, and accompanied by him marched to Marlborough House where they were met and introduced by General Raines, C B., Regimental Colonel of The Bnffs. The party formed up in the inner hall of the house, and when H.R H. appeared the escort presented arms and the colours were lowered. Generul Raines then addressed H.R.H. stating the object with which the party had come, and the Prince in reply regretted the absence of Prince Albert Victor of Wales and expressed the pleasure it gave him to act as proxy for his son. The officers carrying the colours then knelt down and H.R.H. took each colour separately from them, shaking hands with the officers as he did so. The officers then rose and thanked H.R.H. for the honour he had conferred on the regiment, and the Prince after desiring them to convey to Lieut-Col. Kerr and all ranks of the regiment his thanks and those of Prince Albert Victor for the gift of their old colours, withdrew.

By the kindness of H.R.H., who left Marlborough House immediately after the ceremony the non-commissioned officers of the escort were

provided with luncheon before returning to Dover. The colours thus placed in such illustrious keeping, are among the last which have accompanied their regiment throughout a campaign, as the necessity of having all available officers and non-commissioned officers in the ranks, under the modern system of tactics, has given rise to the practice in recent wars of leaving the colours at the base of operations to avoid the employment of a special escort. The 2nd Battalion The Buffs carried their colours through the first phase of the Zulu campaign of 1879, and they were present with the regiment at Inyeezane on the 22nd January in that year, and during the subsequent occupation of Ekowe by Sir Charles Pearson (a former colonel of the regiment), Colonel the Hon. H. Parnell being then in command. They also shared in the shipwreck which befel the regiment when *en route* to the Cape in 1876, on board the hired transport *St. Lawrence*.

Depot Items.

Colonel F. T. Hobson assumed command of the 3rd Regimental District on 7th October vice Col. H. J. Degacher C. B. whose period of service expired on 16th idem.

Color Sergt. J. Mooney has been granted a furlough pending his discharge from the service.

Pte. Noah Farr was discharged on 11th October 1887 on completion of 21 years service and has been awarded a pension of 1s. 1d. per diem.

Lc.-Corpl. J. Herric will shortly be discharged as an Invalid.

Capt. G. A. Porter reported himself on 11th November 1887 for duty at Regimental Depot Vice Captn. F. Smith who took over the duties of Adjutant 1st Vol. Battn. The Buffs on 1st November 1887.

16 recruits proceeded to join the 2nd Battn. at Dover on 7th November 87.

The Warrant Officers, Staff Sergeants and Sergeants of Regimental Depot and Permanent Staff, 3rd and 4th Bns. gave a dance in the Gymnasium on 17th November 1887.

There was a good attendance of N C. Officers from the Cavalry Depot and Volunteers and civilian friends from the City. Col.-Sergt. Featherstone efficiently performed the duties of M. C.

The music was supplied by the Band of the 3rd and 4th Battns.

Col.-Sergt. Mooney was discharged to pension on 22nd November 1887.

All at the Depot unite and wish their comrades in Ranikhet a Merry Xmas and a Happy new year.

Regimental Items.

Schoolmaster and School-Mistress Whittle transferred to the Royal Artillery Lucknow.

Schoolmaster Steele and School Mistress Miss Forde from England posted to the Battn.

Lieut. C. K. Greene rejoined from leave of absence on the 24th October 1887.

Capt. Hughes and Lieut. Pemberton rejoined from leave of absence on the 2nd Dec., 1887.

The following invalids embarked in H.M.S. Serapis for England, on the 28th Nov., 1887 :—

1681, Pte. Dumphy,
1379, ,, Styles,
2033, ,, Spickett,
1974, ,, Turner,
1294, ,, Ryder.

Capt. Porter and Lieut. G. G. Hunter embarked for England in H.M.S. Crocodile on the 18th October, 1887.

Lieut. W. H. Booth embarked for England in "Serapis" on the 28th Nov., 1887.

Pte. W. Jubb transferred from 1st East Surrey Regt. to serve with an elder brother.

Lieut. G. V. Dauglish to be Capt. *vice* Smith, seconded for service on the staff.

Lieut.-Col. H. T. Halahan to be Colonel, from the 30th November 1887.

Ptes. T. W. Hickmott and T. Hilderbrand to be Lce.-Corpls., 3-12-87.

Lieut. D. A. Hamilton to be Captain *vice* Bvt.-Major R. G Kekewich seconded, 4th Aug., '87.

Captain F. Smith has been seconded for service as an Adjutant of Auxiliary Forces, 1st Nov. '87.

Capt. Walter Stewart Stewart-Savile, from the Leicestershire Regt. to be Captain *vice* V. T Bunbury who exchanges, 19th Nov., '87.

The undermentioned N.C. Officers and men volunteered to the Battn., from corps proceeding home, and have been posted to companies as follows from 1st Nov , 87 :—

From 1st Battn. North Stafford Regt.—
Pte. G. Bailey to H Company

From 1st Battn. Yorkshire Regt :—
Pte. S. George to E Company.
„ E. Townes to E „
„ M. Buckley to F „
„ J. West to F „

From 2nd Battn. Hampshire Regt. :—
Pte. A. North to A Company
„ W. Barnes to A „
„ J. Cousins to A „
„ S. Dangerfield to C „
„ T. Haines to C „
„ G. Kent to C „
„ E. Ringwood to C „
„ J. Adams to C „
„ A. Money to E „
„ G. Sherrard to E „
„ R. Joliffee to E „
„ C. Keys to H „
„ R. Gardner to H „

From 2nd North Stafford Regt. :—
Pte. J. Tennant to H Company

Unattached list :—
Sergt. A. Lister to F Company.

Good Conduct Pay has been granted to the undermentioned men :—

Pte.	T. Croucher	at	1d.
„	W. Price	„	2d.
„	T. Robinson	„	2d.
„	D. Thacker	„	2d.
„	W. Buckwell	„	2d.
„	T. Burgess	„	1d.
„	J. Finch	„	1d.
„	J. Mansfield	„	1d.
„	W. Young	„	2d.
„	W. H. Nicholson	„	1d.
„	W. Perry	„	1d.
„	J. Reynolds	„	1d.
„	G. Stanford	„	1d.
„	J. Taylor	„	1d.
„	W. Chalklin	„	2d.
Pte.	T. M. May	„	2d.
„	W. B. Parker	„	1d.
„	R. Warren	„	1d.
„	H. S. Gambell	„	1d.
„	T. Murray	„	4d.
„	F. T. Brown	„	1d.
„	E. Cherry	„	1d.
„	T. Clarke	„	1d.
„	S. Coveney	„	1d.
„	H. Edwards	„	2d.
„	A. Holland	„	2d.
„	G. Mathews	„	1d.
„	E. Smith	„	1d.
„	T. R. Read	„	1d.
„	A. Targett	„	2d.
„	T. Boyles	„	2d.
„	S. Carroll	„	1d.
„	H. Cogan	„	1d.
„	T. W. Crowson	„	1d.
„	W. George	„	1d.
„	G. Mills	„	2d.
„	G. Munday	„	1d.
„	H. S. Newing	„	1d.
„	W. Want	„	1d.
„	T. Evans	„	1d.
„	E. Firth	„	2d.

ACCIDENTS.

At Bareilly on the 16th Dec., 1887, during a field day under Col. R. C. Hart, V.C. R.E. Cammanding ; a very serious accident which nearly proved fatal to two men of Letter E. Company viz. Pte. Edmonds (our renowned cricketer) and Pte. Hutchings ; occurred owing to the explosion of a blank cartridge which was jammed in a rifle. The "Cease fire" had sounded for the umpires to examine the positions of the different troops engaged, when Pte. Pryce discovered a cartridge jammed in his rifle and in trying to extract it from the breech he used his cleaning rod and the cartridge exploded.

The cause of the explosion is not yet known but the cleaning rod passed through the knee cap of one of Pte. Hutching's legs, and then struck Pte. Edmonds in the right arm, and the right groin. The wound in the groin at the time was thought mortal, but owing to the presence of mind shewn by Pte. Vickers who stopped the bleeding by holding his finger over the wound until the doctor arrived saved a very great loss of blood which might otherwise have proved fatal. Pte. Hutching's wound was not thought to be very serious at the time, but after his arrival at hospital it was evident that confinement to bed for some considerable time was inevitable. Both men bore their afflictions well throughout, and we are happy to say that they are progressing very favourably—and hope that before we leave Bareilly we will see the well known name of Edmonds (with double figures) again figuring in our cricket news.

On the night of the 5th Nov., 1887, a party of four men of E Company went out shooting, and after being out a little while an argument arose regarding the charge which was in the gun that Corpl. Parsons had Corpl. Parsons drew his rod and tried it and while returning it, the gun went off and shattered his right hand nearly blowing off two of his fingers. He was taken to hospital and is progressing favourably.

On the night of the 11th Nov., 1887, at Camp Bhojupura while on the line of march to Bareilly, Pte. Cowley (also of Letter E Company) was running round one of the tents when he fell over a tent peg, and fractured his knee-cap.—He is also on the road to recovery.

A CHRISTMAS EVE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

By The Editor.

It is lion story—my only one—and I can apologize for it, as the servant maid did, by saying that it is such a very little one When I first told it ribald brother subs laughed at me and one unbeliever went so far as to draw a hideous caricature of myself and my lion on the Picquet-room's wall at Maritzburg. But it is true nevertheless.

I was quartered then in Pretoria with the Squadron of Mounted Infantry of which I commanded a troop, and, for once, in the short history of that corps we were altogether, instead of chasing rebels in the Ka'a-hari Desert or vainly circling round Seccocoeni's Mountain. We were certain of a months stay and I asked Carrington (now a Colonel but then a simple sub.) who was commanding us if I might take three weeks leave and go out to some Transport riders, friends of mine, who had their oxen a three days ride out in the bush. I got my leave, found my friends after some adventures, the chief of which was being arrested by Boers as a deserter, and after a very pleasant fortnight shooting buck partridge, and guinea-fowl, and sitting up in a tree at night waiting for lions which never came, though they roared all night round the camp, it was time for me to get back to eat my christmas dinner in Pretoria.

I had put off starting back so long, that I found I had to ride in two days, the journey which it had taken me three days to cover in coming, but in Africa one travels very light; a spare pair of boots some socks, hankerchiefs, a second flannel shirt, and a tooth brush, being my only baggage, while a horserug represantel my bedding; and as, I had two excellent horses both fit and fresh, I expected to have no difficulty in my ride. One of my horses Dick, my own charger, was the best and most intelligent animal I have ever owned or seen, a dark chestnut as handsome as a picture he was wonderfully intelligent and plucky and always carried my, even then, heavy weight through the longest day without a sign of distress. Poor Dick! the Zulu war broke him down at last, and he is now a pensioner for life on a farm in Natal.

My other horse was a black trooper, and it was his Military bridle that procured me the Boers disagreeable attentions on my ride into the bush. I had brought with me both a shot gun and a rifle, but I found that carrying both, one in my hand and one slung, and having to lead my second horse as well, was very tiring work so as I did not see any chance of using my rifle on the return ride, I left it with the waggons, knowing that it would be brought into Pretoria in a few weeks time. I started well before sunrise in the sharp cold of the African morning, my baggage, such as it was, in my holsters, the rug strapped on to the spare horse's back and some cooked buck meat and biscuits in my haversack. I had heard that some Boers were out spanned in the Kameel Poort (a pass about 70 miles distant) and I intended if possible to reach them in the first day's ride and spend the night there. I pushed on as quickly as I could, taking alternate spells of walking and cantering, stopping every twelve miles or so, to off saddle and let the horses roll, graze, and get a short rest, and then on again riding each horse in turn. I had the Elands river to swim and some smaller streams to ford and in some places the track through the thorn bushes was lost in the sand, and the hunting for it lost valuable time. The sun got down in the sky and I began to look anxiously for the low hills that marked the entrance to the poort, more especially as the black horse, which all the afternoon had been hanging back sulkily from the leading rein, now should unmistakeable signs of lameness.

The sun set and I knew I must still be some miles from the pass and as it was useless to attempt to follow the track in the dark, I knew I must stop where I was for the night. I had just passed a little stream which would give myself and the horses our evening drink and all round was a miniature forest of dead thorn trees whose gnarled and twisted boughs would give me wood for my fire. It was not comfort, certainly, but it might have been worse: I should have preferred the shade of a waggon to spend my Christmas eve under. but I had water and fire wood and that was something to be thankful for: so I offsaddled, led the horses down to drink, and tied them to a tree, took off my gun, (which had been bumping for itself a soft place in my back all day), put the nosebags with some mealies I had brought in them onto the horses, collected a store of wood, lighted a fire, and sat down to a not over luxurious meal of biscuit and bucks meat warmed up by being toasted at the fire on a pointed stick of green wood. A meal of this kind does not last long and, after a last look at the horses, who had finished their feed, I rolled myself up in the rug, put my gnn by my side, and went off into a dreamless sleep. The rising of the moon woke me again. It swam up into the sky showing blood red through the mist and bringing into strong relief the distorted branches of the dead trees. The horses were standing quilt apparently asleep. The fire had sunk from a blaze to a glow, and far away in the distance a lion was roaring. There was nothing new in that, for every night, for the last fortnight, I

had gone to sleep to a lullaby sung by the monarch of the desert and I knew that when a lion roars he does not mean business; it is only when that great volume of sound has died down to a Wheuf! Wheuf!! growled into his beard that danger has to be looked for. I threw the rest of the wood on to the fire and was glad enough to get back to the warmth of my rug. How long I slept the second time I dont know, but something woke me to a sense of danger and I was on my feet at once, gun in hand, not knowing what had happened or what was going to happen. The moon was high up now and showed in a blurred and blotted way everything for about a hundred yards round, the mist was drifting slowly through the trees stirred by the night wind and the fire showed only a little mound of a deep glowing red. There was nothing to be seen or heard that showed harm; but a glance at the horses told at once what the danger was, Dick was standing perfectly still but trembling all over; the black horse was down on his haunches with the rein which held him to the tree strained to its tautest, and tugging and tearing to get rid of the head stall. There was a lion somewhere very close; it could be nothing else.

My eyes were getting better used to the half light and, at last, I could make out something which might have been a shadow so silently it moved, slipping along from tree to tree some seventy yards away from my bivouac. There was no doubting what it was; as it passed across the moonlit openings between the trees I could make out that it was a full grown maned lion, and I knew that it had come after the horses. I myself was perfectly safe, for a lion will not touch a man if it can get an ox or a horse, but I was not going to see my cattle eaten before my eyes if I could help it, and so had to do something decisive at once. To fire at the lion with the small shot carrtridges, which were all that I had, would have been madness, for it would only have wounded the beast and transferred his attentions from the horses to myself. I had no wood at hand to throw on the fire but I made a dash among the trees, in the opposite direction to the lion, and began getting together some branches as quickly as I could. I expected every moment to hear the roar and rush which would have left me horseless in the bush, but when I got back to my fire with my fresh supply of fuel I found my lion still in his old position. I threw my wood on the fire, which soon went up into a blaze, and then fired my gun into the air and commenced a series of howls, shrieks and yells. The lion was evidently not prepared for this for he stopped in his prowl and stood looking for some seconds and then, slowly turning round, disappeared between the tree trunks.

I did not get any more sleep that night. I sat up and kept the fire ablaze and brought the two horses close up to it, for I thought there was every chance of my visitor paying me a return visit but I am glad to say he did not. Just as the first grey showed that daylight was soon going to break I heard, a long way off in the direction of the Kameel Poort, some dogs barking and two or three shots. I saddled up as soon as it was light enough to see the path and started on my days ride into Pretoria. The lion seemed effectually to have cured the black horse of his lameness and I went along at a hand gallop, hoping to get a good portion of my journey done before the sun grew hot. Six miles from where I had slept I came to the Poort and found a Boer family employed in skinning a freshly killed lion, a good sized fellow with a dark mane. I wanted to buy the skin, as a memento of my nights adventure, but it being Caristmas day they would neither buy nor sell, and the father of the family, (a greasy old ruffian with a patriarchal beard) suggested that I should wait at the waggons till the next day and then do business. This of course I could not do and had to ride on without my trophy. I had a hard days work to get into Pretoria but I did it though I had to leave the black at a squatters cabin half way and I cantered Dick into camp in plenty of time to tub and make myself respectable before eating my christmas dinner.

That is my story. Is may not sound much in print but I trust none of my readers may ever feel as uncomfortable as I did on that Christmas eve in the Transvaal

Musketry.

Owing to the Battn. being on the move there was no prize competition in November, and here at Bareilly the ranges are fully occupied by different corps going thro' their annual course, so that there seems but little chance for any shooting until the battalion returns to Ranikhet.

The following are Marksmen by companies and in order of merit:—

	A COMPANY.	
Lc.-Corpl.	W. Price	212
Corpl.	M. Roach.	209
Pte.	W. Dunham	201
"	W. Hooker	183
"	W. Crockett	183
"	C. Fisher	181
Lc.-Corpl.	E. Kent	176
Pte.	D. Thacker	175
"	J. Adams	171
Col.-Sergt.	J. Bennell	170
Pte.	G. Debley	169
Sergt.	T. Cheal	165
	B COMPANY.	
Sergt.	R. Montgomery	199
Lc.-Corpl.	A. H. Baker	194
Pte.	C. Munson	188
"	W. Gilbert	184
"	J. McPinnell	181
"	A. Davis	177
"	W. Ware	168
"	H. Ward	168
"	H. Mitchell	166
Lc.-Corpl.	E. Heffron	166
"	J. Fisher	166

C. COMPANY.

Pte.	W. Marshall	190
„	W. Garner	174
„	A. Patterson	172
„	T. Hartley	170
„	J. Hindmarsh	168
Lc.-Corpl.	J. Hall	167
Pte.	F. Woods	167
Sergt.	W. White	165
Pte.	G. Pearee	165
„	G. Belcher	165
Sergt.	D. Leary	165

D COMPANY.

Sergt.	W. Greenland	192
Pte.	F. Goodwin	177
„	E. Wynn	175
„	W. Reese	175
„	J. Crouch	174
„	C. Page	173
„	C. Aitkins	169
„	W. Hawkins	168
„	J. Evans	166

E COMPANY.

Lc.-Sergt.	C. Woodward	179
Lc.-Corpl.	J. Reynolds	178
Pte.	W. Percival	174
Lc.-Corpl.	T. Higgins	172
Pte.	A. Pryce	171
„	G. Ballard	171
„	A. Brown	167
„	A. Smith	166
„	C. Lyons	166

F COMPANY.

Col.-Sergt.	F. Andrews	187
Pte.	W. Clifton	180
Lc.-Corpl.	H. Hodgins	179
Pte.	G. Munday	179
Sergt.	T. Hoar	177
Pte.	F. Williams	170
Drmr.	J. Seevens	170
Pte.	J. Mansfield	169
„	C. Puxton	168
„	A. Smith	167

G COMPANY.

Pte.	H. Woods	208
„	W. Pardy	197
„	W. Moon	193
„	J. Golder	192
Lc.-Corpl.	H. Rollins	186
Lc.-Sergt.	W. Zaing	182
Lc.-Corpl.	T. Compton	180
Pte.	T. Williams	170
„	G. Honeysett	170
Sergt.	W. Watts	170
Pte.	D. Revell	169
„	Nailer	168
„	A. Hussey	168
Lc.-Corpl.	T. Boyles	167
Pte.	G. Osman	167
„	H. Blake	166

H COMPANY.

Col.-Sergt.	A. H. Tomsett	194
Pte.	A. Hammond	170

Battn, figure of merit :—	116·17
	66·11
D Company's „	123·33
	70·27
E Company's „	119·33
	73·33
G Company's „	120·35
	71·51
B Company's „	115·61
	70·63
C Company's „	120·94
	64.95
F Company's „	113·90
	68·00
A Company's „	118·41
	62·00
H Company's „	67 55
	50·77

"A" Company fired two matches against the two best shooting companies, in November beating "D" Company by 164 points and "E" Company by 165 points—Wimbledon target and scoring—200, 500 and 600 yards. Owing to the Head-quarters of the Battn. being a Bareilly the individual scores cannot be given. It is however worthy of note that "A" Company's team was composed mainly of those who had been carrying off the prize in the monthly prize competitions, thus proving pretty conclusively the truth of the old saying "practice makes perfect."

The undermentioned N.C. Officers have been awarded certificates of qualification for the appointment of "Sergt. Instructor of Musketry" to a Regt. or Battn., dated Army Head-quarters, Simla, 28th Nov., 1887.

Col.-Sergt. W. Patterson,
Sergt. C. Woodward.

Cricket.

FINAL FOR THE SHIELD FOR 1887.

G COMPY. *v.* E COMPY.

Played on the 17th Nov., 1887, and resulted in a win for G Company, after a most exciting finish, by 4 runs. The two teams appear to be very evenly matched, and it would be very difficult which to choose for the winner. The fielding on both sides was very good and it often brought forth the applause of the onlookers. There seemed to be a great deal of shouting when a batsman of either side got out, this might be suppressed, as these sort of things often lead to serious trouble between companies, and cricket is a game where no ill-feeling should ever be shewn. Corpl. Reynolds and Pte. Edmonds respectively bowled and batted well for E Compy. and Corpl. Godfrey and Pte. Lawrence did the same for G Compy.

The scores are as follows :—

G COMPANY.

Corpl. Godfrey, c Kluckner b Simmonds	...	7	run out	...	3
Pte. Lynch, b Simmonds	...	3	c Roberts b Reynolds...		1
Corpl. Rollins, b Reynolds	...	2	c &b Reynolds		12
„ Hilderbrand, c Simmonds b Reynolds	...	1	c Kluckner b Reynolds...		2
Col.-Sgt. Nicholas, b Wickens		25	b Reynolds...		4
Pte. Lawrence, c Edmonds b Simmonds	...	0	b Edmonds...		35
„ Hussey, b Simmonds		4	c Straw b Reynolds...		7
„ Russell, c Straw b Reynolds	...	0	c & b Simmonds		4
„ Lawson, run out	...	2	c Reynolds b Wickens	...	9
„ Hicks, b Wickens	...	6	not out	...	4
„ Anderson, not out	...	1	b Wickens	...	0
Extras	...	1	Extras	...	7
Totals	...	52	Total	...	88

E. COMPANY.

Pte. Edmonds, run out	...	0	c Hussey b Hilderbrand		37
„ Wickens, b Godfrey...		0	b Godfrey	...	0
„ Simmonds b Godfrey		0	c & b Hilder-brand...		6
„ Straw, b Hilderbrand		4	b Hilderbrand		2
Corpl. Reynolds, c Hilderbrand b Godfrey	...	2	c Hussey b Hilderbrand		5
Pte. Kluckner, b Hilderbrand		6	b Godfrey		11
Q.M.S. Cumber, b Godfrey...		10	c Hussey b Hilderbrand		2
Pte. Mitchell, run out	...	6	not out	...	5
„ Roberts, c Nicholas b Hilderbrand	...	4	b Godfrey	...	1
„ Dillon, run out	...	7	b Hilderbrand		5
Corpl. Smee, not out	...	0	l.b.w., b Godfrey		0
Extras	...	9	Extras	...	12
		59			86

Varieties.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

PROBLEM.

On the first of new years resolutions are framed,
The happy medium tho' how seldom maintained ;
In the one way or the other all mankind is apt ter be,
And she will unto end of chapter be.

LIGHTS.

1. This by a soldier is seldom felt,
   He has a heart of stone—hard to melt.
2. Another year having passed away.
   Will make us this do what we may.
3. Dressed in the fashion I feel quite at ease,
   And flatter myself I look quite the cheese.
4. A temper like mine, seldom meets with rebuff,
   In any society, no matter how rough.
5. In the Army and Navy I'm received with great joy,
   But if you wish to retain me, you must be a good boy.

NANTI.

Answer to last acrostic :—

C o m m A
O c e a N
— u S
R e v i e W
E x p i r E
C u m b e R
T e n n i S

Correct answers received from "Honey," "Snowball," "Sailes" and "Kate."

Incorrect answers from "Nemesis" and "J.O.L."

Answer to Enigma :—

A flea!

CONUNDRUMS.

What is the difference between a mare and an egg ? One is a she gee-gee and the other an e-g-g.

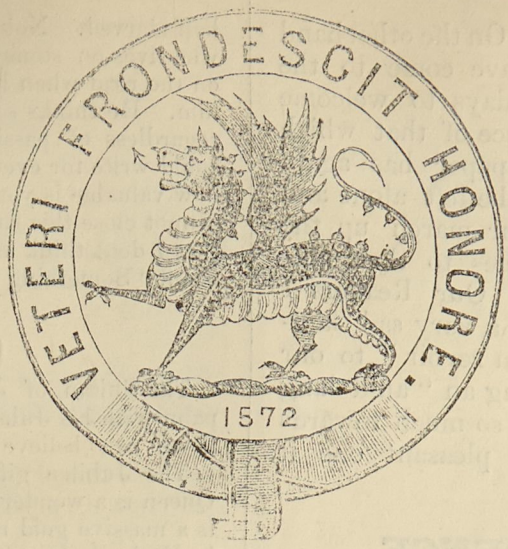
What is the difference between an Alderman and Jordan Wells ? One is a mighty diner and the other a dynamiter.

When is a man fit for a lunatic asylum ? When he is in Seine.

Why are Military Officers the most unlucky of men ? Because they are generally in some Mess or the other.

Printed for the Editor. at the "Quaisri Press" Bareilly.

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT  CHRONICLE.

A PAPER FOR THE MEN OF THE BUFFS.

NO. 12. BAREILLY, FEBRUARY 29TH, 1888. Price 2 Annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTH.

NEWTON.—At Ranikhet on the 13-2-88 the Wife of Pte. T. Newton of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

OMMANNEY.—GASCOYNE. At Holy Trinity church Sittingbourne on 17-1-88, Major Albert Edward Ommanney The Buffs to Augusta Helen the eldest daughter of Mr. W. W. Gascoyne J. P. of The Lawn, Sittingbourne.

DEATHS.

PAGE.—At Bareilly on the 12th February 1888 No. 766 Pte. W. Page E. Company of "Abscess of Liver."

BALLARD.—At Bareilly on the 13th February 1888 No. 1689 Pte. G. Ballard E. Company of "Enteric Fever."

TOMSETT.—At Bareilly on the 16th February 1888 No. 1988 Pte. A. Tomsett F. Company of "Enteric Fever."

NOTES.

The lot of an Editor is not a happy one so wrote the great man who holds that prominent position on the staff of this distinguisted periodical at the beginning of our last number. What then should the lot of those suddenly left behind by that celebrated character, be termed? We are in despair, in our despair we certainly think we would rather have been left in the company of our greatest enemy, of a ghost, of a disagreeable conscience, of anything rather than blank sheets to be filled up with interesting matter, for the intellectual enjoyment of our critical readers. We will endeavour with the help of our sub-editor, and various friends who certainly will come to the rescue on such a momentous occasion, to bring out this journal in the face of all these apparently insurmountable difficulties.

Since our last appearance Bareilly has burst forth into its annual festivity a week. There have been amusements for those of all tastes. For sportsmen a Gymkhana and a polo match. Our gallant brothers-in-arms have delighted the hearts of the softer sex by each giving a most successful ball, for lovers of the willow and the leather ball, a cricket match against a team sent by the 8th Kings Regiment from Fyzabad, and for those whose delight is in martial display, an assault-at-arms was arranged which went off without a hitch. Some of our friends have left us. A detachment of Highlanders went to relieve their comrades at Moradabad and the Scottish Rifles who have lain beside us, we may say, ever since our arrival in India marched away

for Shahgehanpore on the 20th. On the other hand a fresh party of Highlanders have come to the station, and we hope in a few days to welcome a new batch of Rifles in the place of that which has gone away. Before this paper has again appeared the Highlanders will be left alone and we shall have accomplished our march up the hill to Ranikhet and the Rifles to their still greater altitude at Chaubuttia. Our Readers I am sure will join as in bidding a vary sad farewell or let us hope only "au revoir" to our friends in Bareilly, and will sing an "auld lang syne" to those who have done so much towards making our time in Camp the pleasant one it has been.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

I have been asked by the acting officiating Editor of your paper to write "something" for it. Now it is not an easy thing to sit down and write "something" for a paper. If one is given a subject well and good, say a pair of boots. Look what one could write about a pair of boots! the size, the shape, the thickness of the soles, the number of buttons, or holes for the laces, as the case may be. All these things are easy to spread yourself on, but to write "something" for the paper is very vague, and to me an impossibility. I select, then, as my subject the "Maltese Goat." I do this, as I fancy most of your readers have met, though I fear not fully appreciated, that inestimable animal. It was my lot to be stationed at a far away Fort at Malta for six weeks. My companions were my company, rocks, some Maltese Artillery and the numerous goats. Oh! what wonderful, grave, hard working, and thoughtful individuals are these same goats! I used to follow them about to see what they fed upon, to provide us with such rich milk. I never saw a Maltese Goat eat anything but stones or gravel, and surely Mr. Editor this is an extraordinary diet to consume if the consumer intends to produce rich milk! They used to strut about in a harmless, senseless manner thoughtfully looking at rocks, stone walls and dust, trying to select the proper ingredients wherewith to produce the necessary amount of milk. There is no sign of life or humour about the Maltese Goat. He takes life sadly and does his duty. His expression is always serious and unsympathetic. His ribs (of which there are many) stand out prominently on either side and he always looks half starved. Not very extraordinary in an individua who lives on stoney diet. He lies down any where on the road when his spindle legs are tired of carrying him. He thinks sadly for a bit and then goes to sleep regardless of passing carts or other locomotives. I could write for ever on this friend of mine, but I know how valuable is your space. There is one thing that I cannot close this rubbish without writing, and that is that I dont think after this you will ask me to write about "Something" again.

Yours truly,

"JAY EWES."

The Sultan of Johore appears to have carried the palm with his Jubilee gift to Her Majesty the Queen if we can believe the following, cut from a daily.

The Jubilee gift of the Sultan of Johore to the Queen is a wonderful piece of costly uselessness. It is a massive gold reproduction of the Albert Memorial in Hyde Park. All the marble in the Memorial is represented by gold, save the steps, which are of solid silver. The gold under the dome and around the pediment is beautified by the most minute mosaic work representing almost stone for stone the mosaic on the actual monument. The extraordinarily rich ornament cost its donor no less than £15.000. It is almost the richest thing that Queen Victoria has received this year from a single giver. It is the Sultan's acknowledgement of the honour which has been done to him by the advance in rank which Her Majesty has granted to him from Maharaja to Sultan.

Regimental Items.

The undermentioned men have been transferred.

31.12.87	Pte.	A. Knowler	to E. A. R. H. A.
"	"	T. Watson	to Oxford L. Infy.
"	"	W. Mills	to Hampshire Regt.
30.11.87	"	F. Beck	to E. 2. R. A.
31.1.88	"	T. Owen	to M. B. R. H. A.

Captain G. V. Dauglish has been posted to this Battalion on his recent promotion.

2nd Lieut. L. J. B. Hulke has been posted to 1st Battalion.

On the 16th January 1888, the late 766 Pte. C. Mannering changed his name to William Page.

On the 14th January 1888, No. 2259 Pte. J. Keefe; and on the 29th Jany. No. 469 Pte. F. Airey embarked for England.

Transferred from 1st Battalion East Yorkshire Reg. from 1st January 1888.

Pte. E. Bailey,
„ G. A. Brown,
„ J. Brown,
„ J. Wilson.

No. 573 Ar. Sergt. P. Rowles was presented with the War Medal for Upper Burmah 1885-7, on the 31st January 1888.

Pte. John Sayers was transferred from the Oxford Light Infantry from the 1st Febry. 1888.

No. 1850 Pte. Thomas Clarke has been presented with the medal for Long Service and good conduct.

Lieut. E. C. M. Parry arrived at Bombay on the 16th Feby. 1888 in H. M. S. Serapis en-route to join the Battalion.

Good conduct badges have been granted as under :—

Pte. J. Colvin	1d.
„ J. Conway	2d.
„ J. T. Cullen	1d.
„ H. Edwards	1d.
„ J. Hewitson	1d.
„ J. Montgomery	1d.
„ J. Steele	2d.
„ E. Price	1d.
„ F. H. Gates	1d.
„ J. Haley	1d.
„ J. Hardy	1d.
„ A. Milgate	1d.
„ T. Pembroke	1d.
„ J. Chapman	2d.
„ R. Edmonds	2d.
„ A. Hawkes	2d.
„ W. H. Kenward	1d.
„ J. Kingdon	2d.
Lc. Cpl. J. P. Reynolds	2d.
Pte. G. Garbutt.	1d.
„ F. Mainwaring	2d.
Lc. Cpl. F. Marchant	1d.
Pte. W. Paine	1d.
„ J. Beard	1d.
„ A. Dennison	2d.
„ S. Levey	1d.
„ J. Mc Farline	1d.
„ J. Mc. Keating	1d.
„ G. Osman	2d.
„ A. Penfold	1d.
„ G. Groombridge	2d.
„ H. Brown	1d.
„ T. Mansell	1d.
„ A. Merrall	1d.
„ H. Pearce	1d.
„ A. W. Rye	1d.
Pte. J. Bainbridge	1d.
„ A. E. Davis	2d.
„ J. Eaton	1d.
„ H. Fraser	2d.
„ G. Holland	2d.
„ F. Pidgeon	1d.
„ W. H. Baker	2d.
„ F. Cosson	1d.
„ A. Manning	1d.
„ S. Tibball	1d.
„ F. Hughes	2d.
„ W. Reese	1d.
„ G. Uzzell	2d.
„ W. A. Cowley	2d.
„ H. Veal	2d.
Lc. Cpl. E. Bing	2d.
Pte. O. Dorrington	1d.
„ L. Gunner	1d.
„ J. Peen	2d.
„ T. Swadden	1d.
„ H. W. Blake	2d.
Lc. Cpl. T. Compton	2d.
Pte. S. Cullen	1d.
„ P. Donnolly	1d.
„ G. Havell	1d.
„ J. G. Smith	1d.
„ G. Williams	1d.
„ T. Adams	1d.
„ C. Foster	1d.
„ F. J. Henniker	1d.
„ T. Morris	1d.
„ F. Noakes	2d.
„ W. A. Dunham	1d.
„ G. Geer	2d.
„ J. Redman	1d.
„ E. A. Sayer	1d.
„ J. Rogers	2d.
„ S. J. Staples	1d.
„ S. Dangerfield	1d.
„ W. Harriman	1d.
„ T. Bryant	2d.
„ W, Chalklin	2d.
„ G. Edwards	2d.
„ S. Barsons	1d.
„ W. Barrett	2d.
Lc. Cpl. H. Hodgins	2d.
Pte. W. Reeves	1d.
„ W. Stevens	1d.
Dr. P. Sullivan	2d.
Pte. A. Tomsett	1d.
„ J. Golder	1d.
„ G. Honeysett	1d.
„ W. Moon	2d.
„ W. Pardy	2d.
„ T. Williams	2d.
„ J. Brooker	2d.
„ J. Copeland	2d.
Lc. Cpl. C. Crumby	1d.
Pte. J. Frost	2d.
„ J. Leabourne	2d.
„ M. O'Connell	2d.
„ W. D. Powell	2d.
„ J. Tennant	1d.

ON THE WANDER.

Continued.

Cawnpore and Lucknow should be seen one after the other, for one is the complement of the other. At Cawnpore the mutinous and blood thirsty rebels had the balance all in their favor and the well with its weltering mass of dead and dying women and children was the sign manual of their power. At Lucknow the scale had been turned and the Secunder Bagh where the opponents met as in an arena with only death for the vanquished, showed of what use the women murderers were when they were met by men.

If the gentle traveller is prompted to growl at the Delhi Hotels let him go and visit Cawnpore. I arrived there at night and was received by a pallid youth who informed me that the hotel he was part and parcel of, was patronised by eleven members of parliament and also that it was the only hotel under European management. What had become of the M. P. I dont know for the only white faces I saw in the hotel were those of two Privates of an English Regiment, who were stopping there and spending their money royally, for whereas I did my sight seeing on my own legs, nothing but a carriage and pair, which they retained all day, would do them. However they seemed to have plenty of " dibs ", as they called them, and to have taken three days leave and seen the sights of Cawnpore in a carriage was far better than wasting them in the canteen. Anyway, I preferred their company to that of two Irish M. Ps not to mention eleven.

The European management like the parliamentary eleven was not visible. A Kitmagar asked me if I would like to go sight seeing with the proprietor, and on my respectfully declining, gave me a glance more of sorrow than of anger, and he too, as the pallid youth had done, went on his way and left me to my own devices. I afterwards learnt that the proprietor had grown passing rich on such travellers as had come to his hotel to listen to the wondrous tales of the mutiny, which he tells from personal experience, and was about to retire.

The Bazaar is an evil smelling place, with troops of mangy curs who snarl at ones legs in a most disturbing manner, and whoever walks through it requires a strong stomach to stand the effluvia and a strong stick to smite the dogs.

The memorial gardens ; unless one chooses to call up to mind the scenes enacted there, the half naked murderers, the screaming women and children, the compound of the hut swimming with blood speak now of nothing but calm and rest, and Baron Marochetti's angel, with its folded wings, down cast eyes, and its twin palms of pardon and pity (we pitied, and pardoned all the mutineers we could not catch and kill) keeps watch over the well where so many of Nana Sahibs victims sleep their long sleep.

The perversity of the native mind is shewn in the idea, many of them have, that the angel is a memorial erected to the pious memory of Nana Sahib, because his name appears upon the pedestal. To put up a memorial to our arch enemy would indeed be repaying good for evil.

Just outside the gardens I came across the civilian soldiers of the station bringing themselves to that state of efficiency that will be the best guarantee that another massacre is an impossibility. They were not numerous, being only some 15 or 20 ; but they were very various as to color, clothing, size, and head covering. They were being drilled by a junior officer, while the Major, (all very fine and large,) with an Italian accent, assisted them with advice to be " aisy now, aisy now, and come round " and the drill instructor, who walked backward before them with a long crooked stick, filled up all intervals by adjuring them to " move their feet ". It was a fine sight.

The memorial church and the massacre ghât are the other sights.

The church is a brand-new looking one of the present aggressive style of red and black bricks : it looks as if it would be unbearably hot in the summer, and the black roof to the chancel, though no doubt intended as a mark of mourning is out of keeping with the remainder of the building. Standing in the chancel where the light, softened by the stained glass windows strikes upon row after row of names which fill the whole of the big semicircle of marble tablets by the altar, names almost entirely of women and children ; the magnitude of the disgrace that has made Cawnpore notorious comes more vividly upon the senses than in the gardens or at the massacre ghât, and an Englishman may be pardoned his want of christian forgiveness, if he thinks, with a throb of gratification, of the last acts of the great Indian tragedy played out at Delhi and Lucknow.

The Massacre Ghat, a solitary mined temple by the water side, where a painted Siva whirls his necklet of skulls, is shaded by a wide spreading, twisted boughed, tree, and in front of it a wide flight of steps slope down to the muddy water which swirls round the ruined piers. It was a fit place for a great villany.

The last think I noted in Cawnpore was a small child washing her head in the bazaar gutter. The gutter was filthy beyond description. How dirty must a head have been that could benefit by such a cleaning ? Lucknow after Delhi is hopelessly modern and after Cawnpore delightfully clean. It is a pleasant place to live in, if not a noted place for sight seers. The Presidency and outworks of the great fight that raged round it are the redeeming points from a tourists point of view. And the Residency deserves all that has been written and said of it, for the shot battered ruin is as much a standing memorial to the service of great deeds done, as the torn silk of their colors is to every regiment. Any one who wishes to see the Residency thoroughly and understand the fight that the few widely separated outposts, which circled the building, had to sustain against the crushing weight of sepoys, who surrounded them, should spend a half hour in the museum over the large model of the buildings before going to the Residency gardens. Without seeing this, or knowing the history of the siege by heart, it is hard

by the few crumbling walls left, to appreciate that instead of the open spaces, which now surround the Residency and its neighbouring buildings, there used to be a native city, each house of which was a loop-holed fortification for the mutineers. "Men will forget what we suffer but not what we do" the Laureate wrote of the siege, and with such suffering it is wonderful what deeds were done. Remembrances of the fights of heroes that were fought round the riddled tower that ever flew the Union Jack, come as one wanders through the well kept garden; of Peel and his men of the Shannon who had dragged their gun from the sea coast and who brought it into action as if they were lying along side a man of war: of the gladness too great for words which must have come to the women, hidden in the underground room away from the shells when they heard the Highlander's bagpipes and knew that the dream of a relief was at last a reality; of the epitaph of the great leader who wished it to be recorded simply, that he had tried to do his duty; and of the fight at the Secunder Bagh. The Secunder Bagh now is only a few ruined pieces of wall, through which a broad road runs, and a wilderness of cacti, but in the mutiny times it was a building with a large walled court yard, and in this court yard some two thousand mutineers were cornered by some men of the 93rd Foot and 4th Punjab Rifles. The mutineers were armed and they were double the numbers of our men: it was a fair fight, not a massacre, and the best men would be the men who were alive at the close of it. Two thousand dead sepoys showed which way the fight went.

The palaces of Lucknow are architecturally hopeless; they have huge arches of brickwork, and in the Chutter Munzil there is a ball-room which is perfection; but their exteriors of plaster with imitation jalousies and other abominations shew that the Kings of Oudh were possessed with the evil spirit of the practical builder and deserved their fall. Their later efforts in the building line are quite as ugly as any of the British Raj's efforts.

The modern side of Lucknow is charming. Dilkoosha, softest sounding of names, is the abode of hospitality, a ball at the Chutter Munzil is a sight well worth seeing, and the lawn by the side of the Stand on Civil Service Cup day is an Indian replica of Ascot. But it is not in its numberless gaieties or its stucco palaces that the chief interest of Lucknow lies but in the dull red building, with its tower scored by hundreds of cannon balls, that stands as a memorial on the bank of the Gompli.

DUTY.

A TRUE STORY OF THE 2nd. QUEENS' IN BURMAH.

We did'nt think much of that Burmah war,
It was'nt, you see, Sir, much of a game
The meanest fighting you ever saw,
But I got my stripes for it all the same.

There is'nt much fun for us you see,
Fighting fever, instead of foes
A stand-up fight with a man, for me,
And not just dodging them sneaking Bohs.

Only once we had a bit of a game
Me and some pals were ordered out
Sittang, that was the rivers name,
Where a lot of dacoits were knocking about.

Our orders were first to get away,
Somehow or other to make the land,
To find the place where the beggars lay,
And burn their villages out of hand.

Plain as a pike-staff! so you'd think,
Just a sort of a lark, you see,
Down we went to the rivers brink,
Five in all, and the boss was *me*.

And then we found that those blessed Bohs,
Had been to the river hours before,
Smashed the boat we were bound to use,
And left her stranded against the shore.

We had'nt a minute to make a plan,
Hall looked at me, and I at him,
By jove I said they have done us man,
There's nothing for it but to strip and swim.

We had our orders, Sir, you see,
And the Sittang river aint very wide,
There were'nt a hitch, so it seemed to me!
We *had* to get to the other side.

Nothing, Sir, but our beastly luck!
Soldiers, mostly, know what that means,
Well, if you like, you can call it *pluck*,
But there's plenty of that in the 2nd Queens'!

I daresay we looked a queerish lot,
Baking out in that blazing sun,
I can tell you, Sir, it was precious hot,
And it wasn't for us to see the fun!

Just as naked as we were born,
Blown with beating against the tide,
Faint with the heat of the scorching sun,
Four of us got to the other side.

Up the bank, in a queerish plight,
Finding it most uncommon hot,
We made for the village, with all our might,
With not a rifle amongst the lot!

And then—well, yes—it is often so!
We'd done our duty, and had our swim,
And there was'nt a trace of the meanest Boh,
Nor the ghost of a chance of finding him.

The thieving beggars had cut and run !
Likely they had their orders too,
So, after all, we lost the fun,
And we only did what we had to do.

One poor fellow got somehow drowned,
Might as well have been Hall or me !
No—his body was never found,
Doing his duty, Sir, you see.

Brave ? Oh, gammon ! is that the game ?
Nothing, Sir, but a run of luck !
Thank you kindly, Sir, all the same,
But British soldiers don't want for pluck.

We did'nt think—for we had'nt time,
Danger ? bless you that's nothing new,
We *had* our orders, and there it was,
Just the thing that we had to do.

B. G.

THE RETURN JOURNEY.

We are all anxiously awaiting the arrival of H. E. the Commander-in-Chief ; for we are tired of Camp life and Bareilly, and as soon as he leaves us we will in all probability commence our up hill journey to Ranikhet.

The 12th March is the date fixed for our departure and we march via Moradabad calling at the following rest camps *en route*.

	Miles	Furlongs.
Futtehgunj	12	1
Meergung	9	2
Kumora Dhumora	10	3
Gunesh Ghát	12	5
Moradabad	13	0
Manpur	12	5
Durheeal	10	7
Kashipur	11	0
Bun Ka Kua	9	0
Amsoth	10	0
Koomeria	11	2
Totu Am	6	0
Malu Khan	7	4
Dunpo	10	0
Seonee	8	4
Ranikhet	10	4
Total Distance from Bareilly	164	5

Depot Items.

Lieut. W. H. Booth joined Depôt on 20th December 1887 for duty Vice Brine.

Lieut. P. F. Brine embarked for India on completion of 2 years at Depôt in H. M. S. Malabar which left Portsmouth on 22nd inst.

Twenty recruits were sent from Depôt to 2nd Battalion on 1st January 1888.

Application has been made to the Adjutant General, for authority to send to India this Trooping season 4 boys to complete establishment of 1st Battalion.

Color Sergeant Featherstone, wife and 2 children are under orders to join the 1st Battalion and it is expected they will embark in H. M. S. Malabar.

Sergt. Major Carter has been granted a furlo pending discharge, to enable him to take up the appointment of Canteen Steward to the 2nd Battalion vice Creeland deceased.

The Militia Battalion of The Buffs are about to be amalgamated, and one battalion of ten companies formed. This will necessitate the absorption of nearly the whole of the Staff of one battalion, in consequence of which Sergt. Major Wright will take over the duties of Sergt Major of Depôt vice Carter.

No. 1301 Lc. Corp : J. Herrick died at Canterbury on the 29th January 1888 of "Tubercle of the Lungs."

Promotions.

Lce Sergt D. Sheppard to be Sergeant 14.1.88.
„ C. Woodward „ 14.1.88.
Corporal R. Watson to be Lce. Segt. with pay 14.1.88.
„ W. Hunt „ without pay 14.1.88.
Lce. Corpl. J. F. Stirke to be Corporal 21.11.87.
„ J. H. Alexander „ 14.1.88.
„ J. Tomlin to be paid Lc. Corpl. 21.11.87.
„ J. Reynolds „ 14.1.88.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Messrs. Crofton and Ferrell with their company have been occupying the boards of the not too comfortable edifice which is dignified with the name of the Station Theatre. They were bound for Calcutta, where by this time they should be in full swing, and tried on a Bareilly audience some of the novelties they intend to produce in the city.

Dandy Dick one of their trump cards fell flat, why, it is hard to say, except that a modern audience does not take kindly to a four act piece ; but both "Confusion" and "The Butler"

went with shrieks of laughter, the former however being the better, if not the most amusing comedy of the two. "Maria Martin," most gruesome of Melodramas, brought a crowded house of second and third seats, and such old friends as, "Pygmalion and Galatea," "David Garrick," "Plot and Passion," and "Not Such a Fool as he Looks," made up a *repertoire* which has been ever as a Pickwick and Owl or a Waverley pen in the not over lively time of our Bareilly sojourn. Several of our regimental amateurs both officers and men gave good assistance to the professionals.

There is some talk of our regimental club, which we trust will give more than one performance this season, playing the "Ticket of leave Man." It is an excellent melodrama, perhaps the best that ever was written, and our club could not make a wiser choice.

The Neptune Dramatic Club gave a performance in the Outram Institute, on the 16th, 17th, 18th and 22nd insts., in aid of Lady Robert's Home for Nurses in the Hills, entitled "Robert Macaire" a well known burlesque by H. J. Byron, followed by a transformation scene and Halequinade which proved very successful. The house was very poorly filled each night which is to be regretted, considering the laudable purpose for which it was promoted, and as the expenses were very considerable the original intention can hardly now be carried into effect. In these performances there is always a certain amount of dissatisfaction visible, nobody seems happy in the part assigned to him. This was no exception. Pte. Duffy of the Scottish Rifles started the dissension by throwing up his part (but he afterwards took it up again); and several others followed suit, but owing to the energetic management they were induced to carry on the performance as at first cast with only one exception—Pte. Haley, The Buffs.—As this burlesque is pretty well known, it will be sufficient for the characters only to be mentioned: Germiuel was taken very nicely by Lce.-Corpl. Cosson whose actions on the stage might be improved upon; Corpl. Ward showed up as Dumont but a few singing lessons before his next attempt would do him no harm. Charles, the waiter, was given to Pte. Gorin, who has not yet mastered the art of speaking on the stage, but who has a good idea of acting. Pte. Greenslade made a good waiter. Robert Macaire was very ably represented by Pte. Belcher who seems quite at home on the stage. A word of praise is due to Lce.-Sergt Underhill who took the part of Jaques Strope, and proved that the character suited him. Sergt. Loupy which part was originally to be taken by Pte. Haley, was successfully managed by Pte. Hills after a short notice, Pte. Haley having declined to perform. Pte. Biers looked really well as the daughter to Germiuel, and acted gracefully throughout; he should be instructed to keep still on the stage and in time would represent a woman's part well on the stage. Marie, (the caution) was carried out to perfection by Pte. Shears. The burlesque on the whole went off fairly well, but the singing parts required more rehearsing with the Band.

The Transformation Scene entitled "Under the Union Jack" was very pretty and effective, and reflects great credit on Sergt. Underhill the manager. The performance was concluded with a Harliquinade which was very amusing, and unique. Pte. Duffy, Harlequin, gave a sailors hornpipe. Sergt. Underhill made a very *original* Clown, and amused the audience with a spade-dance. Pte. Hills forgot, that as Pantaloon he was an old man, and skipped about the stage like a two-year-old. The "Bobby" was represented by Corpl. Ward who has had plenty of practice at the "move on" business, and seemed quite at home in the character. On the whole it was a pity that such a well deserving attempt in aid of a good charity was not better supported.

Concert at Bareilly.

On Monday the 20th inst. Bareilly was provided, in the shape of a concert, with a form of entertainment which, I believe, has not been attempted for some time in the station, though why such should be the case I cannot imagine, as it is evidently owing to no lack of talent, this being most agreeably proved by Mondays success. The concert was given by the members of the Glee Club in the Station Theatre, which was kindly lent for the occasion by Major Annesley and drew a capital house, in which, as usual, the men of The Buffs showed their taste for music by attending *en masse*, quite eclipsing by their numbers all comers from other corps in garrison.

The concert opened with a pianoforte duet "Sleigh Bells," by Mrs. Reeves and Mrs. Bayard, which was faultlessly played, nor must mention be forgotten of

an unseen accompaniment of bells which added greatly to the success of the piece. The Glee Club then scored its first triumph in Mendelsohns well known part song "Farewell to the Forest," which was excellently rendered, reflecting, as did the subsequent Glees, the greatest credit on the tutelage of Mr. Fitzgerald, the Bandmaster of the Scottish Rifles, who was most energetic and pains-taking in bringing the Club to its pitch of perfection. No. 3 on the programme was "The Minstrel Boy" for which Mr. Greene received a decided *encore*, in response to which he gave "Father O'Flynn," the popular song of the regiment evidently, as the men all joined with great spirit in the chorus, as they subsequently did in another song of Mr. Greene's entitled "Philadelphia." Mr. Greene, during the concert, also sang Faure's splendid song "Les Rameaux" most effectively. For the next item, "Aileen Alannah" Miss M. Lang received thoroughly well merited applause as she sang it most touchingly, The Club taking the various parts in the chorus. This was followed by a duet from Mrs. Clarke and Mr. Styan who showed great taste in this as they did afterwards in their solos, Mrs. Clarke obtaining an unanimous *encore* for "Ye banks and braes." to which she answered with "Annie Laurie," and Mr. Styan not accepting one for his rendering of "Tell her I love her so" only owing to pressure of time. Mrs. Atkinson sang Milton Wellings "The old Sock" with great feeling and repeated the last verse on being demanded again. In the second part Mrs. Bayard fairly brought down the house with "An old Garden," but not being provided with a second song had to content her audience by singing the last verse again, while it would be hard to say which Mrs. Ward sang "Katies Letter" or her response song "Within a Mile" with the most effectiveness, both being thoroughly appreciated by the listeners, as was the pianoforte and horn duet which the same artiste, and Colonel Ward had also to appear twice in, before satisfying the public taste. The other glees, three in number, were quite up to the standard of that first given, and should encourage the Club to renewed efforts. In conclusion, too much cannot be said for the capital management shown all through by Mr. Redfern and Mr. Styan to whose energy mainly the concert was such a decided success.

PADDY FROM CORK.

ITS A WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY ;

OR

THE MILITARY ADVENTURES OF A BRASS COCK.

The following narrative is no idle fantasy of the writers brain. Were it such, it would be without interest, point, or wit. But as a true story, affording an insight into the interior economy, of our army, it is worthy of perusal. Let the general reader ponder over it, and then let him never again wonder at the complicated and expensive machinery of our little army ; its Secretary and Under Secretaries, its host of Clerks, its enormous staff, its control, its red tape, its correspondence, &c, &c.

Before I commence, let me again draw attention to the fact that, as I write, I draw on my memory, not on my imagination, in short I deal with events *buorum pars fui*. I omit, out of modesty, the *magna*.

Concerning the early history of our hero (let me here explain that the recollection of its subsequent career leads me at times into speaking of the brass cock as an animate object)—concerning the early history of our hero, I repeat, I am totally in the dark. I cannot even throw any light on that period when it first became the property of Her Majesty, and underwent the painful operation of having a broad arrow and a W. D. stamped on the small of its back. All these interesting little details are wrapped in profound obscurity ; but doubtless the brass cock performed its duties in connection with beer and porter barrels just as any other brass cock might have done. Then after many years of home service, in which its constitution became much weakened and impaired, its broad arrow, and W. D. nearly obliterated, and its powers of leaking highly matured, it was, with many other worn out articles, drafted out on foreign service.

Its destination was Hong Kong, where I can state it arrived safely, as I myself saw it later on. Here it made a stay of some duration in the military stores, until one fine day the Barrack-master at that station discovered that the services of an article of this description were required.

Then did this official sit down to his desk, and, with a few strokes of his pen, set the wondrous machinery of the system in motion. First of all a requisition was sent in to the Fort Adjutant of the garrison, who should have submitted it to the Commandant, who should have forwarded it to the Deputy Assistant Quartermaster General of the Station, whose duty it would have been to have laid it before the General, from whom, approved of or otherwise, it would then have returned through the same stages to the Barrack-master.

Now all these officials, in the natural course of their duties, would have complicated matters ; but the complication was greatly increased by the Fort Adjutant mislaying the first requisition, and the Commandant, when another one came, in a fit of absence, lighting his pipe with the second. The Barrack-master waited patiently for some time, and then wondering at the silent contempt with which his not very extravagant demand for one brass cock had been treated, sent in a third requisition, which happend to arrive at the Garrison office just after the first had turned up under the Fort-Adjutants nose.

'Halloa'! soliloquised that intelligent young officer, 'here's old Barracky wants two brass cocks'. Then clothing his thoughts in more official language, he thus addressed the Commandant, who sat at the opposite side of the table.

'Here are two requisitions from the Barrack-master, sir, for two brass cocks, dated, different days.'

The Commandant took the requisitions and looked at them very sternly.

'Why the devil can't he send in one requisition for the two?' he irascibly remarked, as if he had detected and nipped in the bud a fearful conspiracy with intent to defraud.

The Fort-Adjutant, stifling a glimmering which just then dawned upon him, that he himself might have mislaid the original requisition, diverted the current of questions the Commandant was about to put, by stating that the Barrack-master was 'an awful ass'. This opinion the Commandant not only indorsed, but added that he was a 'd--d fool', as he scribbled off on the two requisitions, 'Forwarded to the Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General for the consideration of His Excellency the Major-General-Commanding.' After this the greater part of the remainder of the morning was spent in proving to, and agreeing with each other that all the officials in every office but their own, were 'infernal fools'; an occupation which in like manner was carried on pretty briskly in the other official dens.

At mid-day the Fort-Adjutant repaired to the regimental mess for tiffin, and here he met the Barrack-master, to whom he jacosely remarked, 'Halloa, old fellow! what the deuce do you want with two brass cocks?'

'Who the devil says I want two?' indignantly asked the Barrack-master, smarting under the delay to which he had been a victim.

The Fort-Adjutant's suspicions with regard to his having mislaid the original requisition, received confirmation; so he threw up a little battery of reserve, and retired behind it.

'Who says I want two?' repeated the Barrack-master, gallantly storming the battery.

'Why, didn't you yourself?' asked the Fort-Adjutant, with an almost un-conditional surrender.

'No. I did'nt,' was the reply, 'I sent in a requisition for one, and not hearing anything, I thought you could'nt have received it; so I sent in a second, with the same result as the first: then at last I sent in a third.

'Well we've got the first and third,' says the Fort-Adjutant; 'and they are gone to the General, I suppose the second must have miscarried altogether?'

Now the result of the above conversation was, that the Fort-Adjutant went back to the Garrison office, and finding that the requisitions had not yet been forwarded, destroyed the first one; the Barrack-master returned to his office, to prevent mistakes, as he thought, wrote a letter begging to withdraw the last dated requisition, which letter the Commandant received next morning during the temporary absence of the Fort-Adjutant, and sent it to the Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General, who on receipt thereof anathematised the brass cock and old Barracky for not knowing his own mind, and tore up the last surviving requisition; all this presenting a very striking instance of how too many cooks invariably spoil the broth.

Days, weeks, roll on, and the Barrack-master hears nothing of the brass cock. At last he pens an epistle to the Commandant, bitterly complaining of the way in which all his attempts to procure one of these useful articles have been frustrated.

'Damme?' exclaimed the Commandant; 'there's this confounded brass cock again?' The Fort-Adjutant giggled, and at last even the Commandant joined in the laugh.

'One can't help laughing, you know; but it's really devilish annoying that fellow the Barrack-master won't do his work properly. First of all he says he wants two brass cocks, then he says he don't want any, and now he says he always wanted one. Write him a pretty stiff letter, and ask him what the devil he does mean.'

(To be continued.)

We have been asked by some of our readers to publish Sir F. Doyle's poem on The Buffs private, who refused to kow-tow to the Chinese general, and was cut down for refusing.

The first line has always rung a little harshly in our ear; for whatever our faults may be we certainly as a regiment, are not roughs; but the exigencies of rhyme have to be remembered, and it is very hard to find any answering word to Buffs except roughs or muffs; and most of us would, of the two, prefer to be called the former.

THE PRIVATE OF THE BUFFS.

Some Seiks, and a private of The Buffs having remained behind with the grog-carts, fell into the hands of the Chinese. On the next morning they were brought before the authorities and commanded to perform the Kotou. The Seiks obeyed, but Moyse, the English soldier, declaring that he would not prostrate himself before any Chinaman alive, was immediately knocked on the head, and his body thrown on a dung-hill.

Last night, among his fellow roughs,
He jested, quaffed, and swore;
A careless private of The Buffs,
Who never looked before,
To-day, beneath the foeman's frown,
He stands in Elgin's place,
Ambassador from Britain's crown,
And type of all her race.

Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,
Bewildered, and alone,
A heart, with English instinct fraught,
He yet can call his own.
Ay, tear his body limb from limb,
Bring cord, or axe, or flame:
He only knows, that not through him
Shall England come to shame.

Far Kentish hop-fields round him seemed,
Like dreams to come and go;
Bright leagues of cherry-blossom gleam'd,
One sheet of living snow;
The smoke, above his father's door,
In gray soft eddyings hung;
Must he then watch it rise no more,
Doom'd by himself, so young?

Yes, honour calls!—with strength like steel
He put the vision by.
Let dusky Indians whine and kneel;
An English lad must die.

And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,
With knee to man unbent.
Unfaltering on its dreadful brink,
To his red grave he went.

Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed.
Vain, those all-shattering guns,
Unless proud England keep, untamed,
The strong hearts of her sons.
So, let his name through Europe ring—
A man of mean estate,
Who died as firm as Sparta's King,
Because his soul was great.

SIR FRANCIS HASTING DOYLE.

HINTS ON HANDLING A SHOT GUN.

The beginner will have to learn that his gun must nvariably be made safe from accidental discharge on every occasion on which a slip of the foot is a bare possibility, such as when crossing a hedge, a ditch, or a piece of slippery ground, This precaution is taken not so much for his own safety as for that of those near him.

We would indeed say that a hammer gun should always be unloaded when getting over a fence, or when jumping a dyke. A loaded gun may explode, an unloaded one cannot. After all this movement of absolute safety, is but a matter of seconds ; in placing a gun from full to half cock it may explode. The following rules should be attended to.

1. A sportsman should not fire towards cover which may conceal human beings, dogs, etc.
2. He should never applaud his own good shots.
3. Shooting with the left eye, with an ordinary gun, supposing a direct aim is taken, means aiming about eight feet to the left of a cross shot at 40 yards.

All the best shots hold the shot gun well forward along the barrel with the left hand. The effect of this is, that the barrel is well supported and kept up when firing and that the aim does not fall under the mark. This is sure to be the case if the left hand is cramped up near the trigger guard, and the elbow much crooked, the latter having little sustaining power in consequence.

Some men I verily believe would shoot behind the sea serpent !! Aiming forward is the secret of successful shooting ; knowing how much to shoot forward is another secret which is only learnt by instinct as well as by practise. To aim forward is however the golden rule of shooting. Every shot, save at something going away from the gun in a perfect straight line in easy range, requires a forward aim. It is however no use aiming forward and pulling the trigger when the bird is opposite the line of the barrels, that means shooting behind the mark. The trigger must be pulled at the time the gun is aimed in front of the object ; both aiming and trigger pulling must be instantaneous. It is better to fire a yard too far ahead of a bird flying, or of ground game running, than to shoot an inch too far in rear ; in the former case the shot may meet the mark, in the latter it never can ; in the former if it does count a hit it means one in a vital part, the head; in the latter it means a wound in the extremities. Shot far more frequently passes behind game which has been missed, than before it. How much to aim in front depends on how fast the mark is travelling as well as whether it is crossing at right angles or nearly so, or whether it is going partly away from the shooter. In both cases and especially in the latter the aim should be a little above the object ; for, it must be borne in mind that the game is often rising as well as crossing, and that the shot is falling by the natural law of gravity.

The endeavour of every shooter should be to strike his game in the head and neck—this is easily done by practice with winged game, as well as with hares and rabbits, so as not to damage their bodies for the table ; and is really good aiming, as well as sporting behaviour in its true sense. Many a man does not think of the head and neck only as a mark, should low and easy birds chance to be crossing him—as he might scarcely fail to kill a shot. The cook however or game dealer would comment freely and very unfavourably on him as a sportsman. It will thus be perceived that aiming comes under two separate heads—one of which consists in killing the object, and the other in killing it properly.

"R."

PIG STICKING AT BAREILLY.

The 11th and 12th of Feb., near Filibat was the place for the opening meet of the season; accordingly a few others and myself started on the morning of the 11th to rail as near our destination as possible. Three hours by train and five miles across country brought us to our "Bagh," where we found the Hon. Secy. had erected tents, provided breakfast, and otherwise thought of our comfort. Eight at breakfast, and a reinforcement of five from the camp of the Bengal Lancers completed our party, which was divided into four, and lots having been drawn for places we made a start. Our beat was a lot of rough grass with a jeel at the top and bottom, and a swamp between, in all about a mile long, and a half as much across. The parties took up their stations at either end and on either side, and then the line of beaters, and the two elephants began the work of arousing the wild animal from his peaceful slumber. The coolie is not a good beater, and it takes a deal of talk from the Shikaree perched on an elephant to keep the line at all straight and to stop the coolie from following in the exact track of his brothers in front. Neither does he entirely enter into the sport, "the boar is safe in the jungle, why should the Sahib turn him out?" The first beat is unsuccessful a few sows only being disturbed, so the line turns about, the Shikaree telling us that a big boar or two have broken back. I keep along with the line, just outside the grass. Presently the shouts of the coolies get louder, and a general stampede for the elephants follows; the Shikaree stands up and points, and you know that something is on foot. Is it a boar or is it a sow ? it is a great question at the time, and to the inexperienced a close scrutiny is necessary to be certain. Unfortunately the Native is no help, he does not understand the difference, and the Sahib not running a sow,

he puts down to the Sahib being in a funk. Well here it is anyhow, a rush and a grunt and it breaks cover, it is a boar, a fair sized one, and light enough to ensure a good run. Give him a second to let him get away and then off you go. He makes his way over the fields from one bit of cover to another, all good going except a few trappy ditches dug for irrigation, and hidden from sight by the crops. What a pace he does go, no chance for ponies to catch him yet awhile: unfortunately for him, a gentleman on an Arab has taken a fancy to him, and riding him hard takes the first spear, and gives him a second one also, but neither fatal. He gets a chance now by trotting along the top of an obstacle in the shape of a dry narrow canal with high steep banks which takes us a little time to negociate. By the time we are over this, he is well away on the far side and, having had a little time to get wind, going at a good pace, although the blood on his flanks show he has been hard hit. Now another rider has a turn at him, but the boar jerks and lies down and rushes into a high crop. Here he stands in a sulky looking way. You must look out now how you go for him. One makes a dash, the boar charges and jumps at him, rips up his boot and secures a large piece of his numdah in his teeth—a lucky escape for the horse.—I have a try at him but he turns sharp, and I find myself in the undignified position of riding as hard as I can pursued by a "pig;" another succeeds in planting his spear, but the head is fixed, and he has to let go; round and round the boar goes making the loaded bamboo whiz through the air, if he could only make off now he would be hard to touch, but he is too done, he shakes out the spear, one more stab, and he rolls over on his side, dead. The party on the right, had in the meantime had a good run and killed their boar; the remainder of the day we were unlucky, and did not add to the slain. One little incident rather pleased me—I was riding along the side of the jeel, when I heard a shout from behind, and on looking at the water I saw seven pigs swimming across. How nice they all looked and what a pleasure it was to ride for the point and wait for them to disembark. Again the question, which is the boar? Up the bank they come, one, two, three, four, five, all ladies. The man of the party had scented danger, I suppose, and in the most ungallant manner had sent the weaker sex to the front while he sneaked along the bank. He was spotted by one of our party, but escaped in the long grass. On the 12th we killed two more boars, but one attempt at description is enough, for me and for you too Mr. Editor I have no doubt. I will finish by recommending any who have not tried and have a taste that way to come out, it is good sport.

A Beginner.

RANIKHET.

Since writing my last we have had quite a variety of weather, three falls of snow, eight falls of rain, one fall of hail and about three hours of sunshine; if that is not enough to satisfy the most contrary man in the station well what is? We are very dull up here and I hardly know what to write about but I expect I must try and contribute a little to you for this month as I hear your Editor has gone on a pleasure trip to Nepaul, that your Sub-Editor is having a winter sleep in some part of Ranikhet, what part he has chosen I do not know, not having seen him lately, probably he has gone to Almora again on another divorce case. The last one I hear is not yet decided, and no one seems to know why.

Well, we have been trying to amuse ourselves as well as the funds will admit, by having a weekly dance or "*Soiree*," as one of the members persisted in calling it; also a weekly "free and easy," the name of which I dont quite agree with as you cannot call it "free" when you pay five annas for not quite a quart of ale or porter; however, you know the piano has to be paid for, the Canteen Sergeant has to make surplus, (between 10, and 15 gallons to the barrel I believe is the last order,) so that taking the whole thing into consideration we cannot complain as we have a very pleasant evening and generally get to bed about midnight.

The *soirees* have been a wonderful success again this month, the ladies shewing up in great force and every one apparantly enjoying themselves immensely.

Our endeavours at levelling the rifle range have proved a failure; we have taken a good hump off at the 100 yards range but still there is a lot more to be done so that your subscribers and non ditto at Bareilly will be very apt to make acquaintance with the picks and shovels when they return here. Anyhow we took enough of the hump off to allow us to have a few days shooting. Can anybody tell me when our 1886 course will be finished? We commenced in the Straits I think, and still keep it up, or perhaps this is the '87 and '88 course. We had a match the other day between C and E Companies. One of the Sergeants of C. Coy posted a challenge up in the library to shoot any of the Companies in the Detachment; this was immediately responded to by Sergeant Summers of E Coy, who gathered together a team of sorts and administered a mild thrashing to C Coy beating them by 21 points. Of course there is always an excuse for a beaten man, (or side) he either lost the start (running) or had not handled a cue for years (billiards) &c &c. but in this case the losers best man had been bought for half a gallon of ale, and had gone shooting three miles beyond cantonments according to orders.

All sorts of rumours are current here. One that we are bound for Thibet in case of a row; another that we go to Bareilly at the end of this year: another that lots of changes are about to take place amongst the Regimental Staff as there are, or will be very soon plenty of vacancies in the Regimental Depot. At the latter place we hear life is rather rough just now, they have one parade a week! viz 10 a.m Sunday morning until 10 p.m. Saturday night.

I think now I must draw this epistle to a close it being nearly publishing day and it looks bad to be two or three days behind in getting you saddled up ready for another start, so good bye my dear Dragon, hoping to see you soon up here.

Ranikhet.

P.S.—If you have not seen the *Empress* paper for the 1st inst. send for it, and let me call your especial attention to the "Bara Khana."

CRICKET.

B. COMPANY *v.* D. COMPANY.

Played at Bareilly on the 11th. Feb., and won by B. Coy., by an innings and 39 rnns.

D. Company.

	1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Pte. Goodings, b. Gilbert	3	b. Ware	1	
„ Page, b. Holland	20	b. Gilbert	0	
„ H. Hills, run out	10	b. Gilbert	20	
„ Beck, b. Holland	6	c. Ware b. Gilbert	1	
„ Pennells, b. Holland	2	b. Ware	0	
„ Piper, c. & b. Holland	8	b. Ware	1	
„ James, b. Gilbert	11	b. Ware	0	
„ Howarth, c. Smith b. Gilbert	25	c. & b. Gilbert	2	
„ Dillon, not out	3	b. Gilbert	6	
„ W. Hills, c. Smith b. Gilbert	5	not out	15	
„ Vickers, l.b.w. b. Gilbert	8	c. Smith b. Gilbert	2	
Extras	1		4	
Total	102	Total	52	

B. Company.

Pte. Gilbert, c. Pennells b. James	18
„ Ware, b. Pennells	12
„ Holland, b. Piper	36
Corpl. Baker, b. Pennels	11
Pte. Raward, not out	57
„ Russell, b. Goodings	14
„ Sageman, b. Beck	8
„ Wigley, b. Goodings	2
„ Palmer, b. Pennells	19
„ Riley, c. Pennells b. James	1
„ Smith, c. Beck b. James	6
Extras	9
Total	193

MUSKETRY.

A challenge to shoot any Companies' team who were at Ranikhet was posted in the Library by a representative of Letter "C." Coy., and was duly accepted by Letter "E." Coy., and fired off on the 22nd inst.

CONDITIONS.

Team,	Ten men a side,
Distance,	200, 400, 600 yards,
Rounds,	Five each distance,
Targets,	Wimbleton,
Stakes,	Honor and Glory.

The match was won by "E." Coy. by 21 points.

		200	400	600	
Scores being	"E." Coy.	154	130	78	362
	"C." Coy.	151	127	63	341

No good scores were made on either side Qr-Mr. Sergt. Cumber, "E." Coy. being top on both sides with 54 and Lce. Cpl. Moon, "C." Coy. coming next with 49.

The undermentioned N. C. Officers and men are expected to embark in H. M. S. Malabar on the 31st. March next for England.

For duty at the Depot,
Col. Sergt. J. Marshall,
Time expired,
Bandsman W. Morris.
Invalids,

Corpl. E. J. Parsons,	Pte. W. Ford,
Pte. T. Fry,	„ E. Haydon.
„ W. D. Powell,	„ W. Paine,
„ E. Timothy,	„ J. Smalley.

VARIETIES.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

PROBLEM.

Some talk of Alexander, and some of Hercules,
But *he* has been to England more useful far than these,
Was ever wreath of glory, he was sure to win it.
Englands "only General!" Nonsense! Wolseley is'nt in it.
So, gallant Buffs. stir up and shew him what you are,
The smartest soldiers, I will vow; whether near or far.

LIGHTS.

1 A feathered hero, of whose wanderings we are told:
I have always thought that he was very rash and bold.

2 'Speak when you're spoken to.' this lesson take to heart,
I mastered it when young. now t'is my only art.

3 When something very special you may want to tell,
These letters write and you will find they'll mark it well.

4 What a world of grief; each night recalls the story,
Of fading light and joy and every mortal glory.

5 The place of my birth's never known; when I die
The world's very quick to find out where I lie.

6 Alas; I know, when women's charms begin to fade,
Too often now-a-days, I am called in to aid.

7 Our ancestors, unchecked. robbed and slew every day,
And they done *this*, in spite of all their brave array.

E. W. B.

Answer to last months acrostic :—

S a D
O l d e R
B e a U
E v e N
R a n K

Correct answers received from "Saile." and "J.O.L."

CONUNDRUMS.

Why does the bridegroom always put on the ring at a wedding? Because bell(e)s cannot ring themselves.

Why is it impossible for people who wear watches to be punctual? Because they are always *behind their time*.

When do husband and wife change places? When *she* comes down and blows *him* up.

Which is the best county for playing "nap" in? "Beds" of course.

Why is a doctor better taken care of than his patients? Because when he goes to bed some one is sure to (w)rap him up.

Printed for the Editor, at the "Quaisri Press," Bareilly.

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 13 Ranikhet, April 30th, 1888. Price 2 Annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS

Salts.—At Ranikhet, on the 13th March, 1888, the wife of Asst.-Apothecary Salts of a daughter.

Hartfield.—At Ranikhet, on the 13th March, 1888, the wife of Pte. W. Hartfield of a daughter.

Breen.—At Ranikhet, on the 14th March, 1888, the wife of Sergt. Breen of a daughter.

Penn.—At Ranikhet, on the 17th March, 1888, the wife of Lce.-Corpl. Penn (attached) of a daughter.

Hammond.—At Ranikhet, on the 17th March, 1888, the wife of Pte. Hammond of a daughter.

Masterson.—At Ranikhet, on the 17th March, 1888, the wife of Pte. Masterson (formerly of The Buffs) of a son.

Hart.—At Ranikhet, on the 24th March, 1888, the wife of Col. Hart, V.C., R.E, Commanding Ranikhet, of a son.

Whittle.—At Lucknow, on the 28th Feb., 1888, the wife of School-Master E. C. Whittle of a son.

DEATHS.

Hartfield.—At Ranikhet, on the 13th March, 1888, Elizabeth daughter of Pte. W. Hartfield.

Jackson.—At Ranikhet, on the 7th April, 1888. Pte. G. Jackson, Letter E Compy.

Tester.—At Ranikhet, on the 20th April, 1888, Corpl. W. Tester, Letter B Compy.

Notes.

Where are we going to walk to next? is the great unanswered question of the day, and the appearance of the reliefs will deprive a large number of worthy gentlemen of their daily occupation of inventing rumours and shaves. The Scottish Rifles are to descend to Ranikhet and we are to go to Chaubuttia; (a very nice little plan started by our friends on the hill) we are to relieve the Leicestershire at Lucknow; we are to relieve the 78th at Bareilly; we are to stop where we are. These are the various ideas. "You pays your money and you takes your choice." In the end we shall probably find ourselves sent to some place we have never thought of, and perhaps never heard of.

How's this? Leap-year come, and a quarter gone, and not so much as a single blushing Buff even reported as being engaged to be married. Even the dance that was to have taken place on the 29th of February, at Bareilly somehow fell through. Is it that we are not good looking enough, or too bashful, or what? The ladies are always deploring that they are not given the privileges of the trowsered sex: once in four years they have one of the most important of them handed over to them and they make no use of it. Why *wont* the girls propose?

Football has begun again, though the deep dust on the parade-ground makes it anything but easy work. Some of the Companies' Clubs have appeared in very brilliant costumes. "H" Company's bright blue shirt with a flying jack—Beg pardon! We mean, with the noble winged animal, from which this paper takes its name, on the left breast, is the most striking at present; but we hear of another club who will be satisfied with nothing less than chocolate and cerise stripes, especially ordered from home. A correspondent complains that the Rugby game bas been neglected of late, which is a pity; but there is no reason here why both games should not flourish, and a couple of Challenge Cups, one for each game, would act as a great stimulus. But where is the money to come from? Perhaps this might reach the eye of some millionaire who would like to present us with them.

A word to our contributors—and we are glad to say that this month they have proved their existence—Please write on *one* side of the paper only, as having to re-copy contributions for the printer, does not have a soothing effect on the Editors' temper. We are always very pleased to receive anything written by officers or men of the regiment, and wish to record as many of the shooting and fishing expeditions, in which members of the corps take part, as possible; besides the usual cricket matches, paper chases &c. We trust that nobody will be kept from writing by the fear that their spelling is a little rocky or that their punctuation is conspicuous by its absence. A few strokes of the pen put the stops right and there is a well thumbed dictionary in the editorial Sanctum.

We have been asked several times, by people in, or connected with, the Regiment to open our pages to advertisments. In the first series of *The Dragon* the back page was given up to advertisments and, as we have this precedent, weare willing to findspace for any advertisments which can be of any benefit to our readers or to any member of the Regiment, past or present Our scale of charges will be found on another page. In doing this we are not actuated by any desire to make money, for our finances are in a flourishing condition, but we think it may be a convenience to some members of our community.

The Demon Printer was at it again in our last issue and not content with spoiling the acrostic by printing

"And they done this,"

instead of

"But they were this"

as the second line of the light –he worked his wicked will upon the account of the Glee Club Concert informing our astonished readers that one of the ladies sang Milton Welling's pathetic song "The Old Sock." It was the native gentleman who presided at the Quaisri Press, who developed the fine humour of changing an S for an L; for our own printer was in hospital suffering from the local fever.

But what an unexplored wealth of sentiment this opens up. If an old sock can have pathos wrung out of it, how sentimental an antique shirt or an ancient pocket-handkerchief could be made.

THE ANCIENT POCKET-HANDKERCHIEF.

A PATHETIC BALLADE.

In his hand he takes it gently
And he smooths its tattered folds,
Hallowed by his loudest sneezes,
Cherished for his fiercest colds.
And he looks upon it sadly,
As he thinks in days gone by,
How it checked his frequent coughing
And mopped up his streaming eye.

Ah! vain is regret for the days gone by,
And hopeless is grief for the past,
For love and linen are fragile aye
And a ten-anna cambric wont last.

There! that sung pathetically down in the boots, with a nice heart-breaking waltz tune as the refrain, should bring tears into the eyes of the ladies in the front row. The poem is at the service of that noblest Roman of them all, Signor Ciesbi, if he chooses to make his fortune by setting it to music.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

LOST IN THE JUNGLE.

To the Editor of The Dragon

SIR,

Seeing in your most valuable chronicle a rub for the scribes of the regiment for being backward with any contribution as food for the Dragon (Fiery Beast)! they might be able to subscribe, I send you the following little anecdote, my experiences while on a shooting expedition during our stay at Bareilly, hoping you will kindly publish the same should our printer have recovered from his recent illness and be able to cause the Noble Animal to come forth from his lair and flap his wings once more.

During the Battalion's stay in Bareilly, three of my companions and myself received an invitation from some friends in the Artillery to pay them a visit at Ketcha, where they were encamped for the purpose of going through their annual course of gunnery. We accepted the invitation as we were promised plenty of good sport with the *banduk* and not having had much chance of a shot in the hills, we were very pleased to get so good a chance of a pop at a stray *bagh* or *hathi*. We were granted passes for five days for the purpose of carrying out our plans. We arrived at Bareilly Station about 8. a. m. and after waiting till 9 40, our fiery steed loomed in sight. A few minutes after we were safely astride the noble beast and steaming away at the rate of nine miles in ten hours. Eventually we arrived at Ketcha, a distance of thirty miles from Bareilly, after a pleasant ride of three hours and half. (Sharp work for the engine, I did not look to see if they had run the boiler red hot.) On getting out of the train we were met by our friends who gave us a hearty welcome. The Paras being three miles from the Station we loaded our guns, thinking that perhaps we should get a chance of a shot at a few deer on our way. The party which consisted of three Artillerymen and three Buffs extended out and made way through the jungle towards camp. We had not gone many yards when I was surprised by a couple of good sized animals springing up in front of me. I was so startled at this strange apparition, that, thinking it could be nothing less than a pair of *sher* I ran with all possible speed towards the spot where I had seen my friends disappear into the jungle. After a few minutes search I found them and told them my strange adventure. Of course I was laughed at, but, not liking to be considered as a greenhorn, I asked them to accompany me to the spot where I had seen the strange *janwar*. We made our way thither and, on coming up to a clump of bushes the animals in question sprang out and made off with great speed: my friend told me they were Cheadledeer, we fired a couple of *goli* in their direction but without any success. Without any further adventures we arrived in camp where we were content to stay for the remainder of the day. We were up early next morning and after making a hearty breakfast we started with our followers for the Black Forest. Our party now amounted to nine viz., three men of the Artillery. four of the Buffs, and a couple of Shikarees whom we had engaged to point out the haunts of the game. They proved very useful fellows I assure you. I asked one of them if we were near the haunts of any game and the only reply I could get out of him was "han sahib yahan chiriya to bahut hain our kai suar bhi our har tarah ke hiran our chhote chhote shikar." I assure you this intelligent reply set me racking my brains to find out what he meant, but up to date I cannot tell whether he was speaking Dutch, German, or Hindustani, as I did not understand a word of it. After journeying about a mile from camp we came across a fair sized darya, the name of which I have unfortunately forgotten, and on the right bank we saw four Artillerymen who were making signs for us to join them as quietly as possible, we crossed over to them and they pointed out to us what I thought was a log of wood, but on one of the party firing at it, it turned out to be a large alligator measuring no less than eighteen feet in length. Several shots were fired at it before it gave up the ghost and the party then took it to camp and skinned it. Our party then divided themselves into twos and wandered in different directions, coming across plenty of peafowl and all kinds of chiriya large and small, a great many of which fell victims to our guns. After a good days sport we made our way back to camp for the night where we had a venison supper out of our day's bag. Now we have heard a great deal of talk

about Buffalo Bill lately but I can assure you he can step behind the scenes, he is quite out of date now. The next day we started early and made straight for the forest and after getting well into the jungle we separated as usual. After roaming about for some time I came across a large animal of the tiger species, I think it must have been a panther, I fired at it but did not succeed in hitting it and it escaped without hurt, to my disappointment. We came across some swampy ground where we saw a good many boars (not the same sort who are in the Transvaal) but we only succeeded in killing one, and half of that we had to leave in the jungle as it was too heavy to carry about with us.

I have now to tell of our misfortune of getting lost in the jungle. We had been roaming about, not taking any landmarks on our way and when we came to retrace our steps towards camp, on signs of nightfall, we discovered that we were indeed lost in the wild forest. The grass was about twelve feet high so that it was impossible for us to move very lively, so we had to make the best of it and resign ourselves to our fate which was to make our bed in the forest for one night. Having found a good spot near a river we gathered a pile of dry *lakri* and soon had a good blazing fire. We cooked some of our game for a meal which we enjoyed very much, although cooked without any utensils except a long stick, which served as a toasting fork. We fired several volleys of blank to try and attract the attention of the camp but we got no reply. We told off in reliefs to keep watch during the night and then settled down to make the best of our night in the dreary forest. I was just dozing off to sleep when the chaukidar gave a yell that made my blood run cold, getting up I seized my gun and called out "where are you, what is the matter," I got the reply "all right I thought it was a tiger but it was only a jackal," after this alarm we built up the fire again and then settled down for the night but it was very little rest we got as we could hear animals of some kind moving about; but we could not see many yards from the fire as it was a very dark night. Morning arrived at last and we found to our astonishment that we were not many minutes walk from camp, having on the previous night travelled all round it without finding out our whereabouts. On arriving at the camp we were told that when we were discovered to be missing (rather funny to discover anyone and yet not know where they are) they put a light on a long pole to enable us to find our way should we happen to see it. After making a good breakfast we were content to spend a day in camp instead of going out again, as the adventure in the jungle had knocked all the roaming out of us for a little while.

We started for Bareilly the following day, very sorry to part with our friends as we had enjoyed ourselves very much indeed in their company, it is needless to say we arrived in Bareilly allright.

Now Mr. Editor I must conclude as I am not at Bareilly now but 6000 feet above the sea level in the big hills of Ranikhet, trudging twice a day up and down the big hill to and from the *Bara* Parade Ground, which with a couple of hours drill is quite enough for a little one like me without any jungle adventures and khud climbing.

Ranikhet, Yours faithfully
16th, April, 1888. Spare Driver.

FOOTBALL.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir.

By kindly inserting the following in your valuable columns, I am sure you will meet the approbation of most of our worthy sportsmen.

Now, as the battalion has once more reached Ranikhet, and sports, as I suppose will be again in full swing, I am certain that most, or at least, a great part of our football players, would like to see the 'Rugby Union' game played in more matches than it has lately been. Of course at Bareilly, there being only our 'Cannie' neighbours near us, naturally the 'Association' rules were mostly in vogue; but now, I do not see why the Buffs should not keep up their old reputation for the 'Rugby Union' game; and if the Standing Camp and other places around us are not forthcoming to meet us at this sport, at least let us have it amongst ourselves, and not allow it, as has lately been done, to dwindle down to Association only.

Places like the Standing Camp etc., ought to furnish the best of teams, having men from all corps stationed there. Is it the fear of torn shirts, of the seeming roughness of the game, or what? for I am sure there is no more danger in it than when playing the Association Rules, and I hope soon to see, matches arranged with our neighbouring friends. I am Sir,

Yours obediently,
A Player.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

SIR,

I have been for some time thinking about our so-called temperance men. It appears to me that they are sailing under a false name. I think, if I am not mistaken, the bold old *Dragon* called them "disciples of the pump" a little while ago, but I don't think that is the correct name for them. Well then, some will say what name are you going to give them. Well I think the most applicable name I can find for them is "tea-drunkards." Why said some one, how do you make that out? well I will just tell you. I remember one morning seeing a man who belongs to two, if not three temperance societies, with a swollen head and eyes like a rabbit that has been in a gin all night. Oh! said I to him, "broken out I suppose?" "oh! no," was the immediate reply: I have only broken out on tea and buns. Well, I was puzzled to know how a man could be in a state like that through drinking tea, and eating buns; but at last, when I came to discover the true meaning, or cause, of his state I, found out that it was not one, two, or three cups of tea that had done this, but a number ranging between sixteen and twenty, and, I suppose, the same number of buns. Oh! what a feed! Now I am sure none of the readers of *The Dragon* will accuse me of exaggeration when I call such people tea-drunkards. Well then some one will say, what can be the temptation that causes a man to go to the extreme in this way? Well then we will suppose you are a man that likes the truth and not swift to take offence. I think it is this, there is a number of them get together and all at once some one says "what do you say to a game at twenty-fives for cups of tea and buns." "Oh! I'll make one" is soon the responding cry. But this is not gambling, just playing for cups of tea and buns: how could it be? But still all we ask you, who sail under the name of temperance, is to hoist your true colours. If a man who visits the Canteen was to confess that he drank that amount of beer, he would be called a "beast" at once by some of our moralists; but what about the man who drinks his sixteen to twenty cups of tea and eats the same amount of buns at one sitting. Oh! but then you see tea and buns don't make you drunk. But I am not quite so sure about that. I have heard of a teetotaller being put in for drunk. Why, he had not touched a drop for so—long. Drop, in this case should be understood to be alcoholic. But they say nothing about the cups of strong tea and buns that are playing upon his brain. I hope none of my temperance friends will think I am indignant towards them; but still I think a little moderation with the tea-pot and buns would be advisable. We all know how most of the teetotallers scorn the moderate drinker, but I wish they would learn from them to moderate the tea-pot and buns a bit. There is a great cry about moderate drinkers being allowed in the above society: bnt as far as I am concerned that is just what is wanted, to teach them to be moderate and temperate in all things.

Yours etc.,
John Blunt,
The Buffs.

We publish the above letter, because we always wish that any question, as seen from any point of view, should have fair play in our columns. If His Highness Prince Lucifer wrote to us pointing out the advantages of the fine warm climate of his dominions over the dampness of the heavenly regions we might find a place for his letter in our columns: but we should not agree with him. And we do not, except on a minor point, agree with our correspondent. We are not of the teetotal band, but the temperance movement has our most thorough support and respect. Disraeli once said he was on the side of the angels, and we can do no better than follow such a good example. A man may drink twenty cups of tea and eat twenty buns, and, unless he has the digestion of an ostrich, he will probably feel the effects of it next morning; but it does not turn him into the insensate, escort-resisting, madman that that amount of alcoholic drink would. Teetotallers and temperance men have their faults, like the rest of us, and they are perhaps apt to think, that because they don't drink alcohol, they are a few steps higher up the celestial ladder than they really are; but they are pushing on in the right direction, they are doing their best to gain for the rank and file of the Army a better name and a better position amongst our civilian surroundings, and they are deserving of every help. Perhaps one of the great advantages of the admirable system of Regimental Institutions which the present Commander-in-Chief is instituting, is that it will teach teetotallers that it is possible to drink alcohol and yet be respectable, and drunkards that it is possible to drink tea and yet be both amusing and amused.—EDITOR.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir.

The Corporals always being in the habit of playing the Sergeants at cricket annually, it has been suggested (and a very happy suggestion to in my humble opinion) to meet our friends the Sergeants in an amicable game of football under the splendid Rugby Union rules. Could not a match be arranged? of course we dont expect the old hands to join in, but there are plenty of youngsters who are able, eager and willing for the fray.

Yours faithfully,
Hercules.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir.

It is rumoured in the Regiment that I am unable to run a mile, and that I am afraid to come to the front on account of being beat in my last two events, in Ranikhet, (not so) I am willing to run any N. C. Officer or man in the Regiment the distance of one mile, for the sum of fifty rupees a side, on any date they may wish to mention.

Ranikhet, 14th, April, 1888.
J. S. Underhill, Lnce. Sergt., "D" Coy., The Buffs.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

The Gymnasium,
Lucknow.
March, 29th, 1888.

Dear Sir.

It might interest some of the readers of our "Dragon" to know, that the members of our Distinguished Corps who have qualified for Gymnastic Certificates, have endeavoured to keep up the credit of their Corps. In the Assault-at-Arms held here a month back before Sir Frederick Roberts, the 3rd. Buffs were selected to perform, with others, in a very passable programme, consisting of various gymnastic exercises. In the competitions, Corpl. Price came off with first prize for the gymnastics. Corpl. Davis with a first for Bayonet *v* Bayonet, and Corpl Price a second for Bayonet *v* Sword. If you think this worthy of a space in your journal I should consider it a great favour.

Yours respectfully,
Esprit-de-Corps.

Station News.

The Station has already begun its accustomed round of dissipation, the subscription dance being held at the Club on Tuesday the 17th inst. It was feared that a lack of dancing ladies might interfere with the evening's success; but all the men who came to the dance seemed to get partners, and, even after two extras, there was an appeal for more dances. The energetic promoter of the dance was unfortunately absent he having tried to commit suicide (we had nearly written regicide—what could have made us think of the great Protector)? by riding a shying pony alongside a khud. Luckily he escaped with only a bad shaking and an abrasion of the bridge of his nose.

The "Puppy question" came up at the General meeting of the Club again. The members who were of opinion that the premises should be turned into an amateur dogs' home were in a minority, and henceforth a fine of four rupees will be levied on anybody whose affection for his dog is such that he can't leave it outside. The energetic acting secretary has since discovered himself bringing his dog in, has instantly reported himself to himself, and there and then fined himself the specified rupees. A vote of thanks to Mr. Flemming, who as secretary has done such good work for the Club in looking after the building of the new room, was carried unanimously.

At a smaller meeting, of those interested in cricket and gymkana, held after the general meeting, it was decided that a garrison committee should be appointed for each. Captain Beresford has kindly undertaken the secretaryship of the cricket, and Captain Richardson that of the gymkana, which will be run on the same lines as last year. A representative from each of the Regiments, from the Standing Camp, and from the rest of the Station, form the committees.

If Naini Tal challenges the Station to do battle with her in May, as she did last year, we should be able to give a good account of ourselves at cricket, the Standing Camp and our friends the doctors having this year some excellent cricketers among them. Polo is being practised once or twice a week on the parade-ground and, as nobody has as yet gone over the

khud, may be considered a success; and we hope that the only remaining member of the last year's victorious and defeated crew will be off the sick-list in time to look about and select as good a crew as we sent over last Spring.

At the time of writing, what particular play is to be performed by our amateurs, is not settled but enough ladies have volunteered to make it certain that the performances will not fall through. The first piece or pieces played will probably be simple, but it is hoped that before the end of the season we shall have as good a company as that which played "The Lancers."

A musical society which will give a pleasant afternoon or evening's employment once a week to our songsters is in course of formation. Selections from *Les Cloches de Corneville* and ballads are the proposed objects to be wrestled with.

With the exception of one of two of the smaller cottages every house in the cantonments is now taken for the summer, and, judging from the energy already displayed in getting up amusements, the season should be a very successful one. The Scottish Rifles have begun their pleasant Monday afternoon's "at home," the theatre is being swept and garnished, the new cricket shed (it is hardly big enough to be dignified with the name of a pavilion) is to be pushed on as quickly as possible by the Engineers, a fortnight should see the completion of the new room at the Club, and, altogether the prospects of the season look rosy.

REGIMENTAL THEATRICALS.

The Regimental Dramatic Club have settled on "Larkins' Love Letters" and "The Chimney Corner" as their opening pieces this season. The first is a rattling farce and the second a little two-act drama with a touch of sentiment in it. Both pieces are in full rehearsal.

The Pond Lilly Minstrels, it is rumoured, are going to emerge from their retirement and give another performance. After keeping dark for so many months they ought to be very black when they *do* appear.

FROM BAREILLY TO RANIKHET.

I do'nt think it has yet been noted in any distinguished paper that The Buffs marched from Bareilly to Ranikhet, starting from the former place on 12th., March and arriving at the latter on 29th and 30th., March, 1888. If you have room in your valuable periodical for a few notes on that march I will endeavour to provide you with some. Our first march was to a camp about fourteen miles out. We started at four in the morning mightily glad to leave small tents with a future of rest in comfortable barrack rooms before us. In spite of the early hour of the start, both the bands of the Scottish Rifles and Seaforth Highlanders played us out, the latter not giving us the final tune until we had passed our fourth mile stone; which courtesy seemed to have been much appreciated by the Buffs if one can judge from the quantity of noise set up by each company as they tramped by the Highlanders—I use the word quantity advisably; the quality was not tuneful. Half way we halted for half-an-hour at the coffee-wallah's store for the purpose of more or less refreshing the inner man with the help of coffee, buns and biscuits at what some thought a reasonable price. The same ceremony was gone through every day and was sometimes more, and sometimes a good deal less, refreshing. We got settled down and at rest, both men and beasts, at about ten. The day was charming as regards suitable weather, the night was detestable; without any warning down came the rain in torrents, up blew the wind, away went some of our tents. The elements seemed determined that this gallant regiment, should have no rest that night and certainly succeeded in carrying out their determination. All this mixture of unfriendly elements damped our spirits, wetted our clothes through and caused a good deal of eloquence, rough and to the point. In spite of our misfortune we moved on again the next morning as soon as the rain had ceased, settling down in our next camp shortly after twelve. This fact seems to have disheartened the unfriendly elements, before mentioned for we had excellent weather from thence to the end of the march. We journeyed along to Moradabad averaging about twelve miles a day at a rate of four miles an hour (this the men not the transport) and arrived there on the sixth day from starting. Now please do'nt think that we were without our amusements. The Band and Drums and Fifes

played on two occasions and were much appreciated by all. The hardier soldiers knocked each other about at "punt about" every afternoon and no doubt got much satisfaction in dealing each other blows and occasionally *hitting* the football; I say *hitting* because from careful observation of this interesting pastime I have noticed that angles on the body, the foot, the head and hand are put into use to strike the ball or come into violent contract with the other angles etc., of opposing bodies. There were no football matches, but punt about is very entertaining especially for the lookers on. I would add, there were pleasant walks in the country. There was a comic concert one evening which was announced to be given by a N. C. O. which never came off. However we all had the pleasure of anticipating the pleasure it would afford us in being present. Last but not least there were two issues of beer a day, that does not quite end all the harmless amusements, some of the observations by wags on the march were very entertaining but perhaps too forcibly expressed to publish in your respectable journal. The country we passed through was flat and for the most part uninteresting, now and then the surroundings was wooded and a distant view of the mountains lighted up by the rays of a setting or rising sun was to be seen, but most of the country were only cultivation, with a tree here and there and small native villages dotted about to the right and left of the road. We arrived in camp near Moradabad early in the morning and camped about a mile from that city on the opposite side of the river on one of whose banks Moradabad is situated. Before we had been settled in our new camp for an hour the wind began at us again and succeeded in blowing all the spare dust and shingle that was lying about on the waste between us and Moradabad into our eyes, tents, clothes etc and this sort of insult we had to submit to for two days. I think however that is about as much as you will want from me for the next few years, so I will quit afflicting with my remarks in a few more disjointed sentences as possible.

No one who has visited the camping ground near Moradabad can write about his or her visit there without paying some sort of tribute to the Moradabad flies, they are at once the most busy, noisy, active and generally detestable beings, it is a travellers misfortune to encounter. One Moradabad fly can keep two ordinary men employed in gesticulation and the use of bad language through the unbearable time of the day (for he does not torment when the cool evening comes on and one would not mind him) he is actively busy selecting sensitive spots on your hands, ears and other tender places exposed to his view, these places he settles on until struck at and invariably missed by you, then he varies the torture by buzzing loudly, no doubt triumphantly about the room until life in his society becomes unbearable. They say Mr. Editor that all things have their good uses, "what is the use that flies were made for"?, "To feed spiders," some one said the other day who wants to feed spiders? besides the spider who ate the Moradabad fly would be troubled by bad indigestion for the remainder of his sojourn of weaving webs on branches in neglected corners of deserted rooms.

From Moradabad the regiment was divided into half battalions one half starting the day after we arrived, the other half following in its foot-steps forty eight hours afterwards. The coffeewallah as before superintending his store with more or less satisfaction half way, (or what he was pleased to call half way) on each day's march. I heard that man spoken of in one or two original ways but again they were too enerjetic terms for print. The country now was still flat and covered with cultivation, corn and wheat spreading away for miles on either side of the road, it was nearly ripe here and the light yellow color swaying about in the breeze was not unpleasant to look upon. Afterwards we came through two days jungle to the foot of the mountains and commenced our climb to Ranikhet. The days on the march are so very much like one another, the incidents of interest are so few that I will not bother you further. No one fell over what is called "The Khuds," what I, in my ignorance would persist in calling precipices. We saw some glorious hill views. We lowered our rate of marching but little and those in charge of the transport were the only sufferers. We arrived at this hill Station by eight on the morning of the 30th March, and are now settled here for some months, if it is to be so hoped. Jay Ewes.

[Flies were created to take the place of currants in Duffs made by London eating house keepers.] EDITOR.

———o———

The following N.C.O's. have been awarded 1st class certificates for gymnastics, and have been appointed Instructors to the Battalion:— **Sergt. Eaton and Corpls. Davis and Price.**

Depot News

Major Jackson joined the Depot on the 28th February, and relieved Major Harrison who has returned to his battalion for duty therewith.

Thirty-six recruits proceeded to join the 2nd Battn. on the 17th of April.

The 2nd Battn. moved into the Shaft Barracks at Dover on the 14th of April, on which date the East Surrey Regiment proceeded to Guernsey.

No. 1661, Pte. G. Lock, who arrived from Singapore recently, on H.M.S. Orontes, was discharged with ignominy on the 26th March, in pursuance of a sentence awarded by District Court-Martial.

The Depot is at present without a Sergeant-Major.

Twenty-eight recruits were sent to 2nd Battn. on the 14th February.

Lce.-Sergt. Bond and Corpl. Ward have been passed to the Reserve.

Pte. Keefe has arrived in this country and joined 2nd Battalion.

Ptes. Dumphy, Spickett and Styles have been discharged as unfit for further service, awarded pensions, Dumphy 1/2 per diem, Styles /6 per diem for 12 months final and Spickett rejected.

Sergeant-Major Carter was discharged to pension on the 22nd February, and has been appointed Canteen Steward in the 2nd Battn. He has been awarded the Meritorious Service Medal with an annuity of £15 from the 25th December 1887, and consequently has relinquished the G.C. Medal and Gratuity.

Regimental Items.

Capt. Chippindall rejoined from leave of absence on the 7th March, 1888.

At an Officers' Mess meeting it was decided that, if possible, prints of the distinguished Officers who have served as Colonels of the Regiment, and of the many battles in which the Regiment has taken part, should be purchased.

The Officers are going to give two "At Homes" during the month of May.

It is probable that a Shield, resembling the Cricket Shield, except that it will have crossed rifles instead of bats, will be purchased for Musketry. The best shooting company will be recorded on it year by year

A Challenge Cup for football is also talked of.

Capt. Allen has heen granted leave of absence for the purpose of visiting Cashmere, from the 6-4-88 to the 6-6-88.

Capt. Tylden-Pattenson has been granted leave of absence, for the purpose of visiting British Ghurwall, from the 12-4-88 to the 10-6-88.

Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Cumber has been offered and accepted the appointment of Sergt.-Major at the Depot. We congratulate Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Cumber most heartily on obtaining his warrant; but we are very sorry to lose from the battalion a N.C.O. who throughout his long service with us has taken a keen interest in, and given a helping hand to, every kind of sport and amusement. And lastly, in losing Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Cumber we, the Editor, lose a most excellent Sub-Editor.

GOOD CONDUCT BADGES.

The undermentioned men are entitled to Good Conduct pay at rates and from dates as specified:—

Pte.	W. Crockett	@ 4 pence,	21-4-88.
,,	W. Ransley	@ 1 penny,	13-4-88.
,,	G. Townsend	@ 4 pence,	15-4-88.
,,	T. Hames	@ 1 penny,	31-3-88.
Drmr.	C. Michell	@ 2 pence,	14-4-88.
Pte.	T Cunningham	@ 1 penny,	5-2-88.
,,	G. Martin	@ 2 pence,	19-4-88.
,,	A. E. Ashelford	@ 1 penny,	2-4-88,
,,	B. S. Chesson	@ 2 pence,	7-3-88.
,,	R. Hayson	@ 1 penny,	29-1-88.
,,	J. Hunt	,,	7-4-88.
,,	H. A Warterman	,,	19-1-88.
,,	A. C. Cochrane	@ 2 pence,	5-4-88.
,,	J. Park	,,	9-4-88.
,,	A. Smith	,,	12-4-88.
,,	J. Birch	@ 2 pence,	3-1-88.
,,	H. White	,,	18-2-88.
,,	H. Woods	,,	27-1-88.
Lce.-Cpl.	J. Bourne	,,	20-12-88.
Pte.	A. Davis	@ 1 penny,	10-4-88.
,,	C. Nash	,,	22-4-88.
,,	J. R. Pretty	,,	24-4-88.
,,	C. T West	,,	18-2-88.
,,	A. Harding	,,	6-3-88.

IT'S A WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY.

OR

The Military Adventures of a Brass Cock.

—(o)—

(Continued from our last.)

On this the Fort-Adjutant sharpened his pen, and then commenced a paper warfare which before the mystery was cleared up, entailed a fearful amount of ink-shed, immortalised the brass-cock throughout the garrison, and occupied much of the Fort-Adjutant's valuable time, which might otherwise have been devoted to the consumption of full-flavoured cigars, and the development of a natural talent for the game of billiards.

At last the tangled skein was unravelled, and the Barrack-master was informed, that if he now sent in his requisition in due form, it would be attended to.

In it came. The clerks tittered; the Fort-Adjutant grinned as he handed it to the Commandant, who laughed as he forwarded it to the D. A. Q. M. G., who smiled as he submitted it to the General, who frowned, and remarked that a good deal of public time was being wasted in the matter, as he handed it back to the D. A. Q. M. G., who returned it with 'Approved' written on it to the Commandant, and so on, through the different channels, until the Barrack-master at last found himself authorised to demand from the military store department 'one brass cock complete.'

Now, the last offical, still smarting under all these delays, was now determined that everything should be done 'according to Cocker'; so in a form headed, 'urgent services required to be performed by the Royal Engineer department.' he requeststed the Fort-Adjutant to request the Commandant to request the D. A Q. M. G. to 'move' the General to direct the Commanding Engineer to detail a man of that scientific corps to fix the brass cock in a water butt.

In a retired and secluded spot near the sea shore, at the back of the military hospital, our friend now led a quiet and uneventful life. Its duties were light in the extreme. Often, for days together, it was not even 'turned on' once, for the water-butt into whose portly side it was inserted was far from the busy haunts of man, and out of the beaten track of hospital orderlies and coolies.

In this state of affairs it was not long, before it presented a melanholy appearance of dirt and neglect; and it soon took to itself a goodly coat of verdigris. Yet, even under these disadvantages, it still retained some powers of fascination against which the sordid mind of John Chinaman was not proof. Neglected and unnoticed by others, it had not been so by him. He had seen it, mentally appraised its value, and marked it for his own But there were obstacles to the consummation of his desires. Adjacent to the water-butt a sentry walked 'his lonely rounds,' and John Chinaman waited long and oft without an opportunity presenting itself. At last, one night he put his plan into execution. Creeping stealthily along in the shade of the wall until he arrived by the side of the water-butt, he here ensconced himself until the sentry had reached the farthest point of his beat, then with a dexerous wrench, the brass cock was drawn from the bung-hole, through which there trickled a few inky drops of rain-water as if the water-butt were shedding tears at the separation.

Unluckily for John Chinaman, just as he was making off with his booty, the sentry caught sight of him, and gave chase. Then began a series of doubles and slips and grabs, commingled with a curious jumble of Chinese and Milesian. 'Hi-Yah!' from the Celestial, as he ducked just in time to save himself from being caught by the nape of the neck; 'Be jabers, I've missed the devil!' at the same moment from the sentry, as he wildly clutched the air just where the Chinaman's head ought to have been. Backwards and forwards, round and round, diving, ducking, grasping and cursing, they both went, until the game was brought to an end by the Chinaman becoming so terrified at the unearthly noises made by his pursurer, whose imprecations grew more and more hoarse and guttural as their master became more and more blown, that in a panic he gave himself up, and quietly submitted to the indignity of being held by his pig-tail.

'Ah, yer thaving baste!' exclamed Private Dennis Magrath—such was the sentrys' name, as the two stood panting 'Sure I've got yer'! then feeling rather at a loss what to do with his prisoner of war now that he had got him, he brought one of his hob-nailed ammunition boots into violent contact with John Chinaman's person, just by way of not betraying any symptoms of indecision, and also impressing his prisoner with a proper sense of his captors power, and his own helplessness.

Notwithstanding that this proceeding indicated a certain amount of energy and vigour of character, our Hibernian friend still exhibited signs of irresolution.

'Devil a bit uv me knows what I've been run-

ning after yer for' ! he exclamed, 'but, begorra' ! 'now I've got yer, I'll kape yer' !

With these last words he gave the pig-tail a hearty pull, just to show the Chinaman he had a tight hold of him, when horror ! the pig-tail came off in his hand, and its late owner bounded off like an arrow shot from a bow.*

Private Dennis Magrath stood aghast for some moments, looking by turns at the pig-tail in his hand and the fast receeding form of the Chinaman, and with each look opening his mouth wider and wider, until he appeared as if about to go through the unparalled performance of gradually turning himself inside out at last it closed with a snap, and then the following words were heard to proceed from it ; 'Holy frost ! I've pulled the tail out ov um ! shure I've had enough running ; ye may go, and the devil burn ye' ! and upon this he threw the tail in the direction the Chinaman had taken, and resumed his walk.

The brass cock, after having been ruthlessly torn from the bottom of its water-butt, had been thrust into the breast of the Chinamans jacket, where it had nestled until in the scuffle it had dropped on the ground, to lie for a long time unnoticed

'Halloa' ! said the sentry, at last catching sight of it and picking it up ; here's something that thaving baste's dhropped. Shure it's a brass cock he's stole out of some bar'l.'

Thena tinge of melancholy shaded his features, and a soft light came into his eyes as he soliloquised with a deep pathos : 'May be thers' good liquor being washted somewheres this very moment, whilst I am standing here as dhry as a bone. May be' he added in a tone of almost passionate fervour 'it's somewheres quite close' !

The suspense of the moment was too much to be long endured, and in order to settle his hopes and fears as soon as possible, he subjected the brass cock to an examination in which nose and mouth took part.

'Wather ! och, pooh' ! he exclaimed, in tones of the deepest disgust. 'Letit washte' ! and here the brass cock was nearly being pitched away ; but on second thoughts it was put into his pocket.

The next morning, after coming off guard, Private Magrath betook himself to his quondam master, one Lieutenant Thorner, who was also Acting-Adjutant, and to him he gave the brass cock, together with a most elaborate and detailed account of how it had come into his possession, which, with all apologies to Mr. Magrath, we have taken the liberty of reproducing in these pages.

'You should have taken it to the Sergeant of your guard, and he would have entered the circumstances in his report' said Lieut. Thorner. 'However put it down and I'll see about it.'

Now when a man, with nothing particular on hand for a moment, says he'll 'see about' a thing, instead of doing so then and there, the odds are very much in favour of his never troubling his head in the matter.

This was the case with Lieutenant Thorner. He dismissed the subject from his mind, and the brass cock lay for days, idle and unheeded, on his table, until on his being suddenly ordered away on Detachment, together with Private Magrath to a place we will call Choofow, it was packed up with the rest of that young officers goods and chattels.

Here at Choofow it shone in quite a new sphere. Lieutenant Thorners' quarters were somewhat bare of articles of vertu, and the brass cock, cleaned of its verdigris coat, occupied a prominent position as a chimney-piece ornament.

It was not long, however at Choofow before Her Britannic Majesty's Consulat that port saw it, and recollecting that he had a beer barrel in want of such an article, begged it of Lieutenant Thorner, who, having quite forgotten its previous history, presented it with all due ceremony, and it was forthwith installed in the Consuls' cellar.

In the meantime, stirring events had been going on at Hong-Kong. A few days after the departure of Lieutenant Thorner, the first rumble of the coming storm was heard in the office which is already known to our readers. There sat the Commandant, looking stern and soldier-like, and, opposite to him, sat the Fort-Adjutant

A letter was handed to the latter, who opened and read it, while the Commandant awaited the

* In Hong-Kong the police find that the easiest and safest method of conducting the Chinese prisoners through the streets, is by their pig tails, often thus driving four, or even six in hand. The regular professional thief though, aware of the facilities of his pig-tail offers for his conduct to durance vile, usually cuts it off—if it has not already undergone this process as a punishment for some former offence—and plaits a false one on to the old stump, an arrangement possessing advantages which are fully illustrated in our story. The police, however, as a rule, more experienced on this point than Private Magrath, are up to this stratagem, and, before harnessing their team together, will satisfy themselves of the genuineness of the articles by a few vigorous tugs.

communication of its contents.

'A brass cock stolen from the hospital, sir' and the Barrack-master, in a private note, says its the same there was all that bother about

'D——n that brass cock!' said the Commandant in his awfullest tones.

'Curse it!' muttered the Fort-Adjutant, who saw looming in the future more correspondence on the subject, to the detriment of his accomplishments as a billiard player.

'Assemble a Board,' said the Commandant, —A military expedient resorted to in every little difficulty. 'At once!' he continued in tones fully betokening the importance of the matter.

A board did assemble. It consisted of a Captain and two Subalterns, who, failing to obtain a vestige of evidence to show how, when, or where the brass cock had gone, took the liberty of stating so.

This would never do. Evidence of some sort must be taken and recorded on the proceedings, and a stinging memorandum to that effect, was sent to the President of the Board. Under this pressure, the Board obtained a voluminous mass of evidence, which, though it threw no light whatever on the disappearance of the brass cock, still made a very good show on the half-margin foolscap. Then after the trio composing the Board had made three copies of this mighty effort of their combined genius, and affixed their signatures thereto, the 'proceedings' were sent to the Commandant, who waded through them and sent them on, through the prescribed channel to the General. From this last personage they were returned as worthless: not because they consisted of a mass of irrelevant matter, but because a mere Captain and two Subalterns were considered inadequate to investigate so important a subject.

A Field Officer, as president, and two Captains and two Subalterns, as members, were to constitute the Board. So ran the awful mandate.

Under these instructions a new Board was immediately directed to assemble, a Colonel of the Royal Engineers, to the best of my recollection, presiding. Notes were taken, crowds of witnesses were examined, quires of foolscap expended, orderlies exhausted, &c., and although not a spark of evidence was elicited which shed the tiniest ray of light on the disappearance of the brass cock, the new Board succeeded, after many adjournments, and many days research; in producing a goodly pile of closely written fools cap, which much delighted the eyes of the Staff, and, with its concomitants of red tape and sealing wax, was triumphantly despatched to the War Office. Here it must have found favour in the eyes of the mighty officials, as they expressed themselves resigned to the fate of the brass cock, and the awful sentence fell on the 'public' that it was 'to bear the loss.'

The military mind at Hong-Kong had hardly been calmed down by this soothing assurance, when Lieutenant Thorner arrived on a short leave of absence from Choofow.

'Well, Thorner, have you heard of the infernal shindy we've been having all about a confounded old brass cock, that any fellow in the garrison would have paid for five times over sooner than have had all the bother its given,' asked one of his brother officers, as a number of them sat in the verandah sipping sherry and bitters in the cool of the evening before mess.

'I wish to goodness,' said a young ensign, 'I had all the money that has been chucked away on the blessed thing, in the way of chair hire for members of Boards, native witnesses, postage, paper &c. I'd have a jolly lark, and present Government with a gross of brass cocks into the bargain.

'I've heard nothing of it,' said Thorner. 'what's it all about'

'Oh, only a brass cock was lost—stolen I suppose, from the hospital; and there's been the devil to pay in the shape of correspondence, and Boards, until everyone in the garrison was heartily sick of the subject.

'When did it all first begin?' asked Thorner, as if following up a train of thought.

'About a few days after you left, I should think,' was the reply.

'Oh, by jove, I see it all! Its as good as a play!' said Thorner, as he threw himself back in his chair, and indulged in laughter, loud and long. 'It's as good as a play, and I and Private Magrath have been two of the principal actors.'

'How?' was asked on all sides.

Then Thorner related in a few words his share of the transaction.

A general laugh followed, but everyone agreed to let the thing 'slide,' and say nothing about it, as there was no knowing what difficulties this denouncement of the brass cock mystery might have led to, and none of them relished the idea of more Boards.

In conclusion, I can only trust that these revelations will not resuscitate the subject, and that the brass cock will be allowed to rest in

peace. Should the War Office authorities, however, be once more put on the scent, the brass cock will be able to say to them, in the words of the old song, 'You may go, you may go, you may go to Hong-Kong for me!' for when we last heard of it, it had returned to that quarter of the British posessions.

Athletics.

"D" COMPANY'S, HARRIER CLUB.

The first meet of the above Club, since our return to Ranikhet took place on Friday, the 6th inst. At 5. 15. p, m. Pte Barrett started off as hare and, after being allowed 3 minutes start, away went the hounds in full cry. Near the Treasury the trail became somewhat puzzling. A cast was made, but several minutes elapsed before the keen scent of the hounds could discover the trail, which was ultimately found by Pte. Stevens, on the cart road near the Church, when full cry was again the order.

A good run was then made on the road as far as the Hospital gates, where the trail again turned down the hill to the left, leading along the road, past "B" Company's bungalow, on to the Half-Moon Barracks. At this point all drew up in line together, but did not continue long in this order, as, nearing home, the pace began to tell. At the steps leading to the *Champs de Mars*, (as the Editor is pleased to term the parade gronnd) Pte. Rankin made a spurt which was immediately taken up and maintained to the finish by the whole pack, several changes of places however occuring before the Treasury was reached.

Owing, perhaps, to its being the first rnn the club has had since our return to Ranikhet, the attendance was very small, but it is to be hoped that a much larger number will turn out on future occasions.

RESULT.

Pte. Hills, 1st.
„ Reese, 2nd.
„ Rankin, 3rd.

Pte. Taylor, } dead heat.
„ Stevens. }

Pte. Brown, 0 Pte Piper, 0

HANDICAP, "D." Coy., (100 Yards.)

The above, the first of a series of handicaps took place on the parade ground on Friday the 20th inst., which came to a very successful issue.

The idea of the above originated from the love of sport and recreation which exists among the men; the modest prizes which were distributed to the winners, were furnished from the entrance fees.

The handicap was run in three heats, and the judge had great difficulty in deciding the winners, so closely were they contested on each occasion. Our dramatic world was well represented by the lion comique (Pte. J. J. Haley) causing great fun, and who though successful in winning his heat, failed to distinguish himself in the final. The final was perhaps the most exciting, the scratch men apparently having but little chance whatever within ten yards of the tape. At this point it would have been difficult to have named the winner, however Pte Gallagher gradually coming to the front, won a brilliant race by a yard; almost a dead-heat between second and third. So much ammesement was caused, that it is intended to continue these handicaps up to the mile, by which time who knows that a record may not be broken.

RESULT.

	Start.	
Pte. Gallagher,	2 yards	1st.
„ Rankin,	9 „	2nd.
„ Reese,	4 „	3rd.
Col.-Sgt Featherstone,	2 „	0
Pte. Court,	scratch	0
„ Haley,	8 yards	0
„ Scott,	4 „	0
„ Lehane,	6 „	0
Sgt. Underhill,	2 „	0
Pte. Hills,	2 „	0
Sgt. Strutt,	8 „	0
Pte. Westby,	8 „	0
„ Taylor,	6 „	0

Steward. } Capt. Philips.
Judge. } Sgt. Bovenzer.
Starter. } Lce. Cpl. Davis.

Cricket



THE BUFFS *v.* THE STATION.

The first match of the season was played on the 14th April, and there was just time to finish a very good game, the Station winning on the first innings by 11 runs. Mr. Hanley played a magnificent innings of 81 which he is greatly to be congratulated upon in his first match under novel conditions. Another newcomer was also to the front

on the side of the Buffs, Mr. Parry, making 29 in a well hit and well played innings Corporal Godfrey as usual scored, and Edwards made a useful 21. Mr. Greenaway was got rid of when he had already made 27 and was getting very dangerous. The fielding all round was indifferent, which the diffulty of the ground cannot altogether excuse.

Edmonds must be sincerley congratulated on his reappearance, after a trying time in hospital, which fortunately does not seem likely to affect his play this season.

The scores are as follows :—

THE STATION.

Surgeon Hanley, not out	81	not out	4
,, Skeritt, b. Godfrey	11	b simmons	4
Capt Beresford, run out	8	not out	4
Surgeon Bateson, b. Edwards	7	st Kluckner b. Godfrey	2
Corpl, Bates, run out	11	b. Godfrey	
Sergt. Molloy, c D'Aeth b. Simmons	9	st. Kluckner b Godfrey	20
Mr Greenaway, l.b.w. b Edwards	27		
Capt. Richardson, c Godfrey b Simmonds	1		
Sergt. Moran, b Edwards	0		
Capt. Sheenan, l.b.w. b Edwards	0		
Mr. Pearson, b Edwards	1		
Mr. Robertson, c Hilderbran b Godfrey	2		
Extras	7		
Total	165		

THE BUFFS.

Mr. Bayard, c Bates b Moran	5
Pte. Edmonds, b Molloy	5
Corpl. Godfrey, b Molloy	43
Mr. D'Aeth, c. Bateson b Molloy	2
Pte. Kluckner, b. Bateson	5
Capt. Daughish, l.b.w. b Skeritt	9
Pte. Edwards, b Skeritt	21
Lce.-Corpl. Reynolds c Greenway b Bateson	1
Mr. Parry, c Beresford b Hanley	29
Mr. Lloyd, l b w. b Hanley	4
Pte Simmonds, not out	1
Lce.-Corpl. Hilderbrand, c Moran b Hanley	1
Extras	36
Total	154

OFFICERS' THE BUFFS, *v.* OFFICERS SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

This match was played at Bareilly 14th, January, 1888.

THE BUFFS.

Capt. Daughish, run out	0		
Mr. D'Aeth, c. Cowans, b. Makensie	1	not out	16
,, Stuart, b. Stirling	18	st Stewart b. Mackensie	31
,, Pemberton b. Stirling	28	run out	11
,, Bayard, b. Mackensie	14	b. Mackensie	17
Capt. Philips, c. Farquhar b. Mackensie	0		
Major Newnham Davis, run out	7	b. Stirling	0
Mr. Bell, c. stirling b. Mackensie	0	st. Stewart b. Cowans	2
,, Tarte, c. Garnet b. Cowans	0		
Capt. Tylden Pattenson, not out	1		
Mr. Lloyd, run out	21	b. Farquhar	3
Extras	5	Extras	0
Total	95	Total	80

SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

Major Garnett c. D'Aeth b. Pemberton	4
Mr. Bailey, c. Bayard b Pemberton	7
,, Stirling, b. Pemberton	5
,, Mackensie, b. Pemberton	38
Major Stewart, b. Pemberton	27
Mr. Cowans c. Bayard b Stuart	22
,, Farquhar, c. Stuart b. Pemberton	0
,, Elliot, b. Stuart	0
,, Clark, b. Pemberton	0
,, Hopkins, not out	0
Extras	16
Total	119

"C" COMPANY *v.* "H" COMPANY

This match was played at Ranikhet, on the 12th March 1888, and resulted in a win for 'C" Company by six wickets.

"H" COMPANY

Private Adams, b Gardiner	18	b Hall	1
,, Tizzard, c Gower b Brain	6	b Hall	9
,, Wardle, b Brain	15	c Reynolds b Golds	34
,, Harding, b Brain	2	c and b Golds	16
Sergt. Talbot, b Brain	5	l.b.w. b Brain	5
Private Simpson, c Michell b Gardiner	6	run out	5
,, Hall, b Gardiaer	0	l.b.w. b Golds	0
,, Knight, c Michell b Gardiner	1	b Golds	0
,, Greenslade, not out	1	l.b.w. b Golds	2
,, Cowley, run out	6	not out	0
,, Martin, b Brain	1	c Hall b Brain	3
Extras	2	Extras	3
Total	62	Total	78

"H" COMPANY.

Private Golder, run out	0	b Martin	17
,, Hall, c Wardle b Adams	1	not out	17
,, Gardiner, c Adams b Cowley	10	c Wardle b Martin	4
,, Leedin,	0	not out	2
,, Golds, b Wardle	35	b Adams	5
Lce.-Sergt. Brain, b Cowley	6	c Adams b Martin	3
Pte. Gower, not out	2	b Adams	3
,, Cooper, Adams b Cowley	0		
,, Reynold, c Knight b Martin	11		
,, Michell, c Knight b Martin	4		
Corpl. Moon, b Martin	0		
Exuras	7	Extras	9
Total	76	Total	65

BAREILLY *v.* FYZABAD.

This match was played at Bareilly, on the 23rd and 24th of January, 1888. The scores are as follows :—

BAREILLY.

Capt. Daughish, b Fairclough	8
Private Barton, run out	2
Surgeon Hanley, c Maisey b Eustace	41
Mr. Bayard, b Fairclough	0
,, Coombe, c Nicholson b Milne	4
Corpl Godfrey, c Fowler b Fairclough	40
Mr. Mackensie, st. Nicholson b Wynyard	82
,, D'Aeth, c Fowler b Fairclough	48
Major Stewart, b Wynyard	19
Mr. Pembert n, l b.w., b Wynyard	7
Private Peart, not out	2
Extras	12
Total	268

FYZABAD.

Private Brown, c Barton	4	b Pemberton	6
Mr. Wynyard, not out	27	not out	27
,, Greenway, c and b Godfrey	4	b Pemberton	19
,, Nicholson, c Peart b Barton	2	b Pemberton	20
Capt Fowler, c Barton b Godfrey	2	b Pemberton	7
,, Milne, b Godfrey	2	not out	3
Capt Maisey, b Pemberton	6		
Drummer Owens, b Barton	0		
Private Fairclough, c Coombe b Barton	0		
Lce.-Corpl. Sadler, b Pemberton	0		
Private Eustace, b Barton	13		
Extras	27	Extras	10
Total	87	Total	92

The Ties for the Challenge Cricket Shield will be drawn at the Orderly Room at 7·30 a.m., on Monday, 7th May. Companies kindly send their representatives. The new matting may be used only for Regimental and Tie matches, or by special permission. On no account can regulation boots be worn when playing on it, or thick boots of any description.

G. V. DAUGLISH.

The Cricket-ground is available as follows :—

Monday.—Standing Camp day

Tuesday.—Football after evening parade.

Wednesday.—Football after evening parade.

Thursday.—Company Cricket matches. Polo after 5 p. m.

Friday.—Company Cricket matches. Polo after 5 p. m.

Saturday.—Garrison Cricket match.

The ground can only be secured on application to Sergt. Povenzer at the Regimental Library.

Teams wishing to play Football on Tuesdays and Wednesdays, can obtain leave off parade by sending in the usual passes. No other passes for playing games will be required.

FOOTBALL.

RUGBY UNION RULES.

The first match since our return to Ranikhet was played between Letters "D" and "H" Companies under the above rules, on Saturday the 7th inst. At 5.30 p.m. the ball was kicked

off by Pte. Blockley, H Company. Some very fast play was made for the first ten minutes, which undoubtedly would have continued for first half time, but unfortunately the ball (like the players) began to lose wind, necessitating a stop in the play to refill the ball, Owing to this very little play was made for the first half-time. The second half was more successful. The ball being kicked off by Pte. Reese, "D" Company, after a very severe struggle and several scrimmages it was sent into touch by "H" Company within a foot of goal line. The throw in by "D" Company's half-back resulted in a try got by Pte. Howarth. After this some very determined play took place on both sides, another try, however, was made by Pte. H. E. Hills, "D" Company. Great credit is due to "H" Company for the manner in which they endeavoured to protect their goal, also a word of praise is due to Pte. Evans for the way he helped his team with his drop kicks. Time being called, the match resulted in favour of "D" Company by two tries to nothing.

The following are the teams:—

D COMPANY.		H COMPANY.	
Pte. Page, Back		Pte. Tizzard, Back	
,, Gallagher	¾ Backs	Sgt. Talbot	¾ Backs
,, Rankin		Cpl. Cork	
,, Hills W.		Pte. Evans	
Lc. Sgt. Underhill	½ Backs	Lieut. Tarte	½ Backs
Pte. Mepham		Pte, Simpson	
,, Reese	Forwards.	Major Davis	Forwards.
,, Dalloway		Pte Tennent	
,, Taylor		,, Blockley	
,, Hills H.		,, Moriairty	
,, Evans		,, Williams	
,, Hoare		,, Harding	
,, Howarth		,, Cronnon	
,, Revelle		,, Leabourne	
,, Vickers		,, Roach	

THE GONDOLA BIRD, (A TRUE STORY.)

—:o:—

At a meeting of the Bedford town council after the other busines had been transacted a town councillor rose to propose that a Gondola be bought for the ornamental water in the public gardens. Another councillor objected on grounds detailed below.

The Councillors of Bedford
Were met in brave array,
To settle some pressing questions,
Retrenchment and outlay.

And much momentous matter
Succumbed with small delay,
Such as varnish for the old town pump,
Fresh gilt for a statue gay.

A brand-new tongue for the old town bell,
Whose tongue had got somehow mislaid,
And a fine new coat for the beadle,
A sober man and staid.

Then up rose one, Tom Smithicus,
With a smile on his rosy face.
Said he; "a famous lake have we,"
"In the midst of our public space."

"With pleasure boats for the idle,"
"Arbours for amorous swains,"
"Sweet shady walks for serious talks
"In leafy flower-clad lanes"

"To complete this lovely picture,"
"A gondola, I propose,"
"Be purchased, the lake's bright suaface"
"To gladden, as it goes."

"The cost wont be excessive,"
"For fifty pounds or so——"
"I make a strong objection,"
"A most emphatic NO!"

Thus spake the great Brownencius,
Full purple in the face,
"To pay a price like that," he cries,
'For a *bird*; why t were disgrace."

Then when the peals of laughter
This little speech drew forth
Had ceased; the great Brownencius
Spake up—exceeding wrath.

"My words you greet with laughter,"
"The reason I can't guess"
"It seems to me, the Town Council," cried he,
"Is getting itself in a mess."

"But I say if you're all determined
"This bird to procure why of course"
"I'll waive all my recent objections"
"They only would make matters worse."

"And if money yo'ur bent on spending,"
"In this silly extravgant way,"
"Why dont you buy two of the creatures"
"A cock and a hen? Let her lay."

"And then when she's hatched all her young ones"
"They can all be let loose on the lake"
"And if you are minded to sell them"
"The price the birds, cost you can make."

The further proceedings then ended
For Brown could not make himself heard
And he now always feigns not to hear you
When you ask, 'How's the Gondola Bird?"

S.

Musketry.

The following is the averages of Companies,

"C"	Company,	121.72.
		51.19.
"D"	"	123.51.
		48.20.
"G"	"	120.34.
		50.38.
"E"	"	119.33.
		47.96.
"B"	"	115.83.
		48.31.
"A"	"	117.77.
		43.21.
"F"	"	114.78.
		46.07.
"H"	"	97.55.
		38.81.

—o—

Letter "C" Company had a cold supper and smoking concert on Saturday the 7th, inst., in honor of being the best shooting company for the season 1887-8.

This is the second season in succession that "C." Company has taken the guns and crown.

The mess-room was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and after ample justice had been done to the supper a most enjoyable evening was commenced by the Vice-Chair, (Sgt. Dray). R. Richards informed us in a most effective manner of "What an Englishman was made of," followed by Pte, Emery's favourite comic the "Soldier and the Slavey.',

Col.-Sgt. Butler now treated us, admidst great applause, to "Rhine wine" followed by a speech in which he declared his intention, with the assistance of the company; of again taking the "Bulls-eye Flag." An excellent step-dance by Pte. Horrocks was the next on the programme, after which we were transported by Sgt. Dray from the snows and sands of Ranikhet to the "Green lanes of England."

A recitation by Corpl. Benabo caused one of the guests to enthusiasticlly declare, that he and "Irving" were "Rivals." Deafening cheers now greeted Lieut. Stuart while he contuined to keep the roof shaking with the doings of the "Ballahoely Blue Ribbon Army," the water used by that army being of such unusual strength we were at once medicated by Surgeon Hanley with "Are you there Moriarity," the medicine however was so much appreciated that he was compelled admidst yells of "some more" to administer the "Ballahoely Horse." Corpl. Thorne next told us about "Lonisa and the hole in the wall." which at once brought Sgt. Dray to his feet with "Oh! I say."

Our Musketry Instructor, Lieut. Armitage, being next called upon, in a few words straight to the point congratulated the Company on its success, and told them they would have to fight hard for their "third year" as he hoped the highest score for 87-88 would be far below that of the lowest in 88-89.

Lieut Hulke next earned noritory for ever with "Two lovely black eyes," whilst Lieut. Eustace was expressing in well chosen words the pleasure felt by him, and he was sure would be felt by Capt. Blackburn at the Companys success.

The writer hereof discovered a conspiracy to "mix his drinks," and ignominiously fled from

"Under the table."

ANSWER TO LAST ACCROSTIC.

GENERAL ROBERTS.

G a n d e R
E c h O
N B
E v E
R u m o u R
A r T
L a w l e s S

Correct answers received from Duchy, Kate, and Nappy.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BISCALDI.—We have asked the questions you have suggested of the people who are responsible for the management and will let you know what can be done in our next issue.

AUFAUGER.—We are afraid that Singapore cricket is too much ancient history to heark back to. Write us something about Ranikhet, and we shall be very pleased to publish it.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING IN "THE DRAGON."

	Rs.	a.	p.
For a whole Column	3	0	0
" half "	2	0	0
" quarter "	1	0	0
Small advertisements not exceeding six lines	0	8	0

Printed for the EDITOR, *at the "Station Printing Press, Ranikhet.*

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 14 Ranikhet, May 31st, 1888. Price 2 Annas

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTH.

CAREY.—At Ranikhet, on the 7th May, 1888, the wife of Pte. Carey of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

BROOKE—FORDE—At the Roman Catholic Chapel Ranikhet on the 26th inst., by the Rev. Father Fulgentius, Sergt. T. Brooke, Royal Lancaster Regt., to Miss M. E. Forde, School-mistress, The Buffs.

DEATHS.

TRENCH.—At Bareilly, on the 27th April, 1888, Pte. J. W. P. Trench, of enteric fever.

WEST.—At Ranikhet, on the 11th May, 1888, Pte C. West of cerebral hemorrhage.

Notes.

"Another fine sunshiny day Colonel," as the Subaltern, in the fine old crusted story, observed to his C.O. in the middle of a West Indian summer. And we have been having some of the aforesaid sunshiny days, with a vengeance, tempered with storms of rain and hailstones. Some of the hailstones have been of phenomenal size. One, which was measured, is reported to have been as big as an 18lb shot—It was measured after lunch at the Officer's and Sgt's. cricket match—and certainly many of them were as big as marbles. White clothing, with a great-coat in reserve, has become the order of the day, and we ought to bless our stars that we are where we are, and not baking down on the red hot plains.

John Blunt has got his answer, as will be seen from our correspondene columns. Both sides have had their say, and if John Blunt does not go about, in future, tortured by his conscience, it will not be owing to lack of energy or conviction on the part of the teetotalers who have taken up the cudgel against him.

> Teetots delight,
> At buns to bite,
> For 'tis their nature so to do.

But they deny that they ever run to sixteen at a sitting, and it is to be hoped for the sake of their digestions that they don't.

The Officers and Sergeants played a great match on Thursday the 16th inst. It was to have been a cricket match but the rain, and the eighteen pounder hail came on and changed it into a football match; which was just as well for the Officers, who were getting the worst of it. The Officers won the toss and went in—

and also went out. Whether it was Tuesday's dance and Wednesday's guest night or Color-Sergt. Featherstone's alarming puggaree, or the determined look of the Sergt.-Major at square-leg, it is hard to say; but the best bats amongst the Officers did not waste much of their valuable time running between the wickets. It should be placed upon record that Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Cumber and Sergt. Brain had the meanness to bowl straight balls. When this was discovered a hurried council of war was held; and various plans, from putting the bowlers under arrest, to hitting them over the head with cricket bats, were mooted, but rejected, and they were allowed to pursue their evil way. We have the greatest respect for our Sub-Editor but when he, with malice prepense, bowls out his Editor, after he has made only two runs, we feel hurt, badly hurt. Mr. Tarte made a stand for some period. This young Officer is well known for his desperate hitting power and encouraged by shouts from the cricket-shed he struck the air some desperate blows. But at last even he succumbed, and at one o'clock the Sergeants went in for a half an hour's play before lunch. Then came the Editor's revenge. The Sub-Editor came to the wicket with a hundred-run look about him and began playing in the most correct form; but the umpire was one too many for him and gave him out leg-before wicket; whereon our worthy Sub retired to think out an article, for the benefit of umpires, on the difference between bats and legs. The Sergt.-Major was more difficult to dispose of and could not be induced to leave the wickets until he had been violently hit on the head with a cricket ball.

Then came lunch, with anecdotes from Sergt. Eaton about Drury-lane Theatre—the Drury-lane in which he has his modest abode, not the London one—and some slight reminiscences of his fellow actor Mr. Peter Probity Haley. And then came the hail storm. After the hail storm cricket was an impossibility and the brilliant idea of a game at football struck somebody.

And such football it was. If there ever was a sliding competition the Adjutant would win it easily, for he did at least 35 feet in a sitting position. Sergt. Bovenzer got Mr. Lloyd down and knelt on his back, which the head of the Pretty Pond Lily Minstrel Tribe says hurt, for the librarian is a bony man. But the supreme triumph was the back of the Officers' team. When one of the Sergeant's three quarter backs got past the Officers rear guard, the tiger-like rush of their full back madeamidst encouraging shouts of Coombes! Coombes!! was a sight never to be forgotten.

The match of the second eleven of Officers and second eleven Sergeants is on the tapis. We regret that this year the Neapolitan Ice-coloured socks of Capt. Blackburn will not be visible on the field, nor will the glare of the demon bowler, strike terror into the batters' heart; but we have no doubt that the Officers will put a fairly inefficient team into the field.

"The Gaffers," a team drawn from the Dramatic Club and the Pond Lily Minstrels, are going to challenge the second eleven of the Officers. If the "Gaffers" play in costume as proposed, this should be amusing.

Who is the Irishman? *vide* Rule 5 of the Regimental Sports: "Tug-of-War to be over a ditch full of water. The end of the rope or the last man to be pulled high and *dry* on the opposite side."

—:o:—

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sen to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir.

How very interesting it must be to the men of the 1st Batn. The Buffs, for them to know that they have such a sensible man as

"John Blunt!" What a very considerate young man he must be: whats' that I hear someone say? "He's an ignorant fool;" It certainly is a pity that a man like him should waste his life in the Army. Why does he not go to the Temperance room and give a short lecture about intemperate habits, not put it in the Regimental paper for it to go all over the world; he certainly cannot give much thought to the pride of the Grand Old Buffs. What does he think we are? Men made of putty. Certainly *Ventre affamè n'a point d'oreilles* but, oh! how ignorant you are John when you try to persuade about 500 Total Abstainers that a temperate man ate 16 buns and drank 16 cups of tea. If he will give it a second thought he will no doubt see where he is wrong. If he can bring any man who calls himself temperate, and, can accomplish a task of that description, then I am not English.

It would not have been so very bad had he made a few exceptions, but when he puts us all on the same footing, it becomes those of us who are true to our colors to fight for our right, and demand the truth; although, I feel sure that silly old John did not mean the Independent Order of Good Templars; for their motto is to show charity to the needy, raise the fallen, to start any movement for the amelioration of the condition of the unfortunate victims of the Canteens and Dram-shops. No matter how humble and thankless the service, the Good Templars never shirk from its performance, where-ever courage, self sacrifice, or compassion are wanted to cripple the enemy "Drink," or rescue its victims, the Good Templar responds to the call, for the trophies of its victories over vice and error, the Independent Order proudly points to redeemed lives lifted from the dark depths of shame and dishonor by fraternal Templar hands; fathers and mothers gladdened by the returning footsteps of wayward sons, this Order has reclaimed; to childhood that shivered amid the awful shadow of the Drunkards' home until Good Templary restored the wandering father, and brought warmth and sunshine, never known before to households that Good Templary found bare, dark, and cheerless, now adorned and brightened by the sunlight of hope, and cheered by the ministry of love.

These are laurels nobly won and proudly worn by this Order, indeed, it may boast that because of its ministry—

"A million dim eyes were weary with sadness,
A million dark lashes still wet with their tears,
Are raised to the light with a glimmer of gladness,
As joy smiles again through the mist of the years."

Now Mr. Editor I hope you will forgive me for wandering so far from my subject and I truly hope you will accept my heartfelt thanks for giving this bigoted—I might say ignorant—man the "glow." Perhaps he has been walking along under a cloak for some time, and now wishes to take his "pint" so as to be unobserved by anyone, and I assure "Mr. Blunt" although I have no disrespect for him, I hate his moderate drinking system, as there are so many who try to take an example from him, fall, with such a crash that they are never able to get over it, and of course the moderate drinker judges everyone else by his own feelings when his habits are worse than the drunkards,.

Now Sir, by publishing the above letter in your valuable paper you will greatly oblige

Yours respectfully,
G. Holmes, I.O.G.T.
(Upholder of Total Abstinence).

To the Editor of The Dragon

Sir,

I wish to express myself through your medium in the following strain:—What dreadful sound is this we hear hovering closely around us? one would almost expect to hear the clouds answering by repeating its echo. It is none other than the formidable "Dragon" of The Buffs as if eager to attack some menacing foe, something has evidently transpired to arouse the powerful monster. Who can wonder at the attitude of the mighty "Dragon," when one of her own children is advocating a measure, deadly against the welfare of her children in general. I have drawn two conclusions from "John Blunt's" most exaggerated assertions in reference to the wholesale consumption of tea and buns. Firstly, I believe it to be a pure invention, here you ask what promotes such an invention, I think the words "prejudice" or "bigotry" will answer that question effectually. Secondly, and failing the first, "John Blunt" must be disgracefully ignorant to believe that a man could consume about five quarts of tea plus about twenty buns in one night. It is doubtful whether such a gluttonous feat could be accomplished for a wager. That dignitary, "John Blunt" tells us to be moderate in all things, with which I heartily agree, but it cannot be carried out in our ranks as far as intoxicating liquors are concerned. Neither does our would-be benefactor attempt to practice it himself, as his language is about the most immoder-

ate I have ever witnessed in print. In my opinion "John Blunt" is not a well disposed person, a wolf in sheeps clothing is not a bad term for him. Otherwise he would not advocate moderate drinking to his may be weaker comrade, he, at the same time knowing from experience "that once the average man tastes beer or any other alcoholic liquors he invariably acquires a craving for more and more." The result is that the steady and respected soldier as a total abstainer is transformed into a reckless drunkard and we all know the numerous ills that issue from drink. If all the moderaters who present themselves for admission to our flourishing Total Abstinence Association are of "John Blunts" type, we shall, with one accord, exclaim, "thou shalt not enter in."

I hope that "John Blunt" will not resort to the stifled indignation of which he hints he has a large store.

Yours respectfully,
SOND,
The Buffs.

Both sides having had their say, correspondence on this subject must cease.—EDITOR.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

Having inserted a challenge in your last issue to run any man in the Battalion for one mile, and that challenge having been accepted, and the race won by Pte. Woodings, I feel it incumbent upon me to remove the false opinion that appears to exist in the Battalion with regard to the same, viz., that I "sold" the race. Now I have been the mile runner of the Battn. for the last four years, and I can say, without fear of being contradicted that I never yet "sold" a race or ran for anyones' money except my own, and I was always able to back myself.

I am very glad that I have been beaten by a man of my own Battalion, rather than a stranger, and I hope Pte. Woodings will keep the mile in the Regiment as long as I have done, and also that he will receive a little more encouragement than I did. I won 15 miles out of 17 that I ran, and now I retire in favour of a better man, and I wish him every success.

Yours faithfully,
J. S. UNDERHILL, SERGT.
The Buffs.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

Those of your readers who subscribed last year to the Memorial Fund for Gunner Ridge, will be interested to hear how the money, so obtained, has been spent. The following quotation from Station Orders at the time, by Col. Hart, V.C., will explain the circumstances which led to the Fund being raised :—

"All danger from cholera is now over, that this disease never got the ascendency over us and was successfully stamped out is in great measure due to the zeal, energy and ability of Surgeon-Major Mally, Senior Medical Officer. Of the 21 men who volunteered to nurse their comrades, three have been specially noticed for their unceasing care and attention to their stricken comrades, and their behaviour has been described by the Senior Medical Officer as beyond all praise.

Gunner C. Ridge, R-3, R.A.
Private Salt, 17th Lancers,
,, Allcock 17th Lancers.

Of these three men Gunner Ridge lost his life through devotion to a dying comrade, Pte. Rose, 17th Lancers. This young soldier when actually seized with symptoms of cholera still stuck to his post, and concealed these symptoms lest he should be sent away from his dying friend. The Medical Officers report that his care, kindness and attention were most unceasing and indefatigable. The Officers of the various Regiments and Corps at this station will be glad to do honor to the memory of Gunner Ridge. A monument will be erected over his grave and a tablet placed in the Church. The names of those who merited approbation will be brought to the favourable notice of Brigadier-General Sir John Hudson, K.C.B., Commanding the Rohilecund District."

In recognition of the devoted courage of Gunner Ridge a sum of Rs220 ans. 12 was raised by public subscription. Of this sum, Rs115 ans. 7 have been spent in the purchase, carriage and erection of a monument placed over the grave near the Standing Camp, bearing the following inscription :—

"In memory of Gunner Ridge, R-3 Royal Artillery, who died of cholera on the 6th Aug 1887 through his noble devotion to his stricken comrades. This stone and also a tablet at the Wesleyan Church, Petrockstow, North-Devon, have been erected by the Officers, War-

rant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of R-3 Royal Artillery and of the Garrison of Ranikhet, in appreciation of his gallant conduct."

The remainder of the money, Rs165 ans, 5 has been remitted to Messrs. Cox and Co., London for the purchase of a tablet of brass to be placed in the Wesleyan Church, Petrockstow, North Devon, Gunner Ridge's early home, and which will bear the following inscription :—

"In memory of Gunner C. Ridge, R-3 Royal Artillery, who died of cholera on the 6th August, 1887, through his noble devotion to his stricken comrades. This tablet and a stone at Ranikhet Standing Camp, India, have been erected by the Officers, Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of R-3 Royal Artillery and of the Garrison of Ranikhet, in appreciation of his gallant conduct. This young soldier when actually seized with cholera, concealed the symptoms lest he should be removed from his voluntary attendance on his stricken comrades."

In thus fulfilling the purpose for which this fund was raised, I have felt, in common with all who have contributed to the fund, the privilege of being able thus to place on record our loving admiration of a Christian heroism, nobler and rarer, than the courage which faces death in the heat of battle.

I remain yours faithfully,
J. J. B. Cockin
Chaplain.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

It having come to my knowlege, that some time ago you were enquiring the origin of the old regimental saying "Steady The Buffs." I beg to give you the following, (if not too late) which I have received from an "Old Buff" who was present on the occasion referred to ;—

Whilst the Army under General Elphinstone was advancing on Afghanistan at the outbreak of the first Afghan war, a grand field day was held in honour of Runjett Singh, on the plains of Ferozepore. During the course of the manœuvres The Buffs were retiring in column, their retreat being covered by a charge of the 9th Lancers and Skinners Horse. In charging, the men of Skinner's Horse gave vent to a most unearthly yell, which quite startled everyone, the Lancer's horses bolted in all directions, and The Buffs momentarily halted, a great many of the men looking round to see from whence the noise proceeded, and the ranks got slightly confused, when the voice of the Colonel —Sir James Denis—was heard to ring out "Steady The Buffs! Steady! if all the Runjetts in the world were charging down, Steady!" At the sound of the well-known voice everyone looked straight to his front, and the movements were proceeded with as steadily as if nothing had happened.

As the Regiment was marching past at the conclusion of the review, Runjett Singh was struck with amazement, and exclaim "its one foot, one leg, one arm, one body and one head, in fact its one man!" and he asked the General in command to name his sum, as he wished to purchase the Regiment outright from Colonel down to Drummer Boy.

Kingston-on-Thames.
May 4th, '88

Yours truly,
A. E. Colley.

We are very much obliged to our correspondent for his interesting letter. We ourselves incline to believe that the term "Steady The Buffs" was already a well-known saying at the time of the first Afghan war ; but, in any case, the above incident is an interesting bit of Regimental history which we are glad to record.—Editor.

—o:—

Station News.

If you want to please the Post-master sing the following little ditty to him :—

Two lovely black eyes,
Oh ! what a surprise !
Only for t lling a Lancer to look,
Two lovely black eyes.

The first meeting of the Choral Society was a distinct success. After a little preliminary difficulty—caused by two of the members declaring that the coronation anthem "Zadok the Priest," as sung by them, was infinitely more amusing than any comic opera, and should therefore be adopted—the songsters settled down to their work. The basses were in a majority and though the conductor said they were a little rough in the singing (a very kind way of putting it) they were very well pleased with themselves. Choruses and solos from

Falka and the singing of ballads kept the ball rolling until midnight. The Choral Society has a great future before it.

"Rap-rap, rap-rap, rap-rap, rap-rap, Young lady wake." What are the odds against this chorus, as rendered by the disciples of Zadok, not only sending her out of bed, but out of her senses?

The Lawn-tennis tournament, which is being played on the American lines, by which every couple has to play every other couple, still drags its slow length along. About the time that Macaulay's New Zealander takes his Cook's ticket to survey the ruins of London, the winning couple will be discovered by some dauntless explorer celebrating their victory.

"Weak Woman" is the piece selected by our amateurs and the first rehearsal has been held. The piece is in three acts by J. H. Byron and was written by him to suit a particular company at the Strand Theatre. There is a first class low-comedy character, "Capt. Ginger," played originally by Edward Terry in which Capt. Richardson—who will be well remembered for his "Sergt.-Major Rattan" in "The Lancers"—should be very funny. "Tootal" and "Mrs. Gunn" are also low-comedy parts. There are two pairs of lovers, an uninteresting old doctor who talks platitudes, and a man servant, which part will be undertaken by Capt. Hughes, without his eye-glass.

Before "Weak Woman" sees the footlights a miscellaneous entertainment will be given—the probable date is the 5th June—which will commence with a concert, in which a galaxy of new talent will appear, and will conclude with the Farcical Comedy, in one act, entitled "All's Fair in Love and War," by that eminent author (Ahem)! Major N. Newnham-Davis. This will be the first production of the little piece in India.

Why are the garrison class like a fat man? Because life to them is all contours.

The Secretary of the Gymkana promises us the first of the season, in about a week's time.

Dramatic Notes.

On the 17th, 18th and 19th the Regimental Dramatic Club gave their first performance of the season, playing the farce "Larkins' Love Letters" and the two act drama "The Chimney Corner." The performance was in every way a success. "Larkins' Love Letters" is a roaring rough-and-tumble farce, of the good old kind, where the fun chiefly depends on practical jokes, such as the low comedian sitting on a band-box, and it served its purpose by putting the audience in a good temper for the more serious work which followed. The plot, such as it is, consists of the desperate efforts of a choleric Colonel to find some letters addressed to his wife by a certain Larkins, who does not appear on the stage, and the still more desperate efforts of "Lionel Lynx," a friend of the unseen Larkins, to anticipate the Colonel in the recovery of the compromising documents.

In the course of the 40 minutes the piece plays, all the furniture is turned upside down, trumpets are blown, alarms set going, a picture broken, and the Colonels' coat tails cut off. Sergt. Eaton was "Bobbins" the proprietor of the house where the search is carried on, and he did all that he had to do very well; Sergt. Dray as the red haired and ferocious Colonel worked very hard and got all his laughs successfully: Mrs. Crunden, an accomplished actress of such parts, played "Sally" the servant maid—whose attempts to get her *foggy-trap* sent to a neighbouring footman is the final means of getting the letters disposed of—and played it excellently: Mrs. Featherstone, in the small part of "Isabella," looked very pretty and spoke out manfully—if one may be excused the Irishism:— and Major Newnham-Davis disguised by a very curly flaxen wig was the "Lionel Lynx."

"The Chimney Corner" tells in two acts the story of an abstracted cash box; a wrongly suspected son; a middle aged chandler, who alternates between tears and low comedy jokes; the loves of the virtuous, but unjustly suspected hero, and the wicked lawyer for the heroine; and the misdoings of an imbecile grandfather.

Some of the acting in this piece was very much above the ordinary amateur level. As the old grandfather, Sergt. Dray played very carefully and effectively, his bye play being intelligent and unobtrusive. It was a very

neat character sketch. Pte. Haley as the Chandler was excellent: he played with plenty of humour and assurance and had exactly grasped the right idea of the part. If he could have put a little more sincerity and force into the grief of the father on discovering, as he believes, his sons guilt his rendering of the part would have left nothing to be desired. As it was it would have been a good piece of acting on any stage. Sergt. Gray was satisfactory in the small part of the detective; Sergt. Levason made a gentlemanly and supercilious lawyer; and Sergt. Avis was good as the hero. Mrs. Crunden played carefully and effectively a rather tearful wife, a part out of her line, and Mrs. Featherstone played the heroine very nicely. Sergt. Short and Sergt. Clifton were in charge of the scenery and shifting, and in their experienced hands everything was, as usual, most satisfactory. There was a ripple of discontent at the price of the front seats, three rupees; but only those people who have had charge of a theatre know how numerous the expenses are, and how hard it is to combine a well put on performance and cheap seats. Scenery is more expensive to make in Ranikhet than any other part, probably, of the world, and the cost of even an interior set swallows up the takings of a Staff night's performance, thus leaving very little surplus to meet other expenses.

—o—

Depot News.

Thirty-Nine Recruits proceeded to 2nd Battn. on 17th April, 1888.

Color-Sergeant Aherne has been promoted Sergeant-Major of the 2nd Battn., *vice* Gleeson discharged to pension, on 17th April, 1888.

The 3rd (Militia) Battn. The Buffs assembled at Canterbury on 7th of May, 1888, and proceeded to Shorncliffe on same day, there to undergo 27 days drill.

Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. (Orderly Room Sergt.) E. Raye at a full dress parade of Depôt on 23rd of April, 1888, was presented by Colonel F. T. Hobson with a medal for Long Service and Good Conduct.

Regimental Items.

Lieut. Bell has passed the higher standard examination in Hindustani.

Capt. A. J. W. Allen has passed lower standard in Persian.

Capt. A. J. W. Allen has been attached to the Intelligence branch of the Army in India.

Capt. G. H. Chippendall passed in subjects A and B for promotion.

Lieut. B. R. K. Tarte passed in subjects A and B for promotion.

Sergt. Eaton appointed Gymnastic Instructor to the Battn. 13. 4. 88.

Lce. Corpls. Davis and Price, appointed Assistant Instructors of Gymnastics 13. 4. 88.

1957 Pte. A. Penfold, transferred from G to D Coy. 1. 5. 88.

The undermentioned have been awarded school certificates.

2nd CLASS CERTIFICATES.

259 Lce. Sergt. G. Brain,
1277 Lce. Corpl, F. Cosson,
965 Pte. H. Blackwell,
1851 „ S. W. Constable,

3rd CLASS.

1920 Lce. Corpl. C. Crumby,
1937 Pte. T. Croucher,
2046 „ W. Smith,
2059 „ W. Dunham,
1853 „ E. Poolman,
1825 „ C. Ansell,

4th CLASS.

1967 Pte. H. Brown,
2424 „ W. Barnes,
1604 „ F. Mitchell,
1942 „ C. Nicholson,
1558 „ T. Barrett,
1800 „ T. Pembroke,
1809 „ A. Chapman,
1644 „ W. Barnes,
1794 „ A. Attaway,

POSTAL NOTICE.

In future the overland mail will be despatched from Ranikhet Post Office at 5 p. m. on Friday.

Letters for franking by the Commanding Officer should be sent to the Orderly Room not later than Wednesday morning.

CRICKET NOTICE.

Captains or Secretaries of the different Athletic clubs would oblige the Editor, by sending the account of all matches etc. to him immediately after they take place.

The ties for the Cricket Shield for 1888 have been drawn with the following result.

A plays B
C „ D
E „ F
G „ H

———:o:———

ON THE WANDER, (*Continued.*)

If Delhi is the Rome of India, Benares is its Venice and, like the Queen of the Adriatic is best seen and least smelt from the water and a row up and down the Ganges, alongside the ghauts, is one of the most interesting, it not *the* most interesting sight in India. Flight upon flight of stone stairs lead down to the water, while, above them, tower the palaces of the princes and rajahs, and these stairs are crowded by thousands of worshippers who are getting rid of their sins by dipping themselves in the muddy water. All sexes, sorts, and sizes come there; little mites of children, who can't have very much iniquity to get rid of, and nice respectable looking old gentlemen, with snowy hair and large corporations, who are spending the fag end of their life in the odour of sanctity. They take their religion in different ways: some of them shut their eyes and sing lustily, at the top of their voices, while others, squatting on the shaky little bamboo piers which run out into the water, mutter their prayers in an undertone and taking up handfulls of the water, touch with it their ears, mouth, eyes, nose, and throat; but they all conclude the performance by throwing into the river their offerings of rice, flowers and leaves from a sacred tree. The preists have little rostrums, half-bed, half-pulpit, on which they squat, their oily and shaven heads protected by great umbrellas of matting, and expound the sacred writings to the faithful And besides the interest there is in watching this intensely in earnest but thoroughly comic multitude of worshippers there is the impressiveness of the mass of palaces and temples, which tower above the broad bowed boat as it is pulled up stream or floats down with the current, to look at and wonder at. Architecturally the palaces are not interesting: it is the solidity of their huge foundations, the massiveness of the background they make to the fancifully designed temples and the ghauts glowing with colour and quick with the moving multitude, that they owe their grandeur and their beauty. The Minarets, a mark of the aggressiveness of the followers of the Prophet set down in the very midst of the stronghold of Hindooism, is a Mahomedan St. Marks with the emerald flashes of innumerable paroquets about its spires in place of the quick wings of the Italian doves.

The burning ghaut is the only dissapointing part of the river-side. It is most unimpressive: a slope of muddy stone with small piles of wood, about a foot and a half high as the pyres and a reek of foul smoke hanging about the place. The first time I went there two Hindoo women where kicking about the ashes of an extinct pyre with their feet to see that no charred remnant of bone remained to be thrown into the sacred stream, and the second time a burning was going on, the relatives squatting like vultures on a wall above the ghaut to see that the dear departed got his full value of firewood.

The sight seeing by land is as unsatisfactory as that by water is satisfactory. The narrow streets are crowded with fanatics and pilgrims, and in the labyrinth of lanes which surround the cluster of shrines, one is snapped at by holy dogs, pushed out of the way by holy cows, and elbowed by holy, half naked, and wholly evil smelling men. And the shrines, glimpses of which are caught to a running accompaniment of Backshish! Backshish!! Backshish!!! are not worth the trouble to see. The Golden Temple, as seen from the upper room of a Bunnia's shop, is an insignificant edifice with three squat spires, one remaining red sandstone, and the other two having been covered with gold leaf at the expense of the father of that harmful lunatic Dhuleep Sing. The Cow Temple, a view of which may be taken, by special permission, from the summit of the temple mixen, is an enclosure, the tessalated floor of which shows here and there through a flood of liquid filth, with a shrine of no especial beauty in the centre; and the Well of Knowlege the dirtiest of all holy places is a pit, with flowers and rice rotting in

the water, from which the priests, surrounded by a howling mob, draw little cupfulls of the fœtid mixture and sell it to the wouldbe acquirers of knowledge. I thought I would carry on with what small amount of that commodity I had inherited from Adam and Eve rather than take in a fresh supply in this way. The next time there are any very holy places to be seen I shall see them by means of an armchair, an iced peg, and Murray's hand-book. The dogs of Benares are a disreputable and lazy lot—so lazy that when they think it desirable that a stranger should be bitten, it takes two of them to do it, one does the barking and the other lays hold of him—and they have a good time of it; for there is an invisible *kotwal* who is supposed to ride about on a dog and, though the Municipality has dog killers employed, the dog who is being led away to the slaughter is always redeemed by a small payment from one of the faithful. To be a dog-killer in Benares is a profitable business and it entails no bloodshed. Benares can show one of those neglected graveyards that mark the course of the British Army round the world, and, in this case, the fact is aggravated by a boastful inscription over the entrance, by which Government takes credit to itself for the preservation of the graves of brave men, who fell doing their duty. We soldiers have no right to complain of where we are buried. When we have fulfilled the end for which we draw our daily pay, fuel, and light, and have become food for powder, a ditch with a few handfulls of earth as cover is a quite good enough resting place; but we have a right to growl when "bucking" notices are put up and the substance of them not carried out. All good Hindoos go to Benares to die, and for that purpose the great nobles and princes of the Empire keep the great palaces that overlook the river, but they have too much sense to run the risk of their graveyards being turned into a debating club for Jackalls and what is left of them is floated down the yellow stream of the great river.

The pigeon market is worth seeing and there is a clean and comfortable hotel which is a very exceptional sight in India.

—o—

Musketry.

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to award the following honorary distinctions on account of Musketry Course 1887-88, in accordance with para 215 British Musketry Regulations 1887.

Gold guns and crown to be worn on right fore-arm by :—

Col.-Sergt. J. J. Butler
„ D. Leary
„ J. Dray
„ W. White
„ G. Eaton
} Sergeants of best shooting Company.

Gold guns to be worn on left fore-arm by ;—

Lce.-Corpl. R. Pryce
Sergt R. Montgomery
Lce.-Corpl. S. W. Johnson
Sergt. W. Greenland
„ C. Woodward
Col.-Sergt. F. Andrews
Pte. H. Woods
Col -Sergt. A. H. Tomsett
} Best Marksmen of their respective companies

Worsted guns to be worn on left fore-arm :—

Corpl. M. Roach
Pte. W. Dunham
„ W. Hooker
„ W. Crockett
„ C. Fisher
Lce.-Corpl. E. Kent
Pte D. Thacker
Col. Sergt. J. Bennell
Pte. G. Debley
Sergt. T. Cheal
Lce.-Corpl. A. H. Baker
Pte. C. Munson
„ W. Gilbert
„ J. McGinnell
„ J. Adams
„ A. Davies
„ W. Ware
„ H. Ward
„ H. Mitchell
Lce.-Corpl. E. Heffron
„ „ J. Fisher
Pte. W. Gower
„ A. Patterson
„ T. Hartley
„ J. Hindmarsh
Lce.-Corpl. J. Hall
Pte. F. Woods
Sergt W. White
Pte. G. Pearce
„ W. Marshall
„ G. Belcher
Sergt. D. Leary
Pte. F. Goodwin
„ E. Wynn
„ W. Reese
„ J. Crouch
Pte. C. Page
„ C. Aitkens
„ W. Hawkins
„ J. Evans
Lce. Corpl. J. Reynolds
Pte. W. Percival
Lce.-Corpl. T. Higgins
Pte. A. Pryce
„ A. Brown
„ A Smith
„ C. Lyons
„ W. Clifton
Lce.-Corpl. T. Hodgins
Pte. G. Munday
Sergt. T. Hoar
Pte. F. Williams
Drmr. J. Stevens
Pte. J. Mansfield
„ C. Puxton
„ A. Smith
„ W. Pardy
„ W. Moon
„ J. Golder
Lce.-Corpl. H. Rollins
Lce.-Sergt. W. Laing
Lce.-Corpl. T. Compton
Pte. T. Williams
„ G. Honeysett
Sergt. W. Watts
Pte. D. Revell
„ F. Nailer
„ A. Hussey
Lce.-Corpl. Boyles
Pte. G. Osman
„ H. Blake
„ A. Hammond.

The General Officer Commanding, having sanctioned the issue of the musketry prizes for the season of 87-88, the following list of winners is published for general information, in accordance with para 216, British Musketry Regulations '87 :—

Pte. H. Woods, £4.

The following are entitled to £2 10s :—

Lce.-Cpl. W. Pryce
„ A. H. Baker
„ S. Johnson
Pte. F. Goodwin
Lc. Sgt. C. Woodward
Pte. W. Clifton
„ W. Pardy
„ A. Hammond

The following are entitled to £1 :—

Cpl. M. Roach
Pte. W. Dunham
Pte. H. Marshall
„ W. Moon

Pte. J. Golder, 19s.

The following are entitled to 15s :—

Sgt. C. Woodward
do. do.
Pte. A. Hall
„ C. Cheesman
„ A. Patterson
„ A. Goddard
„ E. Wilson
„ T. May
Lc.-Cpl. G. Higgins
Sgt. R. Summers
„ G. Avis
do. do.
Pte. H. Taylor
Sgt. T. Cheal
Pte. J. Webb
„ G. Groombridge

The following are entitled to 10s :—

Pte. W. Dunham
„ W. Crockett
„ W. Hooker
„ C. Fisher
Lc.-Cpl. E. Kent
Cpl. T. Cheal
Pte. W. McGee
„ A. Matthews
„ F. Cook
Lc.-Cpl. T. Greenland
Pte. J. Robinson
Cpl. M. Roach
Pte. D. Thacker
„ J. Adams
„ G. Debley
„ G. Munson
„ J. McGinnell
„ H. Ward
„ W. Ware
Lc.-Cpl. E. Heffron
Pte. H. Mitchell
Lc.-Cpl. J. Fisher
Pte. H. Lindsay
„ J. Withey
„ G. Riley
„ W. Gilbert
„ A. Davis
„ J. Belcher
„ T. Hartley
„ J. Hall
„ G. Pearce
„ T. Branchley
„ A. Taylor
„ A. Richards
„ A. Golder
Lc.-Sgt. G. Brain
Pte. O. Roberts
„ H. Marshall
„ W. Garner
„ A. Patterson
„ F. Woods
„ J. Hindmarsh
„ W. Reese
„ E. Wynn
„ J. Crouch
„ C. Page
„ C. Aitkens
„ W. Hawkins
„ T. May
S. Barrett
„ J. Ball
Cpl. G. Watkins
Pte. C. Hoare
„ J. Evans
Lc.-Cpl. J. Reynolds
„ J. Higgins
Pte. A. Pryce
„ A. Brown
„ A. Smith
„ C. Lyons
„ W. James
„ J. Arthur
„ J. Taylor
Lc.-Cpl. J. Tomlin
Pte. J. Saunders
„ W. Percival
„ G. Munday
„ J. Stevens
„ F. Williams
„ H. Mansfield
„ C. Puxton
„ A. Smith
„ F. Mainwaring
„ J. Eldridge
„ A. Cochrane
„ P. Edwards
„ R. Taylor
Lc.-Cpl. Hodgins
Pte. W. Moon
„ J. Golder
Lc.-Cpl. H. Rollins
Lc.-Sgt. Laing
Lc.-Cpl. T. Compton
„ T. Penn
Pte. G. Honeysett
„ F. Williams
„ D. Revell
„ A. Hussey
„ F. Nailer
„ G. Osman
Lc.-Cpl. J. Boyles
Pte. Blake
„ J. Reader
„ J. Cruttenden
„ J. Roach
„ F. Greenslade
„ G. Powell
„ M. Collins
Pte. G. Groombridge
„ G. Brooker
„ W. Powell
Pte. A. White
Cpl. H. Neale
Pte. G. Gravett

The following are entitled to 5s :—

Lc.-Sgt. W. Saville
Lc. Cpl. T. Greenland
Sgt. E. Breen
„ W. Levason
do. do.
Lc.-Sgt. A. Stonebridge
Col.-Sgt. J. J. Butler
Col.-Sgt. J. Marshall
Cpl. C. Cook
Col.-Sgt. F. Gardener
do. do.
Segt. T. Hoar
Col.-Segt. F. Andrews
Cpl. T. Green
Lc.-Sgt. W. Laing
Segt. W. Watts
Cpl. F. Hyatt
Lc.-Sgt. A. Batty

The following are entitled to 2s :—

Pte. G. Hayes
„ E. Judge
„ C. Millgate
„ J. Redman
„ E. Sewell
„ A. Waldash
„ G. Woodhatch
Lc.-Cpl. W. Price
Pte. A. Beard
„ E. A. Burton
„ J. Colvin
„ T. Croucher
„ G. Ellis
„ Hewitson
„ W. King
„ A. Matthews
„ A. Claydon
„ W. Dunham
„ C. Flint
„ H. Mansell
„ R. Noble
„ W. Ramsley
„ E. Sayer
„ G. Spicket
„ E. Foster
„ H. Mewitt
„ R. Hughes
Cpl. H. Locke
Lc.-Cpl. W. A. Donnelly
Pte. C. Blackman
„ W. Crocket
„ J. Etherington
„ G. Geer
„ F. Hart
„ H. Moore
„ C. Osborne
„ J. Robinson
„ E. Staples
„ G. Tapley
„ A. Wilson
„ W. Young
„ G. Bell
„ W. McDonald
„ A. Raward
„ W. Ryan
„ W. Smith
„ H. Suckling
„ G. Ware
„ J. Amos
„ W. Bentley
„ G. Briggs
„ T. Davis
„ H. Fraser
„ G. Holland
„ P. McElligott
Pte. W. Young
„ G. Bell
„ W. McDonald
„ A. Raward
„ W. Ryan
„ W. Smith
„ H. Suckling
„ G. Ware
„ J. Amos
„ W. Bentley
„ G. Briggs
„ H. Cheeseman
„ T. Davis
„ H. Fraser
„ G. Holland
„ P. McElligott
„ A. Sherwood
„ R. Stringer
„ J. Tussler
„ F. Woods
„ S. Dangerfield
„ T. Hames
„ G. Kent
„ J. Hall
„ J. Adams
„ W. Gower
„ J. Hindmarsh
„ J. Jackson
„ E. Letchford
„ G. Miller
„ A. Page
„ D. Rowland
„ C. Truscott
„ H. Wilcock
„ F. Wilson
„ A. Burt
„ J. Stall
„ A. Mitchell
„ R. Price
„ O. Roberts
„ W. Beeslee
„ W. Day
„ W. Hills
„ W. Adams
„ J. Pembroke
„ C. Rowe
„ R. Warren
Lc.-Cpl. Barnes
Pte. Belchamber
„ P. Connolly
„ W. Douglas
„ W. Hawkins
„ H. Mobley
„ E. Penfold
„ S. Barrett

Pte. G. Drury
,, A. Greenstreet
,, G. Lehane
,, G. Watson
,, H. E. Hills
,, G. Newing
, F, Gray
Cpl. C. Burrows
Pte. J. Beck
,, E. Wilson
,, W. Pearce
,, J. Saunders
,, F. Smee
,, J. Straw
,, W. Waterma n
Cpl. A Adley
Pte. G Apps
,, R Bartor
,, J Starkie
,, S George
,, E Towner
,, A Money
Cpl. J Alexander
,, J Evans
Pte. A Ambrose
,, A Bird
,, J Chase
, T Franks
,, R Hayson
,, W James
., G Millham
,, A Pelling
,, H Richardson
,, W Sawyer
,, H W Smith
,, W Sullivan
,, G Fyles
., G Holmes
,, H Mitchell
,, W Percival
Lc-Cpl F Marchant
Pte J Muldoon
., C Puxton
,, A Sale
,, A Smith
,, P Taylor
,, F Welsh
,, J Barton
,, J Eldridge
,, J Hardes
,, C Hatchard
,, G Jubb
., G Matthews
, G Munday
,, J Read
,, G Sands
,, W Clifton
,, A Davis
,, H Hodgins
,, J Marchant
,, J Morris
,, E Pitcher
,, A Sadler
,, G Young
,, J Standard
,, W Barrett
,, F Brown

Pte. W Clutton
,, P Edwards
,, L Gunner
,, J Jordan
,, C Ansell
,, H. Faust
,, J Brewer
,, E Butler
,, A Cochrane
,, O Dorrington
,, G Knight
,, A Parsons
,, J Stevens
,, S Carrell
,, J Gates
,, C Hicks
,, J Chadderton
,, W George
,, J McKay
,, D Lalley
,, T Else
, E Grant
,, F Hilderbrand
,, T Lynch
,, T Millbank
,, T Ovenden
,, G Prior
,, T Wilmott
,, H Anderson
,, W Burns
,, W Farrell
,, E Harvey
,, G Honeysett
,, G Mills
,, W Pardy
,, H Raines
,, J. Egglestone
,, J Foster
,, A Keeler
', A Lindsay
,, W Moriarty
,, G Powell
,, C White
,, B Cook
,, J Connell
,, W Wright
,, G Bailey
,, R Gardiner
,, C Keys
,, T Tennant
,, M Duddy
,, C Foster
,, W Harvey
,, M Kane
,, I Leabourne
,, M O'Connell
,, J Sheed
,, G Tizzard
,, G Waller
,, H Bennett
,, W Brooks
,, C Coley
,, M Cronin
,, C Eggleston
,, J Foster
,, A Lindsay

THE WEEK AT NAINI TAL.

—o—

Last year, it will be remembered, our teams secured victories both when we went to Naini Tal and when that station sent over a team to encounter us. This year we have not been so successful but we must look to retrieving our failure when we play the representatives of the town by the lake, on our own grounnd. Nothing could have been finer than the weather and, though the furnace heat of the Kyrna valley was as trying as ever, we found Naini Tal when we arrived there, cool in comparison to Ranikhet. The first event contested was the gentlemens' double-handed tennis match, in which Capt. Beresford and Mr. Greenway represented Ranikhet, Mr. Mally, who was to have been one of the players, being unfortunately put *hors de combat* by an attack of fever. From the commencement the Naini Tal representatives had the best of it—the courts being unknown to our players, of course handicapped them seriously—and they won the first two sets at six games to two. In the third set our players had got more accustomed to the courts and when the game was called at "five all" it was decided to play three more games Out of these Ranikhet only succeeded in securing one and thus the match terminated in favor of Naini Tal.

On Tuesday morning fortune veered Ranikhet-wards and we won the shooting match; the way in which our team, badly beaten at the short range, pulled up at the long ranges being remarkable. Subjoined is the score :—

RANIKHET.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	600 yds.	Total.
Mr. Lloyd,	26	26	24	79
Mr. Brine,	31	20	29	80
Capt. Dauglish,	21	20	19	60
Mr. Campbell,	31	16	25	72
			Grand Total ...	288

NANI TAL.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	600 yds.	Total.
Capt. Thuston,	30	22	17	69
Capt. R. Carnac,	29	18	23	70
Mr. E. Wilmot,	30	28	24	82
Mr. Whymper,	28	23	8	59
			Grand Total ...	280

Ranikhet winning by eight points.

At cricket as will be seen by the following account, sent us by our cricket correspondent, we were badly beaten, some of our best bats not coming off at all. We were glad to see Capt, Dauglish playing again in his old form :—

NAINI TAL *v.* RANIKHET

Played on 22nd and 23rd of May, 1888, and won by Naini Tal in an innings and 17 runs. The match was lost through Mr. Whymper and Capt. Rivett-Carnal thoroughly collaring the bowling, the 6th wicket having fallen for 65, and the 7th not till 180 had been scored, the remaining wickets adding 61 runs between them. This was the great feature of the match, the two playing very steadily and patiently. Mr. Mantell bowling straight and fast, was most effective both innings. Our bowlers unfortunately were off the spot, though great credit must be given to Corpl. Godfrey for keeping up as he did and taking 6 wickets. In the second innings of Ranikhet Mr. Greenway and Mr. Hanley made a most promising stand but were not supported. The fielding on both sides, especially that of Naini Tal was good:—

NAINI TAL.

Mr. Kor, b Godfrey	12
,, McCarthy, b Wardle	0
Capt. Rivett-Carnac, c Brine b Hanlay	74
Mr. Eardley-Wilmott, b Godfrey	0
,, D'Aeth b Godfrey	12
,, Colvin, c & b Wardle	1
,, Wymper, b Hanley	61
,, Mantell, b Godfrey	2
Capt. Gordon, b Godfrey	9
,, Thurston, b Godfrey	12
Mr. Billings, not out	36
,, Mr. Money, did not bat.	
Extras	22
Total	241

RANIKHET.

Mr. Hanley, b Billings	5	b Mantell	22
,, Stuart, b Billings	11	b Billings	17
,, Greenway, b Mantell	14	b Gordon	44
Corpl. Godfrey, run out	12	c & b Mantell	2
Capt. Beresford, b Mantell	0	c Rivett-Carnac b Mantell	0
Pte. Wardle, b Mantell	16	c D'Aeth b Mantell	0
Capt. Dauglish, c Whymper b Mantell	21	c & b Gordon	15
Pte. Edmonds, c D'Aeth b Mantell	5	b Gordon	2
Mr. Brine, not out	0	b Mantell	0
,, Lloyd, l. b. w. b Mantell	10	b Gordon	0
,, Eales, b Mantell	1	b Mantell	7
Capt. Richardson, b Eardly-Wilmot	1	not out	5
Extras	3	Extras	11
Total	99	Total	125

The Ladies' and Gentlemens' double tennis gave Naini Tal another victory. Mrs. Cockin played up very well for us, and Capt. Beresford made some excellent strokes, but they were not able to stem the tide of ill-luck, and we had again to submit to a defeat.

Polo was a foregone conclusion and at the end of the game, the score stood 12 goals to 1, Capt. Richardson having hit for our side the solitary one.

Friday brought a Gymkana, in which Mr. Stuarts' Perambulator failed to get round the course and on Saturday we ended our career of reverses by losing the boat race, after a hard tussle, by three quarters of a length, and also the billiard match. The social part of the week was very pleasant, the dance at the Assembly rooms and the ball at Government House were very enjoyable, and the banquet on Saturday night ran on well into Sunday morning.

Athletics.

FOOTBALL.

C *v.* H COMPANY.

A match under Association rules was played on the 9th inst, between the above companies. C Company having won the toss took the advantage of the wind. the ball was kicked off at 5 p.m. by H Company. After twenty minutes hard play H scored the first goal, and in a few minutes, C equalised them. From a foul in front of the goal just before half time C scored again but it was rejected. The game stood one goal each at half time, on changing ends, both tried hard to score, and after ten minutes play H scored out of a scrimmage in front of the goal. H then played a defensive game, but C managed to bring the ball right up to their opponents' goal. The umpires were unable to a ree as to whether the line had actually been passed, and the referee not having been in a position in which he could see, was obliged to disallow the goal.

D COMPANY'S HARRIERS CLUB.

On the 4th inst. the above club turned out and held what is termed a post run, for the purpose of competing for honors viz., Huntsman and first and second Whip respectively. The meet was one of the largest held in Ranikhet

At 5.15 p.m. the hares, Corpl. Davis and Gallagher, started off from the Treasury at a good pace, along the cart-road in the direction of the Post Office. The hounds were divided into three packs; slow, medium and fast, the slow pack starting off after an interval of three minutes, the medium four and the fast five thus giving the hares a start of five minutes, before the whole of the hounds were on the trail in full cry. After covering about the first mile or so of ground, some of the mediums came up and formed company with the slow pack who had already slackened pace, Ptes. Hickmott, Rankin and Taylor, taking the lead, made the running along the road in the direction of Chaubuttia, until the trail, turning along a by-path, emerged on to the lower road leading to the Parade-ground; from this point some hard running ensued, several of the fast pack gradually gaining on the others, who endeavoured to keep ahead. When near the Parade-ground, however, Sergt. Underhill and Pte. Blackwell came to the front and joined those who had taken the lead during the run, when the trail again turned on to the road leading to B Company's bungalow, the pace and distance began to tell, and several now began to lose ground; by this time those who managed to keep to the front, prepared themselves for the run in, and although several were far behind, all deserve credit for the way in which they ran. Sergt. Underhill now taking the lead, brought the others along at a good pace, past the Half-Moon Barracks and Parade-ground, where a good run in and an exciting finish after a five miles run resulted as follows;—Sergt. Underhill, 1st, (fast), Huntsman, Pte. Rankin, 2nd, (medium), 1st Whip, Pte. Hickmott, 3rd, (medium), 2nd Whip,

NOTICE.

There will be three meets next month on the 7th, 15th and 23rd respectively. The hares will leave the Treasury at 5 30 p.m. (weather permitting) the runs will be open to all comers and we hope to have a good attendance. Those who wish to join the runs will be good enough to send in their names to Sergt. Underhill not later than a day previous to each run.

SMOKING CONCERT.

The great liking which has prevailed between E and H companies' for some considerable time was again brought to proof on the 14th inst, by playing a game of cricket and after the game was ended, both companies retired to H company's Bungalow where a cold spread awaited them on the tables. The spread was started at 6 30 p. m, when Major N. Newnham Davis and Capt. G. V. Daughlish made there appearance at the head of the table, and spoke a few words on the day's cricket and wished every N. C. Officer and man of both companies good luck and a pleasant evening, tipped their glasses and departed, leaving the men to spend a pleasant evening. After ample justice had been done to the eatables, the men went to the mess-room where at one end was erected a stage ready for the concert.

At 7 15 p. m. our chairman Pte. J. Harding announced that Pte. Richards would open the concert by singing the "Bells of the Tower," which was followed by Pte. Shannon singing with great science "Tom Sayers," Pte. Bloomfield was next called upon for the "Ship that never returned," after a lot of persuasion Pte. Raward obliged with "Old Mother Brown" and Pte. Clinton with a great sway and fancying himself the very man sang "John Malone" Pte. Edwards sang his old favourite "Sweet Chiming Bells," Sergt. Ellis with a little of the brogue sang "Just as good men comes from Ireland to day," our chairman, J. Harding next gave us a toast "The four H's," but the audience not being satisfied, he had to sing "The Shaker" and of course was a true picture of a shaker, Pte. Greenslade was called upon to sing the "Three leaf Shamrock," but finding he could not succeed, sang "The night that Mother died," Pte. Bailey sang a very amusing song which caused great laughter, Sergt. Talbot here obliged with "The Tricks of the Trade," Color-Sergt. Gardner sang his old song "The Salvation Army," Pte. Hamilton spoke a few words on the game of football, after which Pte. Stevens sang "The concert at Albert Hall," Lce.-Corpl. Pickett sang "What we all go through" but I do'nt think he could go through much as he was very shaky, Pte. Hughes, pulling enough ugly mugs sang "The Chinese bum-boat man" Pte. Richards again raised his voice to "On Tramp," he being encored sang "The Red White and Blue," Pte Hughes sang "The Men of Kent" as an encore song. Pte. Saunders obliged with "Bright Star of Hope," here Pte. Richards sang admidst cheers and loud shouts of encore "The Shipwreck" and Pte. Anbrose sang "Honest Pluck," time being rather late order was called and Color-Sergt. Gardner spoke a few words of the days doings

and said he hoped we should soon meet again and was backed up by Sergt, Ellis, who spoke on behalf of Color-Sergt. Tomsett, who had to leave early in the evening owing to sickness, the evening was finished by all hands singing, in good old style, "Auld Lang Syne" and "He is a jolly good fellow. The men all retired early with one exception, and that was a young lark fancying himself rather large, but like all other birds, they can find a cage for them.

THE BURRA KHANA.

Mrs Mary Moriarty was our Sergeant Majors wife,
And she used to lead that warrior brave a very harassed life;
For tho' the Sergeant-Majors' frown could make mens blood run cold,
It could not stop his Molly's mouth when she was on the scold.

She'd snap her fingers in his face, and even pull his nose,
And yet the two were happier than many would suppose;
For, tho' she wore the breeches, she watched his interests well
And kept him "trim and dacent" as she'd very often tell.

There was but one thing greatly troubled Mrs. Molly's mind,
And that was quite a trifle, as you'll very quickly find,
She couldn't bear the airs of the Q. M. S's wife,
Alas, what tiny drops will turn to gall the cup of life!

The Q. M. S's wife you see, had been a lady's maid,
When Molly in the scullery had learned a humbler trade;
Now Molly was the senior, as she often would declare,
And yet the Q. M. S's. wife had a much superior air.

In vain poor Molly sported the most expensive clothes,
She always looked as "Slavey" does when "Slavey" courting goes;
While Mrs. Mullins* in the dusk had oft mistaken been
For the very handsome wife of Captain John Fitz George McQueen!

Mrs. Mullins gave a party to her friends in Dustypore,
And Molly was invited *as belonging to the Corps*,
A fact which Mrs. Mullins was most careful to explain,
As she feared that Molly's coarseness might cause her guests some pain.

I fear my Muse will stumble, or at least feel rather queer,
When she tries to tell the names of those who tasted Mullin's cheer;
But I'll send her crashing at them like a tired hunter at a wall
And the worst she may anticipate is, well—perhaps a fall.

There was Sub-Conductor Mayker, from the Commissariat lines.
Who daily *made* on various things, from bread and meat to wines;
And also Supervisor Grab of the famed P. W. D.
Who lived right royally, and yet banked many a brig t rupee.

The Barrack-master too dropped in, Lieut. MacKarooze,
His rank was merely nominal, and he dearly loved a "booze,"
He had made *one* splendid fortune out of chair and table legs,‡
And had squandered clean *another* one consuming wiskey pegs

The Railway Barracks also sent contingents one or two,
To enumerate *their* several names is more than I can do;
They were mostly Guards and Drivers, or something on the line
And their wives were *coffee-coloured*, well so perhaps is mine

The dinner went off splendidly, as Grab said with *eclât*,
The same authority observed there was not one *faux pas*,
An that nothing could compare with Mrs. Mullins' *esprit*.
You see Grab studied other things as well as the rupee.

The conversation never flagged, yet each one had a share.
Except poor Molly who looked on with quite a sulky air;
Jealousy, the fiend, was raging through her untutored breast;
And where'er that demon enters; Farewell to peaceful rest.

Like a terrestrial angel Mrs. Mullins flitted to and fro,
Giving to her little party what slangy folks call "go";
She listened sympathetically to departmental woes,
To these she talked "The Fashions" and "High Politics" to those.

When the party separated, Mrs. Mullins, with delight,
Listened to a pleasant choir of "Thanks for such a pleasant night,"
Pleasant nights being few and far between in mofussil stations are,
To use a term financial, "quoted something over par."

Fired with emulous ambition, Molly to her husband said,
That she'd give a *Burra-Khana* to excel the Mullins' spread;
And her husband very readily, gave his consent I ween,
For in those days he supervised the much abused canteen.

Invitations soon were issued to each eligible guest,
And all to Molly's great delight, accepted, and expressed
What pleasure it would give to them to visit her and dine,
On such a day, at such an hour, provided it were fine.

Khansamah had his orders such a khana to prepare,
As would cause each luckless Mem Sahib guest in envy wild to stare;
The liquors were the very best that Cursetjee could send,
Unmatched Manillas were the smokes—a present from a friend.

The hour arrives and punctually the guests attended too,
And each to Ramaswamy's dishes gave attention due;
The "Fiz" from Cursetjees' was praised, and "Exshaws No. 1,"
But yet the feast seemed somehow flat for lack of joke and pun.

Poor Molly saw the danger, so rushed into the breach,
Retailing many a lengthy yarn in broad Milesian speech;
But yet her choicest jokes fell flat, or, if they did'nt then
No laughter from the ladies came, but only from the men.

* Quarter-Master-Sergeants Wife.

‡ The members of the Department only can explain this

She told some lengthy anecdotes about domestic life.
And how her Ayah had disputes of with the Mehters wife;
Declared the Syce purloined the gram, the Mehter stole the eggs,
And to keep them all in order she was quite run off her legs

Talking of the eggs brought her feathered flock to mind,
And she told her guests an anecdote—perhaps not quite refined:
About the love adventures of a favourite bantam hen,
Which blushes to the ladies brought, and titters from the men.

One sour-faced lady shortly declared she must retire,
And one by one they all went off in more or less fire,
Till only bachelors were left who stayed to smoke and drink,
While Molly to her room retired in misery to think.

Her khana which was to have been the pride of Dustypore,
Had turned out quite a failure, and no credit to the corps;
She could'nt guess the reason, she could only sigh and weep,
So she took a good stiff brandy peg and sobbed herself to sleep.

MORAL.

Now *Burra khana* givers, who this truthful tale may read,
To Molly's misadventures I pray you well take heed;
When you make your preparations, of food, and wines, and fruit.
Don't forget the *conversation and make sure that it will suit.*

THE EMPRESS.

Sergt. Underhill's challenge to run a mile which appeared in our last issue was taken up by Pte. Wooding of Letter "F" Coy. The race came off on the 17th inst., on the Parade-ground Both men got away to a very good start and also a good pace, they alternately took lead until the last lap, when Pte. Wooding drew out and won by about 30 yards. The time, 5 minutes 12 seconds, was slow, no doubt owing to the very heavy rain that took place during the forenoon. Sergt. Underhill must now resign his colours to younger blood, he cannot complain, as out of the 17 mile races he has taken part in he has only lost two.

The Corporals of the Battn., invited by the Corporals of the Standing Camp, enjoyed a very pleasant evening at their mess-room on the 17th inst. Quoits, whist, cribbage, "breaking a crust" and a sing-song constituted the evening's entertainment, but The Buffs Corporals only shone in the last two events viz., eating and singing. The first song or two were not up to the usual form, evidently the supper had not properly digested, (and no wonder, considering the business-like manner in which the dishes were disposed of) however the evening passed in a very pleasant and amicable manner, and when 11 o'clock came round those who had not had an opportunity of showing how nicely they could sing previously, burst into song together which was finished by a ring being formed, and "Auld Lang Syne" shouted at the top of their voices. A few appropriate speeches were made, and the evenings entertainment terminated. The Standing Camp Corpls. will be invited here shortly, and it is to be hoped that as jovial an evening will be experienced.

THE LOST COLOURS.

After the disaster at Isandula, the colours of the 24th Regiment were reported lost, but were found wrapped round the bodies of Lieuts. Melville and Coghill.

Who said we had lost the colours?
Who carried the tale away,
And whispered it low in England,
With the deeds of that awful day?
The story was hushed, they tell us,
—Freed from a touch of shame—
Washed in the blood of those who died,
Told in their sacred name?

But they said we had lost the colours—
And the colours were safe you see,
Whilst the story was told in England,
Over the restless sea!
They had not the heart to blame us,
When they knew what the day had cost,
But we felt the shame of the silence laid,
On the colours they thought were lost!

But now to its furthest limit,
They will listen, and heed our cry!
How could the colours be lost, I say!
Whilst *one* man who was left to die?
Safe on the heart of a soldier!
Where else should the colours be?
I do not say they were found again,
For they never were lost, you see!

Safe on the heart of a soldier!
Knotted close to his side!
Proudly laid on the quiet breast,
Washed in the crimson tide!
For the heart is silent for ever—
Stirred by no fleeting breath—
And the colours he saved are a fitting shroud,
And meet for a soldier's death.

What else would they know in England?
The colours were *lost*, they said,
And all the time they were safe of course,
Though the soldier himself was dead!
Quiet the heart and still the hand—
And feeble the stalwart mind—
But he was one of the Twenty-Fourth,
So the colours were safe with him!

JUGGINSON'S DILEMMA.

OR

A VICTIM OF THE MATRIMONIAL AGENCY.

The 119th Duke of Crampshire's own Light Infantry has, from time immemorial, enjoyed a well earned reputation.

Of most ancient descent, the proud possession of such innumerable honours; that grand old corps in military parlance pretty well takes the right of the line, at least such seems the united opinion of all who are fortunate enough to be enrolled among its ranks.

A year or two ago when the regiment was on station at that somewhat undesirable location Liverabad (Bengal) waging fierce combat against fever, ague and all the multitudinous ailments to which the Indian settler (ill-fated mortal!!!) is heir to, the subject of our monograph, No. 220, Pte Walter Edward Jugginson was flourishing like the proverbial palm-tree.

Of scrupulously clean and neat exterior, possessing an absolutely unsullied defaulter-sheet, a smart drill, and in the matter, either of beer or buns, temperate to a degree: Jugginson was almost universally acknowledged to be *the* model man of the "Duke of Crampshire's Own."

Such a paragon could hardly exist without an enemy or two at least. In addition to a host of admirers, he numbered in his train a fair sprinkling of those unfriendly spirits whom the "green-eyed monster," jealousy, ever prompted to the devising of different ways and means of ejecting from his pinnacle of fame this "Bayard" of the barrack-room, but in vain, Phœnix-like the immortal Jugginson soared aloft and flourished anew.

Now at the period coevil with our hero's completion of six years in the army, the British Government thought fit to offer, by way of inducement to prolongation of service, no less a sum than £10 sterling.

Wise in his own generation (a sort of modernised Fabius Cunctator in fact) Jugginson, crafty soul as he was, had watched the market for some considesable time and now came forward, "took on for twelve" pocketing the bounty, a very nice little adendum to his already well filled purse.

Do not, dear reader, however, ascribe our friend's actions to purely sordid motives, to "let the cat out of the bag," Jugginson contemplated matrimony. Now matrimony is a subject which will bear much discussion both *pro* and *con*, and it was not till after considerable deliberation that he determined on this most important step.

Like Napoleon of old, having once made up his mind Jugginson was adamant itself, marry he would—but who? yes, who? this was the little difficulty that presented itself from the outset.

The maidens of Liverabad are black, not particularly beautiful, neither are they cleanly of person betraying a more than sneaking affection for ghee, an article of diet whose pungent odour has the unpleasant knack of attaching itself to the diaphanous garments of the lady consumer. From the ranks of the dusky daughters of "Ind" Jugginson could not and would not select a partner: and of eligible young English beauties Liverabad is devoid.

With the matrimonial market in such a condition, affairs hymeneal, seems rather at a deadlock, for our gay young Lothario, however, the fickle goddess condescended at length to smile (a baneful smile) upon him disconsolate.

Strolling one hot sultry afternoon into the Regimental Library, Jugginson flung himself into a seat, carelessly taking up the first paper that came within his reach—"Ally Sloper's Half Holiday." Now everybody knows or ought to know that in addition to its other attractions that lively little journal possesses a column devoted to the worship of Hymen, denominated 'Tootsies' Matrimonial Agency."

Lazily turning over the leaves of Sloper, Jugginson suddenly alighted on a paragraph which seemed to interest him to no slight extent, to wit, the following: "A young lady, pretty, accomplished, but thoroughly domesticated wishes to correspond with a suitable young gentleman with a view to matrimony—money no object, military young man preferred, address—Sacharissa, care of Editor, Sloperies."

To obtain paper, pen, ink and frame a suitable reply to the unknown fair was as "Boys Own Slushpail" has it, "the work of an instant," but on signing his name to four closely written pages of erratic effusion, for the first time in his life, the patronymic Jugginson struck its power as objectionable, odious, which even the euphonius Walter Edward failed to swamp, a name in short to be discarded at once and for ever.

Being a man of prompt action, the Paragon made a speedy application to his Commanding Officer for permission to alter the offending surname to Fitzroy, signed his epistle with the newly acquired title and despatched it duly

stamped in sure and certain expectation of receiving a favourable reply from the gentle Sacharissa.

(To be continued).

Cricket.

OFFICERS *v.* SERGEANTS.

This annual match was played at Ranikhet, on the 17th May, 1888 and resulted in a draw on account of the rain. It will probably be finished in June.

OFFICERS.

Mr. Bayard, b Brain	22
„ Stuart, b Brain	5
„ Brine b Cumber	0
Capt. Daughlish, c and b Cumber	6
Major Newnham-Davis, b Cumber	2
Mr. Parry, b Cumber	25
„ Bell, b Nicholas	1
„ Tarte, b Nicholas	0
„ Eales, b Cumber	2
„ Lloyd, b Patterson	2
„ Hulk, not out	0
Extras	16
Total	81

SERGEANTS.

Qr.-Mr. Sergt. Cumber, l.b.w. b Bell	4
Col.-Sergt. Featherstone, b Parry	21
Col.-Sergt. Nicholas, c Eales b Parry	21
Sergt. Brain, not out	2
Sergt.-Major Cook, not out	3
Col.-Sgt. Patterson, Sergt. Bovenzer, „ Talbot, „ Gray, „ Eaton, „ Short. — did not bat	
Total	51

"G" COY. *v.* THE STANDING CAMP.

This match was played at Ranikhet, on April 30th, 1888, and resulted in a win for "G" Coy.

"G" COMPANY.

Pte. Hicks, b Lawrence	1	b Tyers	9
Pte. Lawrence, b Elliot	0	not out	0
„ Anderson, not out	2	b Lawrence	0
Cpl. Hilderbrand, b Lawrence	32		
„ Godfrey, b Lawrence	18		
„ Rollins, c Haken b Lawrence	2		
Pte. Hussey, b Elliot	0		
„ Russell, c Lawrence b Gorringe	43		
„ Lynch, ht, wkt.	1		
„ Else, b Gorringe	5		
„ McKeating, b Wkyes	5		
Extras	5		
Total	114	Total	9

STANDING CAMP.

Elliot, run out	0	not out	5
Gorringe, c Hilderbrand b Godfrey	19	run out	9
Scapiethome, c Godfrey b Rollins	0	b Hussey	0
Lawrence, b Godfrey	2	b Hilderbrand	2
Sketchley, b Godfrey	5	c Else b Hicks	7
Belton, c & b Rollins	6	b Else	8
Wkyes, b Godfrey	0	b Anderson	0
Hill, b Godfrey	11	c Else b Lawrence	7
Tyers, not out	1	c McKeating b Hilderbrand	10
Haken, b Godfrey	1	b Anderson	0
Carney, b Rollins	0	run out	1
Extras	4	Extras	21
Total	49	Total	70

"A" COMPANY *v.* THE STANDING CAMP.

This match was played at Ranikhet on May 7th, 1888, and resulted in a win for A Coy., by an innings and 54 runs.

After the match, both teams adjourned to A Companys' Bungalow, were a smoking concert was given. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

A COMPANY.

Pte. Brewer, b Teyers	35
„ Hewitson, b Culppins	28
„ Fisher, run out	2
„ Sewell, b Lawrence	10
„ Edwards, l. b. w. b Lawreuce	6
„ Leek, c Betts b Culppins	12
„ Barnes, b Culppins	0
„ Maynard, b Morris	1
„ Corner, not out	6
„ Gordon, b Culppins	0
„ Colvin, b Culppius	0
Total	100

STANDING CAMP,

Pte. Scapeborn, not out	8	run out	1
„ Teyers, b Edwards	8	b Brewer	1
„ Sculley, c and b Edwards	0	b Brewer	9
Lce.-Corpl, Betts, run out	4	b Edwards	0
Pte, Reynolds, c Sewell b Brewer	7	b Brewer	2
Sergt. Culppins, b Edwards	0	not out	1
Pte. Lawrence, run out	0	b Brewer	2
„ Hill, c Gordon b Brewer	0	st. Sewell b Edwards	4
„ Morris, b Edwards	0	c Hewitson b Edwards	2
Corpl, Belton, did not bat		b Brewer	0
Pte. Olive, did not bat		b Edwards	0
Extras	5	Extras	0
Total	32	Total	22

B COMPANY *v.* STANDING CAMP.

This match was played at Ranikhet on the 13th May and resulted in a win for B Company by 56 runs on the first innings.

Pte. Gilbert, c and b Lawrence	8	b Lawreuce	18
„ Ware, c Olive b Tyers	31	b Lawrence	2
Col.-Sergt, Patterson	7	b Belton	5
Pte. Russell, b Tyers	0	c and b Lawrence	9
„ Sageman, b Tyers	5	b Lawreuce	2
„ Raward, b Sketchley	15	hit wicket	10
„ Holland, b Olive	12	not out	1
„ Mitchell, c Lawrence b Beltou	2	c Belton b Lawrence	0
„ Peters, b Lawrence	2	b Lawrence	1
Corpl. Patten, not out	7	c Belton b Lawrence	1
Pte, Riley, c Sculley b Lawrence	0	c Sketchley,	5
Extras	11	Extras	1
Total	100	Total	55

STANDING CAMP,

Sketchley, b Gilbert	9	not out	8
Gorings, l.b.w. b Ware	1	b Gilbert	2
Tyers, b Gilbert	0	b Ware	0
Belton, c Riley b Gilbert	19	c Russell b Ware	10
Culford, c Patten b Gilbert	0	not out	5
Scapeborn, run out	0		
Sculley, b Gilbert	0		
Olive, run out	3		
Lawrence, not out	7		
Hill, b Gilbert	0		
Mort, b Ware	0		
Extras	5		
Total	44	Total	25

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

To Ranikhet a friendly challenge was sent,
To choose her best man for a tournament:
Her strongest then she picked and sent them over,
In neighbouring town to stay a week "in clover."
Their hosts were kindly and most glad to greet them,
But at the same time, did their best to beat them.

LIGHTS.

1. I am so ravenous that I'll eat
   A shovel or a poker, for a treat,
2. Sometimes its quite as hard to swallow this,
   But if you do you'll find 'twont come amiss.
3. A well known battle here was fought;
   Seek it in Spain, if you do aught.
4. A woman (as usual) spoilt *his* life:
   'Twas a warning severe against a wife.
5. Amidst English we love and miss here,
   None are missed more than these, and none so dear.

E. W. B.

NOTICE.

Andersons' English Opera and Comedy Company are coming to Ranikhet for a fortnight and open on the 10th June with Toole's latest success "The Butler" They will also play "The Magistrate," (which had a long run at the Court Theatre), Dorothy, The Mikado, and Pinafore.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DOUBTFUL.—We are afraid there is no fund.

E. MORRISON & CO., LIMITED.

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English Saddles and Saddlery of every description.
Fishing Tackle, Flies, Reels, Lines, etc.
Fancy articles for presents.

Pipes.—Short Clays, Long Clays, Cherry-wood, Briar-wood, Presentation Pipes, Cigar Cases etc.

Copes Golden Cloud Tobacco etc., Lambert and Butlers May Blossom Tobacco etc.

Note paper, Birthday Cards, Wedding Cards etc.
Lawn Tennis and Cricketing Goods.

Perfumery.—Soaps and Toilet requisites, Silver Cream.

WALTER LOCKE & CO.,
GUNSMITHS AND ARMOURERS,
3 ESPLANADE, CALCUTTA.

DOUBLE-BARREL MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS.

No. 60.—English fine twist barrels, fir walnut stock ebony rod, &c., fitted in a black canvas cover with the following implements :—

Powder flask, Shot pouch, Bullet mould, Wad punch Nipple key, Turn screw, cleaning rod and Oil bottle.

12 gauge. PRICE COMPLETE Rs60,

DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING GUNS.

No. 60.—D.-B. B.-L. C.-F. Guns, 12 gauge, English fine twist barrels, Cylinder bored to take shot and ball, Double grip action with lever under guard, good quality steel rebounding bar-locks, Hammer below line of sight, Walnut stock and fore-end, Snap fore-end fastener &c. Fitted in a brown canvas waterproof cover, with the following implements :—

Rammer and Funnel, Turnover, Re-capper, Powder measure, Shot measure, Extractor, Bullet mould, Nipple key, Turn-screw, Wad punch, Cleaning rod, Pocket cleaning apparatus and Oil bottle.

PRICE COMPLETE Rs80.

Hundreds of these guns have been sold in India, all of which have given universal satisfaction.

For Sale.

A good watch, English Silver Lever hunter, full capped, a splendid time-keeper, price Rs55.

A strong gin trap, for Jackal, Fox, or other good sized animals. Over 20 animals have been caught in it since February last, price Rs12.

Apply to Q. M. S, Cumber, The Buffs.

WHITEAWAY, LAIDLAW & CO.,
OF CALCUTTA.

Best Quality Striped Tennis Flannel Suitable for Ladies and Gentlemens coats and jackets, colors:—

Navy and white ... ... ½ Stripe,
" " ... ... ¾ "
Chocolate and white ... .. ¾ "
From R. 1/10, per yard.

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Quality, without collars, per. doz.
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Colored French Printed Cambric Shirts, with or without Collars attached, Fast Colors, Rs. 33 per doz.

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Colored Flannel Shirts, all wool, in large assortment of patterns, with or without collars, Rs. 5–8 each.

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All wool Flannel Sleeping Suits, best quality, Rs. 2–8 each
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CHOLERA BELTS.

Scarlet Flannel Cholera Belts, R. 1–12 each.

WATERPROOF CLOTHING,

Gent's Stout Drab Twill Vulcanised Waterproof Coats, Rs. 6-12 each.
Gent's Stout Drab Twill Vulcanised Inverness Capes, Rs. 10
Ditto Superior Quality, Rs. 12.
Waterproof Capes, for Servants, Rs. 3.
Waterproof Riding Aprons, of Drab Vulcanised.
Cambric for Ladies, Rs. 5–8. do. for Gents Rs. 6.
Military Regulation Black Cashmere Waterproof Cloaks, Rs. 24–8.
Gent's Light Fancy Tweed Waterproof Coats in the best qualities only. Rs. 21 & 25.

GENTS GLOVES.

White Kid Two Button, Rs. 2· per pair.
White Doe Skin Two Buttons, Rs. 3-8 per pair.
Tan Dog Skin Two Buttons, Rs. 3-8 per pair.

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BEEHIVES,	No. 1, in Boxes containing	100 or 250	... ...	Per 1000 Rs.	16	0
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FAVORITES,	,, ,, ,,	50	... ...	,, box ,,	1	8
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TRICHINOPOLY CHEROOTS (*with straws*)

DAWSON'S MUSTER. in Boxes containing	100	... ...	Per 1000 Rs.	6	0
,, ,, No. 2 ,, ,,	100	... ...	,, ,, ,,	12	8

SAMPLE CASES.

Made of strong Tin, Black Jappan^ed, and well finished—

Containing 25 of each of the above mentioned Brands	Rs.	6 0
,, 50 ,, ,, ,, ,, ...	,,	10 0

TRAVELLERS' TIN CASES.

Black Japanned, strong-hinged lid, hasp a^nd staple—

Containing 1000, Beehives, No. 1 or 2 (without lock)	Rs.	20 0
,, 500, ,, ,, 1 or 2 ,, ...	,,	10 8

PADLOCKS EXTRA ACCORDING TO QUALITY.

CHEROOTS AND CIGARS FOR ENGLAND.

Orders for our Cigars deliverable in Great Britain and Ireland should be addressed to our sole Agents:—

MESSRS. OAKES BROTHERS & Co., 46 New Broad Street, London, E. C.,
Who have always on hand a stock of all our Brands in Bond and Duty paid.

Oakes' Cigars are the best manufactured in Southern India. Samples sent per return post free on Application.

ARMS AND AMMUNUTION DEPARTMENT.

OAKES & Co's. SERVICE GUNS, Central Fire, 12 Bore, in case with fittings, Cash. Rs. 150.
OAKES & Co's. ESTATE GUNS, Central Fire, 12 Bore, in case with fittings, Cash, Rs. 100.
OAKES & Co's. MUZZLE LOADING GUNS, Double Barrel, Cash, Rs. 44.
OAKES & Co's. MUZZLE LOADING GUNS, Single Barrel Cash, Rs. 27.
WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLES, Model 1876, 500 Bore, to hold 6 cartriges, Cash Rs100
THE QUACKENBUSH IMPROVED AIR GUN, Cash, Rs. 22/8.
THE QUACKENBUSH SHOT AIR GUN, Cash, Rs. 37/8.
THE QUACKENBUSH MAGAZINE SHOT AIR GUN, Cash, Rs. 46/14.

OAKES & Co's Safety Saloon Rifles and Winchester Repeating Rifles, Model 1886, and Single Shot expected in a few days. ☞ Send for our Price List of Arms and Ammunition.

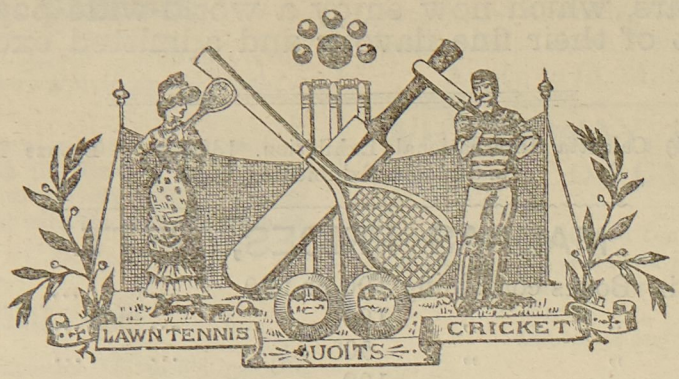
MURRAY & CO.,

LUCKNOW.

CRICKETING GEAR, LAWN TENNIS AND SPORTING REQUISITES

LILLYWHITE, FROWD AND CO'S AND DUKE AND SON'S CRICKETING MATERIAL

AYERS', JEFFERIES'. SLAZENGERS & TATE'S LAWN TENNIS GEAR. GRAY AND JEFFERIES RACQUETS.

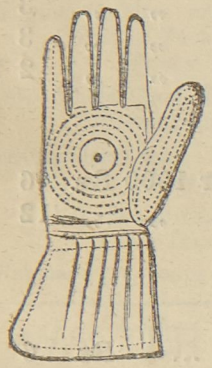


CRICKET MATERIAL.

Of the very best quality, well seasoned, and specially selected for the Indian Market.

James Lillywhite, Frowd & Co.'s Cane-handle Bats, are universally acknowledged to be the best made. From their general experience as Players and Manufacturers, they are enabled to bring sound practical knowledge to bear upon the manufacture of Bats.

Murray & Co. have always in stock a large and carefully selected assortment of these Bats, and can with perfect confidence recommend them to their constituents.



Lillywhite's Full Cane Bats
Lillywhite's Double Cane Bats
Duke's Full Cane Bats
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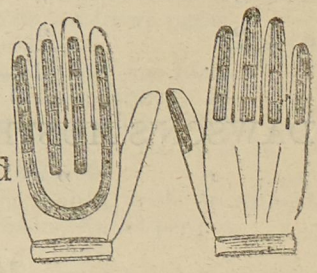
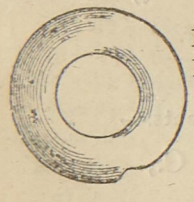
Well seasoned Practice Bats
Youth's Cricket Bats
Stumps & Bails, Brass mounted & Iron Shod
Stumps & Bails, Brass Mounted
Duke's Treble-seam Match Balls
Duke's Double-seam Practice Balls
Cobler sewn Cricket Balls, 1R. each.



FOOT-BALLS,

Of the best quality Rubber, covered with leather.

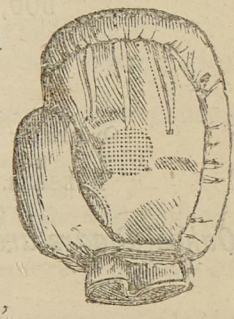
No. 5. Association or Rugby Pattern | Extra Bladders for same,
No. 6. Do. do. do. | Foot-Ball Rules.



QUOITS—FINE BRIGHT STEEL.
In sets of four with pins 5lbs. 6lbs. & 7lbs.

LAWN TENNIS GEAR
From the very best Makers, and none but the very best quality imported.

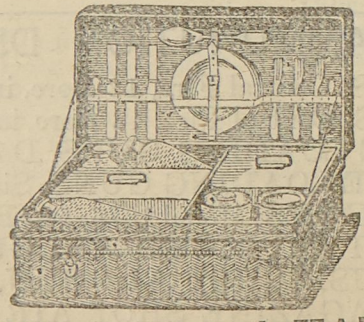
BOXING GLOVES.
In sets of four, stuffed with carefully selected Horse-hair, Nos. 3, 4, 6,



Ayres' Cedar-handled Champion Bats ... ... | Slazenger's "The Demon" Racquet Bats ...
Ayres' Championship Tennis Balls, &c. &c.

POLO. ROGERS' ACME POLO STICKS. RACQUETS. BADMINTON.

GAME UTENSILS,
TIFFEN BASKETS,
CANTEENS,
OIL COOKING STOVES,
CAMP BEDSTEADS,
ENAMELLED WARE,
POCKET FILTERS.



IN-DOOR GAMES,
BEZIQUE,
CRIBBAGE,
CHESS,
DRAUGHTS,
DOMINOES,
RACE GAMES.

SPORTING AMMUNITION. Sportman's VADE MECUM, free by Post.

MURRAY & CO.,

Printed for the EDITOR, *at the "Station Printing Press Ranikhet.*

Musketry.

The following is the averages of Companies,

"C"	Company,	121.72.
		51.19.
"D"	"	123.51.
		48.20.
"G"	"	120.34.
		50.38.
"E"	"	119.33.
		47.96.
"B"	"	115.83.
		48.31.
"A"	"	117.77.
		43.21.
"F"	"	114.78.
		46.07.
"H"	"	97.55.
		38.81.

—o—

Letter "C" Company had a cold supper and smoking concert on Saturday the 7th, inst., in honor of being the best shooting company for the season 1887-8.

This is the second season in succession that "C." Company has taken the guns and crown.

The mess-room was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and after ample justice had been done to the supper a most enjoyable evening was commenced by the Vice-Chair, (Sgt. Dray). R. Richards informed us in a most effective manner of "What an Englishman was made of," followed by Pte, Emery's favourite comic the "Soldier and the Slavey.',

Col.-Sgt. Butler now treated us, admidst great applause, to "Rhine wine" followed by a speech in which he declared his intention, with the assistance of the company; of again taking the "Bulls-eye Flag." An excellent step-dance by Pte. Horrocks was the next on the programme, after which we were transported by Sgt. Dray from the snows and sands of Ranikhet to the "Green lanes of England."

A recitation by Corpl. Benabo caused one of the guests to enthusiasticlly declare, that he and "Irving" were "Rivals." Deafening cheers now greeted Lieut. Stuart while he contuined to keep the roof shaking with the doings of the "Ballahoely Blue Ribbon Army," the water used by that army being of such unusual strength we were at once medicated by Surgeon Hanley with "Are you there Moriarity," the medicine however was so much appreciated that he was compelled admidst yells of "some more" to administer the "Ballahoely Horse." Corpl. Thorne next told us about "Lonisa and the hole in the wall." which at once brought Sgt. Dray to his feet with "Oh! I say."

Our Musketry Instructor, Lieut. Armitage, being next called upon, in a few words straight to the point congratulated the Company on its success, and told them they would have to fight hard for their "third year" as he hoped the highest score for 87-88 would be far below that of the lowest in 88-89.

Lieut Hulke next earned noritory for ever with "Two lovely black eyes," whilst Lieut. Eustace was expressing in well chosen words the pleasure felt by him, and he was sure would be felt by Capt. Blackburn at the Companys success.

The writer hereof discovered a conspiracy to "mix his drinks," and ignominiously fled from

"Under the table."

ANSWER TO LAST ACCROSTIC.

GENERAL ROBERTS.

G a n d e R
E c h O
N B
E v E
R u m o u R
A r T
L a w l e s S

Correct answers received from Duchy, Kate, and Nappy.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BISCALDI.—We have asked the questions you have suggested of the people who are responsible for the management and will let you know what can be done in our next issue.

AUFAUGER.—We are afraid that Singapore cricket is too much ancient history to heark back to. Write us something about Ranikhet, and we shall be very pleased to publish it.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING IN "THE DRAGON."

	Rs.	a.	p.
For a whole Column	3	0	0
" half "	2	0	0
" quarter "	1	0	0
Small advertisements not exceeding six lines	0	8	0

Printed for the EDITOR, *at the "Station Printing Press, Ranikhet.*

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 15 Ranikhet, June 30th, 1888. Price 2 Annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

DEATH.

BARKIN.—At Canterbury, on 2nd May, 1888, Col. Sergt. P. Barkin Permanent Staff, 3rd Battn. The Buffs, and late of the 1st Battn.

Notes.

Once again, since the Dragon has begun its second life, we have to record that a Colonel has retired.

Colonel Halahan has for the whole of his long service been identified with the Regiment, and has seen service in China with it as adjutant.

In losing him we lose a Commanding Officer whose tact and kindness to all ranks endeared him to the whole Regiment. We can only regret that, owing to failing health, he has thought fit to give up the command.

"For we're going to Dum Dum!
Dum Dum!"

And if it turns out, as is reported on the best authority, that we are to march the whole way we shall have a very cheery three months hoofing it to the vapour bath near Calcutta where we shall spend the next two or three years. The last regiment that marched through lower Bengal was the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who were then going to Dum Dum, and they subsequently suffered so much from fever that a strong recommendation was sent to Simla that in future all regiments moving to Calcutta or the Stations near it, should be railed the latter half of the way. This, up to this year, has always been done; but apparently the experiment is to be tried on our vile bodies, of marching us through the fever district in order to see whether it has grown any healthier of late years.

Mr. Stopford, the Adjutant of the Derbyshire Regiment, who is up here going through a Garrison Class has kindly written us an account of Dum Dum, which will be found in another part of the paper, and, though we rather envy our friends the Scottish Rifles, who in the lottery of the reliefs have drawn that big prize, Lucknow, still we might well have been sent to a worse place. There is this against the place itself that it is dull, damp and hot—but we who have spent two years in Singapore ought to be used to that—and in its favour, that every thing there should be cheap, and that cricket, football, swimming, and game shooting can all be carried on at the doors of the men's bungalows Calcutta which is within an hour's drive, will no doubt see a good deal of the dancing and racing men among the Officers.

Our football team will have to look to themselves, for the Calcutta Rugby team is the strongest in India and we shall want plenty of practice if we are to make any show against them. When the Regiment was in Calcutta, we tied the local team in one or two matches, but we can find no record in the back numbers of the Dragon of our ever having beaten them.

The two football challenge cups we now possess, one given by the Subalterns and one by the Editor of this journal, should help to keep up the enthusiasm with which our men have taken to football, and the series of matches which will have to be played may bring to the front some unexpected talent.

We are glad to see the roads littered with paper and to notice that the men appear to go in more for hare and hounds this year than they did last year. We, the Editor being, as we stated before, like good old Hamlet, fat and scant of breath cannot play at being a jelly dog; but we should like to see some of the junior Officers, whose wind and legs are lonh, running with the men.

Our hermit sportsman, who left us on leave with the idea of penetrating into Thibet, sends us an account of his doings, which account will also appear in *The Field*. We thought the other day that we had discovered, over at Naini Tal, a first rate correspondent on the subject of big game shooting; but before we had asked him to favour our pages with some of his hair-breadth escapes, a friend of his told us a little anecdote about the sportsman which we reproduce.

The sportsman who was then at a hill station, Mussourie we believe, had expressed a wish to meet a leopard face to face and do battle with him, and therefore was delighted when two brother Subs. in the strictest secrecy informed him that they knew where a leopard nightly took his walks abroad, and that, as a great favour they would, that very night, take him and place him in the path of the wild beast. It is a question whether his joy might not have been a little chastened if he had known that the two Subs. had that afternoon purchased in the bazaar a leopards' skin, a bundle of straw, some packing thread, and a few hundred yards of stout cord.

The night was dark, and the Subalterns having posted their companion half way up a hill, took post themselves at the top and bottom of the slope, assuring him that he would not have long to wait for his quarry. And he had not. Before five minutes had passed he could see a leopard coming towards him through the grass, with a strange rolling and jerky motion. He fired at it at once, but to his surprise it took no notice of the bullets and advanced straight at him with the same strange gait. Then he began loosing off as if he had been a mitrailleuse, but nothing could check the advance of the savage beast which was now within a few paces of him. "Cowards," he shouted to his concealed companions, who had given no sings of their existence, "Cowards! arn't you going to stand by me?" But the only answer was a smothered gurgle which he took as a sign of the paralysis of funk but which other people might have mistaken for suppressed laughter. The animal however did not make its fatal spring, but passed on up the hill and, after receiving fourteen bullets, finally collapsed. Then (as Rider Haggard would say) a strange thing happened; for the two Subalterns, who had lain low during the shooting, advanced, unharmed and without fear, to the prostrate leopard, and began fumbling about his hind and fore legs as if untying something. In a few minutes they shouted to the sportsman that the leopard was dead and that he had better come and help to carry it home. He found his friends trying to lift the carcass and caught hold of the tail (which crackled curiously) to help them. One heave he gave and found himself on the ground with the tail in his hand. And then great sorrow fell on him, for behold the leopard though of a goodly outside, was filled inside with newspapers, sawdust and straw.

And that is why we did'nt ask the sportsman to write us any tiger stories.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon

Sir,

Now that the long expected reliefs are out I see that The Buffs are bound for Dum Dum. As I have had three years experience of that

Station, it may perhaps interest your readers to hear something about the place.

Dum Dum is situated about seven miles from Calcutta, which can be reached either by driving in, or going by rail. There are two stations, one the Cantonment and the other the Junction. The former is quite close to barracks, the latter about two miles off, but there are very few trains that suit, so the usual way of going in is hired gharry. It is a very small place, there being no other troops in the Station except the regiment quartered there. The inhabitants are made up of the people employed in the Small-Arms and Ammunition Factory. The troops are quartered in barracks which are very comfortable. There is a very fine barrack-square with a road in the middle and trees on either side of it. The square itself is covered with grass and a road runs all round the edge. When parade is not going on, the square is used for cricket, football &c. Just outside the barracks there is a very fair cricketing ground, but it wants a lot of trouble to keep it in order. The square itself is hardly large enough for ordinary parades and so the regiment usually marches out to the polo-ground about a quarter of a mile off. There is a very good bathing tank where at this time of the year Water Gymkhanas are held. Near the bathing tank is the Gymnasium which used formerly to be the riding school of the Bengal Artillery when their head-quarters were stationed at Dum Dum. All round the Station there are large tanks, and in many of them excellent fishing. The baits used are worms and a very evil-smelling kind of paste which I believe is bought in the Bazaar.

The range is about a mile and a half from barracks and is a very fair one. There are altogether five ranges as the troops in Calcutta come out to Dum Dum to fire. Immediately behind the butts is the old race course. It is at present in a very bad state, though some fair galloping ground can be got here and there. On the way to the range one crosses the polo-ground which, though not very first rate, is still better than none at all. It is also used for Gymkhanas and regimental sports. There is very good snipe shooting to be got round the Station. Indeed, during the season, every bird shot is a snipe as far as I can make out, and some of them have a wonderful appearance. The men also shoot wild pig, the country being too thick with jungle to admit of riding them. The numerous dogs I saw at the recent show will have their work cut out for them on arriving at Dum Dum as one can have great fun hunting the jackals, foxes and hares, of which there are any number in the jungle. It may perhaps interest some of your readers to learn that there are only two guards in the place. One the regimental Quarter Guard and the other a Corpl's. guard over the factory. There is a large building called the Outram Institute, where there is a capital library for the men, also a billiard table &c., and the Station Theatre. This building is going to be converted into a refreshment-room for the men, with a room for Non-Commissioned Officers, the present canteen being done away with. The Institute is quite close to the barracks and ought to be most comfortable. The theatre is not very good the stage being somewhat small. There are several small bungalows appropriated by different temperance societies round barracks. During the rains a great deal of football is played, and there are numerous clubs in Calcutta both Rugby Union and Association. There is a cup given by the Calcutta Club which is played for every year by all the local teams, During the cold weather there is any amount of cricket and constant matches. The Calcutta eleven is generally very strong and take a good deal to beat.

The climate of Dum Dum is very damp all the year round, but the heat is never so great as up country. There is always one company on detachment at Barrackpore fifteen miles away. It is a very nice Station and close to the Hooghly. Taking it all round Dum Dum is not a bad little place and I will conclude by wishing The Buffs a good time during their stay there

Yours &c.,

M. Stopford Lieut. & Adjt.
2nd Derby Regt.

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

Will you kindly inform me and the remainder of the regiment interested in shooting, why the Northbrook Vase has not been fired for since we came to India? It was given to the Battn. (I am told) in 1874, by Lord Northbrook, to commemorate his visit on the 302nd anniversary of the raising of the regiment. It was also Lord Northbrook's wish that it should be shot for annually by all ranks, and it seems a pity that it should now sink into oblivion. I am Sir,

Yours obediently, Marksman.

Depot News.

Forty-two recruits were sent to 2nd Battn., at Dover on the 15th May, 1888.

Bandsman W. Morris was discharged at Gosport on May 15th, 1888, and has been awarded a pension of 10½d per diem for life.

Col.-Sergt. Marshall arrived at Depot 26th April, and took up the duties of Pay-Sergeant of Letter B Company.

Lce.-Corpl. W. O. Sullivan who has been for a number of years at the Depôt as Master Shoemaker was discharged to pension (1/2d per diem) on the 1st May, 1888.

Col.-Sergt. Peter Barkin, Permanent Staff 3rd Battn. The Buffs, committed suicide by shooting himself on the 2nd May, 1888. No cause can be assigned for this terrible act.

No. 1541, Pte. T. Wratten was discharged to pension on 22nd May, 1888.

Regimental Items.

Lieut.-Col. H. T. Halahan retires from the service on retired pay, 20-5-88.

No. 1678, Pte. T. Casey changed his name to Michael Connary.

No. 405, Corpl. C. Perry, and No. 1322, Pte. F. J. Cook have been awarded certificates in telegraphy.

Pte. O. Kendal and Lce.-Corpl. S. Johnson have been awarded 1st Class certificate of education.

The undermentioned men have re-engaged to complete 21 years, 18-5-88 :—
Ptes. J. Dunk, J. Towers, T. Lynch and T. Else.

Lieut. G. G. Hunter leave of absence extended to 15-10-88.

The undermentioned men have become entitled to G.C. Pay as follows :—

AT ONE PENNY.

Private	T, Cozens,	14-5-88.
,,	M. J. Day,	20-4-88.
,,	H. Moore,	19-4-88.
,,	P McElligot,	10-5-88.
,,	J. Funnell,	25-5-88.
,,	R. Cox,	20-5-88.
,,	R. Pearce,	16-3-88.
,,	F. Rankin,	25-5-88.
,,	A. Roberts,	1-5-88.
,,	W. Roberts,	1-5-88.
,,	E. O. Lake,	2-3-88.

AT TWO-PENCE

Private	J. Rooke,	19-5-88.
,,	C. Munson,	11-5-88.
,,	F. Stampton,	11-5-88.
,,	T. Pollard	15-5-88.
,,	W. Bush,	15-5-88.
,,	J, Jordan,	6-5-18.

CONCERT.

On the 5th inst. the first concert of the season was held, and as we promised our readers last month, quite a galaxy of new talent made an appearance. There was a preliminary difficulty as to the obtaining of a piano, but that, thanks to the kindness of a lady, was eventually overcome.

The band opened the programme by a short selection, and then Mr. Hulke sang "The message from the King." There was a constant movement, rustle, and murmer in the audience during this song, caused by late comers, who could not tear themselves away from their dining tables, coming in late ; but in spite of these disturbing elements, he sang his song very well, and gave as an encore, that very classical ditty "Two lovely black eyes." Mrs. Bayard was down on the programme for the lullaby from Erminie but substituted for it another song and in response to a well merited encore, gave us scant measure, singing only one verse of her second song. Mrs. Glasgow's clear elocution was heard to advantage in "The Private of The Buffs," and in a humorous poem of Bret Harte; Mr. Greene steadily refused to give a loudly called for song as a second encore ; Mrs. Turner, though nervous at starting, soon recovered her voice and responded to the loud applause which greeted "When we meet," (The companion song to this ought to have been "When we vegetable,") by singing "Thaddy O'Flynn" : and Dr

Hanley, in a tasty peelers paletot sang "Are you there Moriarity," and "The Ballylooby Horse."

Following the concert came the little comedjetta "All's fair in Love and War," by N. Newnham-Davis—It is just as well to emphasize the authorship, for in a few years, somebody may possibly be attributing it to Bacon—which was played for the first time, on the Indian stage.

Mr. Weymouth played very carefully and effectively the part of Cyril Holliday, the young artist who disguises himself as the father, to frighten off an unwelcome suitor. Captain Richardson was the unwelcome suitor, Lord Wynmouth, and played the part very humorously; Mr. Hulke kept his countenance under very trying circumstances as Jenkinson, and Major Newnham-Davis was the bibulous old gentleman Mr. Lambert. Miss Cumberland as Nelly Lambert, played the one lady's part in the piece very nicely. It was her first appearance upon the Ranikhet boards, and when she had mastered the difficulty of making her voice fill our barn-like building, she will be a decided acquisition to the *Corps Dramatique*.

The little piece was most favourably received by a kind audience, the characters all being called before the curtain at the conclusion.

QUADRILLE PARTIES.

The Sergeants of the Battalion gave a Quadrille party on the 10 ult. in their mess-room which was very prettly decorated by Sergeants Short and Clifton, Dancing was kept up with great vigour to the excellent specially arranged music of our band until daylight commenced to peep over the hills, when all dispersed after enjoying a pleasant night.

One of these entertainments every month would be a great boon, particualary to some of our rising young Sergeants who at present appear rather bashful, and cannot be persuaded to venture into the dance room, but prefer standing in the verandah gaping at a number of ladies who are sitting down looking in vain for partners. Those that can dance and won't, ought to dance. Col.-Sergt. Gardner, as President, carried out the whole of the arrangements very creditably.

The first Companys' dance since our arrival in India, was given by Letter D Company on the 8th inst., in the Gymnasium, and the management is to be congratulated on its success. The rooms were tastefully decorared, floor all that could be desired, and the ladies ditto, their dresses were all pretty, one of Cardinal and White with diamond ornaments, carried off the palm. The Companys' Officers attended and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. No one patronised the refreshment table to excess, and the whole thing was a decided success.

Col.-Sergt. Featherstone made an able M. C., the Committee consisting of Pts. Reece, Taylor and Partridge, acquitted themselves admirably.

Athletics.

The Annual Athletic Sports of the battalion were held on the Parade-ground, Ranikhet, on Friday and Saturday, 1st and 2nd of June, 1888.

COMMITTEE.

Major N. Newnham-Davis, Honorary Secretary Capt. J. Hughes, Capt R. E. Philips and Lieut. C. K Greene, Umpires; Lieut C. P. Lloyd, Judge; Qr. Mr. J. W. Coombes, Starter; Lieut. and Adjutant R. Bayard, Clerk of the Course.

SUB-COMMITTEE.

Sergeant-Major J. W. Cook, Quarter-Master Sergeant H C. Cumber, Col.-Sergt. J. Bennell, Col.-Sergt. W. H Nicholas, Col.-Sergt. Featherstone, Sergt. Hoar, Sergt. Eaton, Lce.-Corpls. Davis and Price.

The events were keenly contested. The feature of the sports was the Club Exercise performed by a squad to music arranged by the Bandmaster. The annual tug-of-war between the Officers and Sergeants took place through a ditch of mud, and after a most desperate pull the Officers succumbed, and were landed high and *dry* on the opposite bank to that from which they started.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—1st, Pte. Vear, F Compy., 104 yards, 2nd, Pte. Wardle, H Compy., 103 yards.

Long Jump—1st, Pte Gallagher, D Compy., 18½ feet, 2nd, Pte. Nash, G Compy., 17 feet.

Walking Match, (1 mile)—1st, Pte. Olive, D Compy., 2nd Pte Maynard, A Compy. Pte. Maynard who was leading, was checked by one of the Judges for unfair walking, when he left the course, but thinking better of it, he again started and finished a lap in rear of Pte. Olive.—Time 7¾ minutes.

Half-mile Flat Race.—1st, Pte. Wooding, F Compy. 2nd, Sergt. Underhill, D Compy, 3rd, Pte. Mitchell, C Compy. Six started Wooding made the running, and after a most exciting finish, won by about a foot. Five yards between second and third. Time 2 min. 16 seconds.

Bayonet *v.* Bayonet.—Won by Sergt. Eaton.

Bayonet *v.* Sword.—Won by Sergt. Eaton, (Sword).

Bayonet Exercise (Squads of 10 men).—1st, H Compy., 2nd, C Compy,

120 Yards Flat Race (Privates only).—1st, Pte. Dyke, C Compy., 2nd Pte. Gardner. C Compy., 3rd, Pte. Gallagher, D Compy. This was a good race. Won easily by Pte. Dyke who finished two yards in front of Gardner. Same distance between second and third. Time 13½ secs.

200 Yards Flat Race (N.C.O's).—1st, Corpl. Davis, D. Compy., 2nd, Corpl. Reynolds, E Compy., 3rd, Corpl. Alexander, E Compy. Corpl. Davis breasted the tape a yard in front of Reynolds. Same distance between second and third. Time 23 seconds.

100 Yards Flat Race (boys under 17 years).—1st, Boy Banbury, 2nd, Boy Devan, 3rd, Boy Carroll.

120 Yards Flat Rrce (Sergeants).—1st, Sergt. Underhill, 2nd, Sergt. Eaton, 3rd, Col.-Sergt. Featherstone. Sergt, Underhill made the running, winning by about two feet. One yard between second and third. Time 14 seconds.

100 Yards Flat Race (open to Garrison).—1st, Pte. Dyke, The Buffs, 2nd, Pte. Gardner, The Buffs, 3rd, Corpl. Reynolds, The Buffs Won easily by a yard, about two feet between second and third. Time 10¾ seconds. Eight started.

100 Yard Flat Race (Regimental).—1st, Pte. Dyke, C Compy., 2nd, Pte. Gardner, C Compy., Corpl. Alexander, E Compy. Won easily by two yards. Time 10¾ secs.

120 Yards Flat Race (Corpls).—1st, Corpl. Davis, D Compy., 2nd, Corpl. Alexander. E Compy, 3rd, Corpl. Godfrey, G Compy. Won by three yards. Time 13¾.

One Mile Flat Race,—1st, Pte: Wooding, F Compy. 2nd, Sergt. Underhill, D Compy., Pte. Mitchell, C Compy.' Won by forty yards. Time 5 min. 6 secs.

Tug-of-War by Companies (10 men a-side over a ditch).—1st, H Compy., 2nd, D Compy. After a very exciting struggle H Company succeeded in getting the last man through the water after a pull of 7½ minutes.

Pole Jump.—1st, Pte. Nash, G Company, 2nd, Pte Revell G Company, Height 8ft. 6 in.

120 Yards Flat Race (Old Soldiers over 15 years service)—1st, Pte. Gilbert, (20 years), B Compy., 2nd Corpl. Fisher, (17 years), B Company, 3rd, Pte Holland, (18 years) B Compy. Gilbert with his start of 5 yards, had it all his own way, and finished three yards in front.

¼ Mile Flat Race.—1st, Sergt. Underhill, D Compy. 2nd, Pte. Gardner, C Compy., 3rd. Pte. Hills, D Compy Won by ten yards. Time 59½ seconds.

120 Yards Marching Order Race.—1st, Pte. Dyke, C Compy., 2nd, Corpl. Davis, D Company. Won by two yards.

Putting the 24lb. Shot, (with fol'ow).—1st, Pte. Revell, G Compy., 2nd, Pte. Leek, A Compy., 3rd, Pte. Williams, G Compy. Distance 33ft.

High Jump.—1st, Pte. Revell, G Compy., 2nd, Pte. Nash, G Company, 3rd, Corpl. Alexander, E Company. Height 4ft. 11 in.

Fencing.—1st, Sergt. Eaton, C Compy., 2nd, Corpl. Price, D Compy.

120 Yards Hurdle Race (10 flights).—1st, Pte. Gardner, C Compy., 2nd, Pte. Nash, G Compy., 3rd, Corpl. Davis, D Company. Won by two yards.

Tilting at the Ring.—Owing to the bad construction of the apparatus it came to grief, but the prizes were divided.

¼ Mile Flat Race (open to Garrison).—1st, Pte. Gardner, The Buffs, 2nd, Sergt. Underhill, The Buffs 3rd, Pte. Smith, Scottish Rifles. Won by a yard. Time 59 secs.

Sack Race.—1st, Sergt. Underhill, D Compy., 2nd, Pte. Simpson, H Compy.

Tug-of-War.—Won by The Buffs.

Obstacle Race.—1st, Sergt. Underhill, D Company, 2nd, Pte. Hill, D Compy, 3rd, Pte. Stevens, F Compy.

Mile Flat Race (open to Garrison).—1st, Pte. Wooding, 2nd, Pte. Mitchell, 3rd, Pte. Stevens, all of The Buffs. Won easily by fifty yards. Time 5 min. 10 secs.

Tug-of-War Officers *v.* Sergts.—Won by the Sergts. after a desperate pull. The Sergts. who had not been in the muddy ditch were treated to a sousing by their comrades.

The names of the Club Exercise team are, Sergt. Cheal, Sergt. Eaton, Corpl. Davis, Corpl. Price, Pte. Seeker and Pte. Truscott.

Letter D Company not being satisfied with the result of their final pull in the tug-of-war over the ditch, with H Company at the Regimental Sports, decided to try again, which they did, on level ground, on the 17th inst with the same result as before viz., D lost. It was a very good pull but did not last nearly as long as the one at the Sports, which took over 7 minutes the last one occupying not quite 2 minutes. The respective teams were coached by their Col-Sergts. viz., Featherstone, D Company, and Tomsett, H Company.

The following are the names of the teams;—

H Coy.	D Coy.
Corpl. Cork	Corpl. Davis
Pte. Attaway	Pte. Reese
,, Bailey	,, Hughes
,, Clinton	,, Uzzell
,, Harding	,, Parker
,, Hannam	,, Revell
,, Smith	,, Connoly
,, Webb	,, Court
,, Roach	,, Gallagher
,, Gardiner	,, Newing

GYMKHANA

Held on the Parade-ground, Ranikhet, on Thursday, 7th June, 1888. Stewards, Col. H. Macnaghten, C. B., Col. Hart, *V. C.*, R. E., Col. Hamilton, Scottish Rifles, Major Reeves, The Buffs, Major Stewart, Seaforth Highlanders. Committee, Capt. Richardson, The Kings, Surgeon Major Leake, Lieut. C. P. Lloyd, The Buffs, Capt. Sheehan, Scottish Rifles.

By kind permission of Major C. E. Reeves, and the Officers, the band of The Buffs was in attendance.

The dog show produced a wonderful variety

of animals, and the next thing to be thought of, is a dogs' home for Ranikhet and Suburbs, or when the troops go down, the leopards will have a Merry Christmas.

A screen race (*i. e.*, ponies had to be ridden at a large paper screen and if possible through it) had to be abandoned, owing to the morning rain leaving nothing but a framework. The following screed received from our doggy correspondent (whom we may mention casually is not Captain Dauglish) gives some information about the dog show.

What was it that Shakspeare said about "Dogs having their day"? Marvellous foresight! only to think that it took nearly 300 years for that saying to come true at Ranikhet.

Thursday the 7th, of June, being entirely given up to the dogs of the district. Simla has had its dog show, Naini Tal as well, and so have we, and 103 entries is our show, can the others beat that I wonder? However, the meet was on the Parade-ground at 4.30. On arrival, the first noticable fact was the strong attachment between the dogs and the iron tent pegs, but then dogs always were noted for their fidelity. Stonehenge (a doggy man) says "their attachment is so remarkable as to have become proverbial" and so many of your readers have no doubt found out long ago, especially when the object of attachment is something that dog is not allowed to have especially the soft part below the knee. At the show I only noticed one dog who tore himself away from his peg and for a time only, resisted all cajolements to return.

The Immortal Bard also added amongst his other remarks that "thereby hangs a tail," of course he was refering to the Ranikhet dog show, the tail of which Sir you might prefer I got hold of and shortened as much as possible. So here goes. The weather held up (what)? and all the canines appeared or I would say made their entry in form.

"Every dog will be there,
And all kennels and fare
Will be left far behind them at home."

I wish Sir you had also been there, for of all the population, you were the only one who hadn't gone to the Dogs—and such dogs.

Of the various classes—the country breeds was the most various, every breed under the sun, every possible cross, every shape and form got into that class.

The ugly class, (which a very popular lady kindly judged) was a perfect picture, the result was never in doubt the winner being a beauty (inside).

The fox-terrier class was good. The bull class fair, the sporting class brought out another mixture, then there was a Spaniel class, the best in the show and last a Puppy class, that glorious uncertainity of youth, with the query to be answered in the future, "What will that pup be when he grows up."

The following is the list of prize winners:

Class 1.—Fox-terriers:—
1st Prize, Mr. D. Campbell, 78th, "Tootles."
2nd „ Surgeon Major Leake, M.S. "Juno."
3rd „ Colonel Macnaghten, "Toby."
(14 entries).

Class 2.—Spaniels:—
1st, Prize Mr. Greenway, The Kings, "Pincher."
2nd Prize, Mr. R. Fell' Scottish Rifles.
3rd „ Capt. Richardson, The Kings, "Bob."
V.H.C. Mr. Tarte, The Buffs, "Trocadero."
H.C. Qr.-Mr.-Sgt. Cumber, The Buffs, "Duck."
A splendid class, (21 entries.)

Class 3.—Bulldogs and Bull cross:—
1st Prize Mr. Greene, The Buffs, "Billy."
2nd „ Sgt. Sherlocke, The Kings, "Bully."
3rd „ Capt. Shaw, 16th Regt. "Tiger."
V.H.C. Capt. Shaw, 16th Regt, "Lily."
(16 entries.)

Class 4.—Other sporting dogs, except spaniels:—
1st Prize Mr. Thoyts, 8th Hussars, greyhound "Bob."
2nd Prize Royal Welsh Fusiliers Hound, "Collier."
3rd Prize Royal Welsh Fusiliers Hound "Bramble." (21 entries).

Class 5.—Country Breeds:—
1st Prize Capt. Dauglish, The Buffs, "Quetta"
2nd „ Mr. Bayard, The Buffs, "Rowdy."
3rd „ Pte. Castleman, The Buffs, "Seldom fed." (13 entries.)

Class 6.—Ugliest Dog;—
1st, Pte. Newton, The Buffs, "Jim."
2nd, Sergt. Sherlocke, The Kings, "Venus."
3rd, Mr. Fell, Scottish Rifles, "Jungli."
V.H.C. Capt. Dauglish, The Buffs, "Pat."
(7 entries.) This class was judged by Mrs. Macnaghten.

Class 7.—Puppies under 6 months:—
1st, Mrs. Beresford, "Priscilla."
2nd, Rev. J. R. Cockin, B.K. Spaniel, "Huz."
3rd, Pay-Mstr.-Sergt. Wilson, The Buffs, "Bonny Prince Charlie." (14 entries).
Total, 103 entries.

Judges. { Mr. P. F. Brine, The Buffs.
Mr. J. Bateson, M. S.
Surgeon Major Leake, M. S.
Mr. D. Campbell, 78th Regt.
Captain H. Richardson, The Kings, Hon. Secretary.

Jumping competition, all ponies, 1st, Surgeon Major Leake's—Paul Pry, 2nd, Col.-Sergt. Andrews'—Bono.

Three-quarters mile flat race, open to Garrison 1st, Lce.-Corpl. Monaghan, Scottish Rifles, 2nd. Pte. Wooding, The Buffs 3rd, Sergt. Underhill, The Buffs. Won easily by about 20 yards. Time 3′ 40″.

GENERALS' INSPECTION.

The Battalion was inspected by Col. W. H. Macnaghten, C. B., on the 18th and 19th insts. The 18th inst. was devoted to battalion drill, Sword Exercise, Inspection of Books, Barracks, Regimental Institutes, Pistol Practice, Shelter-trench drill &c. On the 19th, Outpost duty took place in the morning and the usual Marching Past, Bayonet Exercise &c., in the evening. The inspection passed off very satisfactorily, and the Inspecting Officer on conclusion, addressed the battalion as follows :—

"Major Reeves, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of The Buffs, it has been a great pride and pleasure to me, that it has been my duty to inspect you. Your discipline is excellent, and drill very good. The name of The Buffs has for many years been famous, and by your conduct you are keeping up your good name."

"If there is war, and I have the honor of commanding any force, I could not wish for better men behind me than you, men of The Buffs."

Station News.

A charming young lady wishes us to hold forth for the benefit of the judges at the recent Dog Show, on the difference between Country-breds and Country-breeds. What happened was this. The judges came and looked at her dog, said "Oh what a Bhooty!" and then went and gave the prize elsewhere.

"Hare and Hounds" has been the latest in amusement, and each Saturday a course has been run ending at a previously selected spot where tea is waiting for the ladies and pegs for the men. About 3 miles up and down the khuds was found to be quite as much as any of the hounds wanted.

The Garrison Class have gone through the practical part of their sketching examination, and on Thursday and Friday the 21st and 22nd, a number of uncomfortably warm individuals might have been seen pacing the roads and drawing red worms on their paper.

This month has produced two Subscription Dances, one on the 12th and one on the 26th. A detachment of the dancing men of the Station had gone over to Naini Tal on the 12th, the counter-attraction of the ball given by the maidens of the cricket club having seduced them from their proper allegiance, and thus there was a paucity of dancing men. On the 26th the heat had frightened some of the ladies and kept them from going, whilst the men turned up in full force. The dance was a great success.

Falka has been relegated to the limbo of things that have been, and the Musical Society are going to make another effort, this time with some glees. "Oh! who will O're The Downs so Free," "The Chaffers" and "The Canadian Boat song" cannot be said to be novelties, but they are simple enough, and who, no doubt, serve as a sufficient excuse for a weekly meeting.

The double handed tennis match has not come to an end as yet, but there is very little doubt as to who will ultimately be declared the winners, for Mrs. Leighton and Mr. Greenway have at present beaten all the couples against whom they have played. In the singles, Mr. Greenway after a hard tussle beat Captain Beresford.

Andersons' English Opera and Comedy Company have played for a fortnight to large houses —that on Saturday the 23rd being a bumper— and have produced "Dorothy," "Our Boys," "Aladdin," "The Mikado," "The Butler" and "The Magistrate." They were assisted in the comedies by some of our amateurs.

JUGGINSON'S DILEMMA.

OR

AVICTIM OF THE MATRIMONIAL AGENCY.

(*Concluded*).

Our swain's fondest hopes were realized. When after many weary weeks of anxiety, a letter arrived from his lady love penned in the following strain :

Dear Hearts' Delight,

You have carried by storm my artless affections, I am yours, you are mine—shall embark on the "Nincompoop" for Indias' sunny clime exactly nine weeks from this, please forward P. O. O. to defray expenses, and contrive if you can to meet me at Bombay.

Unalterably thine,

Sacharissa.

A photograph of the damsel accompanied the note, a damsel whose charms according to the picture were of the nature of fat, fair and forty category, hardly justifying the description "Young" set forth in the "Sloper" advertisment which first attracted the notice of Jugginson.

That young fellow on his part appeared perfectly satisfied with every thing, at once despatched the needful, accompained with elaborate instructions for the journey to his beloved one, and obtained permission from his Commanding Officer to meet her at Bombay.

A few days before the expected arrival of the "Nincompoop" in Port, Jugginson reached the great city putting up at the Infantry Barracks with a chum determined on spending the fag end of his bachelor existence with all befitting conviviality and mirth, so well in fact did he follow out this idea, that he suffered the vessel to arrive in port and discharge her precious freight without a thought of compunction being in that happy condition yclept alcohlic and therefore oblivious. Early next morning a note reached our friends' quarters which acted as a tonic

Dearest,

Have arrived all safe and sound, am staying at Longs'—anxiously awaiting you,

Sacharissa.

Donning a suit of snow white garb and stick in hand, Juggings hastened on the wings of love to his sweethearts bower.

Having arrived at the Hotel, he enquired for and was directed to the apartments of the lady, he paused at the threshold for a moment, mustered up courage, knocked and entered. Great Heavens ? can it be, can he believe his own eyes, he looks again, too true, alas too true, "My mother" ? Great Scott "The old woman," he ejaculates and staggers, the lady en route to her lovers arms recognizes her son, her long lost son and falls with a shriek to the ground in a swoon.

* * * *

Eight years ago or more Juggingson, then a callaw youth had left his widowed mothers' home to seek his fortune, failed to find it and eventually enlisted completely losing all trace of home ties. Jugginson mere hooked a second husband shortly after her sons departure, one Josiah Muggins, a weak puny individual of no special mental calibre, but with a snug little greengrocery business round the corner, this poor fellow expired within a year managed to death by his spouse, leaving a sacred memory and the little business aforesaid to his surviving better half.

For several years the relick of Jugginson and likewise Muggins mourned her dual loss, but length of time we are assured, assuages grief. It apparently did in this particular case, for we find the uxorious old girl seeking through the friendly medium of Sloper for Benedict No. 3 and awaking a response in the heart of her own son.

We left the fair Sacharissa and the irate Jugginson at the Hotel, the latter on recovering from his first shock, upbraiding his newly discovered parent in terms both loud and strong and producing the photograph unconsciously waxed Shakesperian "Look on this picture" and look on that" he thundered, as for the widow, she wept and shrieked and fainted by turns, until the noise attracted the attention of the occupant of an adjoining apartment, a wealthy bachelor in the Chemical line from Poonah travelling for orders. The cries of a female in distress roused the chivalrous portion of the old gentlemans' nature, he rushed with all speed to the rescue, composed the ruffled feelings of the widow and succeeded in partially appeasing the injured Jugginson. Now Mrs. J. or rather Muggins was on the whole a presentable old thing in her way, whose charms were if anything enhanced by the stirring events of the day, Niobe in tears and that sort of thing. The

chemist was mashed instantly, an explanation followed on all sides, concluding with a proposal on the part of Mr. Aesculapuis to throw in his lot with the widow for better or for worse.

The marriage was solemnized a week later at Bombay, Jugginson's discharge from H. M. S. was speedily purchased by his opulent step-father who took him into partnership. The discovery of "Jugginsonessa distillata," a certain and speedy cure for anything, established the firm on a firm financial basis. From all accounts our hero is on the right road to wealth and fame but he is still unmarried.

PTE. O. KENDAL,
THE BUFFS,

LETTER "D" COMPANYS' CONCERT.

The finishing touch to an eventful week (eventful inasmuch as the long-looked for Regimental Sports came off during that week) was given on the 2nd June, in the shape of a concert by Letter "D" Company in commemoration of the 1st anniversary of the Companys' Football Club.

The evenings' amusement commenced with an Overture by the band, after which Pte. Haley gave the amusing song of the "Family Man" followed by Pte. Roberts with "Norah Shea," Pte. Reese then read an account of the matches played by the club since its formation, from which it appeared that 19 matches in all had been played:—16 by the 1st team and 3 by the 2nd team. Of these the 1st team had scored 13 wins, 2 losses and 1 draw, and the 2nd team 1 win, 1 loss and 1 draw.

Lce.-Corpl. Day then gave a rendering of "My Wifes' Cousin," after which Pte. Hills sang "The Bum-boat Man."

Lieut. Eales again ventured on "Brown upside Down," Pte. Hawgins performed a step-dance to the enjoyment of many admirers of the clogs, Col.-Sergt. Featherstone sang "The Wooden-leg Brigade," Pte. Partridge recited "The Soldiers' Pardon," with a little more emotional action this young aspirant for public fame would doubtless be fully appreciated

Lieut. Stuart. on being called upon, obliged with the 'Gayest Colored Gent," and for an encore "Ballyhooley," Paymaster-Sergt. Wilson sang the popular "Old Familiar Faces," and Ptes. Taylor and Haley appeared in a combination sketch illustrative of pleasures (?) of Football and Cricket.

Pte. Haley attempted a stump speech and gave an impromptu programme in this way:—

"Capt. Philips will oblige with a big-boot dance,"

"Mr. Eales will oblige with a banjo solo on the bones."

"Mr. Stuart will oblige with a sand-dance."

"Capt. Dauglish will recite the troubles of a Regimental Restaurant."

"Major Davis, the people's caterer, will oblige with a recitation."

"Lieut. and Adjt. Bayard will oblige with a few bars of the Bayonet Exercise."

"Mr. Hulk will oblige with a few turns on the horizontal bar."

"Sergt. Gleeson will oblige with a few trial pulls on the beer-engine." (query.—Was this a broad hint, and next morning at 12 meant)

"Last but not least, Major Reeves will, no doubt, say a few words on behalf of his old Company."

Unfortunately the Officers did not come up to the programme, but, instead, each said a few words complimentary of the company. This concluded the first part of the programme.

The second part was commenced by the band with a Valse, and Major Newnham-Davis, the deservedly termed "people's caterer," gave one of Mark Twains' sketches called "Little Jim." This was disappointing, as, being so short there was not much chance of enjoying this Officer's powers of elocution.

Lieut. Bayard on being called upon, was desired by some facetious individual at the back of the room to "give us a few bars of the bayonet exercise," but the Adjutant quite ignoring this mild request (a repetition of Pte. Haley's) informed the audience "That what he'd Suffered nobody knew," Pte. May sang "The Orderly Man," Band Sergt. Steele gave a Cornet Solo, and Lieut. Hulk sang "Two Lovely Black eyes," Lce.-Corpl. Barnes recited "The Moorish Maiden," but the lateness of the hour had slightly dimmed his memory, Pte. Rankin sang "Duckfoot Sue," and the band played a selection.

Surgeon Hanley sang about "Woman lovely Woman," and on being vociferously applauded gave "Moriarity."

A sparring exhibition then took place between Corpls. Davis and Price, and Pte. Hoare then

told the Company all about "Pretty Mary Kelly" in which he specially prided himself on being her "bea-au-au," Sergt. Underhill sang "On Guard" followed by Pte. Blackwell with "The Three-leafed Shamrock."

This was the termination of a very pleasant evening. The chair was taken in the ablest manner by Col.-Sergt. Featherstone, who was enabled for the first time since joining the Company to hold that very responsible position.

"The Man Behind the Door."

SHOOTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

"Good-bye, hope you'll have good sport, and don't forget you've got to write an account of your trip for the *Dragon* when you come back."

With these farewell remarks from our indefatigable Editor, I left the mess on the 11th of April last, and commenced the first march of the little shooting expedition I had planned for my two months leave. Those of my acquaintances who knew, or fancied they knew the district I was about to visit, had not given me very cheerful accounts of the sport I was likely to get, so it was with feelings of rather uncertain success, that I alternately rode and walked that very uninteresting road, between Ranikhet and Dwarahat. On arrival at the Dak Bungalow, I found everything ready, not to mention a horde of coolies waiting for their hire, who directly they were paid, commenced the usual row. It is a very striking fact, that with the exception of the two marches nearest Ranikhet, I never heard a murmer from coolies about their pay, but as soon as one comes into what I presume is called the zone of civilization, it appears to be the custom for these miserable specimens of humanity to grumble and growl, as if one were trying to cheat them, I imagine it must be from coming so much in contact with a class of people called Anglo-Indians, however "bamboo backshish" judiciously administered on this, as on frequent other occasions, brought matters to a satisfactory conclusion.

Next morning we marched to Chaukuttia, a small village on the river Ramgunga, and put up at the Dak Bungalow, which goes by the name of Ganai. After leaving Dwarahat, the first three miles is a steep descent, and then it is rather a pleasant walk along the bed of a small stream, that simply abounds with watercress. We met crowds of natives flocking into Dwarahat to a great Hindoo tamasha called "Mela." I fished in the evening in the Ramgunga, but without success, though the natives managed to catch a lot with their hands, none of them were larger than half-a-pound weight. Owing to the coolies turning up late, we didn't get under weigh so soon on the following day, and had I known that our next halting place Lobha, was sixteen miles, I should have made two marches of it, as it was, by the time my baggage arrived at the Dak Bungalow, it was past four in the afternoon, which is rather a long time to go with only a cup of coffee before starting in the morning. The first part of the journey, the road is good and level, then a stiff climb over the pass Pundoa Kheil, followed by an equally steep decent the other side, brought us down again to the river bed. The view from the top of the pass is very fine; Guelder roses, lilacs and orange blossom in full bloom, all added to the beauty of the scenery. When my servants arrived at the Bungalow at Lobha, I found that my bearer and general factotum had been suddenly taken ill and could hardly walk. It was rather a serious matter, as not knowing the language myself, and he being the only English speaking servant with me I could hardly have gone on without him, later it the evening he became so bad, and coughed so violently, that I had to puzzle my brain, what dose to give him. At last it struck me that vaseline which I had taken for purpose of gun cleaning would be the very thing, so I poured about a wine-glass of melted vaseline down his throat with a marvellious effect; the coughing stopped and next day he was able to come on with me to Adh Budhri.

This was a very small village of three or four huts, a temple and a school; in the latter I found an intelligent schoolmaster, surrounded by a crowd of some thirty or fourty boys, of ages from eight to twelve, their studies consisted principally in pointing out places on a map of India, and as far as I could see, they did this with tolerable accuracy.

The next two days we contuined our march, reaching Kurnprayag and Nundprayag respectively, the road though hilly, was in fair condition. At Kurnprayag, there is a good camping ground in the compound of the native hospital. It is here that the two rivers the Pindar and Alaknanda join, they both have tremendously strong currents, and their noise is

almost deafening. At Nundprayag I encamped close to the Dhurrum Sala, (a rest house for native pilgrims). Here I made a bargain with a native for the hire of a Bhootiah pony, having sent my own back to Ranikhet, the roads being far too rough. The Bhootiah ponies are very sturdy, compact little animals and perfectly accustomed to the country, and as sure footed as a cat up and down hills and over the roughest of ground. It is very dfficult to buy one up here, as all the best are bought up and sent down to Calcutta, and those remaining, the natives don't care to part with. Our next camp Chumoli was only a short march. Here we came up with crowds of Bhootiahs, a race of people from the borders of Bhutan. These particular people known as Marhas, have no fixed abode but lead a sort of gipsy existence, wandering about and encamping wherever they find good pasture for their cattle. They come down south at the commencement of the cold weather, bringing down their herds of goats and sheep. Each of these unfortunate animals carries a pack-saddle which is filled with salt, and this they barter for rice and dol which they carry back with them when they return after the winter, they are a decidedly better looking people than the generality of natives in this country, and to all intents they are the same race as Thibetans. There is a slight similarity in them to the Chinese, which is the more noticable in the women.

The following day we reached Pipalkoti, the scenery again was very fine, the roads good and tolerably level, though the last two miles is a stiffish pull up hill. Our next camp was Hilang a good twelve miles march, the country mountanious and the roads infamous. Just before arriving at the village, one suddenly breaks on to a view of the snows quite close, in fact the mountain at the base of which I had my camping ground, was at that time covered with snow at its top. On the road, I met u party of Goorkhas returning to Kaladunda, who had been recruiting in upper Ghurwal, and they told me that they had enlisted some 500 recruits for their corps.

On the 20th of April we reached Joshemuth. I was horribly disappointed at finding that the Dak Bungalow where I had intended to stop two or three days, and make my "bandobast" before going further North, was in a state of ruins, so I pitched my camp in the compound. The Shikarry I had expected to find here and take on with me, had already been engaged by someone else, so I had to take another man, who like the rest of his kind, was a horrid fraud. I had been led to believe by these lying natives, that I could get certain provisions here and had been relying on laying in a store before going on further, but to my utter horror, I could get nothing but the most common coolie food. I had an idea that the Potwarri, the man whose duty it is to provide for travellers, was not taking any trouble to assist me, so I got him brought up to my tent, introduced him to my bamboo walking stick, with the result that I never had any trouble about supplies afterwards, so far as he was concerned.

Up to this time I hadn't fired a shot, in fact had'nt seen anything but a few chikor and black partridge whose irritating call, morning and evening of "Be quick, pay your debts" is nearly as maddening as that of the "Brain fever bird." So when my shikarry suggested that I should go and hunt the jungles on the hills close by for bear, I was ready with my rifle in a very few minutes. I followed my guide along a jungle path for abont four miles when he turned straight up the khud, suddenly coming to a dead stop in front of a big rock and pointed me out a cave which he said a bear had been seen th enter two days before, and from the signs of footmarks, I was inclined to believe his story. As it was self evident that "bhalu" was not there, I made the coolies form a line at the top of a nullah close by, where I thought our friend might possible be, while I posted myself in a commanding position below. The drive proved blank, except a karkur which broke back past the beaters and didn't give me a shot.

On my way back to camp, I got a snap shot at a koklas pheasant which I managed to hit. The koklas or puchras pheasant as it is called by the natives from its cry, "Kok-kok-pokrass," is a very handsome bird, and more like the real pheasant than any of the other kinds in India; it is a splendid flyer, and as a dish for the table is not to be excelled. When I got back to camp, I found that a Goorkha officer, with a recruiting party of sepoys had arrived, and encamped close to me. He had just returned from Budrinath, two marches away, the road he said was nothing more or less than a series of stone steps the whole of the way; he had got with him a couple of pure bred Bhootiah dogs, in appearance not unlike collies, but very fierce and make excellent watch-dogs; the natives use them principally for guarding their flocks; it is said that two of these dogs are more than

a match for a leopard, though, were I making a bet, I would be inclined to back the latter. The natives put collars of broad iron bands on them, to prevent them being mauled in the throat or neck.

My bearer having laid in a sufficient stock of food to last the servants a fortnight or so, I ordered him to march to Tapaban on the early morning of the 24th, while I went up the evening previous, to look for thar, on some very high hill, in the direction of Budrinath. I took only the shikarry and a coolie to carry my bedding; by the time we reached the place near which the shekarry said there was a flock of thar, it was getting a bit dark, so I had what dinner I had brought with me and then bivouacked down for the night under a rock. On the first signs of daylight, we were on the move, and very glad I was. for the night had been terribly cold, but as the light increased, to my disgust I found we were enveloped in a cloud, and could hardly see ten yards, while to make matters worse it began to rain, which put the possibility of our finding any thar quite out of the question.

I very soon proposed a descent, which we effected by another way than by which we had come up, and a most jumpy business it was, at least I thought so at that time, though afterwards, from frequent practise, I got quite accustomed to this kind of climbing. The rain had made the rocks so slippery, but that for the shikarry catching me just in the nick of time, I must have had several nasty falls. On the way we came unexpectedly upon two gooral feeding quite close, an easy enough mark even for a third class shot, but whether or not my nerves were upset, I missed them clean with both barrels. Reaching the bottom of the hill, I marched on to Tapoban, where my camp had been pitched, here I again found the Ghoorkha officer, from whom I got some very useful information regarding the country and the roads round about.

Early on the 25th I left Tapoban, the Goorkhas struck their camp but started off in another direction to that in which I was going. My road for a change was very fair and level. I took it rather leisurely, reaching the camping ground of Serai Tota at 11 o'clock, close to the mountain known as Topal. The horse-chestnut trees which were just coming into bloom, together with the deodarhs whose tops were still white with snow combined to give the mountains a very pretty aspect.

As arranged over night, I left camp a little before daylight on the 26th, and was led by my shikarry up the hills that lay a trifle to the west of the road and which are supposed to be good feeding grounds for thar. It was a frightfully stiff climb and I dont think at first starting I was in the best of humours, however as day-light increased and we reached some likely looking ground, the shikarry who was walking just in front with my rifle, suddenly squatted down and beckoned to me to come forward. After some little time I spotted with the aid of my glasses, three thar feeding on the opposite side of the khud to our left front, and about 400 yards distant. The shikarry in the meantime was getting terrible excited because I couldn't for the life of me at first see them, the chief reason being, because I didn't exactly know what coloured animal to look for. I soon saw that the only way to approach them for a shot, was to go back part of the way we had come, down the khud, and over to the same side of the hill the thar were feeding on and try to get above them. With the aid of grass shoes, an excellent invention, a pair of which my shikarry had made for me. and a six foot alpenstock, I managed to keep my footing pretty well, though I still found great difficulty in getting down the very steep slopes. We had got down the nullah and nearly up the other side on a level with the thar, when I saw standing on the top of a crag some 500 feet above them, another thar, which from the size and colour, I at once recognized as a male, who was evidently doing sentry go over his three spouses. I at once, gave up all thoughts of following the females and going by a circular route, with some very stiff climbing which took me over half-an-hour, I came up unobserved to a commanding position, 150 yards from him, he was standing end on to me, his head turned in the opposite direction, so I waited a bit, partly to get my breath, and partly with the hope he might turn round and give me a broad side shot. Presently he moved his head round and faced my position, so resting my rifle on a rock and taking as careful an aim as I could I fired. My delight can better be imagined than described. when I saw this grand old fellow rolling lifeless down the khud. The shekerry ran, or rather rolled off to the place at once, gesticulating to me to follow; fortunately a bough had caught the beast in his fall, or he most assure-

dly would have tumbled some hundreds of feet lower and been smashed to atoms, as is so frequently the case with wounded thar. After some difficulty, I got up to the place, and found that my victim was a five year old male, with flowing mane and shaggy coat, his horns were very thick at the base, and ten inches round the curve, a grand prize for any sportsman, doubly so for ones first shot. I returned to my tent while the shekarry with the aid of two coolies fetched the thar, and brought it into camp. After the skinning operation was over the flesh which is very coarse and strong-flavoured, was divided among the natives, who evidently considered it rather a delicacy.

The following day I moved to Jumar, a camping ground 8½ miles off in the Neti Valley. There were no signs of human habitation along the route, the few huts that exist, were empty, their occupants not having yet returned from their winter sojourn in the South. I saw numbers of chikor which I was surprised to find at such an altitude. The roads in some places were so bad that they were quite difficult to follow, and totally unfit for ponies. The climate was glorious and bracing, the heat in the middle of the day was not warm, enough to make one wear a sun topee, while it was sufficently cold at night to, make three blankets a necessity.

On the 27th April, I struck camp at half past five in the morning, and following the main route that leads to Neti for about a mile, we crossed the river Doulee on our right, and commenced that long and tiring climb up mount Donigiri, the summit of which we reached at half past eleven. It was marvellous how the coolies ever got up with their heavy loads, the path being a mere sheeptrack, and the last two miles, ankle deep in snow. As usual, I went on in front with my gun, the shikarry following with my rifle. I saw a very fine thar, but perfectly secure from my approach, as a wide ravine separated us, and I was much too exhausted from the climb to think of going after him.

Moonal pheasants were giving vent on all sides to their loud call of "waa," which is not unlike the bleating of a goat, and can be heard for upwards of a mile. I shot one and could have got as many more as I liked but my shikarry said I should frighten the burhel, for whose special benefit I had come, so I refrained from firing any more.

HERMIT.

(To be continued.)

Musketry.

The result of a shooting match between "D" and "F" Companies, fired at Ranikhet, on the 14th inst. Conditions: 7 rounds at 200, 500 and 600 yards, regulation targets. Won by "F" Company by 49 points. Scores were as follows:—

"F" COMPANY.

Private	Mitchell,	59
,,	Benge,	57
Col.-Sgt.	Andrews	54
Private	A. Smith,	54
,,	Puxton,	53
Lce.-Cpl.	Bing,	51
,,	Jubb,	47
Private	Munday,	46
Lieut.	Trollope,	44
Sergt.	Hoar,	44
Private	Peet,	43
,,	Williams,	40
	Total ...	592

"D" COMPANY.

Private	Belchamber,	61
,,	Barrett,	55
Sergt.	Greenland,	50
Col.-Sgt	Featherstone,	50
Lce.-Cpl.	Aitkens,	46
Private	Reese,	45
Lce.-Sgt.	Underhill,	44
Private	Evans,	42
,,	Ball,	40
Private	Wilson	38
,,	Wynn,	37
,,	Page,	35
	Total ...	543

Letter "B" Company completed their course of musketry, for 88-9, on the 10th inst., with the following result:—

Average	Range Individual	114.62
	Independent & Volleys	79.58
Classification	Marksmen	28
	1st Class Shots	37
	2nd ,, ,,	26
	3rd ,, ,,	12

The following are names of marksmen:—

Private	W. Ware	216
Lce.-Cpl.	A. H. Baker	205
Private	A. Withers	2 2
,,	G. Childs	198
,,	H. Mitchell	197
,,	C. Munson	197
,,	T. Russell	190
,,	E. Wigley	185
,,	G. Ward	183
,,	G. Riley	181
,,	J. Eaton	180

Private C. Yeo	179
,, J. Ramsay	177
,, A. Jones	177
,, A. Blackbarrow	176
,, A. Willis	175
,, H. Cheeseman	175
,, A. Hurd	175
Corpl. J. Patten	174
Private J. McGinnell	174
,, J. Gibbs	174
,, W. McDonald	173
,, G. Bainbridge	173
,, F. Pidgeon	171
,, G. Cox	171
Lce.-Sergt. C. Martin	170
Lce.-Cpl Heffren	169
Private G. Holland	168

SHOOTING MATCH.

The N.C.O's. of "E" Company *v.* the N.C.O's. of "G" Company, won by the latter by 34 points. Distance 200, 500 and 600 yards, 7 shots at each distance, Regulation targets.

The following are the scores :—

"E" COMPANY.		"G" COMPANY.	
Corpl. Evans	61	Sergt Cheal	73
Sergt. Green	59	Lce.-Cpl. Boyles	61
Lce,-Cpl. Reynolds	54	Sgt.-Major Cook	60
Col.-Sgt. Gardner	53	Lce.-Sgt. Laing	59
Q.M.S. Cumber	53	Sergt. Watts	57
Corpl. Alexander	48	Col.-Sgt. Nicholas	55
Sergt. Summers	46	Sergt. Jesshope	43
Total	374	Total	408

Letter "E" Company concluded its annual course of musketry for 1888-89, with the following result :—

Average	Range Individual	140.38
	Independent & Volleys	73.13
Classification	Marksmen	21
	1st Class Shots	35
	2nd ,, ,,	42
	3rd ,, ,,	10
	Total	108

NAMES OF MARKSMEN.

Best Shot of Company, Corpl T. Evans, 249 points
,, ,, ,, Sergeants, Sergt. R. Summers 189 points
Private J. E. Seager
,, A. Brown
,, G. Spencer
,, W. Percival
Sergt. W. T. Webster
,, F. Bovenzer
Private G. A. Brown
,, A. Smith
,, B. S. Chesson
,, C. Lyons
,, H. Williams
,, J. Taylor
,, T. Arthur
Brivate W. Roberts
,, H. Mitchell
,, T. Pollard
,, W. Griffin
,, W. James

CORPS OF COMMISSIONAIRES IN SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.

The following extract received through the Adjutant General in India, of a letter from the Officer Commanding Corps of Commissionaires, Sydney, Australia, is published for general information :—

"Would you kindly mention at any convenient season, that we have started a Division of the Corps in this City, with a view to its being known throughout India, in order that any good men might, if they elected to do so join the Corps here in Australia, instead of going home to Great Britain, where work is not nearly so plentiful, nor are they so well paid as out here."

"Really good men who have been grooms, mess-waiters, or Officers' Servants, can get £2 and upwards per week ; but they must be thoroughly good men and not expect to be paid a good wage without doing good work. We are at present doing very well here, and the employers are very favourably disposed towards the Corps ; so that although work *is not really guaranteed by the Corps,* that need not prevent men from coming here, as there is not any difficulty in obtaining good employment for good men."

FOOTBALL.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

A match under the above rules was played on the 16th of June, 1888, between G. and B. Companies', and ended in a easy victory for G. Company, by 5 Goals to nothing.

Played on the 8th of June, 1888, between G. and F. Companies, and ended in a victory for G. Company, by 2 goals to nothing.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

A football match under the above rules, was played on the 20th of June, 1888, between G. and F. Companies', and ended in a victory for G. Company by 3 tries to nothing.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Boon, Canterbury.—Rs. 7 Annas
paper shall be forwarded monthly as req
old in India, all of

Cricket.

"E" COMPANY *v.* "F" COMPANY.

The first match for the Shield for 1888, was played between the above Companies on the 9th inst., resulting in a win for "E" Company by 10 wickets. Corpl, Reynolds bowled well for his team, he accomplished the "hat trick" in the second innings.

"F" COMPANY.

Pte. Knight, c Reynolds b Simmonds	0	b Reynolds	5
,, Hillman do do.	0	do.	0
,, Bates, run out	0	do.	0
Cpl. Mansfield, b Bowden	31	do.	0
Pte Morris, c Kluckner b Smee ...	0	not out...	...11
,, Reed, c Simmonds b Bowden ...	4	b Reynolds	...14
,, Watson, b Simmonds	1	b Simmonds	...10
,, Spencer, b Simmonds	5	b Cumber	... 5
Sgt. Hoar, run out	7	c Wickens b Cumber	... 0
Pte- Veal, not out	0	b Cumber	... 7
,, Munday, st. Ambrose b Simmonds	3	st Kluckner b Cumber	... 3
Extras	3	Extras	... 0
Total	44	Total	...54

"E" COMPANY.

Q.M.S. Cumber, b Knight	5	not out	...10
Pte. Straw, b Reed	15	not ont	... 8
,, Kluckner, l.b.w. b Reed ...	14		
,, Simmonds, b Reed	27		
,, Wickens, do.	0		
Corpl. Reynolds, b Reed	0		
Pte. Knight, c Mansfield b Knight	7		
,, Mitchell, b Reed	6		
,, Ambrose, b Morris	0		
Corpl. Smee, do.	1		
Pte. Roberts, not out	0		
Extras	6	Extras	... 3
Total	81	Total	...21

"E" *v.* "H" COMPANY.

This match played on the 17th May, resulted in a win for "E" Company on the first innings.

"E" COMPANY.

Pte. Edmonds, b Adams	6	b Wardle	... 41
,, Straw, do.	2	b Foster	... 61
,, Kluckner, b Martin	35	not out	... 42
,, Simmonds, b Abams	15	run out	... 4
,, Mitchell, b Martin	18	b Foster	... 2
,, Roberts, do.	3	do.	... 3
,, Ambrose, not out	5	b Martin	... 17
,, Bowden, b Pickett	1		
Corpl. Reynolds, b Adams	2		
Pte. Dillon, b Foster	9		
Corpl. Smee, c Wardle b Foster ...	0		
Extras ...	4	Extras	... 13
Total ...	100	Total	... 183

"H" COMPANY.

Pte. Wardle, c and b Bowden ...	18
Corpl. Pickett, b Simmonds ...	0
Pte. Firth, b Bowden	4
,, Tizzard, do. ...	0
,, Adams, do.	0
,, Harding, b Reynolds	13
,, Foster, b Simmonds	3
Sergt. Talbot, not out	12
Pte. Hartfield, b Simmonds ...	0
Knight, ht. wkt. b Simmonds ...	2
Martin, b Bowden	3
Extras ...	8
Total ...	61

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OLD SOLDIERS, *v* YOUNG SOLDIERS.

A match under this heading was played on May 26th, 1888, between Soldiers over 15 years service, and Soldiers of the last draft under the Captaincy of Co or-Sergeant Featherstone. The old Soldiers service amounted to over 200 years, Captained by Pte. Gilbert in the unavoi able absence of Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Cumber; for the winners, Ptes. Gilbert and Holland batted capitally in both innings, while in the Second innings, Canteen Sergt. Gleeson. and Coffee Shop Corpl Buckley, fairly took the cake for their excellent display of batting, for the losers, Corpl. Smee, Ptes, Colvin, Marshall, and Barnes batted fairly well, Ptes Gilbert, Holland, Hills, Reed, and Corpl. Smee, for their respective sides bowled very well indeed, and we hope to see a return match before the Qr.-Mr.-Sergeant leaves us for good.

The match was won by the Old Soldiers, by 88 runs.

VETERANS OVER 15 YEARS *v* LAST DRAFT.

VETERANS.

Pte. Gilbert, c Hills b Smee ...	29	run out ...	14
,, C. Fis er, c Hills b Smee ...	4	b Col.-Sgt, Featherstone	4
,, McStea, b Smee	1	b Ambrose ...	6
,, Holland, c Colvin b Ambrose ...	22	not out ...	17
Cpl. Roach, b Reed	1	b Hills ...	1
,, Fisher, run out	1	run out ...	6
Pte. Hartfield, b Ambrose ...	4	b Col.-Sgt. Featherstone	9
,, Townsend, b Featherstone ...	2	c Colvin b Reed...	1
,, Claydon, b Ambrose	4	b Reed ...	0
Sergt. Gleeson, b Reed	2	b Hills ...	26
Cpl. Buckley, not out	1	c & b Hills ...	8
Extras ...	9	Extras ...	8
Total	80		100

LAST DRAFT.

Pte. Marshall, c Gilbert b Holland	15	b Holland ...	11
,, W. Hills, b Gilbert	0	b Gilbert ...	0
,, Dalloway, b Townsend ...	0	b Gilbert ...	0
Corpl. Smee, b Gilbert ...	1	b Holland ...	2
Pte. Colvin b Gilbert	12	c Holland b Gilbert	1
,, Reed, not out	10	b Holland ...	0
,, Ambrose, c & b Gilbert ...	0	b Gilbert ...	0
Col.-Sergt. Featherstone, b Gilbert	0	c & b Gilbert ...	1
Corpl Dann, b Holland	1	b Gilbert ...	1
Pte. Hughes, c Gilbert b Holland ...	0	not out ...	1
,, Barnes, run out	4	b Holland ...	9
Extras ...	13	Extras ...	4
Total	56	Total	36

Answer to double Acrostic:—

RIVAL TEAMS.

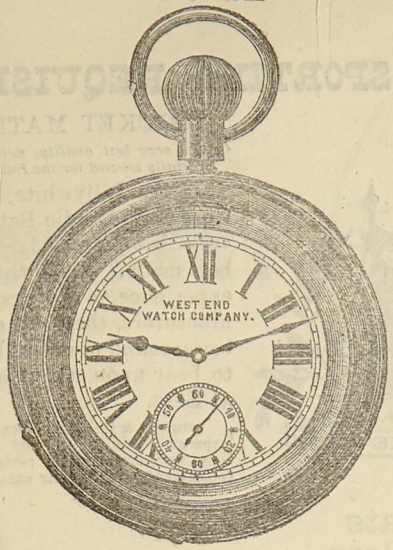
R u s T
I r E
VittoriA
A d a M
LasseS

Correct answer received from "Dutchy."

NOTICE.

We have to apologize for the late appearance of our little paper, owing no doubt to the night manoeuvres, and to which the Printers were requested to attend for an outing.

The West end Company's Keyless lever Watch.



Is much cheaper and is superior in the finish of movement and solidity to any similarly normal Watch manufactured and sold by Indian Retail Firms.

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„ Hunting „ „ „ ... „ 17 12 „
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No. 60 —English fine twist barrels, walnut stock ebony rod, &c., fitted in a black canvas case, with the following implements :—

Powder flask, Shot pouch, Bullet mould, Wad punch Nipple key, Turn screw, cleaning rod and Oil bottle. 12 gauge. PRICE COMPLETE Rs60,

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No 80.—D.-B. B.-L. C.-F. Guns, 12 gauge, English fine twist barrels, Cylinder bored to take shot and ball, Double grip action with lever under guard, good quality steel rebounding bar-locks, Hammer below line of sight, Walnut, stock and fore-end, Snap fore-end fastener &c. Fitted in a brown canvas waterproof case, with the following implements :—

Rammer and Funnel, Turnover, Re-capper, Powder measure, Shot measure, Extractor, Bullet mould, Nipple key, Turn-screw, Wad punch, Cleaning rod, Pocket cleaning apparatus and Oil bottle.

PRICE COMPLETE Rs88.

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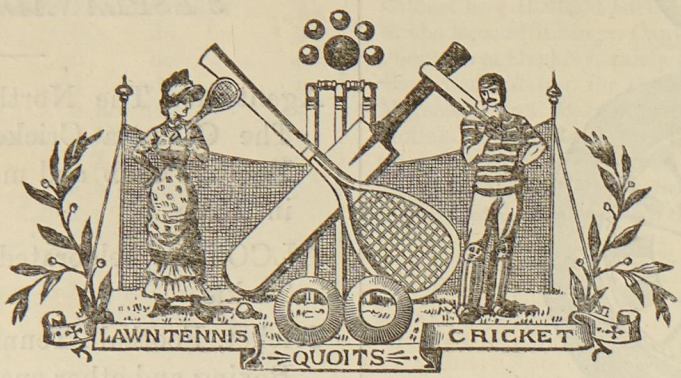

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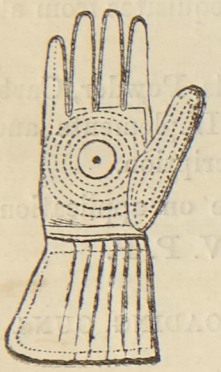

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Well seasoned Practice Bats
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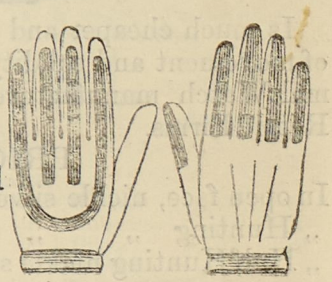

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Of the best quality Rubber, covered with leather.

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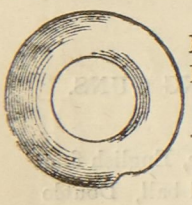
No. 6. Do. do. do. | Foot-Ball Rules.



QUOITS—FINE BRIGHT STEEL. In sets of four with pins 5lbs. 6lbs. & 7lbs.

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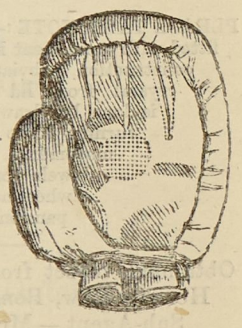

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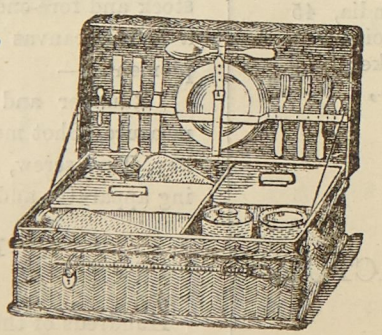

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Printed for the EDITOR, *at the "Station Printing Press Ranikhet.*

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 16 Ranikhet, July 31st, 1888. Price 2 Annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS.

BIRKHEAD.—At Ranikhet, on the 4th July, 1888, the wife of Band-Master C. S. Birkhead of a son.

STEELE.—At Ranikhet, on the 7th July, 1888, the wife of School-Master G. A. Steele of a son.

DEATHS.

DILLON.—At Ranikhet, on the 30th June, 1888, No. 932, Pte. J. DILLON. of Enteric Fever.

BURNS.—At Ranikhet, on the 9th June, 1888, No. 1944, Pte. W. Burns, of Pneumonia.

Notes.

The night manœuvres have been the one exciting event of the month, and we are not likely to forget our march by hill and valley to turn the Scottish Tel-el-Kebir on the summit of the hill. Col. Hart has published a most appreciative order on the marching powers of the Regiment, which we produce elsewhere, and there is no doubt that the march was a thorough and successful test of the men's endurance and powers of getting over rough ground quickly. The scene next morning after the attack, with its mixed groups of umpires and friends and foes all looking toil-stained and rather disreputable, with a sky touched by the first light of the rising sun as a background, would have made an inviting subject for a Detaille or a Butler.

A football match the afternoon after our all night walking was looked upon as quite a light refreshment and in the evening a crowded house listened to Major Hutchinson's lecture on Waterloo, at the theatre. The only signs of everybody having been up all the night before were shewn by one promising Sub: who slept through a fair portion of the lecture, but who always roused up and applauded vigorously at the proper places. The lecture, which lasted about an hour and a quarter and which began by giving the political conditions which led to the Waterloo Campaign and then went on to describe the short series of desperate battles ending with Napoleon's overthrow, was delivered by the lecturer with excellent clearness and a fine flow of nervous English.

Still harping on the night march—for there is really little else to write about, except the weather, and that, just now, is a moist and unpleasant subject. A correspondent from the clouds (Chaubuttia we are alluding to and not the heavenly regions) has sent us a screed which lack of space prevents us from publishing. One verse began thusly :

"As pants brave Hart for bloody fight,
"That victories he may gain,
"So marched his men the livelong night—
"O'er mountain and o'er plain,"

We had always thought, on the authority of a Hebraic author that what a "hart" panted for was cooling streams ; but times is changed. The only plain that we came across were some ugly khuds.

There does not seem to have been a very large gathering at the Regimental Dinner, the Subalterns shewing up in very small force, but the dinner seems to have been very good and the subscribers to the dinner fund ate and drank their fill for the "ridiculously small sum" of twelve shillings and sixpence. Next year, if the Great Powers will, considerately, put off the European war until 1890, the Editor trusts that he will be in a position to write out to India full gastronomic details of the *Truite Saumonee*, the *Nageoires de Tortue* and the 1880 brands of champagne.

We do not see enough of our little neighbour Almora and we were glad to be able to welcome their football team on our ground. It is cheering to find that there is some Station we can beat at something ; but our friends were hampered by the Goorkhas who played for them and who had not quite acquired the science of the game. When the little Nepaulese hill-men have played the game a little longer they will make dangerous adversaries, for their pluck and good temper are both undeniable. Almora however, we were glad to hear, got the best of us on their own ground.

The crape that every Officer wore on his arm was the outward sign of the sorrow that every soldier felt for the death of the Soldier Emperor of Germany. The last time he appeared in England in public was at the Jubilee procession when, conspicuous in his white tunic and eagle-crested helmet, he was as loudly cheered as even our own popular Prince of Wales. *The World* had a pretty poem on his death—a contrast to the doggerel which most of the other papers hove published—of which these are the final lines :—

Hero and martyr, after labour rest!
This be her comfort who doth mourn thee most,
That thou, in faith, did answer God's behest,
And calm as soldier summoned to his post,
Didst pass to quiet fields of asphodel,
Hand clasped in hand with her who loved thee well.

The weather is — but no, we wont write on that disgusting subject for some of our remarks might have to be represented by blanks. If there is anybody who really yearns for solid excitement let him ride a shying hill pony down the cart road from Pilkhooli to Kyrna on a rainy day.

———:o:———

THE NIGHT MANŒUVRES.

Ranikhet 30th June, 1888.

From Col. R. C. Hart, *V.C.*, R.E.,
Commanding Rohilcund District
To Major C. E. Reeves,
Commanding The Buffs.

Sir,

"On the night of the 27th June, the 1st Bn. The Buffs under your Command, formed part of the force which attacked Chaubuttia. I myself marched with your column, and I request that you will accept yourself, and convey to the Battalion my high appreciation of the splendid night march where every soldier, I include the Officers, without exception, responded to my appeal to undertake the most arduous exertions. From 8.30 p.m. on the 27th June you marched continuously till you attacked at 4.30 a.m. the 28th June."

"The night was pitch dark till midnight, the mountain track was hilly, dangerous and necessitated filing. The bed of that torrent was as bad as bad could be, and none of us are likely to forget the tug up of upwards of 2000 feet. The difficulties were so great that I could spare neither time for regular halts, nor resting, but

you closed up and went into action with a spirit nothing could resist."

"You marched out of your lines 837 strong and but two men fell out. You had had no previous training, the temperature was close and hot. Your rolled coats impeded your breathing and you suffered from thirst, but when you had returned to barracks you had marched between twenty and twenty-two miles over wooded mountains."

"On the night of the 28th many of you attended a lecture on Waterloo, and next day not a man was sick or sorry."

"Happy the chief in war, who has such a battalion to command, he can count upon doing great things. You move as one man. Your conduct and discipline is exemplary, and the spirit of Officers and men does credit to the British Army."

"I have reported to superior authority your most creditable performance."

(Signed). R. C. HART, COL.,
Commanding at Ranikhet.

OUR NEW STATION AND THE WAY TO IT.

Last month we had a description of what Dum Dum is like, so now a short description of the route there, may perhaps be of some little interest, especially, as it will, so we are informed, be a case of "Irish tandem," or putting one foot in front of the other, from the time we leave until we arrive at our destination.

After a careful inspection of the "Route Book," to ascertain the probable direction we shall take, the following is the result, eighty marches, or ninety-one days including Sunday halts, giving a total of 914 miles 5 furlongs :—

Route.	From.	To.	Marches	Miles	Furlongs
99, 104, 615.	Ranikhet	Bareilly	11	122	4
102.	Bareilly	Fatehgarh	6	73	3
177.	Fatehgarh	Cawnpore	8	86	7
316.	Cawnpore	Fort William	54	623	7
313.	Fort William	Dum Dum	1	8	0

As everyone knows the route via Ratighat, Bhawali, &c. to Bareilly, also that place itself, it is useless saying anything about them, beyond, that this year instead of having to climb down into the river bed, the new cart road will be available both for marching and the conveyance of luggage &c.

Fatehgarh is a small cantonment and civil station with a Fort and Government gun-carriage factory. The name signifies "Fort of Victory." There are the remains of palaces formerly belonging to the Maharajah Dhuleep Sing, and the former Nawaub, who for his cruelties during the time of the Mutiny and his complicity therein, was transported to Mecca. At this station we join the Trunk-road which runs from Peshawur to Calcutta, and shall not leave it until we reach the latter place.

Cawnpore, on the Ganges, is a civil and military station with a large Government leather factory for making military harness and boots. The remains of the Mutiny are what give most interest to the place. The principal are the earthworks (now nearly all disappeared) raised by the Mutineers, amidst which, is the Memorial Well, containing the remains of the Christian people, mostly women and children, killed on the 17th June, 1857, and now surmounted by a beautiful white marble Angel, sculptured by Baron Marochetti, surrounded by a white marble Gothic Screen, all erected in 1863.

Allahabad, or the "City of God," is the capital of the North West Provinces, a large civil and military station, the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, and a General Officers' Command. It is the head quarters also of the High Court of Justice. It is situated on the river Jumna, on the bank of which is the Fort, built of red stone, in which are the residency, Akbar's palace, now the armoury, and the Asoka Pillar or iron club of Bhim Sen in the Chalee Satoom Temple. A little below the Fort the Jumna and the Ganges unite their waters, and as both are holy rivers, it is considered by the Hindoos to be a very sacred place, to which many of them make pilgrimages, especially at the time of the Mag Mela Fair which is held annually on the 14th December. There is a large Arsenal here.

Benares, on the Ganges, is a large civil and military station. It is an old Hindu city and seat of learning, founded B.C. 1600, and extends for some three miles along the river, the

banks of which are lined with bathing ghats (steps), shrines, and temples, where devotees are always bathing. There are 5000 Hindu temples and pagodas dedicated by native princes, also hospitals and asylums; besides these there are 270 mosques. One mosque, the Musjid of Aurungzebe, at the Madhoray Ghat, has eight slender minarets, 147 feet. high, and only twelve feet broad at the base. It surrounds the copper spires of the temple of Shiva, or Bisheshwar, at Saranoth, standing over a sacred Hindu well, and 47 blocks of stone much venerated. There are also the Doorga Koond temple with its monkeys, the temple at Ghoosala Ghat, the Jain temple, the Observatory built in 1680 by the Emperor Akbar, and the temple of Mahadeo. On leaving Benares, we shall cross the Ganges and take a south-western direction to Calcutta leaving the railway north of the route.

Calcutta, so called from "Kali, a goddess," and "Cuttah, a temple" is situated on the east bank of the river Hooghly. It is the capital of British India, the seat of Government, and of the administration of the Army under the Commander-in-Chief, also of the High Court of Justice. There is a large garrison. The ceding, by the Emperor Aurungzebe, of Fort William to the East India Company was the beginning of Calcutta, which Fort Clive in 1757 extended into a regular citadel. The city extends for about six miles along the river bank, and the river is deep enough for large ocean steamers to come alongside the jetties. The streets are broad and clean, and contain many handsome public buildings. The race-course is at the south side of the city near Fort William.

Dum Dum or Dam Dam, from "Damdama, a mound or elevated battery," situated near the river Hooghly, and to the north-west of Calcutta, is our destination. It was for seventy years the head quarters of that famous corps the Bengal Artillery, (1783—1853). There are factories for the manufacture of Small Arms and cartridges. The troops stationed in Calcutta march out here, encamp on the rifle-ranges, and carry out their annual course of musketry.

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER.

The annual dinner of the Regiment was held at the Freemasons' Tavern, on the 15th June last, when 26 Officers, past and present, sat down to dinner. The gathering compared with last year's, was but a poor one. We hear the dinner was very excellent, and a most pleasant evening was passed the company not separating until after midnight.

After dinner the usual loyal toasts were given by the Chairman who in feeling terms alluded to the sad death (that morning) of the illustrious Emperor Frederick III of Germany.

The Chairman then proposed the "Past Officers of The Buffs" saying that there were present at the table no less than five former Commanding Officers, and coupled with the toast the name of an Officer who upwards of a half a century ago was serving in the Regiment.

General Sawyer who responded heartily to the toast, next proposed "Health and prosperity to The Buffs and the Officers now serving" which was drank with full honors.

Major Harley responded on behalf of both Battalions.

The Chairman next gave the health of "Sir Wm. Wyllie and the Officers 2nd Bn. Royal Dublin Fusiliers," who were holding their annual dinner at the same time. The toast was duly acknowledged and the compliment repaid with every honor.

Owing to an oversight the health of the 1st Battalion was omitted although the usual message "Drank your health" had been previously written out on a telegram form and placed beside the Chairman. However, we will accept the will for the deed and join in thanking General Raines for the indefatigable trouble he has taken in all matters concerning the welfare and interest of our Regiment.

Appended is a list of the Officers present :—

GENERALS.

J. A. Raines, C.B., Col,-in-Chief in the Chair
J, Blaksley, C, Sawyer, (Col. 7th Dg. Gds.)

COLONELS.

S. Graves. H. T. Halahan.
F. T. Hobson, Hon. H. Parnell, C.B.

MAJORS.

F. E. Brace. G. E. Harley. J. W. Hind.
F. Jones. A. E. Ommaney. A. Worthington.

CAPTAINS.

C. L. Connellan Percy Green.
A. McLachlan, G. A. Porter.

LIEUTENANTS.

W. H. Booth. G. G. Hunter. B. R. Mitford.
A. Vickerman. E. C. Williams.
Dr. W. H. Day. A. A. Bernard Esq.
Mr. J. C. Woolacott, Secretary

Dramatic Notes.

On the 12th, 13th and 14th the amateurs of the Station played "Weak Woman," on the first two nights to good houses and on the third to an audience of 57. "Weak Woman" is one of the plays that J. H. Byron wrote for the excellent little company that the Swanboroughs had collected at the Strand, of which company the majestic Ada Swanborough, Terry and Marius, were the bright particular stars. Captain Ginger was perhaps the funniest character that Terry ever created, and in the scene with Mrs. Gunn in the last act he always convulsed the audience. Vernon (we believe), Mrs. Stevens, and little Cox, were all cast for characters, and the play, despite its weaknesses, ran for very many nights, with the ever popular "Nemesis" as an after piece.

The play has all Byron's worst faults and all the best qualities of his work. It is weak in plot and his characters are scarcely living men and women; but the dialogue, if in some parts old fashioned in its rudeness, is sprinkled all over with those verbal quips and cranks with which Byron's brain was always overflowing and Ginger, Mrs. Gunn, and Tootal, are most amusing personages.

No one can take an interest in the idiotcy of a defunct uncle Richard in making his nieces live together and keep as a secret which of them is the heiress, and Frederiek Fanshawe's brilliant idea of behaving like a ruffian to his employers' guests and of making love to one lady while he intends to marry another would probably have secured for him a horse whipping and a breach of promise case. The Doctor is a solemn bore with occasional lapses into professional babble. It is sympathy with the two girls for their surrounding and the eccentricities of the low-comedy trio that always secure for the play a measure of success.

That the play was a success the ripple of laughter with which it was followed on Friday proved. It certainly had every chance given it, for it had been rehearsed up to that point when a prompter is no longer required and it was mounted with every care; the garden scene, with the bow window of the house opening on to it, being a very pretty one. The two Miss Gaythornes, cousins, were played by Mrs. Beresford and Miss Cumberland, and both played the parts very nicely. Miss Cumberland's method of speaking her sentences has much improved since she appeared in "All's fair in Love and War" and all that she now requires is that repose which can only come from constant practice and which by contrast brings out in relief any strong passages in the dialogue. Mrs. Beresford is a new comer on our boards, and despite evident nervousness at the beginning of the first act, brought out every phase of the character and played her little scenes with Medwyn very prettily. Her voice will, with practice, gain strength. As we have before said both these ladies' parts were very agreeably filled. Miss M. Cumberland as Mrs. Gunn came out very strong, she had quite the right idea of the part, did not mind being "made up" to the requisite ugliness, and was very happy in her bye-play. Capt. Richardson as Ginger, was very amusing in the two first acts, but on Friday his over exaggeration in the third act lost him some of his best points, this however, he rectified on the next night. On the whole he made Ginger a very amusing personage. As Tootal, Mr. Lloyd had a character which suited him down to the ground and, disguised in a flaxen wig, fluffy whiskers, and an aggressive moustache, he brought out most successfully all the characteristics of the little provincial swell. That the character of Frederick Fanshawe is not a sympathetic one is the fault of the author and not of Mr. Weymouth who played the part carefully, and with feeling and force in some of the stronger passages. Mr. Tarte, who is steadily progressing in his acting, played the young farmer, Arthur Medwyn, very satisfactorily. Major Newnham-Davis' white wig was much admired. The important work behind the scenes, of which so little is seen by the audience, was carried out in the usual admirable manner by Sergts. Short and Clifton.

Station Notes.

To write "Station Notes" this month is chiefly to record what has not been done, the chief employment of the nobility, gentry and inhabitants of Ranikhet having been, like Major General Stanley's daughters in "The Pirates," to talk about the weather and, on the part of the male members, to allude to it with a great big D.

Even the energetic paperchasers have been stopped by the rain from taking their Saturday run, and Mr. Lloyd is deeply disappointed at being deprived of his only opportunity of playing that instrument of torture of his in public without bringing down upon himself the malediction of the community. The last paperchase was turned into a game of "rounders" in which Captain Hughes showed a fine turn of speed and grand falling powers. One lady qualified as a "point" in any first class lady's cricketing eleven by the magnificent way in which she held a sharp catch.

The Garrison Class have, we trust, successfully had their final encounter with the examination papers and have scattered to the various parts of the Empire. They were a singularly unlucky lot as far as health went, as hardly one of them escaped being laid up by sickness at one time or another.

Why is an H, all the difference between the Garrison Class and The Buffs' night march?

Do you gub it up Massa Johnston?

Because one was all hill and the others were all ill.

There have been two Gymkhanas during the month neither of which was distinguished by any startling novelties, for we had a quoit competition last year; but as our sporting scribes, with the exception of The Hermit, cannot be induced to put pen to paper and as we, the Editor, were forced by business of the highest importance (an attempt to get the rent of the theatre out of the manager of a dramatic company) to be over at Naini Tal on both occasions, we cannot give detailed descriptions.

The combined attractions of drinking tea and seeing other people try to hurt each other brought the whole of the station down to the parade-ground on the occasion of the matches, "Officers *v.* Men" and that against Almora, and the clapping of hands which followed a good charge or a successful run up showed that our ladies are becoming good judges of the game. In the match against the men, of which the Officers got slightly the best, some of the aforesaid Officers were lured on to the ground by a statement that they had only to play two ten-minutes, whereas they had to play for two twenty-fives. At the end of the game some of them were so done that a small child might have assaulted them with impunity

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A CONVERSAZIONE.

On Thursday, the 26th a novelty, in the shape of a conversazione was held at the Station Club. We had expected, from the name, to find everything Italian but instead of Neapolitan ices and macaroni the guests were regaled with tea and bread and butter and other English luxuries, there were no brigands or beggars on hand and the talking, which went on merrily through most of the songs, was the most fluent Anglo Saxon. Major Benson, "the teacher" from Naini Tal sang two songs and was encored in both. The Ambassador lifted up his voice in sentiment; Mrs. Bayard, Mrs. Reeves and Miss M. Lang all sang successfully; Miss Cole played a solo and took a share in a duet. Two glees were sung—the second one "All among the barley" being Wagnerian in its discord—and Mrs. Glasgow and Major Newnham-Davis recited. The non-dancing part of the Station then went home, thinking that they had had a good eight annas worth. But the dancers kept it up some time later

---

Major Newnham-Davis has been appointed Acting Garrison Instructor. The report that he intends to substitute lectures on Elocution for those on Military Law, Scene Painting for Surveying, and the elements of the Art of Acting for the Minor Tactics, is untrue.

NOTICE.

The Details are giving an entertainment next month viz., on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th, and judging from their programme, it will be rather a long evening. The pieces selected are "The Blossom of Churnington Green" and "Roast-'em-Alive." There will also be singing &c., during the interlude.

Musketry.

The figure of merit of Letter "F" Company is as follows :—

Range Individual	145.93
Inpependent and Volleys	80.56

CLASSIFICATION :—

Marksmen	25
1st Class Shots	34
2nd ,, ,,	31
3rd ,, ,,	7
Total	97

BADGES OF DISTINCTION.

Pte. Puxton as best Marksman, Gold Guns.

Worsted Guns as Marksmen :—

Col.-Sergt. F. Andrews	Pte. W. Cross
Pte. P. Taylor	,, B. Sayer
,, W. Benge	,, J. Sayer
Lc.-Corpl. E. Bing	Sergt. E.Smith
Pte. A. Smith	Pte. G. Munday
Lc.-Corpl. G. Jubb	Corpl. T. Green
Pte. F. Richards	Pte. E. Pitcher
,, R. Sheehy	,, J. Brewer
Lc.-Corpl. J. Mansfield	,, J. Brown
Pte. S. Saunders	,, F. Williams
,, A. Cheeseman	,, W. Tweed
Sergt. T. Hoar	Lc.-Corpl. J. Standard

PRIZES.

The following prizes for the Musketry season 1888-89 have been sanctioned by the General Officer Commanding, and awarded to the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers and men of Letter "B" Company :—

No. 904, Pte. W. Ware Best Shot of Company £2 10s.

10% of the Best Shots of Company, 10s. each.

Lc.-Corpl. A. H. Baker	Pte. E. Russell
Pte. G. Childs	,, E, Wigley
,, C. Munson	,, G. Ward
,, H. Mitchell	,, G. Riley
,, G. Withers	,, J. Eaton.

No. 875, Corpl. J. Patten, Section Commander of best section in Exercise (*f*) Field Practice, 5/.

Best Section in (*f*) Field Practice, 3/- each :—

Lc.-Corpl. A. H. Baker	Pte. J. M'Ginnell
Pte. J. Attaway	,, J. Parker
,, J. Berry	,, A. Reed
,, A. Bramble	,, W. Ryan
,, J. Chadwick	,, J, Steele
,, R. Collins	,, W. Tebboth
,, W. Davis	,, G. Watson
,, A. Larkins	,, C. Yeo.

Letter "E" Company year 1888-9 :—

Best Shot of Company, Corpl Evans £2 10s.

Best Shot of Sergeants, Sergt. Summers £1.

10% of the best Shots of Company 10s. each :—

Pte. J. E. Seager	Pte. A. Smith
,, A. Brown	,, B. Chesson
,, G. Spencer	,, C. Lyons
,, W. Percival	,, H. Williams
,, G. A. Brown	,, I. Taylor
Pte. T. Arthur.	

Section Commander of best Section in (*e*) and (*f*) Field Practice, Sergt. Webster 5s.

Best Section in (*e*) and (*f*) Practices, 3s. each :—

Pte. G. Kluckner	Pte. A. Chapman
,, M. McCann	,, R. Edmonds
,, J. Palmer	,, A. J. Hawkes
,, G. Raven	,, F. Lapatina
,, J. Smee	,, J. Saunders
,, H. Stevens	,, F. Smee
,, J. Waters	,, J. Straw
Cpl. T. Evans	,, W. Waterman

SHOOTING MATCH.

SERGEANTS *v.* CORPORALS.

This match was fired on the 30th June last and resulted in a win for the Corporals by eleven points. The scores were not very brilliant, owing, no doubt, to the very strong wind blowing. Conditions :—200, 500 atd 600 yards, 7 rounds each distance, Regulation figure targets.

CORPORALS.		SERGEANTS.		
Corpl. Greenland	67	Col.-Sergt.	Andrews	61
,, Evans	61	Sergt.-Major	Cook	61
,, Baker	59	Sergeant	Watts	59
,, Rollins	56	,,	Laing	54
,, Fisher	55	,,	Hoar	54
,, Higgins	54	,,	Cheal	54
,, Compton	53	Col.-Sergt.	Bennell	50
,, Kent	50	Sergeants	Summers	49
,, Reynolds	49	,,	Brain	47
,, Stevens	39	,,	White	43
Total	543		Total	532

"D" COMPANY *v.* THE CORPORALS.

This match came off on the 9th inst., and resulted in a win for the Corporals by 80 points. "D" Companys' registers mysteriously disappeared, like some of their bullets, so their scores cannot be published. Distances 200, 500 and 600 yards. Targets Regulation. The Corporals scored as under :—

Corporal Evans	74
,, Greenland	67
,, Rollins	61
,, Baker	60
,, Compton	60

Carporal	Kent	59
,,	Alexander	59
,,	Boyles	58
,,	Locke	52
,,	Jubb	48
	Total	598

CORPORALS *v.* "C" COMPANY.

This match came off on the 2nd inst., in favor of the Corporals by 60 points. Regulation figure targets, Distances 200, 500 and 600 yards, 7 rounds at each. Scores :—

CORPORALS.			"C" COMPANY.		
Corporal	Baker	68	Sergt	Stonebridge	63
,,	Alexander	64	Pte,	Pearce	61
,,	Jubb	62	,,	Patterson	60
,,	Kent	61	,,	Marshall	57
,,	Greenland	61	,,	Kent	56
,,	Evans	60	Col.-Sergt.	Butler	52
,,	Reynolds	57	Pte.	McStea	51
,,	Mansfield	55	Sergt.	Brain	43
,,	Bing	52	,,	White	37
	Total	540		Total	480

CORPORALS *v.* "F" COMPANY.

This match was fired on the 21st inst., and resulted in a win for the Corporals by 69 points. Distances 200, 500 and 600 yards. Regulation targets and marking. Scores :—

CORPORALS:			"F" COMPANY		
Corpl.	Evans	72	Pte.	Puxron	67
,,	Baker	69	Lc.-Cpl.	Jubb	65
,,	Kent	67	Pte.	Taylor	62
,,	Alexander	64	Cl.-Sgt.	Andrews	62
,,	Compton	63	Pte.	Mitchell	60
,,	Donnelly	63	,,	Benge	56
,,	Boyles	59	,,	Sheehy	53
,,	Higgins	57	,,	A. Smith	52
,,	Locke	57	Sergt.	Smith	51
,,	Greenland	56	Lc.-Cpl.	Standard	30
	Total	627		Total	558

Regimental Items.

Capt. H. Blackburn and Lieut. G. G. Hunter have been awarded School of Musketry certificates, 9-5-88.

Sergt. G. Avis appointed Regtl. Librarian, 1-6-88.

Major H. D. Harrison promoted to Lieut.-Colonel, 21-5-88.

The undermentioned volunteers have received Burmah medals and clasps :—
2383, Pte. M. Buckley, 2384, Pte. S. George, 2385, Pte. E Towner, (2386, Pte. J. West, clasp only).

The undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers and men have re-engaged to complete 21 years :—

1403, Sergt. E. Breen.
1112, Bnd.-Sgt. T. Steele.
1030, Pte. J. Franklin.

No. 62, Pte. J. Chapman has extended his service to complete 12 years.

No. 1902, Pte. E. Smith changed his name to David Benton.

Lieut.-Col. and Col. F. Morley having completed 5 years in Command of 63rd Regimental District, is placed upon half pay, dated 12-7-88.

The undermentioned men have become entitled to Good Conduct Pay :—

Private	W. Beckett	at	4d.	16-6-88
Lc.-Corpl.	J. Fisher	,,	3d.	7-5-88
Private	W. Gilbert	,,	3d.	14-6-88
,,	H. Lindsay	,,	1d.	8-6-88
,,	W. Dyke	,,	2d,	30-6-88
,,	A. Golder	,,	1d.	24-6-88
,,	S. Bailey	,,	2d.	28-6-88
,,	J. Ball	,,	2d.	1-6-88
,,	G. Howlett	,,	2d.	29-6-88
,,	J. Pearson	,,	1d.	15-5 88
,,	O. Taylor	,,	2d.	23-6-88
,,	J. Wilson	,,	2d.	13-4-88
,,	C. A. Adams	,,	1d.	29-6-88
,,	F. Martin	,,	2d.	1-5-88
,,	J. Mackenzie	,,	1d.	21-12-87
,,	F. Nash	,,	1d.	25-4-88
,,	A. J. Cooper	,,	2d.	1-6-88
,,	R. Hannaford	,,	2d.	5.6-88

Col. H. D. Harrison posted to 1st Battalion, and is expected to arrive on or about the 10th August.

Major A. E. Ommaney posted to 1st Battalion.

Captain J. Hughes posted to 2nd Battalion.

Sergt. G. Brewin has been awarded a certificate for telegraphy.

Depot News.

Corpl. E. J. Parsons has been finally discharged as "unfit" with 8d. per day for fifteen months, Dated 29-5-88.

Teritorial numbers have been assigned to the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officer and men Serving with the 1st Battalion, on re-engagement :—

Sergt. F. Bovenzer, (East Kent 1909).
Pte. S. Else. (,, ,, 2586).
,, J. Towers (,, ,, 2587).

Proposed Rules For The Regimental Rifle Club.

1. The Club to be under the general superintendence of the Officer Commanding The Battalion.

2. Its principal object is to provide its members with a plentiful supply of free or cheap ammunition whereby Rifle Shooting will be much encouraged. It will further endeavour to promote Match Shooting, and to give amusement to all ranks.

3. Membership will be of great advantage to all who are anxious to excel in Rifle Shooting, on account of the facilities afforded for the purchase of cheap ammunition and of the assistance, which will, when practicable, be afforded to members wishing to enter for the Bengal Presidency Rifle Association or other extra Regimental Matches.

4. The Club shall be maintained, 1st by such donations from the surplus of the Canteen Fund, Lead and Cartridge Case Fund at about Rs 120 a month or any other available fund as the Officer Commanding may think fit to apply to the encouragement of good shooting, 2nd by the Subscriptions of members.

5. Subscriptions shall be monthly as follows :—

	Rs	a.	p.
Commanding Officer	10	0	0
Other Field Officers	5	0	0
Captains	3	0	0
Subalterns	2	0	0
Sergeants & Paid Lance Sergts. ...	0	5	0
Lance-Sergeants and Corporals. ...	0	4	0
Lance-Corporals and Privates. ...	0	3	0

This income shall be expended in prizes or for the purchase of ammunition, as decided by the Committee.

6. The affairs of the Club shall be managed by a Committee consisting of the Officer second in Command, the Adjutant and another Officer. This Committee shall be assisted by an Executive Committee, consisting of Color Sergeants of Companies.

7. The Members shall be divided into three classes as follows :—

Class A ... Marksmen and 1st class shots
,, B. ... ... 2nd ,,
,, C. ... ... 3rd ,,

The classification to be arrived at in the first instance by the results of the last annual course.

8. The several classes shall, as a rule, shoot separately and each class shall receive an equal proportion of prizes Should it be necessary for any reason that two classes should fire together, those in the lower grade will receive a handicap of points. If possible this handicap shall be decided, before leaving Barracks, by the Committee; in any case it must be decided before firing by the senior Officer superintending the match.

9. Winners of prizes may be promoted into a higher class, or be handicapped until further notice, at the discretion of the Committee.

10 The following scale of handicaps has been found satisfactory :—
A winner of a 1st prize in the 1st Class, 3 points for three months.
,, ,, 2nd ,, ,, ,, 2 points for two months.
Other winners in 1st class 1 point for one month. A winner of a prize in the 2nd Class shall be placed in the 1st Class on the decision of the Committee. Similarly, a winner of a prize in the 3rd Class shall be promoted to the 2nd Class.
Should a member win a second prize before the date of his handicap has elapsed, it will rest with the Committee whether or no he shall be still further penalized.

11. Ties will be decided by the rules of the Bengal Presidency Rifle Association.

12. The rules regarding Range Practice will be in accordance with those laid down in the Musketry Regulations.

13. Each member of the Shooting Club to be allowed to fire 100 rounds of ammunition free, yearly. Should any Member choose to fire more, he will be charged for it at a rate whice will be published in Regimental Orders. Members leaving the Regiment will receive credit for rounds of the free grant, which they have been unable to fire, but no credit will be given for ammunition unexpended, provided opportunity of firing it, has been afforded.

14. A book will be kept by the Adjutant or by a N. C. Officer acting under the orders of the Committee which will contain a correct roll of Members of the Club by Companies. It will also show against each Member's name the amount of ammunition he has expended giving dates.

15. An Account Book will be similarly kept, showing all subscriptions, donations and grants received ; the sums expended in the purchase of ammunition, and issues of the same for Club practice, as made from day to day.

16 To afford Members every possible opportunity of frequent practice, each Company will, during the hot weather, have leave off parade twice a month for the purpose of shooting.

17. Any man wishing leave from parade for the purpose of shooting, on some day other than that detailed for his Company, will send in his name through the Pay-Sergeant, for the sanction of the Officer Commanding his Company. A man wishing to fire on any evening that match shooting is taking place will be excused from attending afternoon parade on giving his name to the Orderly Sergeant of his Company.

18. Thursday will, as a rule, be set apart for pool shooting.

19. At times set apart for shooting, ammunition will be provided on the range, and will be under charge of a N. C. Officer specially detailed, who will take receipts from the Company Sergeants, for the amount issued to their respective Companies. These receipts together with the balance of ammunition unissued will be rendered to the N. C. Officer in charge of Club stores.

20. The Company Non-Commissioned Officers to whom issues are made are responsible that every unexpended round is given up and returned to the N. C. Officer in charge of the ammunition, and men are on no account to be permitted to keep any portion of the ammunition issued to them for practice on another occasion. Miss-fires must also be returned.

21. Prizes may be competed for as the state of the funds may, from time to time, admit, monthly if possible, the object being to give many small, instead of few large prizes.

22. It should always be borne in mind that all classes of shots should have a good chance of winning something. When the subscriptions of the many are spent in prizes for the few, the popularity of the Rifle Club will hardly be maintained.

SHOOTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

(Continued from No. 15).

Of all game birds a cock Moonal is by far the handsomest I have ever met with. It is a grand sight to see him rise from a crag and with his wings half closed soar across the deep valley below, the sun shining on his brilliant plumage and showing off the varied tints to perfection. I got my shikari to skin me a good specimen which I have since sent to England to be preserved. A full grown cock bird weighs 6½lb and the female about a pound less. At a height of 9000 feet there were rhododendrons with white blossom, several varieties of flowering shrubs, as well as orchids, all of which were familiar to me though I am not a sufficient botanist to give them their proper names. There was also a tree called by the natives "bhoje-putter," the white bark of which they use for writing paper.

At the summit of Donigiri (12000 feet) we came across a deserted village, close to which I pitched my camp, having previously had a place swept clear of snow which was then over 9 inches deep. The next day (28th April) when my shikari called me in the morning I felt too seedy to go out, so sent him off to prospect by himself. I had caught a chill the evening before, and in addition, being rather tired, I determined to lay by and rest for the day. Fortunately my dâk-coolie from Ranikhet turned up with letters and papers which helped me to kill the time. Instead of being any better next morning, I found myself considerably worse and extremely weak, and to add to my vexation, the shikari came in and said there was a flock of five burrhel within a mile of camp. I made an effort to get up and went out, but failed to get more than a hundred yards and then returned to my tent, determined that next morning by hook or by crook, I would descend to the valley and remain there till I felt better.

During the night and up till daylight of the 30th, the snow fell heavily. I thought my little field-service tent would have been smothered—in fact had I not called up my servants to beat the snow off the outer fly, the whole concern would have collapsed. It had however the good effect of making the tent very warm inside. As soon as we had extricated everything, that had been covered up by the snow, we commenced our descent. My bearer was most anxious to improvise me a dhooly, but I set my face against this proposal, preferring to go on my own legs, and by dint of resting a good many times, finally reached the camping ground below, feeling considerably exhausted.

Two days I remained here, and I pulled round so rapidly that by the 2nd May I was ready to march again. I had been deliberating about returning to the snow, but at length decided to go back part of the way to Joshimath, and branch off up towards mount Ramri, where my shikari said I should find some burrhel. This I eventually found to be utterly false and simply a ruse on his part to get me into a locality that suited his convenience better.

On the way to Serai-tota, there was a very unpleasant piece of road, about a quarter of a mile in length, along which we had to run the gauntlet of huge stones and pieces of rock, which, disturbed by recent rains, kept dashing to the ground from the precipice above. There was no avoiding them but to keep close under the cliff and run like a red shank. I bargained with a Bhootiah for some Yak's tails and although I beat him down to a quarter, I still paid more for them than I should have done; they make excellent "chaoris," or fly whisks, and used to be considered one of the emblems of royalty; they are very much prized in the plains. The white tails which are brought for sale are those of the tame Yak; tails of the wild species are black and of much greater size.

While at Tappobund I left part of my camp standing, and crossed over the valley to the range of hills opposite, to a place called Neelap, where I hunted a couple of days, without any success, for thar. I missed a snap shot at a musk deer, or better known as the "Kustoora" of the natives. I was very annoyed with myself as it was through utter carelessness, and the more to be regretted as I didn't see another one during my leave. From Tappobund I marched to Kulhava on the 5th May, a very steep ascent for eight miles. The camping ground was covered over with frozen snow. We passed a very miserable night, the cold being intense.

Starting next morning, soon after six o'clock we continued our uphill route, two miles further through heavy snow, when we reached the Kuari pass, (12,700 feet). On the other side, there was a steep descent, our path leading through most lovely jungles of rhododendrons of every hue. There were several moonal about, one of which, a hen bird, I dropped, but should not have bagged it, except for my little spaniel, who very cleverly followed it up, and brought it to me. We reached Pana late in the afternoon; the camping ground was large and open, with excellent water, the best ground I had hitherto come across. A local shikari with very good chits came and offered his services. I engaged him, as the other man that I had, had bolted from me only the day previous. As there were several places close round, that the shikari said held game, I determined to stop here a few days, and set the natives to work at making me a grand suite of apartments or "chuppers" built of bamboo, and thatched with branches and straw. My first day I got nothing, though I saw a gooral and several moonal. The next day, when returning after a long and unsuccessful morning, I spotted three thar and was for going after them, but the shikari advised remaining where we were, as he said the thar would be sure to feed in the evening in our direction. Four mortal hours did we wait, every now and then looking at our prey, who were lying down in the shade of some rocks opposite us, about 400 yards distant. At last, first one and then the other got up and stretched himself and commenced feeding but not towards us; no such luck, as they fed, so they rambled off in the opposite direction. The following morning, 8th May, I was off at daylight to the spot where we had seen the thar on the previous day, and sending the shikari round to where I thought they would probably be, I concealed myself behind a rock, hoping that the shikari would drive them towards me. From my position, I soon spotted the thar, whose numbers had increased to seven, and I could also see the shikari stalking round to them, although he couldn't see the thar ror they him. It was very curious to watch their first instinct of approaching danger, which they all seemed to catch at the same time. Yet they appeared uncertain both as to its cause and direction. Suddenly the shikari, who had worked his way up in a most masterly manner, appeared on the rocks about fifty feet above them. They paused from astonishment, for a moment only, and then bounded away helter skelter, but unfortunately they didn't pass near enough for me to give them a shot. In the evening I went out along the hills close to camp, and peering over the edge of the khud, I saw, some 200 yards below me, a fine grown thar, standing well out and by itself. Not seeing any chance of getting closer to it, I laid down and took a steady pot-shot and had the satisfaction of seeing it tumble over. The coolies were an hour and a half before they returned with it, or rather what remained of it, for in its fall of some five or six hundred feet both horns were broken off, the flesh and bones were smashed up together and the skin was torn in several places.

Next morning turning out at three o'clock, I went to some hills, rather celebrated for thar,

known as the Luggun Range. I commenced with a shot at a gooral, which being hit only in the fore-leg gave a most exciting chase, during which I had a very narrow escape of rolling to eternity, and was only saved by the merest accident. One thing I have learnt in this trip, that the person who intends to shoot thar must make up his mind to face a certain amount of risk, and that the man who is at all nervous in this respect, had much better give up the idea of thar altogether and try for some other game. The shikari will very soon discover whether or not the "Sahib" is nervous, and if he thinks he is, he will never take him along any but the safest paths, where he will in all probability find nothing.

I missed two rather easy running shots at thar, much to the annoyance of the shikari. On my way home I got a brace of Kallige pheasants with that most convenient of guns, Lancaster's "Colindian," equally good with shot or ball. Next day, being somewhat fagged from the previous day's exertions, I gave myself a Europe morning's r est, and did not go out til after a late breakfast. I struck my camp, and after seeing the coolies loaded up, I went off with my shikari to the same hills I had hunted the first day I came here. My shikari spotted four thar, all females, feeding down the khud some 300 yards below us. I picked out the largest and fired, but the bullet struck a rock close behind it, and off the whole lot scampered. Later on I saw two gooral, which I watched while they disappeared over the crest of a hill, as soon as they were out of sight, I followed, as rapidly as the ground permitted, to the place where they had vanished and looking over I saw them moving quietly down about 80 yards below. I missed with my first barrel, but with my second shot, I wounded one, which I followed up and again shot at, when not ten yards from me. Frail as these Indian chamois seem to be, they are really most tenacious of life. I have put no less than three express bullets into one before it has finally succumbed.

(To be continued.)

SERGEANTS' QUADRILLE PARTY.

On the 6th inst., under the able management of Col.-Sgt. Gardner, the Sergts. again held one of their Quadrille Parties, which may be mentioned as a success, everyone apparently enjoying her or himself in a hearty manner. It was very well attended by representatives of the Station and during the first part was conspicuous by the number of Officers and ladies who honored the dance with their presence and added so much to the gaiety of the assembly and to the pleasure, the Sergeants must have experienced in their entertainment. The band performed their part well, and in their selection of music and the manner in which the programme was carried out, assisted greatly in the enjoyment of all.

The remarks in last months *Dragon,* relative to "Wall-flowers and verandah frequenters" as also to the bashful young men, still holds good, much remainiug to be desired relative to their backwardness in coming forward in the entertainment of the lady visitors.

However it has been deemed a pleasurable success and it is to be hoped the Sergeants will again shine and favor us with just one more and soon.

QUADRILLE PARTIES.

The Regimental Dance Club gave their first Quadrille Party on the 29th ult., in the gymnasium, and it was not quite the success it might have been if the management had studied the comforts of their visitors a little more. The supper certainly was all that could be desired but the whole of the male members persistently dancing together in every dance was too bad, surely they might have made way for their lady visitors of whom there was not one too many. No doubt there will be an improvement next time, as by then the bashfulness will have worn off from the men, and the ladies will not be looking in vain for partners.

The assistant M.C. modestly kept out of sight but the pucka one was both seen and heard to advantage, particularly in the fourth figure of a set of Lancers.

FOOTBALL.

The first match, Almora *v.* Officers of The Buffs, came off on Monday the 9th July, at Ranikhet, and resulted in an easy win for the Officers by three goals, one corner to nil. Superhuman efforts were made for the losers by Lieut. Woodyatt, but their natural awe of a "Sahib" prevented the Gurkhas from shewing their real form, as instead of charging, they contented themselves with kicking wildly in the air. For the winners Lieuts. Parry and Trollope played well, and the long kicks and powerful play of the "Surgeon General" were much admired. In the return match played at Almora, whether it was to being on their own ground, or to the energetic coaching of Lieut. Woodyatt in the interval between the two matches, the Gurkhas played up with great pluck and energy, and this combined with some really good play by Lieuts. Woodyatt and Anderson gave the match in favor of Almora by three goals and one corner to one goal and a corner. Some plucky play was shewn for the losers by Mr. Cumberland, who played at a moment's notice to fill a vacancy. The Officers were without the powerful aid of Major Davis and Lieut. Lloyd, and two or three of the team were invalids "pro tem," whether owing to natural causes, or to the hospitality of Almora, which was unbounded, we cannot say, but it is to be hoped the final match will be in favor of the Officers.

SIDES.

OFFICERS.—Major Davis, Surgeon Bateson, Capt. Dauglish, Lieuts. Lloyd, Eustace, Eales, Stuart, Parry, Bell, Tarte, Hulke and Trollope.

In the 2nd match, Lieut. Bayard, Mr. Cumberland (played vice Major Davis) and Lieut. Stuart.

ALMORA.—Lieuts. Woodyatt, Anderson, Rose, Savage, Mr. Court, Mr. Hawthorne and ffve Gurkhas.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

OFFICERS OF STATION *v.* "D" COMPY.

This match was played on the 14th inst., and resulted, after a good game, in favor of the Officers by 2 goals and 1 try to 1 goal and 1 try. Lieut. Eales kicked off for the Officers, and almost immediately Capt. Dauglish, by a good dribbling, got the first try for the Officers, the place at goal by Lieut. Bayard was however a failure, on play being resumed, the Officers again took the offensive, and some good play among their forwards resulted in Surgeon Hanley obtaining a second try which Lieut. Bell easily converted into a goal, Some even play ensued, chiefly in favour of the Company, whose training was beginning to have effect, but thanks to a good man and a neat drop kick by Lieut. Stainforth, a second goal was obtained for the Officers, the game after this was chiefly in the Officer's 25, some good play by the Companys' forwards resulted in Pte. Chalklin getting a try, the place at goal by Corpl. Davis was however a failure, soon after, Sergt. Underhill made a good run and passing cleverly to Corpl. Davis, the latter by a good run, ran clean round, the place kick by Pte, Reese resulted in an easy goal. For the first quarter, the Company were playing four or five men short, during which time the Officers scored two out of their three tries, but in the latter half the game was very evenly contested. Besides those mentioned, Ptes. Hoare, Gates and Hills for the Company, Lieut. Bayard, Parry and Surgeon Hanley for the Officers were conspicuous. The teams were as follows:—

OFFICERS.			"D" COMPY.		
Lieut.	Eales	½ Back.	Sergs.	Underhill	½ Back.
,,	Lloyd	,,	Pte.	Gates	,,
,,	Greenway	¾ Back	Corpl.	Davis	¾ Back.
,,	Parry	,,	Pte.	Rankin	,,
,,	Stainforth	,,	,,	Hills	,,
,,	Bayard	Back	,,	Hills, H.	Back
Capt.	Dauglish	Forward	,,	Reese	Forward
Surgeon	Bateson	,,	,,	Vickers	,,
,,	Hanley	,,	,,	Chalklin	,,
Lieut.	Bell	,,	,,	Taylor	,,
,,	Tarte	,,	,,	Hoare	,,
,,	Hulke	,,	,,	Simmonds	,,
,,	Pearson	,,	,,	Parker	,,
,,	Hall	,,	,,	Court	,,
,,	Else	,,	,,	May	,,

"D" CONPANY *v.* CORPORALS.

On the 13th July, the return Rugby football match was played between the Corporals and "D" Company. This time the weather was more favorable, and play altogether faster than in their former game. The Corporals scored almost immediately by a sharp touch down, run in by Corpl. Hilderbrand, and turned to a goal by Corpl. Stirke. "D" Company were very strong in the scrimmages, but this was made up

for by the excellent running powers of their adversaries' three-quarter backs. Some very excellent play was then done by Pte. Gallagher, for his Company, who as usual was in good form. Another try was then scored by the Corporals, run in by Corpl. Hilderbrand. The Company then scored two tries, when a run up the field by the Corporals' three-quarter backs (in which most splendid passing took place), would have scored for their side, but for a dispute, and at the finale, "D" Company got another try, in the 'unique" fashion, of a man in the scrimmage, taking a ball past the goal line on his hands and knees, in spite of his being a three-quarter back, and although the two umpires gave it five yards out, no notice was taken of it. Corpl Alexander was very conspicuous in a tremendous pair of Jack Boots. The game ended in a victory for the Corporals by a goal and a try to three tries.

The following are the teams :—

CORPORALS.	"D" COMPY.
FULL BACK.	FULL BACK.
Corpl. Reynolds	Private W. Hills
THREE-QUARTER BACKS.	THREE-QUARTER BACKS.
Corpl, Hilderbrand	Private Gallagher
„ Davis	„ H. Hills
„ Cork	„ Reese
HALF BACKS.	HALF BACKS.
Corpl. Behrens	Sergeant Underhill
„ Stirke	Private Gates
FORWARDS.	FORWARDS.
Corpl. Peach	Private Taylor
„ Crumby	„ Hoare
„ Alexander	„ Evans
„ Smee	„ Simmonds
„ Compton	„ Vickers
„ Aitkin	„ May
„ Baker	„ Wilson
„ Hickmott	„ Chalklin
„ Carnell	

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

A match under the above rules was played on the 24th June, between Letters "H" and "E" Companies, for the Association Challenge Cup, and ended in a draw owing to the men of both Companies being tired.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

A match under the above rules was played on the 7th July, 1888, between Letters "H" and "E" Companies, for the Association Challenge Cup, and ended in an easy victory for "H" Company by 4 goals to none.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

A football match under the above rules, was played on the 29th June, 1888, between "G" and "H" Companies, and ended in a victory for "H" Company by 2 goals to 1 try.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

A football match under the above rules, was played on the 7th July, 1888, between "B" and "H" Companies, and ended in a victory for "H" Company by 5 tries to none.

SPORT.

It has been notified for general information that the earliest dates for which the undermentioned game birds can be shot are :—

Chikar	12th August.
Other Partridges	1st September.
Pheasants	15th September.

APOLOGY.

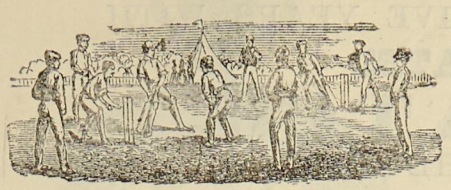
The Editor offers his apologies to all Subscribers to this renowned paper who reside in England, on account of his worthy Sub: (who evidently must have been suffering from the intense heat last month) only putting one nine-pie stamp instead of two on each of last months *Dragons*. However to obviate any inconvenience the public at home have been put to, he will have *three* nine-pie stamps put on each paper this month.

The undermentioned amounts have been deposited in, or withdrawn from the Regtl. Savings Bank, during the month of July, 1888:

	Deposits			Withdrawals		
	Rs	A.	P.	Rs	A.	P.
A Company	663	8	0	15	0	9
B „	390	0	0	54	3	7
C „	410	0	0	318	0	4
D „	342	0	0	215	3	0
E „	292	0	0	753	1	11
F „	486	0	0	98	11	1
G „	302	0	0	405	9	9
H „	272	0	0	100	15	3
Total Rs	2247	8	0	Rs 2030	13	8.

The final football match for the Association Cup has been won by Letter "H" Company.

Cricket.



"F" COMPANY *v.* DRUMMERS.

This match was played at Ranikhet, and resulted in a win for "F" Company by 25 runs. The scores were as follows:—

"F" COMPANY.

Pte.	Bates, c Davis b Manvill	14	c Hollingdale b Manvill	9
„	Veale, b Manvill	13	c Harrison c Davis	5
Cpl.	Carnell, b Manvill	0	b Harrison	5
Sgt.	Hoar, b do.	7	b do.	4
Pte.	Knight, b do.	7	c Hollingdale b Dillon	1
„	Morris, not out	32	c Manvill b Dillon	15
„	Read, c Davis b Manvill	4	c Hollingdale b Dillon	11
„	Spinner, b Manvill	7	st. Cullen b Harrison	0
„	Munday, run out	1	run out	5
„	Aust, c Johnson b Manvill	2	b Davis	39
„	Broom, b Dillon	0	c Hollingdale b Manville	0
	Extras	0	Extras	3
	Total	87	Total	97

DRUMMERS.

Dr.	Cullen, st, Knight b Read	12	b Veal	0
„	Hollingdale, b Read	1	not out	1
„	Harrison, b Read	0	b Read	3
„	Gray, b Morris	1	b Veal	0
„	Dillon, c Carnell b Morris	0	b Knight	0
„	Strutt, c Veal b Morris	16	b Veal	11
„	Johnson, run out	6	c Hoar b Knight	12
„	Manvill, not out	8	b Read	13
„	Davis, b Morris	3	run out	7
„	Paine, c Wenman b Morris	0	b Veal	6
„	Mewett, b Morris	9	b Read	10
	Extras	2	Extras	8
	Total	58	Total	71

"H" COMPANYS' SMOKING CONCERT.

It is a bit rough that when the Editor of this influential journal has settled down in the most comfortable arm-chair in the ante-room for his usual Sunday afternoon's contemplation of his sins of the week—this religious exercise is generally gone through with closed eyes—he should suddenly be roused by a request from his Color-Sergeant to write an account of his Company's Smoking Concert. However the few gems of phraseology which were showered upon the Chuprassie, who demanded an instant answer, were a relief. Now to business. The date, it was the 27th, the *raison d'etre*, the winning of the Association Challenge Cup, the letter of the Company, "H," and the place of assembly, the Company's bungalow. As will be seen from the programme, printed below, there was not a bad singer or a bad song. The room was tastefully decorated by Col.-Sergt. Tomsett, Corpl. Cork and Pte. Leabourne and, under the chairmanship of the aforesaid Color-Sergeant, the order which was kept would have given a lesson to most of the aristocratic Smoking Concerts in London. There was plenty of "the brewer," the ventilation of the room was all that could be wished, the whiskies and soda were not too strong; but just strong enough, and the programme was supplemented by songs from the Adjutant and Pte. Haley and speeches by Capt. Pattenson, the celebrated Hermit Orator and Lieut. Tarte, the latter effusion being short and sweet. Mr. Greene kindly played the accompaniments,

PART I.

SONG (Chinese Bum-boat Man) PTE. T. RICHARDS
„ (Chased inthe Clouds) CORPL. CORK
„ (The Bold Fisherman) PTE. J. HARDING
„ (Twenty Years Ago) „ R. CLINTON
RECITATION (The Midnight Charge at Kasassin) MAJOR [NEWNHAM-DAVIS
SONG (To be There) J. B. HULKE ESQ.
„ (The Ballyhooley Horse) C. K. GREENE ESQ.
„ ... ... SURGEON HANLEY
„ (They are all getting Married but Me) PTE. M. DUDDY
„ ... ... (Stolen Kisses) CL.-SGT. TOMSETT
„ (The White Squall) PTE. E. A. BEILBY
„ (The Harbour Lights) „ F. GREENSLADE
„ ... (The Marseillaise) CORPL. J. BUCKLEY

PART II.

SONG ... .. (I can't get at it) ... SERGT A. BATTY
„ ... (All Very Fine and Large) LIEUT. HULKE
DUET (The Moochers) CORPL. CORK & PTE. R. NORTH
SONG ... ... (On Tramp) ... ... PTE. T. RICHARDS
„ ... (John Malone) ... ... „ R. CLINTON
„ ... (The Butcher Boy) ... „ J. HARDING
„ ... ... (Philadelphia) ... ... C. K. GTEENE ESQ.
„ (The Ship that Never Returned) PTE. BLOOMFIELD
„ ... ... (Shamrock) .. CORPL. J. BUCKLEY
„ ... (Schnider how You Vas) PTE. M. DUDDY
„ (Finnigin's Wake)... „ M. CONNERY
„ (Mr. Bull can you wonder at crime) PTE. R. NORTH

Varieties.

A few days ago, at a school in Ranikhet, the Schoolmaster asked a little boy from the Half Moon Barracks "what is Ceylon celebrated for?" the boy remained silent, "don't you know where coffee comes from" thundered the schoolmaster, "Oh yes Sir," replied the boy, "we borrow it from Mrs. O'Kelly, who lives next door.

Scene:—Billiard Room, Sergeants' Mess, (paucity of decent sized cues.

Visitor's log:—

"I can't play a stroke with this cue." "Shure its only the size of a bhit of sthick.

FOR THE MILITARY, MEDICAL, MERCHANT & MISSIONARY.

THE

ARMY WATCH.

:o:

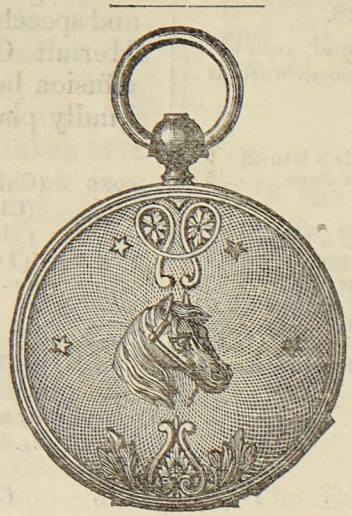
A STAMPED GUARANTEE OF FIVE YEARS WITH

MINCK'S CELEBRATED

ARMY WATCH.

SPECIAL WATCH FOR THE ARMY.

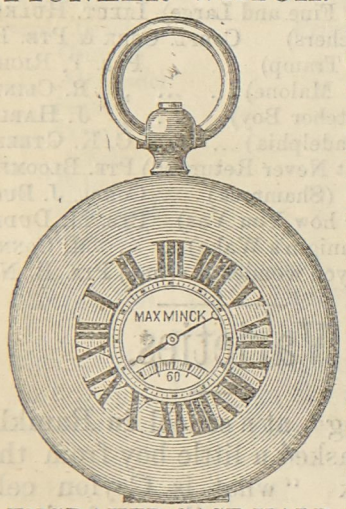
In giving details and commending the strength of manufacture of different watches the Army Watch needs none. It has universally gained the GRANDEST TRIUMPH in accurate time-keeping, and has been faithfully acknowledged by every purchaser to be greatly superior in finish of movement and solidity of case to any similar Watch at a similar price offered to the Public. The Army is specially identified with my firm, and is a favourite Watch with the general public all over India. Made size of drawing and sent post free at my risk and cost to any part of India, Burma and Ceylon.



Has now been before the public over 9 years, during which time I have sold over 20,000, to the utmost satisfaction of my constituents and myself. I can highly recommend it for the Army. Numerou Officers and men testify to the ex cellent qualities of this Watch, and can vouch for the truth of what it claims to be. It is neat and elegant in design, and gives the greatest satisfaction as an English Lever. Just suitable also for all Business men, the Merchant Medica Officer, and the Missionary.

WARRANTED TO BE THE MOST ACCURATE TIME-KEEPER.

THE PIONEER WATCH.



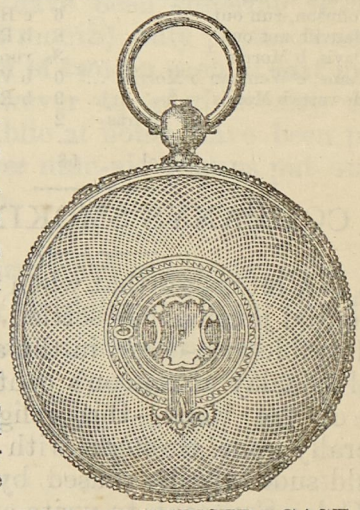
ENGRAVED CASE HALF HUNTER.
In Silver, Rs 38.
18-Carat Gold, Rs 100.
RENOWNED,

Equal to an English lever and for one-third the price. Specially manufactured for the Army; meets every demand as a superior Watch; all the works are carefully manufactured and examined; and more than every care has been bestowed to put out a first class article to the Indian public. This watch has had a wide reputation, and is still gaining repute wherever it goes.

CONSTRUCTION,—Compact, highly finished, ¾ plate, powerful Lever movement, combined with sound winding action, full ruby jewels, Brequet Spring and Chronometer Balance, and will stand all climatic influence of Heat and Cold.

Made size of drawing and sent Post Free at my risk and cost to any part of India. Highly recommended for daily wear, and is the best Watch for moderate purses.

THE EXPRESS WATCH.



ENGINE-TURNED CASE HUNTER.
In Silver, Rs 36.
18-Carat Gold, Rs 100,
SUBSTANTIAL.

REGULATED TO A SECOND.

GUARANTEED 5 YEARS.

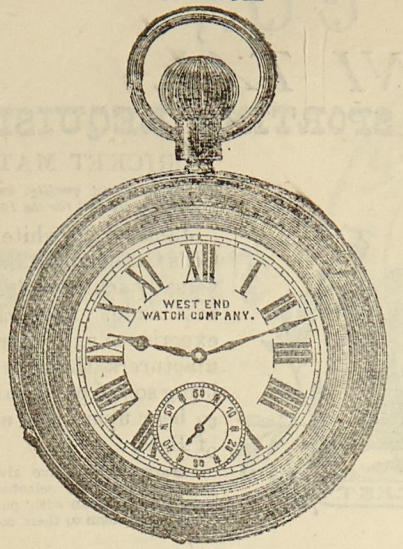
WARRANTY—For the Public confidence to rely on a five years' guarantee, is nothing but fair, where the choice of goods for valuables of this nature is concerned, A Watch of weak and common manufacture, and that will constantly require looking after, and sometimes will not go, is both discouraging to the purchaser as well as the manufacturer; in case of Expensive Watches, a 1 or 2 year guarantee does not in any degr e ask for the investment; though to substantiate this, it will offer strength, durability, accuracy, and well-wear of the Watch—but such is only advertisement. If the Watch is really good and strong as to call attention, so well; it should none the less go with a longer guarantee, if not longer.

If a Watch is treated well and not clumsily handled, such as awkwardly thrown about, it is bound to go that length of time till it uses up its own strength, either in motive power or cleanliness,—the material remains the same, and if given fresh force in spring power, &c., it will go again that length of time and longer, and such has been the case.——ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

:o:

MAX MINCK,—UPPER MALL, BOMBAY AND LAHORE

The West end Company's Keyless lever Watch.



Is much cheaper and is superior in the finish of movement and solidity to any similarly normal Watch manufactured and sold by Indian Retail Firms.

PRICES.

In open face, nickle silver case ... Rs16 12 each
„ Hunting „ „ „ ... „ 17 12 „
„ Half Hunting nickle silver case „ 18 12 „

In open face sterling silver case ... Rs28 12 each
„ Hunting „ „ „ ... „ 30 12 „
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Despatched free of Postage charges by V.P.P. cash, 12a. velvet lined box with open spring and glass and a written guarantee for 2 years.

PLEASE TAKE NOTE :—That our Campaign Watches are now fitted with our Patent Hand Setting Mechanism of a simple construction, obviating the necessity of opening the crystal front lid to regulate the hands, which is done by drawing the winding-nut out and turning it to any direction required—the movements have two additional Ruby Jewels for the first and second wheel-holes, and a Real Expansion Chronometer balance.

Obtainable direct from our Chief Office, in India, 45 Hornby Row, Bombay, or from our appointed Sub-Agent.—Mr. E. Deriaz, Watchmaker, Lucknow ; Messrs. Nehod, Chund & Co., Umballa and Kasauli. For Price List, illustrated catalogues, or any other particulars, apply to C. Droz, Agent to

WEST END WATCH MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
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WALTER LOCKE & CO.;
GUNSMITHS & IMPORTERS OF SPORTING REQUISITES.
3 ESPLANADE, CALCUTTA.

Agents for The North Punjab Fishing Club, The Calcutta Cricket Club, The Calcutta Football Club and most of the leading clubs in India.

ALCOCKS' celebrated (Gold medal) Fishing Tackle

Cricket, Football, Tennis Bowls, Golf, Fencing, Boxing and other sporting requisites from all the leading Makers.

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Swords, Powder, Cartridges, Wads, Shot, Gun Implements and Accoutrements of every description.

Illustrated Price-list sent free on application.

TERMS :—Cash or V. P. P.

DOUBLE-BARREL MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS.

No. 60.—English fine twist barrels, walnut stock ebony rod, &c., fitted in a black canvas case, with the following implements :—

Powder flask, Shot pouch, Bullet mould, Wad punch Nipple key, Turn screw, cleaning rod and Oil bottle.
12 gauge. PRICE COMPLETE Rs60,

DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING GUNS.

No 80.—D.-B. B.-L. C.-F. Guns, 12 gauge, English fine twist barrels, Cylinder bored to take shot and ball, Double grip action with lever under guard, good quality steel rebounding bar-locks, Hammer below line of sight, Walnut, Stock and fore-end, Snap fore-end fastener &c. Fitted in a brown canvas waterproof case, with the following implements :—

Rammer and Funnel, Turnover, Re-capper, Powder measure, Shot measure, Extractor, Bullet mould, Nipple key, Turn-screw, Wad punch, Cleaning rod, Pocket cleaning apparatus and Oil bottle.

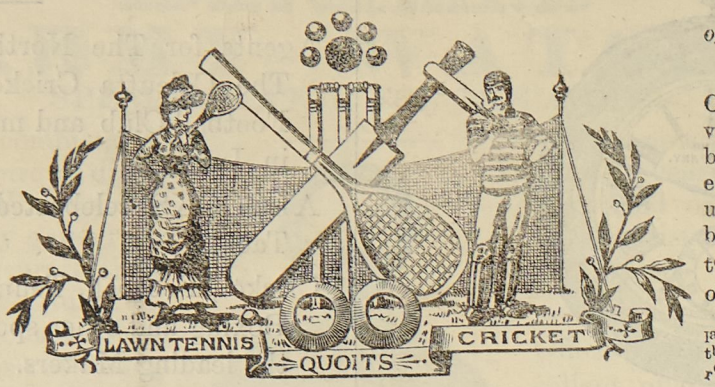
PRICE COMPLETE Rs88.

Hundreds of these guns have been sold in India, all of which have given universal satisfaction.

MURRAY & CO.,
LUCKNOW & NAINI TAL.
CRICKETING GEAR, LAWN TENNIS AND SPORTING REQUISITES.

LILLYWHITE, FROWD AND CO'S AND DUKE AND SON'S CRICKETING MATERIAL.

AYERS', JEFFERIES'. SLAZENGERS & TATE'S LAWN TENNIS GEAR. GRAY AND JEFFERIES RACQUETS.

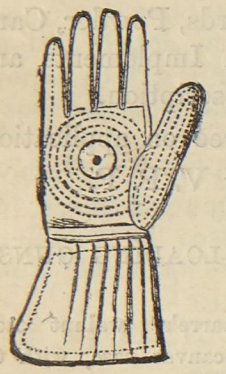


CRICKET MATERIAL.

Of the very best quality, well seasoned, and specially selected for the Indian Market.

James Lillywhite, Frowd & Co.'s Cane-handle Bats, are universally acknowledged to be the best made. From their general experience as Players and Manufacturers, they are enabled to bring sound practical knowledge to bear upon the manufacture of Bats.

Murray & Co. have always in stock a large and carefully selected assortment of these Bats, and can with perfect confidence recommend them to their constituents.



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Well seasoned Practice Bats
Youth's Cricket Bats
Stumps & Bails, Brass mounted & Iron Shod
Stumps & Bails, Brass Mounted
Duke's Treble-seam Match Balls
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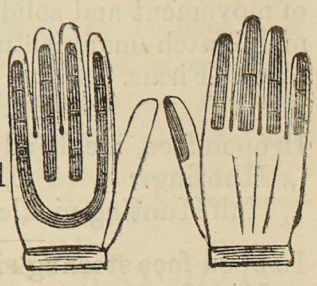
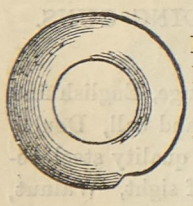
Cobler sewn Cricket Balls, 1R. each.



FOOT-BALLS,

Of the best quality Rubber, covered with leather.

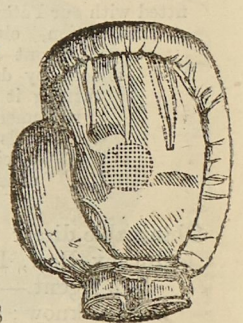
No. 5. Association or Rugby Pattern | Extra Bladders for same,
No. 6. Do. do. do. | Foot-Ball Rules.



QUOITS—FINE BRIGHT STEEL. In sets of four with pins 5lbs. 6lbs. & 7lbs.

LAWN TENNIS GEAR From the very best Makers, and none but the very best quality imported.

BOXING GLOVES. In sets of four, stuffed with carefully selected Horse-hair, Nos. 3, 4, 6,



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Ayres' Championship Tennis Balls, &c. &c.

POLO. ROGERS' ACME POLO STICKS. RACQUETS. BADMINTON.

OIL COOKING STOVES,
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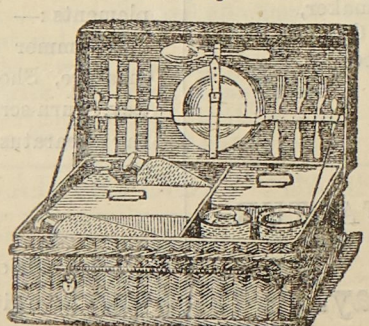

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MURRAY & CO.,

Printed for the EDITOR, *at the "Station Printing Press" Ranikhet.*

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 17 Ranikhet, August 31st, 1888. Price 2 Annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS.

WEST.—At Ranikhet, on the 4th inst, the wife of No. 2386 Pte. John West, of twins, (Boy and Girl.)

MARRIAGE.

STEELE.—At Chaubuttia, on the 15th inst., Band-Sergeant Thomas Steele to Marion Macready of this station.

DEATHS.

GARDNER.—At Ranikhet, on the 2nd inst., Col.-Sergt. F. Gardner aged 26, of enteric fever.

WEST.—At Ranikhet, on the 1st inst., Annie West, daughter of No. 2386, Pte. John West.

GOBLE.—At Ranikhet, on the 7th inst., No. 953, Pte. H. Goble, of enteric fever.

CRUTTENDEN.—At Ranikhet, on the 13th inst., No. 1498, Pte. J. Cruttenden, of enteric fever.

Notes.

Sanitas Sanitatium, omnia Sanitas. We have so much sanitation to record this month that we are seriously thinking of changing the second title of the paper to the East Kent Lancet.

We publish a treatise on "The Preservation of Health" by C. R.—the initials should disclose the name of the author—which should be read through by every man in the battalion. It is all plain common sense and, if only the ordinary precautions are taken, Enteric Fever and other minor miseries should be non-existent.

On the 17th, Col. Hart delivered a lecture on "Sanitation and health as a Military Subject.' The lecture had more heads than the Hydra but in spite of the formidable array of subjects to be touched on, which were recorded in the synopsis (good word that!) Col. Hart only occupied an hour and a quarter in its delivery. At first the lecturer did not warm to his subject and it did not seem that we were going to have a very lively evening; but, after the statement "that the stomach was the worst place to shoot rubbish into," had been received with uproarious laughter by the festive subalterns in the front row, matters grew more interesting; "Rations" and "How the soldier may be cheated" were listened to by Thomas Atkins with much appreciation; the teetotalers warmly applauded the statement "that intemperance was the shortest road to the grave in India;" and the lecture concluded amidst much clapping of hands.

Col. Hamilton thanked Col. Hart on behalf of the audience, telling us an anecdote about the behaviour of a revered aunt during the Sunday sermon, and then the blushing Surgeon Hanley ascended the stage and was received with loud cries of "Moriarity!" by the audience, who thought they had got to the singing at last. But there was no music at hand, so we were treated to a little poem about the skin—Without a Within—instead. Dr. Moriarity should have it set to music and sing it as an "encore." Dr. Mally concluded the proceedings by a spirited speech about nothing in particular.

We publish the following as a kindly warning to Boccus Ram, whoever the gentleman may be. How a wood-cart can bloom is beyond us, but the author must know how it is done, or he wouldn't have written it.

LINES ON THE OVERTHROW OF THREE WOODCARTS.

There stood three blooming wood-carts on the road by night and day,
Full many a sub. has fallen returning home that way.
"The deuce take all these woodcarts—and are we then to fall?
"And stand do all these wood-carts? "To arms! To arms! they call.
How are the mighty fallen! Lo, where the wood-carts stood
Nought now is seen but chaos, and chips of broken wood.
Then wisely thought Boccus Ram, the owner, cute was he,
"Those Sahib lög have done the deed, no poorer need I be."
"I make complaint to Colonel Sahib— he plenty-plenty jaw."
"The Sahibs will get a wigging and I rupees galore,
But, when the carts were vetted, no damage there was seen!
Then shouted all the subbies, right glad were they I ween.
Each sub received a wigging, and bore it like a man;
But, if they ever catch him—Look out oh Boccus Ram.

We thought that our friends the Good Templars had either boycotted us or had been too earnest in the conversion of John Blunt to find time to let us know of their doings; but we are glad to find, from the letter published elsewhere, that the "Hope and Perseverance Lodge" is flourishing, and we sincerly hope that they may have many of the pleasant evenings that they are looking forward to.

Bye the way a scribe reporting Col. Hart's speech, at the recent successful meeting, for the "Good Templars," represented him as saying that he, the respected Officer Comdg. the District, and his father, the well known General, had indulged in the luxury of an obstacle race round the barrack room encouraged thereto by Thomas Atkins, of the period, drunk, and with a loaded rifle. What the Colonel really did do, was to describe the scenes which were common in the barrack room during the last generation and even in ours. Humour and imagination are fine qualities but it is advisable not to introduce them into the report of a speech.

True stories about great men are always interesting and here is one anent the Senior Staff Officer of the District.

He was fitting clothing when stationed at Roorkee. One of the men of the company came in with his coat unfastened. "Wont it fasten," said the Major. "Oh yes Sir," "Then hook it." Exit the man. When called back he explained, "Well Sir, you told me to hook it and I did."

It is with the keenest regret that we have to record the death of Color-Sergt. Gardner.

When we laid him in the little cemetery on the side of the hill, we all felt that we were leaving there one of the brightest spirits and best N. C. O's. in the Regiment.

It is of course stale news to most of our readers that we are not to wear out our boots by marching the whole way from Ranikhet to Dum-Dum. We are to march to Katgodam, train to Lucknow (this is unofficial; but trustworthy) stop there for two months in a camp of exercise, and arrive at Dum Dum, having been trained from the city of the Residency, early in February.

One word to our correspondents. **PLEASE** write on one side of the paper only. It may seem a small matter, but *Printers* do not think so, and either they are put to inconvenience by it or the whole of the "copy" has to be re-written.

By a recent Army order, all ranks above that of Color Sergeant have to be in possession of a first class certificate of education, and several aspiring Sergeants and Color-Sergeants have in consequence and in anticipation of coming vacancies been attending school. The following is an exact copy of a composition of a well known story in English History by an intelligent student in a certain Regimental School. It is to be hoped

that the candidate will, during his spare hours, read up English History by a good author, or else we are afraid his visions of four stripes and a star or a crown, or whatever he aspires to will be blasted.

COMPOSITION HENRY V.

Henry V. was a wild reckless youth, one day he went along, with his companions and they used to make him worse. On one occasion the Judge sent him to prison, then Henry V. said you must not put him in prison and the Judge said I will, then Henry V. stepped up and struck him in the face, then the Judge called his kings to march them to prison. Then Henry VI. came up, and the Judge got NERVAS because he put Henry V. in Prison.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Artieles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves he right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon

SIR,

I cannot conscientiously let the paragraph in last month's *Dragon* about the Quadrille Party given by the Regimental Dance Club, pass without comment. You say that the whole of the male members of the club persistently danced together, consequently the ladies could get no partners. Now I don't think that is hardly fair because, if I recollect rightly, not one of the ladies sat a dance out for the want of a partner, certainly one of the ladies did ask a member of the club to dance with her, but I believe she was asked to dance and refused, the lady might have had her reasons for so doing, the member she asked danced with her several times up here last winter.

We must also make allowance for some of the members being young hands, they hardly had enough confidence in themselves to ask a lady to dance, as they did not get sufficient practice dances, I do not think it was altogether bashfulness on their part.

A few more practice dances and we will have another quadrille party, which I hope will be a great success. Now Mr Editor, hoping you will insert this in your next issue of *The Dragon* and apologizing for intruding upon your valuable space.

I am Sir, Yours odediently,
F. G. GREENSLADE,
M.C. Regtl. Dance Club.

We, the Editor were not at the dance ourselves but had our account from a correspondent. We are glad to hear that all the ladies danced all the dances and hope that the bashful amongst the male sex will get rid of their bashfulness by next time.—ED.

To the Editor of The Dragon

SIR,

Could not the Sergts. get a football team together? now that every Company in the Regiment boasts of the same, and the Corpls. are playing Companies daily, the Sergts, appear to be altogether in the rear. I think if the matter was properly considered and some energetic Sergt. elected as Captain, the Sergts. would be able to select a team which with practice, would, in time, be able to hold its own against the Battn. Considering that when we have finished our weary march to Dum-Dum football will be more in vogue than ever, as I understand The Buffs will have to contend with one of the most powerful Rugby teams in India, it behoves the Sergts. to come to the fore if they wish to keep pace with their brother Non-Commissioned Officers of Her Majestys' Army in India.

I am Sir, Yours obediently
OFF SIDE

THE PRESERVATION OF HEALTH.

Most diseases are preventable, and the strong healthy man is one who takes care of himself, or one who naturally and from choice, leads a temperate, healthy life.

Fevers can always be traced to their causes, such as low marshy ground and jungle, defective sewage, or inefficient conservancy arrangements.

The tainted atmosphere, resulting from such conditions, is, if not the actual cause, certainly the predisposing and localizing excitant of the malady, and it acts more powerfully on those whose dwellings are defective in ventilation.

Drinking foul water when heated and thirsty, from streams which are befouled by all the natives of India, or from wells tainted in the same manner, is perhaps the way in which the greater number of fevers are contracted. The water looks clear and sparkling it is beautifully

cool and refreshing, the rill has moss and ferns all round, but it is nevertheless nothing better than liquid poison.

To men going out shooting, I strongly recommend getting some clear glass bottles and filling them with the best filtered water, or cold tea, and hiding them so that you can find them on the way home, and thereby saving yourself the trouble and inconvenience of carrying them all day.

Drinking milk, mixed with water, obtained from a filthy source, is another cause of disease, and the only way to guard against this danger, is to see the milk drawn from the cow yourself.

As many diseases may be caught from carelessness and imprudence, it is as well to point out that putting any article used by a sick man to the mouth or lips, is imprudent, such as a mug, cup, pipe, bread, fork, spoon, and so on, so that the less things are used in common, the better.

The consumption of bad meat, bad flour, unripe fruit or the eating of any fruit, cucumbers, or what not in excess is of course bad.

Not changing the shirt when saturated with perspiration, sitting with wet feet until chilled, particularly when the temperature falls in the evening is likely to cause dysentery or diarrhœa, and to reproduce fevers or ague.

The advice of an old soldier is "Never lose sight of the blankets you brought from home."

Going out in the morning on an empty stomach when the system is at it's lowest, after the long fast of the night, and when it is struggling to throw off the malaria to which it has been exposed during the past night, is another thing to be strongly condemmed. Supposing a man takes his tea at 4.30 p. m. and eats nothing untill 8.30 a. m. the next day, he will have gone 16 hours without food, and has probably taken a walk after tea and had a parade or march in the morning before breakfast. His tea and bread are digested before 8. p. m., since when his system has been feeding upon its own resources, and consuming what would otherwise have been a fund of strength to fall back upon in the time of sickness or campaigning.

For the early morning meal or chhoti haziri as the Qui hais call it, coffee is specially recommended to counteract malaria, as it is invigourating and does not induce subsequent depression others advocate tea, but something should also be eaten, but, if one has had an extra cigar the night before, or if the lobster salad has disagreed with one, this is no easy matter, but it is all the more neccessary, and must be carried out with Spartan firmness, at that early hour you must put something, a piece of biscuit, or a piece of toast in your mouth and continue to chew it steadily until it goes down your throat. A cigarette or pipe at this time is giving away to squeamishness, and must be looked npon as surrendering to the enemy who will show no mercy to you by and bye when you become a helpless victim to indigestion or something else.

With regard to the Indian sun, the writer who is not a Teetotaller will guarrantee that a man who drinks but little alcohol, and whose blood is cool from a spare but nutritious diet, can stand its fiercest rays when wearing the soldiers' helmet during a hard days marching, but with only a forage cap on, a man is not safe for a minute, as the delicate blood vessels of the temples, are fully exposed, and perhaps the back of the neck and spinal cord.

Men go out in their forage caps, on a cloudy day, afterwards the clouds clear off, or the sun beats down through the rifts in the clouds with concentrated power, and force, and their heads are totally unprotected. Can it be wondered at that their health is ruined after such suicidal conduct ?

A man must be the guardian of his own health no one can take care of it for him, such a one will say to himselt, I have joined my Regiment to travel about to see the world for a few years, I intend to go home by and bye, as strong and sound as any one with some money in my pocket, I am not going to risk my health.

To enjoy good health, you must have strict cleanliness in every way, including what you eat and drink. Free ventilation, in fact as much air as possible without absolute exposure to draughts, and plenty of exercise, and amusement to engage the mind.

Many men lose their health from sheer carelessness, they never think about it until it is gone, perhaps never to return. They tell you, Oh ! that never hurts me ! by and bye you find them ill. Whereas by paying attention to a few simple common sense rules, which is by no means irksome, they may preserve their health, but they must not wait until they are ill to do so, but begin while they are young, strong and hearty. Or they may base their conduct on higher ground, remembering that every well trained, sound, healthy soldier is a source of strength to England, while the sickly ones are worse than useless, poor fellows.

C. R.

Dramatic Notes.

A Variety Troupe composed of R. Artillery, Buffs, Rifle Brigade, and in fact a dozen different Corps gave an entertainment on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th of August in the Gymnasium. It consisted of a sketch called, "Roast-em-Alive" in which the performance kept the audience highly amused for its run of about a quarter of an hour. After that came Singing and Dancing, all acquitting themselves, at this also fairly well, particularly Pte. Riley, Rifle Brigade, (the stage manager) The next part was a Burlesque Drama entitled "The Blossom of Churnington Green," the author, I cannot state but, I should think, was a local one. Every one played their parts very well, but the blushing Bettina, who was described on the bills as "An orphan maiden," the Belle of the village, called "The Blossom for *her* surpassing loveliness," would have looked ever so much more fascinating if *she* had put *herself* under the hands of the Regimental barber about one hour before the performance came off, as a very dark upper lip was perceptible.

The troupe gave a free entertainment to the women and children at Ranikhet and also at Chaubuttia which was much appreciated.

The names are too numerous to detail but suffice to say, that one and all played their parts well and Pte Riley of the Rifle Brigade is to be congratulated upon his acting, and also his very careful attention to the rehearsals of his little troupe

Regimental Items.

Lieut. Colonel H. D. Harrison arrived at this Station on the 3rd inst. and assumed the command of the Battalion from the 4th instant.

Major C. E. Reeves handing over the command of the Battalion, resumes the rank of Senior Major from the 4th instant.

Captain J. Hughes left this Station on the 1st instant en route to join the 2nd Battalion, on his recent posting, and is struck off the strength of the Battalion fron that date.

Captain R. E. Philips proceeded to England from this Station on the 8th instant on twelve months leave of absence.

Lieut. C. K. Greene has taken over the command and payment of Letter "B" Company, and Lieut L. G. N. Eales, that of Letter "D" Company, with effect from the 1st instant.

Lieut. C. P. Lloyd passed the Lower Standard of Hindustani at the Examination which took place on the 2nd July last.

At an Examination which took place on the 2nd July, 1888, the undermentioned passed in the Lower Standard Hindustani,
Schoolmaster, G. A. Steele, Pay-Master-Sergt. F. Wilson, Pte. W. King, and Pte. H. Mitchell.

Sergt. C. Woodward has been appointed, on probation, Pay-Sergt. of Letter "E" Compy. vice the late Color-Sergt. F. Gardner, dated 7th instant. Sergt W. Watts has been appointed to act as Pay-Sergt. of Letter "G" Company, vice Color-Sergt. W. H. Nicholas, dated 17th instant.

Sergt R. Montgomery has been awarded a certificate of proficiency in "Army Signalling," dated Kasauli 24th July, 1888.

Sergt. T. Hoar proceeded to Pachmari on the 10th instant, to attend a Musketry Class, commencing on the 23rd inst.

The undermentioned Non-Com.-Officers have been appointed Military Signallers, and have joined the Stations mentioned opposite their names.

Sergt. G. Brewin,	Cawnpore.
Corpl. E. Perry,	Naini Tal.

Corporal J. H. Pay, has been awarded a First Class Certificate of Education, dated 23rd March, 1888.

Corporal J. Carnell proceeded on the 5th instant to Umballa, en route to Kasauli, to join a Signalling Class forming at that Station,

Pte. F. Germaine left this Station for Colaba Depot, Bombay, on the 8th inst. for final discharge from the Army, having purchased.

No. 1651 Pte. J. Brown, has changed his name to James Valentine Child. No. 1389 Pte. J. Macfarlane to James Christy.

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to make the following appointments with effect from dates as specified.

To be Lance Corporals from the 31st July 1887,

Pte. F. Aitkins, Pte. W. Hurrell,
„ F. Cosson, „ F. Dann,
„ G. Jubb, „ F. Smee.

From 20th November, 1887.

Pte. R. Golds, Pte. C. Crumby,
„ S. W. Johnson, „ T. W. Hickmott
„ E. A. Wynne, „ F. Hilderbrand,
„ W. Sexton, „ W. King,
„ E. Gouge,

From 11th April, 1888.

Pte. W. Gorin.

From 30th July, 1888.

Pte. H. Boreland, Pte. R. Montgomery
„ O. Dorrington, „ W. Duddy.

The undermentioned men have been appointed Pioneers, and are posted to the Companies stated opposite their names.

No.	341	Pte. R. Freakes,	to	Letter	A Coy.
„	386	„ W. Gamble,	„	B	„
„	1040	„ H. Hills,	„	D	„
„	211	„ S. Hallett,	„	F	„

SAVINGS BANK.

The undermentioned amounts have been deposited in, or withdrawn from the Regimental Savings bank during the month of August, 1888

	Deposits.			Withdrawels.		
	Rs.	A.	P.	Rs.	A.	P.
Letter A Company	667	0	0	205	0	9
„ B „	470	0	0	249	6	4½
„ C „	537	0	0	133	4	3
„ D „	300	0	0	61	11	3½
„ E „	350	0	0	433	14	5
„ F „	350	0	0	641	7	3
„ G „	309	0	0	417	9	9
„ H „	287	0	0	35	6	6
Total Rs. ...	3282	0	0	2177	12	7

The undermentioned men have become entitled to Good Conduct Badges, at rates and dates specified :—

Pte. C. Hall, @ 1 penny 9-8-88. Pte. G. Wraight @ 1 penny 3-8-88.
„ C. Osborne @ 2 pence 31-8-88. „ A. Lawrence @ 2 pence 21-8-88.
„ T. Amos, @ 1 penny 6-8-88. „ W. Marsh 1 penny 26-7-88.
„ J. Gibbs, @ 2 penec 10-8-88. „ H. Odell, „ 2 pence 3-8-88.
„ W. Swift, „ „ 13-7-88. „ A. Ward, „ „ 18-8-88.
„ W. Greaves, „ 21-8-88. „ E. Finch, „ 1 penny 15-8-88.
„ G. Hyland, @ 1 penny 19-8-87, „ G. Greenland, „ 16-8-88.
„ W. Pearce, „ „ 7-6-88. „ A. Hammond, 2 pence 12-8-88.
„ J. Saunders, „ 5-8-88. „ G. Knight, „ 1 penny 6-6-88.
„ J. Benstead, „ 25-4-88. „ J. Sheed, „ 2 pence 14-8-88.
„ H. Smith, „ 3-6-88. „ H. Williams „ 18-8-88.
Lnc.-Corpl. Pickett, @ 2 pence 15-8-88.

Depot News.

Twenty nine recruits were posted to the 2nd Battn. at Dover, on July 2nd, 1888.

Color-Sergt. B. Judd has returned from Hythe, and has been awarded a certificate qualifying him for the appointment of Sergeant Instructor in Musketry.

Lieut. Booths' name has been submitted to attend the course at the School of Musketry, commencing on the 1st August.

No. 429 Corporal T. Sheridan was discharged to pension on 24th July, after completing 23 years service.

A Cricket match was played at Dover on 13th July, between the Depot and 2nd Battn. the result of which is given in another column.

The Summer School Treat of the children attending the 3rd Regtl. District School, took place on 27th July at Whitstable. The children accompanied by their parents proceeded by train. Various amusements were provided for them, and afterwards a substantial tea on the beach : (Shrimps and Winkles.)

Station Notes.

What with the week and the visit of H. E. The Commander-in-Chief, the month of September should be a lively one for us.

H. E, is expected to arrive on the 6th, and on that night will be entertained at dinner by his host, the O. C. the District. On the 7th, he will dine with The Buffs, and, on the 8th, (the last day of his visit) he will probably dine at Chaubuttia with the Scottish Rifles. There is to be a Gymkana on the Saturday, of which this is the programme :

1. Tent-pegging. Rs1 entrance and Rs1 for every peg not taken, fines to go to the winner, open to Officers and Residents of Ranikhet.
2. Musical Clubs.
3. One mile race. Open to N. C: O's. and Men of the Garrison. 1st Prize Rs. 20 2nd Prize Rs. 15, 3rd Prize Rs. 10.
4. V. C. Race. Open to Officers and Residents in Ranikhet. Rs 1 entrance.

5. Three quarters mile obstacle race. Open to N. C. O's. and men of the Garrison, 1st Prize Rs. 15, 2nd Prize Rs. 10. 3rd Prize Rs. 5.
6. Football match. Rugby Union. The Buffs *v.* The World.

The Military side of H. E's. visit will comprise, an inspection of the Corps in Garrison, an "affair of the outposts," between The Buffs and their green-coated friends, and a transit over a Military bridge erected across the precipice below the parade ground.

There has been another Conversazione, at which there was no talking. If, as a well known author has it, "Silence is sympathy," the audience were most sympathetic. At the next "Talkee" (the Italian name is too long to keep writing over and over again) we are promised a Toy Symphony—Hadyn is the crimnal who composed it—wherein people, otherwise sane, will play, Cuckoos, Corn-cakes, Cranes, (by kind permission of A. R. E.) Nightingales, and all the other finches of the grove.

(Aside) We are a little hurt that we—The Editor—have been deposed from Big-Drum and relegated to second Cuckoo. Hence this unkindness.

The new Garrison Class have been amusing themselves. They gave a dance which was one of the, if not the most, cheery of the present season. The Clerk of the Weather behaved himself like a gentleman, for once in a way, and supplied a fine night; and, the floor being beyond criticism, all the guests, male and female, went away saying kind things about the members of the Priory Mess.

Overheard at the Garrison Class Dance.

She—"It's her first appearance at a dance this year."

He—(Only a man could have perpetrated it) "Yes; a late 'un."

The "Gaffers" football match was thoroughly comic. A judge in scarlet and ermine, attended by a herald, whose performance on that well-known post horn, kept the lists; two gladiators attired half in the garb of old Saul and half in that of ancient Rome kept the goal, and ran in any of the opposing side who looked dangerous, using the property clock as a sort of perambulating "kink;" and the team itself was a mottley crew. A nigger or two, a clown, two mouchers, a "fizzer" wallah, the McNab (very drunk) Con (wishing he had half the McNab's disease,) an old woman, a policeman, a countryman, a devil, a very fine and large baby, and some other comic nondescript, made up the array. The baby, who was rolled in the mud, and the old woman, largely assisted by her umbrella, especially distinguished themselves in the game; but everybody was laughing too much for serious play. There are many enquirier as to the revival of the piece; but the management find it too expensive, in the wear and tear of clothes, and the revival will not come off.

The following are the arrangements for the week so far as evenings are concerned:
Monday, 24th, Theatricals,
Tuesday, 25th, Garrison Subscription Dance.
Wednesday, 26th, Guest night.
Thursday, 27th. Billiards and Conversazione.
Friday, 28th, The Buffs Dance.

SHOOTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

CONCLUDED.

I found my camp pitched at Durmi, a little village in the Birahi valley, fearfully hot, and swarming with flies. At daybreak on the 11th May we moved to Gauna, four miles, where I found another sportsman encamped above the village; he very kindly sent me a note, to tell me the ground he had shot over, the sport he had had, and his plans for the future, in order that we might not clash. I got a local shikari and started off in the evening with him down the river. I made an attempt to stalk some thar over ground so slippery that I had to walk bare footed and only got my feet fearfully bruised and cut for my trouble. I bivouacked out on the hillside for the night and next morning at daylight climbed the high hills on the right bank of the river. Following the shikari, to whom every credit is due, for a most masterly stalk, we got up to within a hundred yards of, and surprised a flock of thar, which had been hemmed into such a position, that their only means of escape was by a retreat past us. Unfortunately they were all females; I picked out the biggest and rolled her over, and then the rest of the flock as I had expected, came doubling back within thirty yards of me, I had three shots at them and could I have loaded

quicker, I might have had as many more, but I shot in such a flurry that I never touched a hair. Leaving my shikari to skin the animal, I returned to camp, had breakfast, ordered coolies, and prepared for a move. A march of three miles straight up hill brought us to Taragtal. From the name, I expected to find something in the form of a lake, but apparently all the hill could boast of, was a muddy pool, about ten feet in diameter, and with less than a bucket of water in it, and this they term a "thal." I remained here two days, and though I worked hard morning and evening, I never saw a head of game, although from the marks, there must have been several gerow about.

One night I sat up near some water, where there were a great many gerow footmarks, but nothing appeared. The heat was intense, and the flies in my tent equal to Assouan in its best form. I do not believe there is a more persistent irritating brute alive than the common house fly, though there is another species, a ferocious little yellow fly whose bite on the hands and wrists is far more poisonous than a mosquito's. Wherever it bites, it leaves a minute blood spot that itches dreadfully, and has to be constantly squeezed to let out the blood and watery fluid that collects in the wound; this is the only way to obtain relief. Taragtal is only three miles from Goonee Ramri, where a Dâk bungalow is about to be built. I was told that beyond moonal and chukor there is no game there whatever.

We returned to Gauna on the 15th, and encamped higher up, and nearer the shooting ground than I had been before. I stopped here three days. The first day I saw nothing in the way of big game, but while I was resting, a koklas pheasant with her brood of young, some seven or eight birds, came trooping close past me: it was a very pretty sight, The second day I saw two thar. but they were too far off for a shot, and there was no chance of stalking them. About this time my provisions were running short, and the coolie who was to have brought me supplies from Ranikhet, was already several days over due, so on the third day while I made a wide detour, I sent my camp and baggage on to Chumoli by the river route thinking they would in all probalitity meet the dâk coolie.

On my way I saw several thar, mostly out of range, except two that afforded me a long running shot which it is needless to say I missed. I overtook my coolies, who because I wasn't with them, had been loitering on the way, and marched on to Chumoli before them. Next day we marched through Nundprayag, and on to Bunali, where I encamped for the night. In the evening some natives came and told me there was a "karkur" or barking deer in the jungle on the hill side above my camp. When it was first pointed out to me, it was a long end on shot, and my bullet went over its head: they are such active little brutes that if on the move it is always odds against a hit. Fortunately however they often stand still thinking they are not seen, but even then, they are not only a very small mark, but are so similar in colour to tbe fallen leaves and to various jungle plants that till they move, it is often difficult to distinguish them. My next shot was more successful and furnished my larder with some capital venison, the kidneys and liver making a most excellent dish. My next halting place was Subtal, a place that I am convinced abounds in game, though I was never able to get anywhere near them, from the cracking noise made at every step, as we trod on the dry fallen leaves The first afternoon I started off with a good piece of luck. I was returning from an unsuccessful stalk after a gerow, when I suddenly came upon a bear scraping away at the root of a large tree, I was within fifteen yards of him, when he spotted me, and bolted right across my path, and fortunately through an open place in the jungle to my left. I instantly seized my express from the shikari, brought it up to my shoulder and fired, and the bullet, from more luck than skill, struck him bang in the heart and bruin rolled over stone dead. He was a fine male, about five years old, with a long glossy black coat, though in point of size nowhere approaching the fine old fellow I shot near Ranikhet last autumn. I remained by my spoil while my shikari fetched some coolies, who slinging it by its legs to a pole carried it into camp. The same evening after dinner I sat up, the moon being favourable, near some water, where from the marks, gerow had been very recently, but nothing resulted. Next day I disturbed a fine old stag in his afternoon siesta, but he disappeared into the thick jungle before I could get a shot at him. On my way I came across a large troop of "langurs," about the most plentiful monkey in these hills; there was a very large party of them, from regular patriarchs down to little ones quite lately born, all sunning themselves on the rocks; up here they evidently have an easy time, and are rarely

molested, for they were exceedingly tame, letting me close to them; Strangely human-looking creatures are the large ones, with their white heads and fringes of grey hair, all round their faces, being ridiculously like old men: One a female had a youngster clinging to its breast, not in the least inconveniencing it, when it bounded from rock to rock, on my making them move. A little further on amongst some fir trees, I came on a troop of another kind, the common Bengal monkey, rusty brown fellows with port wine faces and sterns; they were also very confiding, and were busy picking the fir cones, apparently eating the sticky gum that exudes from them.

On the 23rd, my last day at Subtal, I got together a host of coolies, and tried a drive; and although I posted them in line myself, and carefully pointed out the direction I wanted them to beat, when they eventually came out the whole lot of them were in a clump together. Like all deer, gerow are very fond of salt, and are in the habit of coming in search of the salt, which the shepherds sprinkle about on the rocks for their flocks of sheep and goats. Selecting a place where there were very recent marks of gerow, I scattered some salt on the stones about and built myself an ambuscade of bushes close by. In the evening I repaired there and waited patiently though not in the best of humours, till daylight next morning. Although both wind and moon were favourable, I saw nothing, except an old boar, who came quite close, and then suddenly getting my scent, went off making an infernal noise.

My next move was to Sol Dungari. There must be a quantity of moonal pheasants about this place; they were calling loudly on every side, I shot a kallige pheasant on the way. After some lunch, I went out with my gun in the afternoon and bagged a karkur, shooting him with buck shot. The same evening, I was caught in a heavy thunder storm, and returned to camp drenched to the skin: he Tfirst thing that greeted me was to find that my tent had been blown down, though it is only fair to my servants, to say that they were working their hardest to get it up again, as far as the regular hurricane that was blowing would permit. While here, my servants got me some wild honey in the comb, which was most delicious.

On the 25th we marched to Kalsari, a small village on the left bank of the Pindar river. I had been told by the officer in the Goorkhas that this was a good place for gooral, so I determined to stop here two or three days. I sent for a shikari, of whom I had also heard as knowing all the likely places round. He sent me back his salaams and regretted that he was too sick to come to me. I wasn't going to be put off with this, so sent an escort of my own people, under command of shikari Pardi Sing, and had the man brought down to me. It is needless to say that there was absolutely nothing the matter; so telling my servants to keep an eye on him, I ordered him to remain in camp till he was wanted. I amused myself in the afternoon in watching an old native catch mahseer with a casting net. It is a cunning contrivance, and requires no little skill to work successfully. He captured in an hour and a half, four nice fish, two of which were 3lbs. weight. Early next morning, conducted by my malingering friend, I commenced climbing the hills that rise straight up from the river on the right bank. We first had to cross the Pindar by a rope suspension bridge, a most jumpy undertaking, the swinging motion of which, combined with the rapid torrent of the stream below, very nearly had the effect of making me sea-sick. The dry pine needles made climbing very hard work, and it took us a full hour after leaving the river, before we arrived high enough to expect to find gooral.

My first shot was a tolerably easy one, about 90 yards. I fired standing, and shot a young buck clean through the neck: My next shot, about half an hour later, was about double that distance, and standing on a rock above me, it afforded only an end on shot. I got a good rest for my rifle and fired though couldn't see for the smoke what was the result. The shikari said I had missed. I climbed up to the place, and not finding any traces of blood, came to the same conclusion. We then moved down the other side, and I had just marked three gooral 400 yards away in our front, when the shikari suddenly pointed down below, and there was my second gooral lying dead. This is the worst of an express, as it so often gives no blood to track by; a small tiny entrance hole, and all the damage done internally. This was a great stroke of luck. Leaving my shikari to bring up the dead gooral, I moved on after the others which had by this time disappeared over a little rise, I came up very gently, and peeped over, the gooral who were quite close, instantly detected me and bounded off with their familiar hiss, at a great pace, but after going a short distance, they stopped. Taking advantage of this oppor-

tunity, I aimed at the largest, and bowled him over stone dead. I had now got three gooral in three successive shots, and as it was as much as my party could conveniently carry back to camp, I left off shooting for the day.

The following morning I returned to the same hills, on my way putting up a nide of koklas pheasants. Fortunately for them I had not brought my shot gun or I should have swept off the lot. I had equally good luck, however, as the day before, bagging four gooral in five shots, one being fired after a wounded animal. So in reality in two days I hit seven gooral in seven shots, a performance with which I was very pleased, and which speaks well for the accuracy of my express rifle, built for me by Leeson of Ashford. Though so hardly gained, the animal itself is no great prize, either as a trophy, or for food; for though the head is pretty, the horns never exceed 8 or 9 inches, in fact 7 to 8 is the usual size, even with the old males. My best head was an old buck's with $7\frac{1}{2}$ in. horns.

My supplies from Ranikhet, of which I was very much in need, being now ten days overdue, I sent coolies out to scour the country in every direction, but could get no news of them. I little thought, as I afterwards discovered, that the coolie who had been despatched to me, never got farther than Dwarahat, where he remained a week, and then returning to Ranikhet said he hadn't been able to find me. The following day we marched to Panti, and going out with my shot gun in the afternoon to find something for the pot, I only succeeded in getting a couple of green pigeons, when it came on to rain and I had to return to camp. On the 29th May we moved to Kimoli, my last shooting quarters. On the way my spaniel amused herself by hunting in the nullahs, alongside of the road for pheasants, of which there seemed to be plenty, though I only got a shot at one or two. I notice the pheasants very rarely rise for a dog, but keep running in front of it which is apt to make a young dog rather wild. The road to Kimoli is a steady ascent the whole way. I remained encamped here for four days, the greater part of which, I spent in endeavouring to get hold of a gerow, of which I havn't the least doubt there are plenty; but stalking in the then state of the jungles was practically useless for the reasons I have already explained. On one of the days while walking casually on the side of a hill in thick jungle, I disturbed a koklas which flew out of some bushes in a rock, I sent my shikari to look if there was a nest, and while he was peering about, out bounded a huge black bear from a small cave just below us. Before I could get a snap shot he nimbly turning round, disappeared out of sight. I was following him up, more out of curiosity than of any chance of finding him, when suddenly an extra smart coolie who was carrying my other rifle, called out "Sahib Sahib, gerow!" and down in the valley I saw a pair of these animals moving away from us, evidently having been alarmed by the bear. Presently they stopped, and taking a careful aim at about 150 yards, I fired at the stag who dropped to my shot. Giving my rifle to the shikari, and without stopping to reload, I foolishly rushed down to look at my spoil, I got up to within ten yards of the beast, when it rose up, looked at me as if in mockery at my gunless plight, and with a shake of his head bounded away. He was a grand old buck with long massive horns. It would be useless to analyse my feelings; the English language was not made to describe such a situation, else some extra strong words would have been invented for such a special occasion. I was so thoroughly enraged with myself, the shikari, the gerow, in fact with everything, that I felt almost sick. It only remained to follow up the tracks, in which we had no difficulty at first, so large were the splotches of blood. My bullet had struck the poor brutes underjaw causing it to hang down, a pitiful sight. Twice did we hear it moving off, as we seemed to be gaining on it, during the three quarters of an hour that we followed the trail. After a while the drops of blood became fewer and further between, until at last we lost the scent altogether and in disgust I gave it up. I offered a reward for the stag's head' and told my shikari to continue the search, which I don't for a moment suppose he did after my back was once turned.

During my four days here, my total bag was only a karkur and a gooral. Leaving Kimoli on the 2nd June, we marched over the Dewalikhal pass, and joined our former route at Lobha, where I was not altogether displeased in getting once more under the roof of a Dâk Bungalow. The road between here and Ranikhet I have before described, so in conclusion I have but little more to add.

For an undertaking of this kind, hints as regards kit and equipment have been so fully given by eminent sportsman, that a repitition would only be presumption on my part, neither will I restrict the hill sportsman or traveller to Capt.

Blackburns' Japanese kit of a "toothbrush and a razor," but as regards natives I feel bound to say a few words. Hit them! and hit them hard! Hit them frequently and with the heavest of sticks, as this you will find to be the only way to exact truth and compliance from these mendacious curs—the scum of this Indian soil

HERMIT.

HOPE AND PERSEVERANCE LODGE.

Trusting you will grant me a small space in your valuable paper just to let you know that the "Hope and Perseverance Lodge," No 106 I. O. G. T. is still in the land of the living, and has not fulfilled the prophecy I heard made a little while ago, that it would soon go to the dogs. I am pleased to say that it is in a very flourishing condition, as yet from what I see of the spirit of Good Templary, it is not likely to fall to the ground.

We are all looking forward to our march down country to our new Station Dum Dum, wondering amongst ourselves what kind of receptions we shall meet with; but I think from what we received on the march up country we shall have nothing to fear. I myself, with many others, enjoyed ourselves immensely, especially at Morodabad where we were invited by the "Cudichn-Righ" Lodge. We spent two very pleasant evenings there, and I hope we shall be allowed the same privileges going down country. If our gallant Commanding Officer will only grant us permission to visit the different Lodges I feel sure that there is not one among our ranks who will abuse such privilege, and that there are some very pleasant evenings in store for us.

The officers of the Lodge for the present quarter are:

C. Templar,	Bro. A. Price,	V. Templar	Bro. Montgomery,
A. S. J. T.	,, J. Wells,	Sect.	,, A. Cosson,
F. Sect.	,, Carsons,	Treas.	,, E. Kent,
Chap.	,, Harris,	M.	,, A. Keable,
G.	,, G. Leek,	Sent.	,, Towner,
A. Sect.	,, J. Haley,	D. M.	,, Henniker,
P. C. T.	,, T. Ward,	D. G. C T.	,, W. Hurrell.
S. J. T	Sis. Harris,	G, L. R.	,, G. H. Mills,

Lodge Correspondent, Bro. R, Smith, S V. D. G. S. I. T.

The above Lodge meets in the Suddar Bazaar on Thursday's at 7 p. m.

Motto.—Work Earnestly.

LETTER "C", COMPANY'S SMOKING CONCERT.

The friendly intercourse which has hitherto existed between "C" Coy. The Buffs, and "C" Coy. The Cameronians, 2nd Scottish Rifles, was further cemented by an invitation from the former to a series of competitions fixed for the 9th August, to consist of Shooting, Cricket and Football, which was most willingly accepted.

It was found however impracticable to carry out the shooting competition which has been postponed to a future date.

The cricket match which was won by the Scottish Rifles, it is only fair however to say, that for the losers Ptes. Marshall and Stace distinguished themselves in batting, and Patterson in bowling.

As regards the football match it is needless to say that the home team was victorious, among so many brilliant exponents of the art, it would be inviduous to particularize. However it would be unfair not to mention the gallant manner in which our invincible little Scotchman charged the giant goal keeper of the opposite side, and with success; Dykes play, which is always good, was on this occasion excellent as was also the demon of the team, Truscott.

At the conclusion of the competitions, with which all heartily satisfied, visitors and invitors adjourned to "C" Coy's bungalow, where a menu, if not rich in variety and delicacies, was never-the-less distinguished for its substantiality and quantity, to which we all did ample justice.

A miscellaneous concert was afterwards held, in which the following took a prominent part. Horrocks's dancing was a feature of the evening, and was worth going a long way to see, we are of opinion this individual has sprung, phœnix like from the ashes of some renowned but deceased dancer Hewer and Terry, "B" Coy. also danced very well together. Pte. R. Richards in "The Three Leaved Shamrock," Goddards "Bumboat man" and Stringer in "Paddy stole the rope," called forth the plaudits of the audience.

Our Scottish Rifle friends also contributed largely to the success of the evening in this part of the entertainment.

The dining room was tastefully decorated by Ptes. Harryman and Millen, Color-Sergt Butler who is a most liberal patron of all out door exercises in which his Coy. takes a part, presided over the proceedings with that tact and acumen which distinguish his performance in the other

branches of his profession.

Every one regretted the unavoidable absence of the popular Commander of the Coy., Lieut. Eustace. Mr. Parry who officiated in the absence of Mr. Eustace, was rather unlucky at the wickets, but his excellent fielding made up for his bad luck in the batting. Owing to indisposition, he was unable to attend the evening entertainment, which was much regretted.

"D" COMPANY'S SMOKING CONCERT

A third smoking concert was given by "D" Company in the Library, on the night of the 7th August. The room was well filled and the evening passed very pleasantly. A slight attempt had been made to decorate the platform with a few draperies. To the regret of everyone, Major Newnham-Davis and other of the Officers were unable to attend. The programme commenced with an overture by the Band, followed by Pte. Blackwell who sang "I dreampt my little boy of thee,' Pte. E. Hawkins gave "It's all over now with the Ladies," and Lce.-Cpl. Day "The Moorish Maiden," (recitation) Pte. Hills sang "Aint' you glad you didn't take it on," followed by Pte. Hawkins with a step dance and Pte. J. J. Haley with a song entitled "It's all explained in this," Pte. Hoar, in costume, (the latest fashion from the "Cut") sang "What cher' Ria," Color-Sergt. Featherstone gave a rendering of the Zerline Polka as a flute solo, and as an encore the Irish ballad "Killarney" Lieut. Lloyd sang of "Botany Bay" and for an encore "O wouldn't I like to know," Lce.-Sergeant Underhill and Lce.-Cpl. Barnes then appeared in a character sketch called "The Echo" which completed the first part.

The second part opened with a selection by the Band, Lce.-Sergt. Underhill, in Colonial Costume sang "Old England and the new," Band Sergt. Steel was down for a Cornet Solo, but owing to a *pressing* engagement was unable to appear. A willing substitute was soon found in the person of Lieut Hulke who sang "To be there" and "Two lovely black eyes," Lieut. Eales then gave "Brandy and Soda I'ao," and Pte. Haley "There's nothing in it" and "Madame Lescharty," Lce.-Sergt. Underhill performed a spade dance very creditably, (is it true that this N. C. O. is going to practice slack rope performance in emulation of the Australian Blondin?) Lieut. Stuart then appeared as "The Gayest colored darkey in the Land" and was "Leaning on the Balcony," Pte. Rankin sang "Sailing Sailing" and the Band played a Waltz. Pte. Hills appeared with "In fear" and bewailed his "Kathleen gone over the sea," after which Pte. May described the duties of the "Orderly man," and dwelt longingly on thoughts of his late dinner when he had had the "Tot once more." This concluded the evening's performance.

"TAKE THE MAN."

Musketry.

The Classification and Figure of Merit of Letter "G" Company is as follows:—

Figure of Merit. { Range Individual 139.92.
Independent and Volleys 71.90.

Classification.

Marksmen	32
First Class Shots	27
Second ,,	43
Third ,,	12
Total ...	114

The following honorary distinctions are awarded in accord ance with para. 215, British Musketry Regulations 1887.

Gold Guns as best marksman of Compy. Pte. T. Williams.

Worsted Guns as marksmen.

Sergt. T Cheal	Pte. O Stinchcombe
Corpl P Godfrey	,, G Williams
Lce.-Sergt. J Laing	,, W Moon
Pte. J Cassidy	Corpl. J Sturke
,, J McKeating	Pte. W Bing
Lce.-Corpl. T Ward	,, J Hobbs
Pte. H Blake	Sergt. A Jesshope
Sergt. W Watts	Lce.-Corpl. T Compton
Pte. W Pardy	Pte. C Adams
Color-Sergt. W. Nicholas	Lce.-Corpl. H Rollins
Pte. C Lawson	Pte. D Revell
,, S Boyles	,, G Honeysett
,, A Hussey	,, W Farrell
,, F Nailor	,, J Hickey
,, J Wilson	Lce.-Corpl. T. Hickmott
,, G Osman	

The following prizes for the Musketry Season 1888-89, to the Non-Commissioned Officers and men of Letter "F" Company. The marksmen who are not included in the 10 per cent of best shots, will receive a prize at the end of the season.

Pte. C. Puxton, Best Shot of Company, £2 10 0

Col.-Sergt Andrews, Best Shot of Sergeants, £1 0 0

10 per cent of Best Shots of Company, 10/- each.

Pte. P. Taylor,	Pte. T. Richards,
,, W. Benge.	,, R. Sheehy,
Lce.-Corpl. E. Bing,	Lce.-Corpl. J, Mansfield,
Pte. A. Smith,	Pte. T. Saunders,
Lce.-Corpl. G. Jubb,	,, A. Cheeseman,

Lce.-Corpl. Bing Section Commander of Best Section 5/-

Best Section in E and F Field Practices, each 3/-

Pte. A. Baker,	Pte. A. Parsons,
,, J. Friend,	,, J. Roche,
,, T. Clark,	,, R. Sheehy,
,, J. Mansfield,	,, G. Young,
,, R. Miller,	

SHOOTING MATCH, "B" *v.* "C"

The above Coys. competed in a shooting match on the 27th July, and resulted in a very decided win for "C" company by 79 points, some of "B" company's best shots going all to pieces at distances most fancied by themselves.

We are of opinion however, that "B" company's team at their best, would not be able to put on the good scores, secured by their victors.

The friendly rivalry indulged in by these two companies, might well be emulated by other companies of the Battalion resulting as it undoubtedly does in good feeling between the men, and a hearty desire to excel in that most important point, good shooting. This is solely due to the respective Color-Sergeants of these companies.

FOOTBALL.

We have to regret that, owing to want of space this month, much of the detail of both Football and Cricket Matches, has to be ommited. [ED.

RUGBY.

Football having by this time, obtained a firm footing in the Regiment, and the want of a Committee to choose the teams &c. being generally felt, it was decided that a Regimental Football Committee, should be started, or rather revived in the Regiment, to keep up the traditions of the old Football Club of the Buffs, which, thrived and prospered in the Regiment, as long ago as 1783 (?) and which was well known at Calcutta and elsewhere. The result of the voting, was that the following were elected members of the Committe.

Lieuts. Eales, Parry, Hulke, Corpls Behrens, Davis, and Ptes. Sewell, and Gallagher

At a meeting of the Committee held on August 7th, 1888, the following rules were agreed upon :

1. That the club be called The Buffs Football Club.
2. That the Club dress be a white jersey, with a red Dragon on the breast, dark blue knickerbockers and stockings for the 1st XV. and the same dress, with the exception of a red Dragon on the breast for the 2nd XV.
3. That for the present, one day in the week, or Tuesday, be set apart for Regimental practise games.
4. That notice of Football matches, and names of teams, be put up in the Officers Mess, Sergeants Mess, and the Recreation Room.
5. That the Committee be empowered to make from time to time, such rules as may be necessary.

The Committee is composed as follows :

Captain, Lieut. H. L. Hulke.

Secretary and Treasurer, Lieut. L. G- N. Eales.

Lieut. Parry, Corpls. Behrens, Davis, Ptes, Gallagher and Sewell, Members.

"D" *v.* "E" COMPANY.

This match was played on Thursday, August 23rd, and ended in an unexpected victory for E Company, by three tries to one. For the winners, Corpl. Alexander at three quarters showed off brilliantly, running and collaring extremely well, Pte. Mitchell, and Corpl. Reynolds outside, and Ptes. Hagell and Wickens in the scrimmages, also played well. For D Company, Ptes. Hills and Gallagher, outside, Vickers and May in the scrimmage played best.

The result was a decided surprise, as D Company, who was the first to start the Rugby game in the Regiment had not lost, up till this game, one Company match, and they would do well, for the future not to undervalue their opponents, and to always play their strongest team. E Company deserves great credit, for the plucky and energetic way they played from start to finish.

Cricket.

"C" *v.* "D" COMPANY.

The tie match between C and D Companies for the Shield took place on the 19th and 24th July, and resulted in an unexpected and brilliant win for C Company.

If this team would only give a little more attention to their practice, there is not the least doubt they would prove very troublesome to a more formidable opponent.

"A" *v.* "B" COMPANY.

This match was played at Ranikhet, on August 2nd, (for the Sheild) and was won by A Company by 48 runs. For the winners, Edwards and Leek batted and bowled well, and Maynard made a very useful stand. For the losers, Davies batted well, and Fisher made a very stubborn 20, Chapman and Sageman also bowled well.

2nd BATTALION THE BUFFS *v.* DEPOT THE BUFFS

Played at Dover on July 13th, 1888.

DEPOT.			
Capt. Colley, b Bailey	0	b Connellan	7
Lieut. Booth, b Bailey	9	b Dyne	6
Capt. Porter, b Dyne	69	not out	43
Lc.-Cpl. Cooke, c Ommanney b Bailey	14	c Bailey b Dyne	3
Lieut. Buttanshaw, c Gammon b Bailey	2	b Connellan	1
Sergt. Hemsworth, b Bailey	4	run out	7
Colonel Hobson, not out	2	run out	4
Pte. Carne, c Gammon b Bailey	2	c Bainbridge b Connellan	1
Sergt. Duffin, b Dyne	0	b Connellan	0
Major Jackson, b Dyne	0	c Johns b Connellan	15
Col.-Sergt. Judd, c & b Dyne	0	c Connellan b Dyne	15
Extras	8	Extras	7
Total	110	Total	109

2nd BATTALION.	
Capt. Connellan b Cooke	6
Lieut. Buttanshaw, b Cooke	4
Major Ommanney, c Hobson b Judd	1
Sergt.-Major Ahern, b Judd	7
Lieut. Vertue, b Cooke	0
Lce.-Cpl. Bailey, c Porter b Judd	6
Lieut. Dyne, c Porter b Judd	6
Pte Gammon, b Cooke	10
Capt. Saville, b Judd	4
Lieut. Geddes, not out	5
Sergt. Johns, b Cook	0
Extras	5
Total	54

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A STAMPED GUARANTEE OF FIVE YEARS WITH

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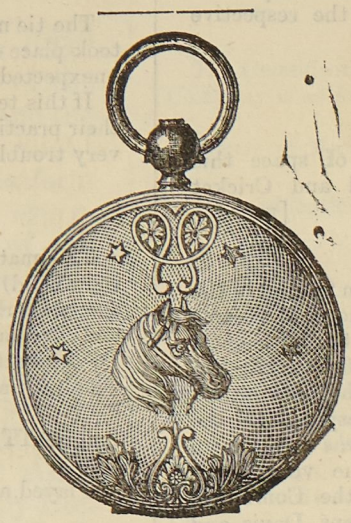
ARMY WATCH.

SPECIAL WATCH FOR THE ARMY.

In giving details and commending the strength of manufacture of different watches the Army Watch needs none. It has universally gained the GRANDEST TRIUMPH in accurate time-keeping, and has been faithfully acknowledged by every purchaser to be greatly superior in finish of movement and solidity of case to any similar Watch at a similar price offered to the Public. The Army is specially identified with my firm, and is a favourite Watch with the general public all over India. Made size of drawing and sent post free at my risk and cost to any part of India, Burma and Ceylon.



Has now been before the public over 9 years, during which time I have sold over 20,000, to the utmost satisfaction of my constituents and myself. I can highly recommend it for the Army. Numerous Officers and men testify to the excellent qualities of this Watch, and can vouch for the truth of what it claims to be. It is neat and elegant in design, and gives the greatest satisfaction as an English Lever. Just suitable also for all Business men, the Merchant Medical Officer, and the Missionary.

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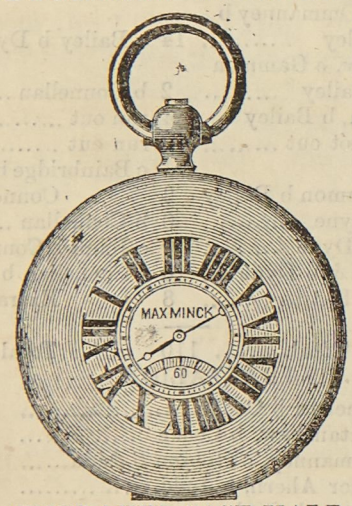

ENGRAVED CASE HALF HUNTER.
In Silver, Rs 38.
18-Carat Gold, Rs 100.
RENOWNED,

Equal to an English lever and for one-third the price. Specially manufactured for the Army; meets every demand as a superior Watch; all the works are carefully manufactured and examined; and more than every care has been bestowed to put out a first class article to the Indian public. This watch has had a wide reputation, and is still gaining repute wherever it goes.

CONSTRUCTION,—Compact, highly finished, ¾ plate, powerful Lever movement, combined with sound winding action, full ruby jewels, Brequet Spring and Chronometer Balance, and will stand all climatic influence of Heat and Cold.

Made size of drawing and sent Post Free at my risk and cost to any part of India. Highly recommended for daily wear, and is the best Watch for moderate purses.

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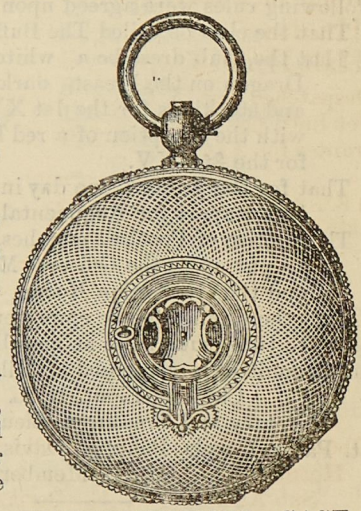

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In Silver, Rs 36.
18-Carat Gold, Rs 100,
SUBSTANTIAL.

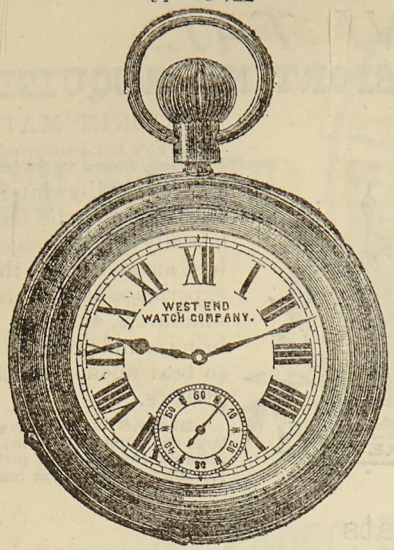
GUARANTEED 5 YEARS.

WARRANTY—For the Public confidence to rely on a five years' guarantee, is nothing but fair, where the choice of goods for valuables of this nature is concerned, A Watch of weak and common manufacture, and that will constantly require looking after, and sometimes will not go, is both discouraging to the purchaser as well as the manufacturer; in case of Expensive Watches, a 1 or 2 year guarantee does not in any degr e ask for the investment; though to substantiate this, it will offer strength, durability, accuracy, and well-wear of the Watch—but such is only advertisement. the Watch is really good and strong as to call attention, so well; it should none the less go with a longer guarantee, if not longer.

If a Watch is treated well and not clumsily handled, such as awkwardly thrown about, it is bound to go that length of time till it uses up its own strength, either in motive power or cleanliness,—the material remains the same, and if given fresh force in spring-power, &c., it will go again that length of time and longer, and such has been the case.——ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

MAX MINCK,—UPPER MALL, BOMBAY AND LAHORE

The West end Company's Keyless lever Watch.



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PRICES.

In open face, nickle silver case ... Rs16 12 each
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Powder flask, Shot pouch, Bullet mould, Wad punch Nipple key, Turn screw, cleaning rod and Oil bottle.

12 gauge. PRICE COMPLETE Rs60,

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No. 80.—D.-B. B.-L. C.-F. Guns, 12 gauge, English fine twist barrels, Cylinder bored to take shot and ball, Double grip action with lever under guard, good quality steel rebounding bar-locks, Hammer below line of sight, Walnut stock and fore-end, Snap fore-end fastener &c. Fitted in a brown canvas waterproof case, with the following implements :—

Rammer and Funnel, Turnover, Re-capper, Powder measure, Shot measure, Extractor, Bullet mould, Nipple key, Turn-screw, Wad punch, Cleaning rod, Pocket cleaning apparatus and Oil bottle.

PRICE COMPLETE Rs88.

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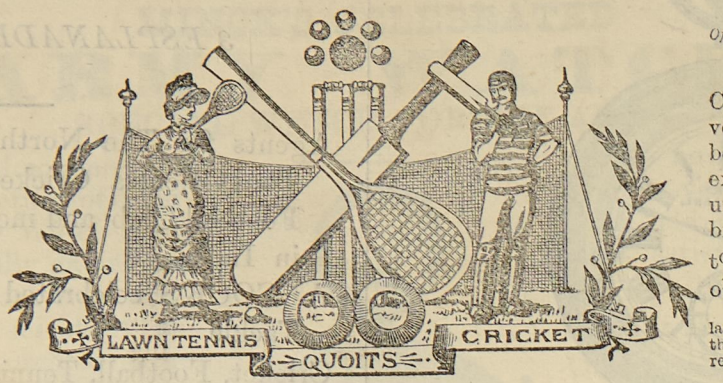

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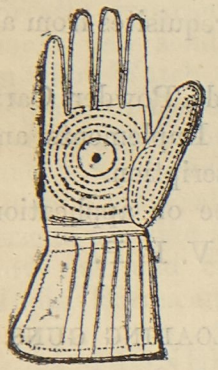

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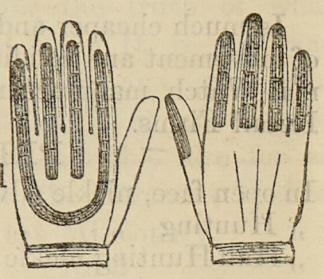

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Of the best quality Rubber, covered with leather.

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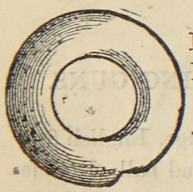

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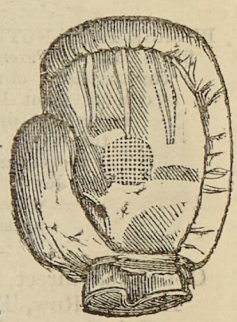
BOXING GLOVES. In sets of four, stuffed with carefully selected Horse-hair, Nos. 3, 4, 6,



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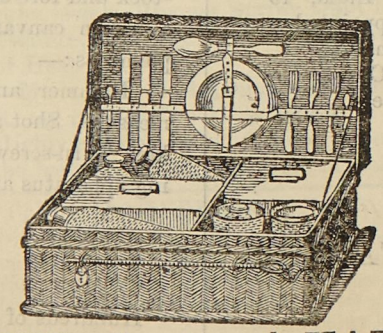

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THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 18 Ranikhet, September 30th, 1888. Price 2 Annas

Notes.

The Commander-in-Chief has come and gone, having got through a vast amount of work in the three days he stopped at Ranikhet. The programme laid down before the arrival of H. E. was adhered to, with the exception of the "slap gun" parade for the Regiment which was omitted and the outpost work put in its place in the morning.

The Commander-in-Chief was greatly pleased with all he saw, said that he had never seen British Troops move so quickly over the hills, and specially noticed the rush with which our turning party carried the hill on the enemy's Right Rear. The unusual compliment of the publication of a General Order expressing the C. in C's. approval has been paid to the District.

The Gymkhana on the Saturday afternoon of the Chief's visit was in every way a success. The Scottish Rifles champion for a mile, again showed our man that he has something to learn before he gets into the first class. The Rifleman started at a tremendous pace with our man keeping about a hundred yards behind him but, though the long stride of the Buff looked as if it should tell in the end, he never got any where near on terms with his rival and was beaten by the length of a short street. "The Musical Clubs," (which sounds like a revival of the Choral Society and Glee Club; but is nothing of the kind) which the Commander-in-Chief appeared in time to see, was the most interesting event of the day; there was not the suspicion of a mistake, or a hint of uncertainty from beginning to end of the performance and the large squad (trained by the "Champion Gaffer," Mr. Lloyd) acquitted themselves admirably. In the tent pegging, most of the pegs were left undisturbed, and the V. C. race fell through.

The football match "Officers of the Station *v*, N. C. O's. and Men of the Buffs," was the most even one of the season and was as fast as they make them. We must again bear witness to the excellent temper in which the men play.

The rains have been, like poor Charles the Second, an unconscionable long time in dying. Every time that we have had a fine day and the great snow peaks have shown themselves over the clouds, we have congratulated ourselves that the deluge was over; and every small break of fine weather has been followed by a tremendous downpour. It is impossible even now to be certain that the rains are over.

Our little neighbour Almora (Almora does not like being called our little neighbour, it hurts the pride of the inhabitants, and the Almoreans are a proud race) has gone in for football just as vigorously as we have, and the residents have been, in a couple of matches, trying to beat the Gurkas; who however were too good for them. For the Gurkas all their Officers played, including their Colonel—who is an energetic if somewhat erratic player—whilst the inhabitants tried to propitiate providence by playing a missionary as three quarter back.

It is wonderful what absolute rot—there is no other word for it—some otherwise respectable papers write about soldiers. This is the Graphic's brilliant idea for collecting some choice recruits.

"The recent trial of the lads who were concerned in the incidents which led to the Regents Park murder suggests reflections of a somewhat varied character. Although Galletly was, no doubt, righteously convicted of a cruel and cold blooded assassination, his offence admits of a certain amount of palliation * * * * *

This is the stuff of which our soldiers are made who fight in our wars and that such a spirit should exist among the enervating influences of a great city's life is not altogether a discouraging symptom. Is it not possible to divert these tendencies which make for evil, into a more wholesome channel?

These choice young spirits from "the Deck" and "the Grove" could perhaps find neither the time nor the money necessary for joining the volunteers; but would it not be possible to give them some simple drill instruction, with a Saturday march out preceded by a band? But the whole business must be of a purely voluntary character or we should frighten away the very lads we want to attract. The War Office could do what is wanted at a very little cost and in this way might pick up some useful recruits for the regular army."

What do you think of that for high?

The choicest of the choice spirits will unluckily not be available for recruiting purposes, for some time, as they are enjoying Her Majesty's hospitality, and out door exercise preceded by a band, is not permitted by the rules and regulations of the establishment which they are patronising. But imagine the joy of any respectable regiment at having a batch of juvenile assassins sent them as recruits.

The Regimental Orders of this corps would make rather pretty reading. This would be, probably, something after their style.

Cadet Corps of The Basher's Brigade, (The Graphic's Own.)

Regimental Orders by the Artful Dodger Comd'g.

1. A full dress parade will be held on Tuesday next, in Regents Park, for Inspection by Mr. Fagin, all members of the corps are requested to attend in their best clobber.

2. The bashing of two small boys and one old gentleman by members of the Corps has been reported during the month, this the C. O. considers satisfactory.

3. Members of the Corps are again cautioned against prigging cotton wipes or nickel tickers: there being now no market for either.

4. Pte. O. Twist is discharged with ignominy from the corps and the word "sneak" entered against his name in the Regimental books, he having been seen talking to a Cop.

5. The C. O. cannot allow the retirement of Pte. Galletly from the active duties of the corps—caused by his being in the receipt of a Lifer—to pass without a few words of acknowlegement of the attention to duties

(he received the good conduct medal for an especially meritorious Murder) displayed by him and the excellent example set by him to other members of the corps.

By order His
B. Sykes, Jun. +
Adjutant. Mark.

Through the kindness of Col Hart, we can give our readers that great poem on the skin which Dr. Moriarty read out at the end of the Sanitation lecture. Now is Signor Ciesbi's chance to set it to music and make it the popular song of the day.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR SKIN.

Pioneer, 8. 7. 85.

The National Health Society are selling at a stall at the Inventions Exhibition a number of penny leaflets containing valuable rules as to health. The following is a specimen being a poem by Sir. Alfred Power, who established the present Poor Law system in Ireland. He is now an octogenarian, and lives in retirement at Dublin. We give the poem in its entirety :—

There's a skin without, and a skin within,
A covering skin and a lining skin ;
But the skin within is the skin without,
Doubled inwards and carried completely throughout.

The palate, the nostrils, the windpipe and throat,
Are all of them lined with this inner coat,
Which through every part is made to extend,
Lungs, liver, and bowels from end to end.

The outside skin is a marvelous plan
For exuding the dregs of the flesh of man,
While the inner extracts from the food and the air
What is needed the waste of the flesh to repair.

Too much brandy, whiskey or gin
Is apt to disorder the skin within,
While if dirty and dry, the skin without
Refuses to let the sweat come out.

Good people all, have a care of your skin,
Both that without and that within ;
To the first, give plenty of water and soap,
To the last, little else but water, we hope.

But always be very particular where
You get your water, your food, and your air,
For if these be tainted or rendered impure,
It will have its effect on the blood, be sure.

The food which will ever for you be the best
Is that you like most and can soonest digest,
All unripe fruit and decaying flesh
Beware of, and fish that is not very fresh.

Your water, trsnsparent and pure as you think it,
Had better be filtered and boiled ere you drink it,
Unless you know surely that nothing unsound
Can have got to it over or under the ground.

But of all things the most I would have you beware
Of breathing the poison of once breathed air :
When in bed, whether out or at home you may be,
Always open the windows and let it go free.

With clothing and exercise keep yourself warm,
And change your clothes quickly if caught in a storm,
For a cold caught by chilling the outside skin,
Flies at once to the delicate lining within.

All you who thus kindly take care of your skin,
And attend to its wants without and within,
Need never of cholera feel any fears,
And your skin may last you a hundred years.

The great competition of the various *chefs* as to who is to be the company blue ribbon, has been going on this month, and each company has formed itself into a gastronomic committee to award the prizes ordered to be given by the Commander-in-Chief. We hope to be able to obtain the menus, and will present them to "The Standard," which paper is filling its columns during the silly season by discussing soldiers' food.

After many alarms and excursions (as the late Shake-bacon hath it) Qr.-Mr..Sergeant Cumber has definitely got his orders for England. We have already recorded in our columns how sorry we are to lose a N. C. O. who has served so long in the Battalion, and a Sub-Editor who has taken nearly all the hard work of the paper off the Editors hands. We wish him all prosperity at the Depôt.

It is very little use prophecying about moves, even if we think we know. Last month we wrote, in a cocksure manner, that all the arrangements had been made for our being trained to Lucknow, and, as a fact, all the details of our move had been fixed by those great powers who dwell on the heights of cloud capped Simla; when the Black Mountain Expedition, which has been disturbing, more or less, every station in Northerly India, managed to disturb us also, and a half battalion was ordered to Bareilly at once. Whether the Nynee Tal week could be carried out in its entirety, or indeed at all, then became a matter of question : but it was decided to carry it through in any case, though the programme had to be revised. Then postponement after postponement of the move came in succession, and, at the time of our writing, the move is put off till the 1st October.

It is, of course, that treacherous cart road

which is responsible for the uncertainty of our movements and, until it learns to conduct itself in a seemly fashion, our movements must depend entirely upon the Clerk of the Weather.

It is small comfort to know that the Nynee Tal people are in worse case than we are, for they have had some slips which have not only inconvenienced, but frightened them, and are already talking about the disappearance of the lake and the ceasing-to-be of the settlement as a hill-station.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon

SIR,

May I, through the medium of your columns offer a suggestion to the N. C. O's. and Men of the Regiment, As we are about leaving this Station, would it not be advisable to erect a Memorial Stone to the memory of our Comrades which we are leaving behind. If some energetic N. C. O. would kindly take up a Subscription List, I think nearly all the Battalion would subscribe. Hoping that you will grant space for this suggestion.

I remain
Yours obediently,
THE PRINTERS DEVIL.

Station Notes.

With the exception of what are now known as "Six anna dances" there is no festivity of any kind, with the exception of the Week,—which is in full swing as we write—to record. The *raison d'etre* of the said dances, of which there were two, was to get the Club floor into order, which they have partially suceeded in doing. At the first dance there were more ladies than men and the fair sex retaliated at the second by appearing in such small numbers that the men had to dance with each other.

The Toy Symphony about which we wrote last month, was performed on the day on which our paper came out. Mr. Lloyd as a cuckoo was much admired and a lady who appeared as a nightingale was also received with rapturous applause. The set teeth and flashing eyes of the conductor brought back to us memories of our demon hermit bowler.

True to our habit of doing as little work as possible during any festive week, we intend to defer our account of the Nynee Tal Week till next month. Ranikhet however, we may say, has retrieved itself by winning easily at cricket and also at billiards and the men's lawn tennis. The ladies' tennis has gone to the Nynee side. The shooting was won by Nynee Tal.

Quadrille Parties.

The Band of the Regiment gave their first dance in this country, on Monday, 10th Sept. The affair proved a great success. The guests began to arrive about 9 p. m. and by 9. 30. the ball-room was crowded with ladies, come to do justice to the good music which was played during the night. The room was most tastefully decorated, thanks to the efforts of Corpl. Tozer and Pte. Hammond. We were very much disappointed at the non-appearance of Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. and Mrs. Cumber, being as it was the last time they had the chance of joining in with the band of their Regiment, we really expected them to have given us a look in. However, the band, one and all are sorry to lose such an old favourite from the Regiment, and heartily wish him success in his new appointment. With Band-Sergt. Steele as President, Corpl. Price as manager of the working committee, and Pte. Gilbert as M. C., no wonder the thing passed off so well. Both the music and supper were most excellent, and we finished with the Témpéte, which, Mr. Editor I hope you will not say, we stole from the Ranikhet Club. We expect to give a farewell dance before leaving Ranikhet, when we hope to have the presence of the Officers and our most worthy Editor.

On Friday 14th inst, "E" Company gave a Quadrille Party, which was a great success, and was most ably presided over by Col.-Sergt. Woodward, President, and Pte. F. Hunt, Vice President. The room was tastefully decorated by Corpl. Adley, Ptes. Holmes, A. Brown Sherwood, Ashleford, Wickens, Roberts and Seager, with pictures, flags, flowers, evergreens

etc., and was most artistically arranged to the evident admiration of all. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly, and the presence of Capt. Dauglish (the highly popular commander of the Company) added to the success of the evening. Everything passed off without a hitch, and everyone went away greatly pleased with their night's amusement.

THE MASONIC DANCE.

When we (The Editor)received a card from Lodge Fidelity, Wor. Bro. Boyd M., with an inscription thereon bidding us to a dance from 9 p. m. to 1 a. m. on Thursday, 20th Sept., we felt some grave doubts as to whether we could accept; for, though our Masonic apron was all there and a beautiful piece of parchment, (decorated with a white seal,—a wax one not a furry, amphibious one--bearing the Royal Arms and the representation of three columns and enough globes to stock a dame's school) reposes in our desk ready to confute any one who dares to say that we have not been *ad tertium gradum admissum* —which sounds like a prescription, but is'nt—still our Masonic knowlege has grown so rusty that we thought that if we had to prove our membership as a free and accepted Mason before we were allowed to take the floor, we should'nt see much dancing. We tried to rub up our memory about the dread secret—which wild horses would never drag from us—and at last in fear and trembling we put on our apron (white, trimmed with blue, and with beautiful tarnished gold tassels) and mounting our noble steed, proceeded to Bro. Parvion's bungalow. And there we were received by a galaxy of splendor: the Sergt.-Major and Bro. Parvion led us to the dancing room; there was not even a hint of the ceremony of the red-hot poker; (Dear! Dear!! there's the secret almost out) and amongst the worshipful bretheren we discovered such old friends as the Pay-Mr-Sergt. (our present worthy Sub. Ed.) gorgeous beyond measure; Sergt. Levason hiding himself in some gauntlets, which would have put any dragoon to shame, and carrying a magnificent rupee round his neck; Col.-Sergt. Featherstone in his celebrated character of the Deputy Grand something or another, and Sergt Bovenzer resting for a time from his literary labour. We also noticed (that is the artful and condescending way that reporters generally put it) Surg. Major and Mrs. Mally, Mrs. and the Misses Lang, Capt. Chippendall, Mr. Greene—who is one of the brotherest of the bretheren—Mr. Bayard, and last but not least, Col. Reade.

The floor was most excellent, the supper was of the best—a fond memory of the tongue which we, and Col. Reade, payed special attention to, is with us yet—the ladies dresses were too charming for a clumsy man to attempt to criticise, and the dance was a huge success

When we escaped from the hospitality of the faithful bretheren (We had memories of a previous festive occasion, when we had the dread secret imparted to us at Marizburg and thought that the sluit by the side of the road was a good enough place to sit down in—a performance we did not want to repeat) we took home with us the remembrance of a very pleasantly spent evening.

Regimental Items.

Lieut. E. C. M. Parry has taken over command and payment of letter H Company with effect from 1st inst.

The undermentioned Officers will perform duties with the detachment as follows:

Lieut. L. G. M. Eales, Acting Paymaster and Quartermaster.

Lieut. E. C. M. Parry, Acting Adjutant.

The undermentioned Officers embarked for England as follows.

Lieut. G. P. L. Pemberton, per S. S. "Sidur," 5. 6. 88.

Capt. R. E. Philips, per S. S. "Rubaltine," 21. 8. 88.

The undermentioned men have re-engaged to complete a total of 21 years service, Army service.

No. 1050 Pte. P. Burke.
,, 1763 ,, M Tierney.
,, 1715 ,, G. Leek.

The undermentioned man has extended his service to complete a total of twelve years with the Colors. No. 134 Pte. A. C. Cockrane.

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to make the following promotions.

To be Color-Sergeant.

No. 1238 Sergt C. Woodward, vice Gardner, deceased, 3. 8. 88,

To be Sergeant.

No. 126 Lce.-Sergt. A. Saville, vice Woodward, promoted, 3. 8. 88.

To be Corporals.

No: 82 Lce.-Corpl. T. Compton, vice Parsons, discharged, 31. 3. 88.

No. 40 Lce.-Corpl. H. Edwards, vice Tester, deceased, 21. 4. 88.

No. 597 Lce.-Corpl. W. Day, vice Saville, promoted, 3. 2. 88.

To be paid Lance-Corporals.

No. 2032 Lce.-Corpl. J. Fisher, vice Compton, promoted, 31. 3. 88.

No. 47 Lce.-Corpl. W. Price, vice Edwards, promoted, 21. 4. 88.

No. 214 Lce.-Corpl. H. Hodgins, vice Day, promoted. 3. 2. 88.

Color-Sergt. C. Woodward has been transfered from Letter "A" to Letter "E" Coy.

No. 937 Pte. F. Germaine having purchased his discharge and embarked in the B. I. S. N. Coy's. S. S. "Kerbala," he is struck off the strength of the Battalion from that date accordingly..

Pte. Cook has taken over the duties of assistant in the Telegraph Department at Nynee Tal.

The undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers and Men will proceed home during the ensueing Trooping Season for reasons as stated.

To First Class Army Reserve.

Sergt. R. Ellis,	Lce.-Sergt. A. Saville,
Corpl, J. Benabo	Lce.-Corpl. C. Edwards
Lce.-Corpl. W. Price	„ T. Compton
„ J. Bourne	„ H. Hodgins
Pte. G. Mills	Pte. C. Nash
„ J. Hardy	„ G. Sands
„ J. Beetles	„ G. Geer
„ W. Chalklin	„ T. May
„ A. Targett	„ A. Golder
„ A. Denison	„ G. Osman
„ J. Sampson	„ J. Peen
„ H. Smith	„ J. Steele
„ J. Gardner	„ A. Goddard
„ C. Olive	„ J. Ginn
„ J. Kingdon	„ F. Firth
„ H. Rollins	„ W. Birch
„ W. Young	„ J. Welsh
„ T. Power	„ W. Thacker
„ W. Bentley	„ R. Edmonds
„ H. Fraser	„ F. Manwaring
„ H. Blake	„ A. Hawks
„ E. Bing	„ A. Rose
„ F. Noakes	„ W. Powell
„ A. Holland	„ G. Groombridge
„ F. Hughes	„ G. Uzzell
„ C. Puxton	„ W. Pardy
„ A. E. Davis	„ J. Robinson

On Completion of 12 years service.

Pte. H. Featherstone	Pte. W. Higgins
„ E. Harvy	„ E. Towner (10 years.)
„ H. Peter	

On Completion of 21 years service.

Canteen Stewd. J. Gleeson	Sergt. W. White
Pte. G. Townsend	Pte. G. Hubbard
„ C. Fisher	„ W. Crockett
„ A. Claydon	„ C. Keys

Invalids.

Color-Sergt. J. Bennell	Corpl. Neall
Pte. Cowley	Pte. Garbutt
„ Whitby	„ Bailey
„ Cross	„ Pearce
„ Rooke	

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to make the following appointments:

Sergt. W. Greenland to be Drill Sergt.

Color-Sergt. J. J. Butler to be Canteen Superintendent of Issues.

Lnce.-Corpl. W. Greenland to be acting Master Tailor.

The undermentioned left this Station so as to embark for England, per H. M. Troopship "Euphrates," which leaves Bombay on the 13th proximo.

Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. H. C. Cumber, wife and two children, to Depôt on promotion to Warrant Rank.

Pte. E. Towner, on transfer to Army Reserve.

The undermentioned men have been granted Good Conduct Pay at rates and dates specified.

Pte. J. Wilson	@	1 penny	4-9-88.
„ J. Bishop	„	„ „	13-9-88,
„ A. E Jones	„	„ „	19-9-88.
„ W. Tebboth	„	2 pence	26-9-88.
„ J. Dove	„	„ „	5-9-88.
„ C. Elvy	„	1 penny	3-9-88.
„ R. Stringer	„	2 pence	23-9-88.
„ F. Belchamber	@	„ „	11-9-88.
„ C. Clements	@	„ „	25-8-81.
„ J. Matson	„	„ „	27 9-88.
„ W. Dawson	„	1 penny	12-9-88.
„ H. Stephens	„	„	2-9.88,
„ R. Sheeny	„	2 pence	28-8-88.
„ J. Chadderton	@	„	11-9-88.
„ J, Eardley	„	„	15-9-88.
„ J. Heath	„	1 penny	16-9-88.
„ F. Matson	„	2 pence	22-9-88.
„ W. Sharpley	„	1 penny	3-9-88.
„ H. Aitkins	„	„	24-8-88.
„ H. Featherstone	@	2 pence	5-9-88.
„ W. Hartfield	@	4 pence	17-9-88.

The undermentioned men have been awarded Certificates of Education of the Third Class

dated the 4th inst.

Lnc.-Corpl. R. Golds	Lnc.-Corpl. J. Montgomery
,, M. Duddy	Pte. H. Mobley
Pte. J. Saunders	,, T. Webb
,, M. Clancy	,, J. A. Willis
,, L. J. Adams	,, J. Laslett
,, F. Sinden	,, A. Ashleford
,, G. Cowland	,, R. Horrocks
Boy W. B. Wittering	Boy J. Devan

SAVINGS BANK.

The undermentioned amounts have been deposited in, or withdrawn from the Regimental Savings Bank during the month of Sept., 1888.

	Deposits. Rs	A.	P.	Withdrawals. Rs.	A.	P.
Letter A Company,	408	0	0	985	14	2
,, B ,,	377	0	0	279	9	9
,, C ,,	401	0	0	138	6	0
,, D ,,	346	0	0	208	0	0
,, E ,,	350	0	0	66	11	6
,, F ,,	294	0	0	489	13	4½
,, G ,,	179	0	0	597	8	3
,, H ,,	132	0	0	106	15	0½
Total Rs.	2487	0	0	2872	14	1

POSTAL NOTICE.

The Overland Mail will for the future be despatched from the Post Office, Ranikhet, at 5. 30. p. m. on Mondays.

Books, Packets, Parcels, and Foreign Money Orders, on Saturday at business hours of the Office.

THE COLONEL'S STORY,
By K. Butt.

"Tell us a story Uncle Tom—Tell us a story to make us forget the storm."

Outside the wind was howling round the old house, and sighing among the branches of the fir trees; but inside, things wore a more cheerful aspect. It was the children's hour, and Uncle Tom's sanctuary had been invaded. It was one of the pleasantest rooms in the house, this study of his, with its well-filled bookshelves and walls hung with all manner of strange things—stag's horns, tiger's heads, and curious weapons of all descriptions. A bright fire was burning on the hearth, casting weird lights and shadows on the various objects in the room, flickering on the three fair heads clustered on the hearth, and shining on the kindly face of the gray-haired man, sitting in the arm-chair.

"I like the storm" the smallest boy said, creeping close to his Uncle. "I like to hear the wind in the trees, it sounds like war and fighting. Does it make you think of battles Uncle Tom?"

"I have been thinking of a soldier, Jack, as I sat here by myself," the Colonel answered, laying his left hand for a minute on the boy's head. The right sleeve of his coat was empty, and pinned across his breast—"A soldier very little older than Philip here, would you like me to tell you his story?"

"Yes, please, Uncle Tom."

So he told them the story, sitting in the arm-chair, with Edith on his knee, and little Jack perched on the arm of his chair, and Philip leaning over the back, so that his bright boyish face was just on a level with the Colonel's gray head.

He was looking in the fire as he spoke, as though he could see the things that he spoke of in the dancing flames.

"It was summer when I first saw him—a glorious summer day. I was with my regiment the —th Dragoons, quartered in Newcastle at the time, and the heat in the town was intense, so late in the afternoon, I turned my steps countrywards and wandered as far as I could, away from the busy streets. I reached a field of ripening corn, at last, and stood for a minute, leaning against a gate, admiring the red glow of the poppies in amongst the yellowing corn. Everything was so still that when, on turning to go, I inadvertentley stepped on a dry twig, the noise startled me. Something else had been aroused by the sound, for there was a sudden movement almost at my feet. Was it a rabbit? No, a boy; a half-grown ragged urchin of some fifteen or sixteen years, who had risen suddenly from his hiding place in the ditch. He must have been asleep, for he stood blinking in the sunlight, looking dazed and bewildered. "What are you doing here"? I asked, for the mere sake of having something to say, for, after all, his movements were no concern of mine!

"I ain't doing no harm." The tones of his voice were aggressive, but, nevertheless, I liked his face, grimy and black as it was, for out from the dirt, and the tumbled hair, there looked a pair of honest grey eyes that pleased me.

"I am sure you are doing no harm," I said as gently as I could, "I only wanted to know what brought you here."

"It were them," he said, pointing with his grimy forefinger in the direction of the cornfield which lay stretched before us.

"What! the poppies?"

"Is that what you call 'em,', he said "I call 'em soldiers, because they look like red coats out a skirmishing, Crack! Crack! how I like to hear 'em, and how fine they look."

"The idea had certainly never struck me before, but hearing the lad say it, pleased me."

"Over yonder they looks different." he said with a jerk of his shoulder in another direction. "They looks like blood."

I turned at his words. The sun was slowly creeping westward, and its level rays fell all along a field that lay on the slope of a hill, across it was a broad band of red like a streak of blood. I think I shuddered slightly as I turned back to the boy.

You see, I had seen really battle-fields before this, and his words re-called many a scene of horror I had well-nigh forgotton.

"Yes—we must look at that side of the picture as well," I said, more to myself than to him. "It is not all honour and glory!"

"Do you think I am afeared," he said standing before me. "I'd as soon be over yonder as here. I'd as soon have that to do as this, as long as it had to be done."

"His words were a trifle enigmatical, but I think I understood him even then—but I am not sure! I do not think I fully realized all he meant until the day when I stood face to face with him in the Indian valley, No, not even then. It is only since I have lost sight of him altogether, that I have attempted to put the idea he tried to express, into my own words, I suppose he meant something like this. That it matters not where we are placed, or how rough the way before us, as long as we are quite sure that that path is the path of duty, and if a man lives up to that idea, as he did, I suppose he has done about as much as he can. But I must finish my story properly, it is not much of a story, after all. I took a good deal to the lad, and so saw a good deal of him after he enlisted; the liking was mutual it appeared, for he followed the regiment to Durham, and joined us there.

"Those were no times to play at soldering, we had most of us seen work, and we were to see it again before long. Twelve months after the lad had joined us, we were on the "Minerva" bound for India, and the thought in each man's heart as he stood looking back at the fast disappearing shores of England, was—when—if ever, he would see those dear old cliffs again. Three months afterwards we were up at the front, in the very thick of the fighting, and at last there came a day—the 16th of November—I remember, when we were awoke in the grey light of early morning by the sound of firing, General B—— was encamped at some little distance from us, and the enemy had taken possession of some slightly rising ground that lay between us, and had opened fire. I was acting Aide-de-camp to General Walker, and, in less time than it takes to say it I was in the saddle, awaiting orders. The General was looking worried and anxious, he had given the command for a hasty retreat on M— —, as the enemy were in overwhelming numbers.

"If I could only let General B—— know," he said. "But I am afraid the ride will be impossible," looking, as he spoke, across the three hundred yards of valley, now fully exposed to the enemy's fire.

"Not impossible Sir," I said "Will you give me permission to try?" and even as I spoke, I turned my horse's head in the direction of General B——'s encampment.

There was no time to think, I am not certain I realized anything, until I was down in the little valley, with the bullets rattling about me. Then all in a moment, there was a sudden jar. Roland, my good horse, sprang forward a pace, and fell heavily. I struggled up, shaken but unhurt, trying to collect my scattered senses, and realize what was best to be done. After all, I had failed! A familiar voice at my elbow startled me. I turned and saw a dismounted dragoon standing at my side, one hand raised at the salute, the other holding the bridle of a powerful bay charger. The early morning light was shining full upon the young man's face, lighting up the steady grey eyes—and I saw it was the lad, not one word passed between us, there was no time to be lost. I sprang into the saddle, and rode those three hundred yards with the bullets falling about me like hail, and delivered my message safely into the ears of old General B—— himself.

That day was the making of me as far as my military career was concerned, for General Walker was not the man to forget anyone, who had ever done him a service, and he used all his influence to get me pushed from one good post to another. But the lad was sacrificed. We found him the next day, when, in conjunction with General B——, we advanced, and drove the enemy from their position. He was lying

not ten paces from my good horse Roland, his gray eyes closed, and a smile on his lips that reminded me somehow of the day I found him in the poppy-field.

The Colonel ceased speaking, and there was silence in the room for a few minutes. Philip was glad now that he had taken up his position behind the chair, so that he could draw his hand quietly across his eyes, without attracting public attention, while, as to Edith, she was making no attempt to hide her tears, which were falling fast. It was little Jack who broke the silence at last.

"If he was smiling, Uncle Tom," he said, in his clear, young voice, "He must have been happy."

"Yes—I think he was," the Colonel said softly.

The following is one of Sir Alfred Lyall's poems- It has never been published but was printed privately in a collection of his verses. We are sure the distinguished Author, if he ever came to hear of it, would not mind our giving it light.

AFTER THE SKIRMISH.

(Rohilcund 1858.)

Mid the broken grass of a trampled glade,
Where the bayonets met and the fight was sorest,
We had found him lying; and there we laid
Our friend, in the depths of an Indian forest.

Just as the evening shadow's pall
Over his grave from the hills came streaming,
By the rippled fiet and the eddying fall
Of a snow fed river, cool and gleaming.

With the funeral march still echoing round,
We had spread the mould o'er his tartan gory;
But, as we turned from the shapeless mound,
Sweet rose the music of "Annie Laurie;"

Full and clear from the pacing band,
Passionate strain of a love-lorn story,
How can they breathe it in strangers' land
Air of our Northern Annie Laurie?

For he whom we leave in the lonely brake,
Watched by the Himalay Mountains hoary,
Will not his brain from the death sleep wake,
Touched by the magic of "Annie Laurie?"

Heaven forefend! May the earth lie dense
O'er the heart that beat and the eyes that glistened,
What if a motionless nerve has sense?
What if that upturned face had listened?

Listened! As over his prison close
Floated that rich, voluptuous cadence,
Faint with the scent, like an Autumn rose,
Of youth, and beauty, and soft hued maidens;

Of a long late eve, and the falling dew—
(Never again shall the dew-drops wet him)
Of a womans hand, and a promise true—
(Will not the kindliest now forget him!)

Chaining his spirit's upward flight,
Staying his soul, though at Heaven's own portal,
With the soft refrain of a lost delight,
With the shadowy charm of a fairy mortal.

Lured by the sensuous melody's spell
Scarcely he recks of the Angel's glory;
Piercing sad is the earth's farewell
Sighed in the music of "Annie Laurie."

SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES.

Saturday Night. So each please charge your glass:
Fill it right up from the bottles that pass.
Here's to the health of the lights of our lives!
Gent emen, bumpers! 'Sweethearts and Wives!"

True hearts are beating across the wide foam,
Bright eyes grow brighter this even at home,
Lovers from loved ones the ocean yet rives,
But they know we are drinking "Sweethearts and Wives'

Our hair may be grey, but our hearts are still true,
And the wine warms the blood in our old veins anew,
For faces long vanished the old toast revives,
And old loves live again to "Sweethearts and Wives"!

Old forms die away with the laps of the years,
Each custom grows stale and in turn disappears,
Our fathers have passed. but their old toast survives.
We'll drink it as they did "Swaethearts and Wives"!

N. N. D.

TUG-OF-WAR.

A very exciting Tug-of-War was contested on the 7th inst. outside the Canteen, between the Full Corporals and Lance-Corporals, to decide their powers of endurance on the rope. The conditions were best two out of three pulls. After the first strain, neither side showed any lassitude until nearly 35 minutes had elapsed, when the full Corporals shewed the first sign of fatigue, some lying down, others rubbing their hands, and other signals of distress were perceptible, the younger N. C. O's. stood hanging on like grim death, until the older and weaker were steadily pulled over the mark. The 2nd pull was not quite such an uncertainty, the Lance-Corporals however again proved victors, this time in a little less time; if they had not, the final would have had to have been postponed, for the hands of both teams were completely done up the rope being too hard. An adjournment was afterwards made to the Corporals room where a sing-song took place.

NAMES OF COMPETITORS.

Corpl.	Winstanley,	Lce.-Corpl.	Davis
,,	Hyatt,	,,	Froggott,
,,	Godfrey,	,,	Dan,
,,	Behrens,	,,	Reynolds,
,,	Peters,	,,	Hilderbrand,
,,	Staunton,	,,	Baker,
,,	Thorne,	,,	Donnelly,
,,	Ward,	,,	Cox,
,,	Patten,	,,	Crumby,

Musketry.

The classification and figure of merit of Letter H Coy., is as follows, viz :—

Figure of Merit. { Range Individual, 133.72. / Independent and Volleys, 56·58.

Classification,

Marksmen	22
First Class Shots	22
Second „	51
Third „	9
	104

The following honorary distinctions are awarded in accordance with para. 215 British Musketry Regulations, 1887

Gold Guns as best Marksman of Company,

No. 1028 Pte. T. Richards.

Worsted Guns as Marksmen.

Pte. G. Gravett,
„ J. Clark,
„ C. Keys,
Dr. J. Pickett,
Pte. T. Blockley,
„ E. Smith,
„ G. Groombridge,
„ E. Beilby,
„ W. Wright,
„ G. Latimer,
„ I. Leabourne,
Pte. M. Cronin,
„ R. Hannaford,
Sergt. M. Talbot,
Pte. A. Hammond,
„ C. Crumby,
„ J. Smith,
Sergt. R. Ellis,
Pte. J. Brooker,
„ T. Roache,
„ F, Heath,

The following prizes for the Musketry Season, 1888-89, having received the sanction of the Colonel Commanding the District, are awarded to the Non-Commissioned Officers and Men as stated.

The Marksmen who are not included in the 10 per cent of best shots will receive a prize at the end of the season.

LETTER G COMPANY.

Pte. T. Williams, best shot of Company, £2 10 0

Sergt. T. Cheal, best shot of Sergeants, £1 0 0

10 Per cent best shots of Company, each 10 Shillings.

Corpl. Godfrey,
Lce.-Sergt. J, Laing.
Pte. T. Cassidy,
„ J. McKeating,
Corpl. T Ward,
Pte. H. Blake,
Pte. W. Pardy,
„ C. Lawson,
„ T. Boyles,
„ A. Hussey,
„ F. Nailor,

Color-Sergt. W. H. Nicholas, Section commander of best Section 5 Shillings, in E and F Practices.

Best Section In E and F practices. each 3 shillings.

Corpl. P. Godfrey,
Lce.-Corpl. F. Hilderbrand,
Pte. J. Beard,
„ J. Brown.
„ T. Collett,
„ A. Dennison,
„ J. Gates,
„ T. Hammond,
Pte. J. Impett,
„ F. Matson,
„ W. Moon,
„ W. Pardy,
„ G. Prior,
„ C. Stinchcombe,
„ T. Williams.

LETTER H COMPANY.

Pte. T. Richards, Best Shot of Company, £ 2 10 0

10 Per Cent best shots of Coy., 10 Shillings each.

Pte. G Gravett,
„ J Clark,
„ C Keys,
„ J Pickett,
„ T Blockley,
Pte. E Smith,
„ G Groombridge,
„ E Beilby,
„ W. Wright,
„ G Latimer,

Section Commander of best Section E and F practices, Lnce.-Sergt. A. Batty, 5 Shillings.

Best Section in E and F Field Practices, each 3 Shillings.

Lce.-Corpl. M Duddy
Pte. G Bailey
„ G Bloxham
„ F Cameron
„ R Coughlin
„ E Drew
„ E Firth
„ W Freed
„ F Greenslade
Pte. J Harding
„ A Holland
„ G Manser
„ R North
„ H Redsell
„ H Tavener
„ C Webb
„ W Wright

COOKING PRIZES.

In accordance with G. O. 78, of 1887, the undermentioned men have been selected as the first and second best cooks of their Companies in the recent Cooking Competition, and are awarded the prize laid down, viz: Rs, 10 and 5 respectively.

A Coy.	B Coy.
Pte. E. Sewell, 1st.	Pte. A. Croxson, 1st
„ A. Rye, 2nd	„ McMahon, 2nd
C Coy.	D Coy.
„ A. Patterson, 1st	„ J. Bull, 1st
„ E. Richards, 2nd	„ G. Martin, 2nd
E Coy.	F Coy.
„ B. Chesson, 1st	„ Cheeseman 1st
„ W. Sawyer, 2nd	„ W. Bush, 2nd
G Coy.	H Coy.
„ C. Hicks, 1st	„ J. Evans, 1st
„ M. Page, 2nd	„ J. Brooks, 2nd

GARDEN PRIZES.

Pte. Cassidy, 1st prize Rs. 25, Pte. West, 2nd prize Rs. 20.

WORKSHOP PRIZES.

The undermentioned men received prizes as first class workmen.

Lnce.-Corpl. E. Kent, Shoemaker, Pte. W. Sullivan, Shoemaker, Sergt. J. Green, Carpenter, Pte. R. Hannaford, Carpenter, R. Freaks, Polisher, F. Nicholls, Painter, G. Collins, Plumber, Lc.-Cpl. J. T. Greenland, Tailor.

The undermentioned men received prizes as second classs workmen.

W. Gamble, Carpenter, S. Rhodes, Blacksmith, J. Palmer, Shoemaker.

FOOTBALL.

REGIMENTAL FOOTBALL CLUB.

The following were elected into the 1st XV, on the dates mentioned against their names, and have been presented with their jerseys :
Lce.-Corpl. Davis, D Coy., as ¾ back, 24-8-88.
Pte. Sewell, A Coy., as ½ back, 6-9-88.
„ Reece, D Coy., as forward, 6-9-88.
„ Adams, G Coy., „ „ „
„ Williams, „ „ „ 9-9-88.

At a meeting of the Committee, held on August 21st, the following rules were agreed upon.

6. That a donation of Rs. 5, and a monthly Subscription of R. 1 from each Officer, and a monthly subscription of Rs. 2 from each Coy. Club be asked for, to clear off the present debt of the Club, and to defray the necessary expenses incidental to the game.
7. That the 1st XV be selected afresh twice a year, *i e* in the rains, and in the cold weather.
8. That Club jerseys be given as soon as possible to all players, such jerseys to be the man's private property, so long as he plays, if for any reason, he is unable to play, his substitute shall be allowed use of his jersey.
9. That no Company, who is not a Subscriber to the Regimental Club, be allowed to compete for the Rugby Challenge Cup.

RUGBY CHALLENGE CUP, SPECIAL RULES.

1. That the Cup be played for once a year *i e* the cold weather.
2. That the Cup is to be handed over each year to the winning Coy., (on the day of the final tie) by the Company, who won it the previous year.
3. That any disputes &c. that may occur in Cup ties be referred to the Rugby Football Committee, whose decision will be final.
4. That no Company be allowed to compete for the Cup, that is not a subscriber to the Regimental Football Club.

FOOTBALL MATCH, (CLUB GAMES.)

The Club matches up to the present, have been very succesfull, on one day more than 70 names being sent in to play, but having two games, on same day, allows as a rule all to play who wish to. Among the coming men who promise to turn into good players, may be mentioned Ptes. Ramsay and Spicer, of A Coy., Ptes. Ware and Sageman, B Coy·, Pte. Marshall, C Coy. Ptes. Hoare and Barratt, D Coy., Ptes. Mitchell and Hagell, E Coy., Pte. Gunner F Coy., Ptes. Hussey, McKeating and Lawson, G Coy. Ptes. Tissard, Cronin and Roach, H Coy.

Among the incidents of the game played, we must remark two cleverly dropped goals by Ptes. Hills and Russell for their respective sides in the match Right Half *v.* Left Half Battalion. Dropping, while running with the ball should be practised by all players, especially the ¾ backs. More trouble must be taken over place kicking, on the average only one out of five tries result in a goal being placed.

As there seems to be some misunderstanding as to how a game is decided, we give the new rule in full, and all matches will be decided by this Rule.

"A match shall be decided by a majority of points ; a goal shall equal three points, and a try one point. If the number of points be equal, or no goal be kicked, or try be obtained, the match shall be drawn, where a goal is kicked from a try, the goal only is scored."

E COMPANY *v* G COMPANY, CUP TIE FINAL.

Played on Wednesday, August 29th, and resulted in a win for G Coy. by two goals and one try to nil. The game was evenly contested in the first half, E Coy. being forced to touch down twice in self defence. In the second half a good rush by E Coy's. forwards conspicuous among whom were Ptes. Pollard, Hagell, and James, was only just stopped in time by Pte. Lawson, who was full back for G Coy., played consistently well throughout, never missing his kick, and stopping several awkward rushes of the opposing forwards, good runs were now made for their respective sides by Corporals Alexander and Hilderbrand, and Pte. Russell, and the ball being worked down towards E Coy's. goal, and crossing the line, was touched down by Corpl. Godfrey, and a goal was placed by Pte, Lawson. Soon after, some good play by Corpl. Hilderbrand and Pte. Russell, ended

in the latter running in, the attempt at goal, though good, fell short of the crossbar. Corpl. Hilderbrand almost immediately after ran in, and the place kick by Pte. Lawson, a very difficult one, resulted in a magnificent goal. Nothing further occured till call of time, leaving G Coy. victorious and winners of the Challenge Cup for 1888.

Corpl. Hilderbrand deserves all praise for the way in which he has worked up his team; and captained it throughout the season. At the conclusion of the match, the cup was presented by Col. Harrison, who, in a short speech, explained how glad he was to present the cup, and how much he had enjoyed seeing the match.

Corpl. Hilderbrand replied for G Coy., and the proceedings wound up with general cheering.

SIDES.

G Coy., Corpls. Hilderbrand, Behrens and Pte. Russell, ¾ backs, Stirke and Brown ½ backs, Lawson, Back, Forwards, Adams, Williams, Want, Hussey, Page, McKeating, Billing, Keeler, and Corpl. Godfrey.

E Coy. Corpl. Alexander, Ptes. Mitchell and Kluckner, ¾ backs, Wickens and Dillon, ½ backs, Reynolds, back. Forwards, Pollard, Hagell, Straw, Rose, James, Ambrose, King, Staunton and Sergt. Summers.



Cricket.

GARRISON CLASS *v.* OFFICERS THE BUFFS

A very pleasant match was played on 13th September, between the Officers of the Regiment and the Members of the Garrison Class at present stationed here, which was won by our opponents by only twelve runs. Much merriment was caused by the dismissal of their popular instructor for the comparatively small score of 5 runs. This gentleman, we understand, seldom taking the willow in his hands without scoring his half century. It is a great pity that we cannot, on account of our approaching move to Bareilly, meet our opponents again in friendly rivalry, but we are sure that whenever or wherever we may meet them again in other fields besides that devoted to the willow and the leather ball, we shall enjoy as pleasant a day's fun as that on the 13th.

The score is appended, in their second innings the Officers of the Buffs made 79, but time did not allow of the completion of the match.

OFFICERS THE BUFFS.

Mr. Brine, run out	8
,, Stuart b Hill	29
,, Parry, c & b Hill	0
Capt. Daughlish, b Bell	0
Mr. Eales, c Hill b Taylor	10
,, Lloyd, b Spurrell	17
,, Hulke, b Taylor	0
,, Trollope, b Beresford	2
,, Tarte, c Taylor b Bell	7
,, Eustace, run out	0
,, Greene, not out	6
Extras, ..	13
Total ...	92

GARRISON CLASS.

Capt. Beresford, c Eales b Stuart	21
Mr. Hill, b Parry	10
,, Fasson, b Eales	23
,, Bell, hit wicket b Lloyd	15
Major Newnham-Davis, b Eales	5
Mr. Spurrell, c Tarte b Lloyd	3
Capt Taylor, c Tarte b Lloyd	11
Mr. Markham, b Lloyd	1
,, Dyson, b Lloyd	0
Capt. Meade, b Eales	2
Mr. Endran, not out	5
Extras ..	8
Total ..	104

E COMPANY *v* C COMPANY, FOR CHALLENGE SHIELD.

The above match played at Ranikhet on the 11th of September and resulted in an easy win for E Company, C Company giving up the match, after Ptes. Edmonds and Straw had themselves beaten the whole of C Company's score.

C COMPANY.

Marshall, b Simmonds	11
Gower, b Simmonds	0
Hall, b Simmonds	1
Gardiner, b Simmonds	0
Patterson, c James b Simmonds	2
Beeden, b Reynolds	0
Golds, b Simmonds	0
Truscott, b Reynolds	0
Reynolds, not out	10
Tussler, b Simmonds	6
Haines, s Kluckner b Simmonds	0
Total ...	30

E COMPANY.

Edmonds, not out	42
Straw, not out	19
Q.-M.-Sergt. Cumber, Kluckner, Simmonds, Reynolds, Wickens, Mitchell, Ambrose, Roberts, James	Did not bat.
Extras ...	4
Total ...	65

"E" COMPANY *v.* SUMMER CAMP.

This match was played at Ranikhet, on August the 27th, and resulted in a win for the Company, by an innings and seventeen runs.

For "E" Company, Pte. Kluckner's batting was very good, playing splendidly for his score of 31.

THE CRICKET SHIELD FOR 1888-89

On the 21st inst, the final for this shield was decided between "A" and "E" Companie's; the latter winning by eight wickets. This was the last match in which Qr.-Mr.-Sergt. Cumber took part previous to his departure from the Battalion for the Regimental District, and in appreciation of his former assistance to "E" Company, he was presented with a Cricket bat by the men of the Company who greatly lament losing a man who was so thoroughly popular and respected, and who sincerley hope that before long he may be amongst us again, shining in the cricket field.

The Officers of the Battalion have presented him with a magnificent silver cup, and the Corporals gave him a gold signet ring with "H. C. C." engraved on it.

The winning of the Shield by Letter "E" Company, now brings the Left Half Battalion well to the front, the Association Football Cup having been secured by "H" Company, the Rugby Football Cup fell into the hands of "G" Company, and "F" Company stands a fair chance of wearing the Gold Guns and Crown for Musketry.

The Right Half Battalion will probably alter this arrangement next season, as each competition has been very keenly contested "A" Company having appeared in two or three finals.

Apologising for the digression, we return to the Cricket Match For "E" Company, Pte. Simmonds and Corpl. Reynolds bowled well—really well—Simmonds being simply unplayable. Ptes. Edmonds and Straw were most conspicuous in the batting. For "A" Company, Pte. Edwards bowled most dangerously; Barnes and Sewell making the runs, settling down to their work as if they fully intended winning.

Umpires—Corpl. Baker and Pte. Gilbert.

Scores :—

"A" COMPANY.

Pte. Fisher, b Reynolds	0	c Cumber b Simmonds	0
,, Hewitson, b Reynolds	2	b Simmonds	0
,, Sewell, b Simmonds	1	not out	17
,, Edwards, b Simmonds	2	b Simmonds	0
,, Brewer, b Simmonds	0	b Simmonds	0
,, Leek, b Simmonds	6	b Reynolds	2
,, Barnes, not out	25	c Bowden b Simmonds	4
,, Maynard, b Reynolds	0	b Reynolds	0
,, Howe, b Simmonds	12	b Simmonds	0
Dr. Johnson, b Simmonds	3	b Reyuolds	0
Pte. Brown, s Kluckner b Simmonds	0	s Edmonds b Reynolds	0
Extras	2	Extras	6
Total	53	Total	29

"E" COMPANY.

Pte. Edmonds, b Edwards	6	not out	24
,, Straw, b Leek	15	b Edwards	4
Q.-M.-Sergt. Cumber, c Johnson b Brewer	0	c Howe b Edwards	3
Pte. Kluckner, b Edwards	4	did not bat	
,, Simmonds, b Edwards	3	not out	9
Corpl. Reynolds, c Hewitson b Edwards	9	Did not bat.	
Pte. Bowden, b Leek	0		
,, Mitchell, c Leek b Edwards	0		
,, Roberts, b Leek	0		
,, Ambrose, b Leek	0		
,, James, not out	0		
Extras	4	Extras	2
Total	41	Total	42

NOTICE.

The Amateur Variety Company will give another performance in The Buffs Theatre, on the 4th, 5th and 6th of October. The pieces to be played are, "Leave it to me" (farce) and the well known Burlesque, "Fra Diavolo," and an interlude composed of Singing, Dancing, etc., will make up the entertainment, which is hoped will be as well patronized as on the last occasion.

FOR THE MILITARY, MEDICAL, MERCHANT & MISSIONARY.

THE

ARMY WATCH.

:o:

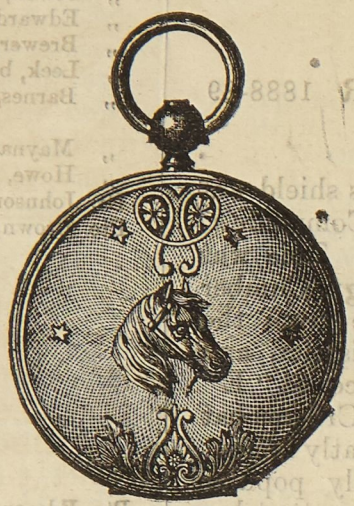
A STAMPED GUARANTEE OF FIVE YEARS WITH

MINCK'S CELEBRATED

ARMY WATCH.

SPECIAL WATCH FOR THE ARMY.

In giving details and commending the strength of manufacture of different watches the Army Watch needs none. It has universally gained the GRANDEST TRIUMPH in accurate time-keeping, and has been faithfully acknowledged by every purchaser to be greatly superior in finish of movement and solidity of case to any similar Watch at a similar price offered to the Public. The Army is specially identified with my firm, and is a favourite Watch with the general public all over India. Made size of drawing and sent post free at my risk and cost to any part of India, Burma and Ceylon.

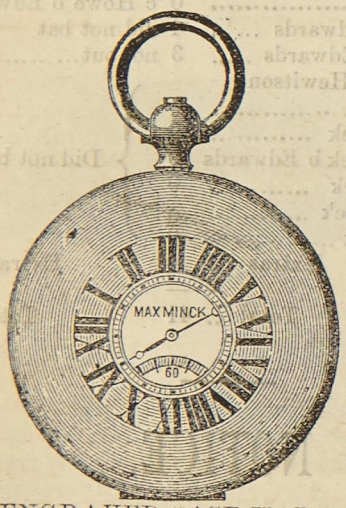


Has now been before the public over 9 years, during which time I have sold over 20,000, to the utmost satisfaction of my constituents and myself. I can highly recommend it for the Army. Numerous Officers and men testify to the excellent qualities of this Watch, and can vouch for the truth of what it claims to be. It is neat and elegant in design, and gives the greatest satisfaction as an English Lever. Just suitable also for all Business men, the Merchant Medical Officer, and the Missionary.

THE

PIONEER WATCH.

WARRANTED TO BE THE MOST ACCURATE TIME-KEEPER.



ENGRAVED CASE HALF HUNTER.
In Silver, Rs 38.
18-Carat Gold, Rs 100.
RENOWNED,

Equal to an English lever and for one-third the price. Specially manufactured for the Army; meets every demand as a superior Watch; all the works are carefully manufactured and examined; and more than every care has been bestowed to put out a first class article to the Indian public. This watch has had a wide reputation, and is still gaining repute wherever it goes.

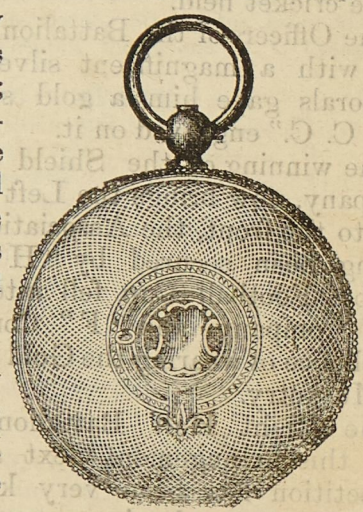
CONSTRUCTION,—Compact, highly finished, ¾ plate, powerful Lever movement, combined with sound winding action, full ruby jewels, Brequet Spring and Chronometer Balance, and will stand all climatic influence of Heat and Cold.

Made size of drawing and sent Post Free at my risk and cost to any part of India. Highly recommended for daily wear, and is the best Watch for moderate purses.

THE

EXPRESS WATCH.

REGULATED TO A SECOND.



ENGINE-TURNED CASE HUNTER.
In Silver, Rs 36.
18-Carat Gold, Rs 100,
SUBSTANTIAL.

GUARANTEED 5 YEARS.

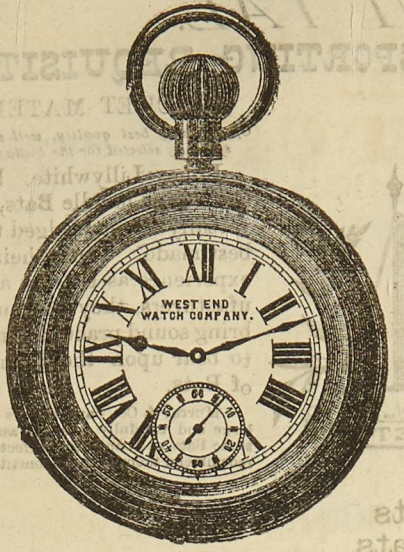
WARRANTY—For the Public confidence to rely on a five years' guarantee, is nothing but fair, where the choice of goods for valuables of this nature is concerned. A Watch of weak and common manufacture, and that will constantly require looking after, and sometimes will not go, is both discouraging to the purchaser as well as the manufacturer; in case of Expensive Watches, a 1 or 2 year guarantee does not in any degree ask for the investment; though to substantiate this, it will offer strength, durability, accuracy, and well wear of the Watch—but such is only advertisement. the Watch is really good and strong as to call attention, so well; it should none the less go with a longer guarantee, if not longer.

If a Watch is treated well and not clumsily handled, such as awkwardly thrown about, it is bound to go that length of time till it uses up its own strength, either in motive power or cleanliness,—the material remains the same, and if given fresh force in spring power, &c., it will go again that length of time and longer, and such has been the case.——ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

:o:

MAX MINCK,—UPPER MALL, BOMBAY AND LAHORE

The West end Company's Keyless lever Watch.



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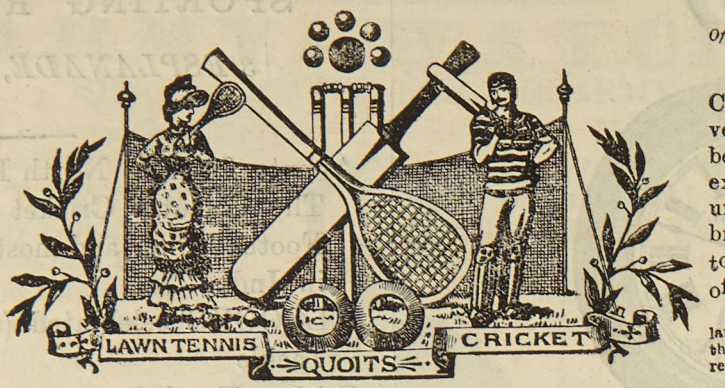

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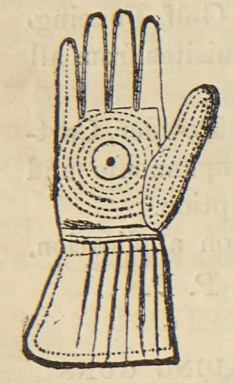

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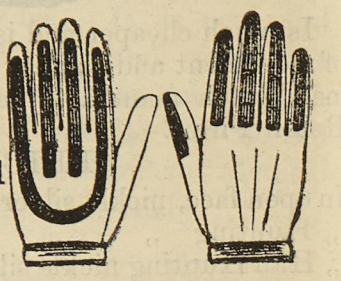

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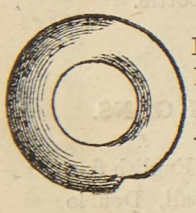

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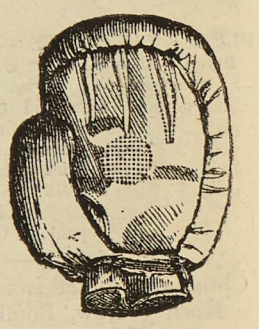

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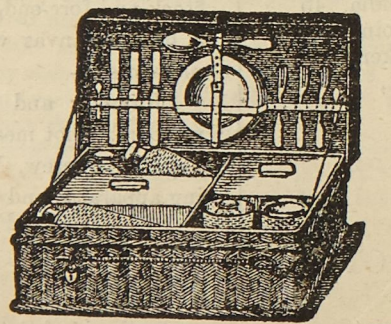

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MURRAY & CO.,

Printed for the EDITOR, *at the "Station Printing Press" Ranikhet.*

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 19 Ranikhet, October 31st, 1888. Price 2 Annas

Notes.

This number of the paper marks the end of the second year of it's existence and we are glad to say that, as time has gone on, *The Dragon*, which commenced very modestly two years ago with four pages, has now, like Topsy, growed, and has settled down steadily to sixteen pages. We have again to thank our correspondents and contributors who have always been well to the fore, and have saved the Editor from the cruel necessity, which in despair at lack of copy he sometimes contemplated, of printing the Regimental Muster Rolls.

We hope in our next issue to be able to give our readers an original story by Mr. Rudolph Kipling the well known author of "Departmental Ditties," and "Plain tales from the hills." Some time ago we wrote to Messrs. Thacker and Spink, the publishers, asking if we might republish one or two of the stories from "Plain Tales"—a book we can strongly recommend any of our readers, who have not seen it, to read as soon as they get a chance. Messrs. Thacker and Spink replied that they had made a rule that none of the stories were to be reprinted; but that they had sent our letter on to the author. We heard nothing more, and imagined that a busy man had either forgotten about the matter, or had not cared to be bothered. However, the other day, we learnt by chance, that this was not so, but that Mr. Kipling, not being able to give us permission to excerpt any of the "Plain Tales," had, with kindly thought and act, sent us another Military story with permission to publish it. We have now to rescue it from that Maelstroom of muddle, the Post Office, and when it appears our readers will know how it came into our possession.

The next issue of the paper will be published either at Lucknow or at Dum-Dum, we cannot tell which, and by that time we, the Editor, will be on our way home, on urgent private affairs, and the destinies of our little paper will be in new and we are sure most capable hands; and so *Messieurs et Mesdames* in our triple capacity of Editor, Manager, and "Teacher," we wish you Good Bye for a year.

In any case before *The Dragon* again spreads his paper wings, the Battalion will have left Ranikhet; which has now been our Station for two years, and few of us, we fancy, will leave it

without a touch of regret. Dull at times, it may have been; but the cricket, the walks through the pine forest, the generous rivalry of companies at football, the hare and hounds, and the occasional break from the cast iron routine of the parade ground into the mimic representation of mountain warfare, all will remain to us as pleasant memories; and, when we are sweltering on the steamy flats of Dum-Dum, many of us will look back with longing to the magnificent panorama of pine covered hills, and valleys golden with grain, and the great, glorious mass of snow peaks which bar the Northern sky and send to us a breeze, cold from the snows, better than all the tonics of the Medical Staff.

We have given up prophecying about moves and though our last announcement about the move of our half battalion, very nearly came right to the day, still we will not commit ourselves to any date for the move of the rest of the Battalion down to Bareilly and from thence to Lucknow. At present, writing three weeks before the date—for there is one of the festivals, which the gentle Hindoo keeps with much regularity as far as doing no work is concerned, on, and we therefore have to go to press at an inconveniently early day—the move is fixed for the 8th November.

The Half Battalion who have preceeded the Head Quarters to Bareilly, seem to have got down there all right in spite of the eccentricities of the baggage animals. Mr. Stuart's especial camel particularly distinguished itself; it played at being Professor Baldwin, and was found at the bottom of the khud with it's neck damaged (irreparably, as they say in the Commissariat Boards) and it's burden neatly distributed over a paddy field.

The following has been sent in to us by some author who is so modest that he has not even given himself a *nom de plume*.

Macaulay is dead or we should have thought that it was that great master of style who had sent us an anonymous contribution; but as it is, we fancy it must have emanated from the facile pen of the great essayist, poet, and inventor who at present graces the band.

WHO ARE THE RANK AND FILE.

Who are the Rank and File? They are the poor wild birds whose country has cast them off, and who repay her by offering their lives for her glory, the men who take the shilling, who drink, who drill, who march to music, who fill the grave yards of Asia, the men who stand sentry at the gates of world famous fortresses, who are old when their elder brothers are still young, who are bronzed and burned by fierce suns, who sail over seas packed in great masses, who watch at night over lonely magazines, who shout "Who comes there" thro' the darkness, who dig in trenches, who are blown to pieces in mines, who are torn by shot and shell, who have carried the flag of England into every land, who have made her name famous throughout the world, who are the nations pride in her hour of trouble, and her play-thing in her hour of prosperity;

THESE ARE THE RANK AND FILE.

Our Second Battalion (from whom we have never received the much asked for and long expected monthly letter) have been distinguishing themselves at polo. In a match against the Royal Munster Fusiliers at Dover, they beat the Irishmen by six goals to three. Captain Connellan (back, capt.), Mr. Williams, Mr. Virtue, and Mr. Bainbridge were the team who did battle for the buff and blue, and they appear to have galloped round their adversaries, getting nine shots at goal in the first fifteen minutes.

We of the elder Battalion are not going to be behind hand in the great Asiatic game, and we hear that our half Battalion at Bareilly are playing as it their lives depended on it. Mr. Tarte is mentioned as being a coming man.

Mr. Lewis Carroll, whom most of us have delighted in as the writer of "Alice in Wonderland," has been breaking out into poetry again. He has written a little poem, which is very graceful, as everything he writes is, and has sent it to to the "Jabberwock," a little Boston paper, written by the girls of a Latin School. He has evidently taken his idea from Browning's two lines in Fra Lippo Lippi:—

> "Flower o' the clove;
> All the Latin I construe is 'Amo'— I love."

The verses under the title of "A Lesson in Latin" ran thus:—

Our Latin books, in motley row,
Invite us to the task—
Gay Horace, stately Cicero ;
Yet there's one verb, whom once we know,
No higher skill we ask :
This ranks all other lore above —
We've learned "amare" means to "love!"

So hour by hour, from flower to flower,
We sip the sweets of life ;
Till, ah! too soon the clouds arise,
And knitted brows and angry eyes
Proclaim the dawn of strife.
With half a smile and half a sigh,
"Amare! Bitter One!" we cry.

Last night we owned, with looks forlorn.
"Too well the scholar knows
There is no rose without a thorn—"
But peace is made! We sing this morn,
"No thorn without a rose!"
Our Latin lesson is complete!
We've learned that Love is "Bitter-sweet!"

Very pretty ; but—Shade of Alice!—what ideas to put into t he heads of school girls.

The Rajah of Sikkim is reported to be a sick him—that is to say an invalid—what is he suffering from ? Why Lhassatude of course !

The season at Ranikhet has been finished as far as the Regiment is concerned, by a series of field days which will have given every man a most thorough knowledge of the formation of all the hills in the Cantonments. We have fought the Scottish Rifles in their hill stronghold, and they have returned the compliment by making a descent on us ; the Standing Camp, in the most impartial manner has assisted each Regiment in turn to butcher the other and, if it had been real warfare, the Black Mountain expedition would have been a joke in comparison to the Ranikhet Campaign.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence &c. The name of the writer will not be published, any "nom-de-plume" can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To the Editor of The Dragon .

Sir.

I am glad to see that our men of Letter G Coy. have put a memorial over the graves of their comrades who died at Ranikhet. There was some talk of this taking place some time before the Coy. went to Bareilly but they went down without doing anything about it, and I now see that the men who belong to the Coy. who are left at Ranikhet have taken the matter in hand and at their own expense have erected two pretty crosses to the memory of their comrades who are no more.

I am, Sir.
Yours truly,
G. H. Mills, Pte.
G Company,
The Buffs.

Station Notes.

The great event of the Station during the month has undoubtedly been the ladies cricket match. For weeks beforehand those whose business, pleasure, or desire to reduce the circumference of their figure, led them to walk on the road which runs past Col. Hart's house, heard nearly every afternoon, the silvery ripple of maidens' laughter, quick cries of delight, and the encouraging shouts of "run! run!!" (The ladies were afraid that we were going to write something rude about the match, and we have put in the foregoing sentence to reassure them —There was a rude man who said something about the slaughter of live bacon ; but then *he* was a BRUTE)

At last the eventful day arrived, it was Thursday 18th, as ever was, and true to their time all the ladies appeared on the ground—the ground was the old racecourse by the Standing Camp. The men did not, we regret to say, turn up with anything like the same punctuality. Whether it was fear of encountering the strong eleven opposed to them, or a low and matter-of-fact craving for tiffin, we cannot tell ; but so few of the more brutal sex had put in an appearance at 3 p. m., that the ladies put in their opponents.

When we arrived on the scene, Mr. Smith and Mr. Hill were making the stand of the day against the bowling of Miss M. Cumberland and Miss Lang. The ladies, we trust, will not think that we are underrating their bowling talents when we say, that Miss Lang reminded us of Lohman as his best, that Miss Cumberland was better than Spofforth when he first terrified England, and that Miss M. Lang and Miss M.

Cumberland had all the united talent of Turner, Able, Peel, and Flowers. Miss Cumberland's system of back stopping also deserves special mention.

An idyllic and pastoral tone was given to the scene by two of the fielders taking afternoon tea at long leg—beg pardon! extended member: there shall be no rudeness about these paragraphs—and that love which is inherent in a lady's breast, to witness the gambols of happy childhood, to urge the growing child to take healthful exercise, and to impress on him the beauties of sylvan scenery, induced the fair fielders, whenever a ball was hit down the khud to allow the two small boys,—the infantonian and *le petit charbon*—who were assisting them, to run after it

The ladies won by 11 runs. The men played lefthanded with broomsticks, bowling and fielding ditto.

We must briefly say as regards the ladies innings, that Mrs. Glascow in reach and hitting quaities is superior to Bonner, that Miss Lang is a lady's edition of W. S. Grace, that Miss M. Lang reminded us of W. W. Reade, that Mrs. Smith has much of K. J. Kays' slashing style, that Mrs Taylor played a careful innings which would have done credit to Able, and that Shuter. if he had been present, would have owned that Miss Cole knew more about the game than he did.

The scores were as follows:—

GENTLLMEN.

Mr. Hill, b Miss Cumberland	17
Mr. Greenway, b Miss Lang	13
Mr. Fasson, s Miss Cumberland b Miss Lang	14
Mr. Smith, l b w b Miss M. Cumberland	15
Mr. Lloyd, b Miss Cumberland	0
Mr. Spurrell, b Miss Lang	1
Mr. Dyson, run out	17
Mr. Prioleau, c Miss Cumberland b Miss Lang	2
Mr. Wallace, run out	9
Major Newnham-Davis, h w b Miss M. Cumberland	0
Col. Lang, not out	3
Extras	6
Total	91

LADIES.

Miss M. Cumberland, b Mr. Priolean	3
Mrs. Taylor, c	1
Master G. Leake, b Mr. Dyson	7
Miss M. Lang not out	20
Mrs. Smith, run out	28
Miss Cumberland, c Mr. Hill	5
Miss Lang, c Mr. Spurrell	5
Mrs. Glascow c Capt Wallace	2
Miss Cole, c Mr. Dyson	10
Mrs. Shaw, b	2
Master B. Cole b Mr. Fasson	0
Extras	19
Total	102

The only other events of the month were a boatrace with Nynee Tal, which did not come off, "Stradvarivs caput" and "The Chucker-out" being the only two, out of our four, who put in an appearance, and the Garrison Class dance. The very sporting Class who are now with us, on the 19th gave what will be the last dance of the Season and, though the thinning out of the ranks of our society was very apparent, everything was as cheery and as nicely arranged as could be.

The following is "The Song of The Garrison Class," invented, all out of his own head by "The Chucker-out," and sung by him to the air of "Tis a fine hunting day."

FINE SKETCHING DAY.

Tis a fine sketching day,
Tis as balmy as May,
And the Class to their "Teacher" have come:
Every Grecian is there, for with trouble and care
They will chase the contour to its home.
See sketching kits all on their way,
And coolies plane tables display.
Let us join the wise throng
That goes pacing along,
For we'll all go out sketching to day.

For we'll all go out sketching to day·
We'll try to look smiling and gay.
So we'll join the wise throng
That goes pacing along,
For we'll all go out sketching to day.

Teacher says to his dame,
We wont mention her name, *
It is hard that I can't with you stay;
But I dont care a jot if you like it or not
For I must go out sketching to day.
There's a contour got loose people say
We must find him and chase him away.
I'll be first up the hill,
Give the Grecians their fill,
For I must go out sketching to day.

There's the Chief in brown boots
With a breakfast that suits
Of mahogany pegs and a smoke.
To his comrades in pain,
As they sketch in the rain,
He looks like a jolly old bloke.
For he leads on his gallant old grey,
Ti's a wonder how well he can stay ;
For the Chief is'nt light
And his waistcoat grows tight
And tighter and tighter each day.

Now we troop down the khud
In the rain and the mud
And we dare not apply to adjourn,
For the Teacher is there
And his terrible stare
Makes us nervous and anxious to learn.
For he swears that big duffers we are,
" I'll be d——d if you ever will star."
But he aint a bad sort
And I'm sure will report
That we haven't done badly so far.

There's Markham and Hill,
They are striving to fill
In their contours, where ever there's room,
And there's Wallace and Dyson,
Oh his sketch is a nice one!
It looks as if made with a broom,
For lines run all over the place,
As if they were having a race ;
But, when marked with red ink,
We shall none of us think,
That the sketch would a General disgrace.

Then there's Priolean, Bell,
Oh they're sure to do well
For their skeleton's cribbed from a map, †
And Beresford too, not quite out of view,
And Spurrel who cant sketch a rap ;
For he thinks all his instruments wrong,
See he solemnly paces along!
But he surely aint able
To bless his plane table
When his sketch comes six inches too long.

Then there's Taylor and Meade,
He's a sketcher indeed,
For the contours run right his round person,
And a Nynee Tal Swell,
You all know him well,
Then I tell you they call his name Fasson.
C——— W——— takes Carleton away
From thoughts of his sketching they say,
Thinking of them entails
Many several scales,
All of which are in use the same day.

Extra Verse.

Since you've shouted encore
One verse I'll give more,
But in it sad news I must tell,
That we all go away,
In eight weeks and a day,
From the Station we all love so well.

Ranikhet we shall ne're see again
But *one* thought now lightens our pain
We shall meet down below,
Not what you mean—Oh no !
See our old pals The Buffs once again.
"The Chucker-out."

* Because you dont know it Chucker-out.
† We have our glassy eye on them.

Bareilly Notes.

The Halt Battalion arrived here on Sunday, 7th October; having had an uneventful march down to Katgodam, the road in some places. was certainly a bit jumpy, being at a slope of about 70 dgs., with only a narrow path to walk on Much sympathy was excited for Lieut. Stuart at the sight of his baggage, lying some 200 feet down the khud in small pieces, that Officer's camel, having taken it into his head to step out of the beaten track (a path eighteen inches wide) into the river bed below, with the natural result of being killed on the spot. The tedium of the march was beguiled by our gallant acting Sergt.-Major (by the bye, one hears the term "acting" pretty often down here, as we are all "acting")performing on his flute, at the head of the column, the well known air "Are you there Moriarity"—a "call" we presume to our popular Doctor, toiling along in rear.

The four Companies are quartered in No 1. to 11 blocks, large airy rooms, with plenty of space outside for cricket, quoits, &c., football is played, but with scarcely as much energy as at Ranikhet, the weather being still rather warm, but delightful in the morning, and evening. At the Rugby game, the N. C. Officers played a team of the men, with the result of a draw. The play all round was rather rougher than was absolutely compatible with friendship, but the harder a man was thrown, the more mirth was evoked from the audience, who enjoyed the looking on part imme nsely.

Of Company matches D Coy. beat H Coy. by two tries to nil. At Association, the Detachment inflicted a severe defeat on the Seaforths, the "Jocks" being beaten by seven goals to love. We were roused up at 12 a. m. on the 16th inst. by the arrival of the draft of the South Wales Bord erers, who are encamped just outside our barracks ; they look, as if a year at Ranikhet would do them all the good in the world. Of Station news, there is but little to say, the Club is slowly filling again, old faces

(looking some of them younger than ever) are to be seen again ; and on Friday, Mr. Neale gave an enjoyable little dance, (not a 6 anna one) at the Club, and on Saturday, the Officers of The Buffs (Lieuts. Eales, Parry, Stuart and Tarte) after a fast game, were beaten by the Station at polo, by four goals to love. Shooting has scarcely begun, one or two energetic spirits have been out, but so far have not bagged much. Next week is a gymkhana, with a 200 yards race for men, some of our sprint runners ought to have a look in for this, as there are several entries from the Regiment, and the Officers have got several entries for the young racing, and ought "to be there" at the finish.

There is not much else to relate, as one excitement in the week is about all the Station can rise to, and just now we are devoting our energies to this gymkhana, however, as time is up, this letter must be closed, and the gymkhana reserved for another letter.

"Bareilly."

THE NYNEE TAL WEEK AT RANIKHET.

It is rather late in the day now to write an account of the Week, but still, as it is the chief event of the year at Ranikhet, here goes.

It seemed very doubtful until quite close onto the eventful week whether our guests would be able to get over here at all, for the final burst of the rains had broken down the cart road, and when a Royal Engineer Officer was reported missing and a hospital orderly had been sent down to look for him, armed with a bottle of "Pogson," in case he was dying of cholera, or had broken his neck, matters looked very black indeed. However, the arrival of the Lay-deacon and some days of glorious weather, restored confidence, and we set to work to prepare to entertain our guests. Every available quarters was set apart for the bachelors, and the sporting Garrison Class turned out of their mess house and gave it, and their mess, over to the ladies who had promised to come over and had nowhere particular to go to. The constant revision of the programme of the week, which had been necessitated by the varying orders as to the half battalion's start for their march, had finally left Monday as the first day of the cricket match, and accordingly, most of our guests from Nynee Tal put in an appearance some time on Sunday afternoon, all of them having experienced many adventures and great perils on their journey over.

Our friends of the neighbouring station were very much handicapped in their selection of their cricketing team ; Mr. Colin Mackensie, one of their best bats, had been ordered off to the Black Mountain ; another first class cricketer had been suddenly recalled from leave, and their best bowler was suffering from a severe cut, which put his bowling out of the question. This combination of misfortunes necessarily made their team a weak one and, as our cricketers were not willing to give up the advantage we derived from playing two of the men—an advantage which, under the circumstances we (simply as our own individual opinion) scarcely think our Station was justified in retaining—, the team opposed to us, puzzled by the novelty of playing on matting, and unable to meet the first class bowling of Corporal Godfrey and Pte. Edwards, who were both in their best form, collapsed, and we won easily in one innings. For our opponents, Captain Rivet-Carnac, who had scarcely time enough to show his wonderful batting powers, made a good stand, but his partners never stayed in with him long enough to give him a fair chance.

The scores of the cricket match, and also the sides in the two football matches will be found in another part of the paper.

Monday night brought the dance given by the Officers of the Regiment. As was the case last year the large mess room was cleared for dancing, and the stretches of bare wall decorated with a dado of blue and buff and with stars of bayonets. The supper was laid out in the large mess tent and the mass of silver, which formed a pyramid on an extemporised sideboard, received much admiration.

The floor was excellent, and twenty-four dances barely satisfied the energy of the dancers. The Lieutenant-Governor who had arrived that afternoon was present. On Tuesday morning, owing to the collapse of the cricket, there was nothing going on, but in the afternoon a scratch Association Football match was got up, Officers The Buffs *v.* Station and Visitors.

The excitement for Tuesday night was the Garrison Theatricals. The talent available in the Station was hardly up to the mark of a three act comedy, so it was determined to play two smaller pieces. In "Retained for the Defence," Capt. Richardson as Mr. DeWindsor

made an amusing and eccentric old man; Mr. Markham declaimed fluently as the young barrister; Dr. Bateson, who was greeted with much applause and who had a bouquet thrown to him, played a stuttering swell; Mr. Pearson was the comic butler; and Mr. Lloyd, made up as a most miserable looking object, got a great deal of fun out of his part. The farce was played brightly enough. but the rustle caused by most of the guests coming in late and the hum of conversation which pervaded the house, prevented most people from picking up the thread of the story. We have ommitted to state that Miss M. Cumberland made a very attractive Agatha DeWindsor. Next came the step-dancing, Ptes. G. Terry and L. A. Hewer appearing first as two Lancashire lads in a song and dance and afterwards doing some very good step-dancing. Mr. Greene followed with "The Irish Emigrant" and gave as an encore "Philadelphia."

Then came the *piece de resistance*, the one act drama "Our Bitterest Foe." In it Mr. Stuart, who is comparatively new to the stage, played the hunted French Officer with earnestness and in some of the situations showed considerable power. Miss Cumberland though not emotional enough, played Blanche his cousin with delicacy and grace, and to Major Newnham-Davis fell the part of the German Commander, who foregoes his revenge and gives up his lady love. The scene, an old oak chamber, painted chiefly by Mr. Brine and Sergts. Clifton and Short, made a very handsome setting to the little play and the red light of the fire, contrasting with the blaze of moonlight outside the open window, added greatly to the effect.

On Wednesday, Ranikhet easily defeated Nynee Tal at double-handed men's lawn-tennis, and in the evening the Lieutenant-Governor dined with the Officers of The Buffs.

Thursday was another blank morning; but in the afternoon, The Scottish Rifles gave an "At Home" at Chaubuttia and there, the two Misses Ross did battle for their Station, at lawn tennis. defeating Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Cockin by three sets to one. In the evening, Mr. Mullaly and Mr. Eustace beat Capt. Woodhouse and Mr. Mantel in the billiard match and while the match was in progress, amusement for the ladies was found in a Conversazione of which this was the programme.

PART I.

1.	GLEE	
2.	SOLO	Mrs. Mally,
3.	SOLO	Mr. Markham,
4.	RECITATION ...	Mrs. Glascow,
5.	SONG with violin and piano	Mrs. Bayard, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Leighton,
6.	SOLO	Mr. Greene,

PART II.

1.	SOLO	Mr. Punnett,
2.	SOLO	Mrs. Turner,
3.	DUETT ...	Mrs. Stuart and Miss M. Lang,
4.	RECITATION ...	Major Davis,
5.	SOLO	Mrs. Stuart,
6.	SOLO	Mr. Greene,

Friday Morning had been fixed for the shooting match, which has usually been looked upon as a certainty for Nynee Tal, but which went this year to us, as can be seen by the score.

RIFLE MATCH,

NYNEE TAL.

	200	500	600	TOTAL
Mr. Ross,	29	25	17	71
Capt. R. Carnac,	30	26	12	68
Capt. Woodhouse	29	18	23	70
Mr, Thurston,	28	2	9	39
			Total ...	248

RANIKHET.

	200	500	600	TOTAL
Mr. Greene,	31	14	24	69
Capt. Wallace,	28	27	13	68
Mr. Brine,	35	32	16	83
Mr. Hulke,	29	27	19	75
			Total ...	295

Ranikhet won by 47 points.

In the afternoon there was a Gymkhana, the principal events being, clay pigeon shooting, tent-pegging, and a Rugby Uuion match, The Buffs Mess *v.* The World. The game was a very fast one, The Buffs having much the advantage in the scrimmage, while the World had the better players outside. However the Buffs, although playing without Mr. D'Aeth, who did not come over from Nynee Tal as was expected, soon showed their superiority in the matter of training, and won the game by one goal and two tries.

The fancy subscription ball in the evening, practically ended the week. The Club rooms had been prettily decorated, and the only point that could possibly be picked out in which the dance was not up to the highest mark was the

floor, which, being newly laid down and of soft wood, was rather heavy in spite of every effort having been made to bring it to perfection.

Some of the ladies dresses were very handsome, an Albanian, Portia, and The Press, being perhaps the most remarked. The men were mostly in uniform, but there was a sprinkling of Burmese dresses, which are very night-gowney costumes; some gentlemen had mounted black velvet and white wigs; and there were some various other dresses, including a nondescript black one, known as Mercik's latest.

Saturday was a day of much photographing, and of the departure of most of our guests.

The Week may be pronounced to have been a great success—Mr. Ross, The Commissioner indeed says that it is the best he has ever seen—and it made a good wind up to the stay of The Buffs in the Station.

Regimental Items.

At the Examination held on the 16th July, and following day, the undermentioned Officers qualified as noted against their names.

Captain G. H. Chippindall,
Examination in "C" and "D" Sect. IX, para. 39 IV. Queen's Regulations (for rank of Major.)

Lieut. C. K. Greene,
„ E. C. M. Parry,
Examination in "C" and "D" Sect. IX. para. 39 III. Queen's Regulations (for rank of Captain.)

The undermentioned N. C. Officer has been awarded a Certificate for Musketry, dated Simla, 20th August, 1888.

No. 1826 Sergt. W. Lishman.

No. 1672 Pte. C. H. Flint and No. 1590 Pte. G. Martin have been permitted to re-engage so as to complete 21 years Army Service.

The following have extended to complete 12 years with the Colors.

No. 363 Sergt. G. E. M. Brewin.
„ 89 Lce.-Sergt. W. Hunt,
„ 155 Lce.-Corpl. E. Bing,
„ 83 Pte. A. Hussey,
„ 788 „ R. Noble.

The following have received Territorial Nos. on re-engaging

Sergt. T. Steele, 2605
„ E. Breen, 2606
Pte. J. Franklin, 2607

With reference to our notification in the last *Dragon*, the following alterations have been made in the publication then published.

To be Corporals.

Lce.-Corpl. T. Compton, vice Tester deceased 21-4-88.

Lce.-Corpl H. Edwards, vice Parsons discharged 30-5-88.

Lce.-Corpl. W. Day, vice Saville promoted 3-8-88.

To be paid Lance-Corporals.

Lce.-Corpl. J. Fisher, vice Compton promoted 21-4-88.

Lce.-Corpl. W. Price, vice Edwards, promoted 30-5-88.

Lce.-Corpl. H. Hodgins, vice Day, promoted 3-8-88.

The undermentioned N. C. O's and Men will perform the duties as stated opposite their names on the march down to and during the stay of the detachment at Bareilly.

Col.-Sergt. Featherstone, act. Sergt.-Major,
„ Woodward, „ Q.-Mst. Sergt.
„ Tomsett, Canteen Steward.
Sergt. Clifton, Canteen Writer.
Pte. Hills, D Coy. } Camp Colormen.
„ Nicholls, E „ }
„ Hussey, G „ }
„ Hannaford, H }
Sergt. Clifton, act. Orderly room Clerk,
Col.-Sergt. Featherstone, Superintendent of Canteen Issues.
Lce.-Sergt. Batty, act. Provost Sergeant.

The following proceeded to Lucknow on the 6th inst., for the purpose of undergoing a course of Gymnasium.

Corporal Cork, Corporal Stirk, and Lance-Corporal Tomlin.

No. 275 Pte. W. Hughes proceeded on the 5th inst. en route to port of embarkation (Bombay), on transfer to Army Reserve.

Sergt. W. Lishman has taken over the duties of Drill Sergeant to the Battalion from the 3rd inst.

No. 1452 Dr. C F. Mepham attained 18 years of age on the 17th September, 1888.

The undermentioned have left this Station en route to Calcutta for duty with the Presidency Volunteers.

Lce.-Corpl. E. Bing,
„ J. Hall,

SAVINGS BANK.

The undermentioned amounts have been deposited in, or withdrawn from the Regimental Savings Bank during the month of October, 1888.

	Deposits. Rs.	A	P	Withdrawels. Rs	A	P
Letter A Coy.	331	0	0	368	2	10
„ B „	316	0	0	84	9	0
„ C „	496	0	0	80	3	0
„ D „	132	0	0	285	0	0
„ E „	210	8	0	52	7	9
„ F „	385	0	0	224	7	3
„ G „	274	0	0	378	11	5
„ H „	40	0	0	40	0	0
Rs.	2184	8	0	1513	9	3

The undermentioned N. C. O's, and Men have become entitled to Good Conduct Badges at rates and dates as specified.

Pte. H. Peters	@ 1 penny	3-10-88
„ J. T. Sampson	„ restd.	25-10-88
„ E. Carter	„ 2 pence	17-10-88
„ J. Cullinam	„ 1 penny	„
Lce.-Corpl. J. Froggot	„ „	31-10-88
Pte. A. Goddard	„ 2 pence	7-10-88
„ F. Aust	„ „	18-9-88
„ P. Taylor	„ 1 penny	16-10-88
„ E. Lebannon	„ 2 pence	7-10-88
Lce.-Corpl. Hickmott	„ „	„
Pte. M. Collins	„ „	5-10-88
„ H. W. Forde	„ „	2-10-88

Depot News.

A draft consisting of 1 Sergeant, 2 Corporals and 110 Privates is being prepared by the 2nd Battn. for embarkation in H. M. S. "Serapis" on 10th October, for 1st Battn.

Color-Sergt. Marshall has been posted to the Permanant Staff, 1st Volunteer Battn. The Buffs, as Sergeant Instructor of "H" or Ashford Company.

The Commander-in-Chief has approved of the wife of Pte. J. Clarke being considered eligible to be placed on the Marred Roll, and she will embark with her husband with draft.

16 Recruits are under orders to be sent from Depot to the 2nd Battalion on 1st October.

Colonel Hobson, Commanding Regimental District, proceeds on leave on 6th October until 31st December 1888, and during his absence Major Maclear will assume command of Regimental Depot.

No. 1411 Pte. W. Griffiths is about to be discharged to pension.

DUMBLETON'S VICTORIA CROSS.

By K. Butt.

"Encore!"

"Give us another!"

It was growing late, but we—that is, the younger Officers of the ——th Regiment —— were still sitting round the mess table, smoking and beguiling the time with song and story. At the sound of the somewhat feeble applause above recorded, an extremely young ensign, who had just finished relating a thrilling tale of his own adventures by land and sea, bowed slightly—"Much as I have enjoyed Jack Dalziels story," I said, glancing in his direction "I think I would not care for another to night. It was too exciting, it has an effect upon the nerves, Jack's stories are apt to be exciting."

"Peter's voice, of course," he replied without looking up, "I suppose if one were to find the sentiments of one's dearest friend printed in the desert, one would recognise them at once —such is the power of love."

"Well at any rate it does not matter who tells the story, Jack is sure to have a share in it," some one said from the far end of the table, "If it does not turn out that he is the hero, he is sure to be connected, or intimately acquainted with him." A withering glance from the young ensign in the direction from which the voice came, was the only answer vouchsafed. Here I hastily interposed. "I think the proper moment has come for Dumbleton to tell the story of his Victoria Cross, I don't think any of you fellows have heard him tell it yet. Come Dumbleton."

I looked across the table as I spoke, and all eyes were turned in the same direction. My opposite neighbour was an exceedingly long and exceedingly red young man. His legs were so long that I was continually finding his feet under my chair at dinner; and, at a gentle hint from me to remove them, he would draw them suddenly under him, lifting the whole table on his knees in so doing. His hands were very long and red, and, as he did not smoke, or use them in any way, as far as I could see, he had fallen into a way of twisting the fingers together which made them redder than ever. His face was red, and his hair was that peculiar shade of auburn which goes so badly with a red coat. Mothers should think of this when choosing a regiment for their fair haired sons. He grew redder than ever when he found that public attention was turned in his direction, and made some furtile attempts to be allowed to sink once more into insignificance; but it was useless, everyone was clamouring for the story; at last, after clearing his throat several times, and tightly interlacing his long fingers, he began.

"It is certainly an odd story. I am always half ashamed of wearing this," touching the medal as he spoke—"but it happened this way. It was just before the engagement at Inkermann I was acting as Aide-de-Camp to Col. Georgeton at the time, who, with a small body of men, was on out-post duty. We had been marching all one night, and, when the light first broke we found ourselves on the top of Kadakoi hill, a small eminence overlooking a valley, A halt was called, and I was very thankful. The long ride had tired me, and for the last two hours my head had been aching intolerably, so that I was faint and dizzy. I had suffered from that pain in my head a good deal, off and on, ever since I had that touch of the sun in India two years before. I was just about to dismount when the Colonel directed my attention to a moving body of men, hardly discernable through the mist, who were in the act of mounting another small hill at no great distance from the one on which we stood.

"Who are they, Sir?" I said

"That is more than I can tell" he replied, "The field glasses are useless in this light, and, with those long grey cloaks it is almost impossible to say if they be friends or foes, and yet we must discover.

Even as he spoke an idea had flashed into my mind.

"Will you give me leave, Sir, to find out?" I said, I hardly heard his answer. The pain in my head was growing worse and worse every moment, till I could hear and see nothing but the Colonel's figure in his long grey cloak, and, far away, the indistinct moving mass. I tried to pull myself together, to carry out my plan; the Colonel had said it *must* be done—but it was useless; A thick darkness was settling down on me, and a silence that felt like death. I tried to move, but my limbs seemed bound with chanes of iron; I tried to call out, but my tongue refused it's office. And then, all of a sudden the spell seemed broken; but it was too late. Before I had recovered myself sufficiently to act, the sound of horse's feet broke upon my ear, and a man rode past me at a gallop in the direction of the adjoining hill, where the strange soldiery were already beginning to assemble."

At this point of his story, Dumbleton grew so excited that he drew his long legs suddenly beneath him, lifting the table at least an inch from the ground in so doing, and causing every glass on it to ring. Jack Dalziel put his hand to his heart and gasped, but Dumbleton was too excited to heed the interuption. "The strange thing was that, as the man rode past me, I caught one glimpse of his face, and I saw that he was the living image of myself, and the horse he rode—I could not be mistaken—was my own chestnut Dniat, with her two white stockings shining in the dim morning light. Well, I watched them anxiously to see what they would do, yet knowing all the time that the strange rider was going to carry out the plan I myself had formed; and indeed it was so. He never drew rein untill he was within musket shot of the advancing troops, whoever they might be. Then he halted suddenly on a little hillock, fully exposed to view; and, unbuttoing his grey cloak, displayed for a moment, the red beneath. That he had been seen by the advancing troops was evident, for they halted. There was an instants' pause, then a volley was fired in his direction. Apparently he was untouched, for shortly afterwards he rejoined the Colonel, who had already given the order to retreat. The Colonel was grateful to the man who had got him out of the difficulty, and swore that it was I, and I alone who had come to his rescue. He would not even listen to my story, and so they gave me the medal. At

first I hardly liked to wear it, for I could not help thinking of that strange rider—my unknown benefactor!"

There was silence for a few minutes after he had finished speaking. It was a good story, and he had told it well. Then Jack Dalziel rose, and walking over to the fire, threw the end of his cigar into the flames; after that he turned and faced us.

"Gentlemen" he said, with a little bow "I was the man."

There was a general laugh, but it was unheeded by Dumbleton, who rose to his feet, and went awkwardly over to the young man's side.

"You" he said, staring at him blankly, why did you never tell me so?"

"My natural modesty prevented me" he said, with a little laugh, "pray do not mention the subject again, goodnight."

I was sitting with Jack in his room the next day smoking the pipe of peace, when we heard somebody shuffle up the passage, and lay a nervous hand upon the door-knob.

"A hundred to one on Dumbleton," Jack said lightly.

In another moment Dumbleton himself stood in the room. He looked redder than ever, and his hair seemed to match with his coat, worse possible, in the morning light.

"I have been to the Colonel, Dalziel" he said, standing on one leg, and twisting his long fingers together "and he says he will have the matter enquired into at once."

"Been to the Colonel" echoed Jack, somewhat mystified.

"Yes" he repeated more nervously "about that business on Kadakoi hill, he would like to see you at once, it was kind of you not to wish it known" he added "but of course, I could not allow that.'

I looked at Jack, he had risen to his feet, and the calmness of despair was upon his face.

"Kadakoi hill" he said bitterly, "I had not entered the service at the time of that incident on Kadakoi hill: I was in the nursery, most likely, I am not even certain that I was born." Having delivered himself of this cutting speech, he strode across the room. and disappeared through the open doorway.

I turned one withering glance in the direction of Dumbleton, but, as I looked, my anger gave way to a feeling very nearly akin to pity.

"Dumbleton, you are a fool" I said, in a conciliatory tone.

What passed between Jack and the Colonel that morning never afterwards transpired, all I know is that in the future, Jack,s stories were of a character somewhat less exciting. And as to Dumbleton—I do not think he ever told the story of his Victoria Cross again.

Musketry.

The classification and figure of merit of Letter D Coy., is as follows, viz :—

Figure of Merit. { Range Individual, 142.27. / Independent and Volleys, 11.88.

Classification,

Marksmen	37
First Class Shots	17
Second „	46
Third „	8
	108

The following honorary distinctions are awarded in accordance with para. 215 British Musketry Regulations 1887.

Gold Guns as best Marksman of Company.

No. 1800 Pte. T. Pembroke.

Worsted Guns as Marksmen.

Pte. A Horsecroft	Lce.-Corpl. E Wynne
„ C Clements	Pte. A Milgate
„ A Haseldene	Lce.-Corpl. J Davis
„ T Barrett	Pte. B Hargreaves
Sergt. W Greenland	„ R Cox
Pte. F Goodwin	„ C Aitkins
„ J Simmonds	„ J North
Corpl. C Burrows	„ C Page
Lce.-Corpl. J Harlow	„ T Bryant
Pte. E Wilson	„ W Westley
„ G Turner	„ R Gallagher
„ W Hawkings	Cr.-Sergt. H Featherstone
„ H Goddard	Lce.-Sergt. J Underhill
Sergt. C Gray	Pte. T May
Pte. W Papworth	„ S Bailey
„ J Gray	„ C Olive
„ A Greenstreet	„ A Roberts
„ H Blackwell	„ G Martin

The following honorary distinctions are awarded in accordance with para. 215 British Musketry Regulations 1887.

Gold Guns as best marksman First party of casuals 1888-89.

E Company, Color-Sergt. C. Woodward.

Worsted Guns as marksmen.

F Coy. Lce.-Corpl. Hodgins	B Coy. Pte. Gilbert
G „ Pte. Newing	„ Lce.-Corpl. Hurrell
A „ Lce.-Corpl. Price	„ Pte. Rayward
E „ „ „ Reynolds	F Coy. „ Copeland
H „ Corpl. Buckley	B „ „ Davis
B „ Pte. Fraser	E „ Lce.-Cpl. Tomlin
G „ Lce.-Cpl. Tozer	A „ Pte. Howe
G „ Pte. Woods	B „ „ Bishop
D „ „ Hoare	F „ „ Bush
G „ „ Munday	H „ „ Sheed
B „ „ Saunders	F „ „ Maytom
A „ Corpl. Roach	H „ „ Moriarty

Classifiaticon and figure of merit of Letter A Company.

Figure of Merit	Individual	143.80
	Independent and Volleys	75.54

Classification

Marksmen	33
1st Class Shots	22
2nd „ „	38
3rd „ „	10
	103

Badges of Distinction.
Gold Guns as best Marksman of Company,
Pte. E. Poolman.
Worsted Guns as Marksmen.

Lce.-Corpl. A Donnelly	Pte. J Saunders
Pte. Geer	„ T Mansell
„ Kent	„ McGee
„ Dunham	„ Thacker
„ Burke	„ Higgins
„ Claydon	„ Ransley
„ Lipscombe	„ Etherington
„ Fisher	„ Leek
„ Williams	„ Ridgeway
„ Cronk	„ Hooks
Lce.-Corpl. Greenland	„ Chalton
Pte. Croucher	„ Cafferty
„ Mathews	„ Judge
„ Fidler	„ Edwards
Sergt. Sheppard	„ Woodhatch
Corpl. Locke	„ Speller

REVOLVER PRACTICE.

Warrant Officers and Staff Sergeants.

The Warrant Officers and Staff Sergeants of the Battalion fired their annual course on Friday the 12th inst. under difficulties rather anoying at the time and which brought forth silent remarks from some, who had to snap more than their share of times, in order to get the ammunition to explode, or their revolver to act in a proper manner.

With patience and perseverance however, some tolerably good scores were made which were as follows.

With the right hand.

	Independent	Repeating	Total.
Sergt.-Major J W Cook	16	18	34
Pay-Mstr.-Sergt. F Wilson	20	19	39
O.-Room.-Sergt. F Butler	19	11	30
Sergt.-Drummer H Lawrence	20	15	35
Band-Sergt. T Steele	12	7	19
Canteen-Steward J Gleeson	13	14	27

With the left hand.

	Independent	Repeating	Total.
Sergt.-Major J W Cook	18	18	36
Pay-Mstr.-Sergt. F Wilson	18	13	31
O.-Room-Sergt. F Butler	13	10	23
Sergt.-Drummer. H Lawrence	21	20	42
Band-Sergt. T Steele	13	13	26
Canteen-Steward J Gleeson	3	2	5

FOOTBALL.

REGIMENTAL FOOTBALL CLUB.
(RUGBY.)
NOTICE.

There will be no further election into the Regimental 1st XV. until the Regiment is all together again,

October 20th. L. G. N. Eales, Lieut.
Hon. Sect.

RUGBY UNION.
F COMPANY *v.* C COMPANY.

On the 10th inst. a very good game was played which ended in a draw, one try each being got. Pte. Gunner obtained the try for F Company after a very clever run.

B COMPANY *v* F COMPANY.

F Company won by two tries to nil.

ASSOCIATION RULES.

THE BAND *v.* F COMPANY.

Played at Ranikhet on the 6th inst., and resulted in a victory for F Company by two goals to nil.

B COMPANY *v.* F COMPANY.

This match was played on the 6th inst, and resulted in a win for F Company by two goals to one.

A COMPANY *v* F COMPANY.

This match was played at Ranikhet on the 12th inst, and resulted in a draw.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL AT BAREILLY.

G COMPANY THE BUFFS *v* THE BAND 78th.

Played on the 13th inst, and to the surprise of everybody, resulted in a win for G Company by two goals to nothing.

DETACHMENT THE BUFFS *v* DEPOT SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

This match emanated from the match, G Company *v.* The Band, and was played on the 19th inst. The "Jocks" cannot understand an English Regiment beating them at this game, and G Company beating their best team (The Band), they expressed an opinion that they were playing the Detachment, having beaten H Company by three goals to nothing. However this match was made, and played in the presence of an enormous, enthusiastic multitude, the Highlanders, Artillery, Buffs and 24th turning out in great force.

Goal after goal was shot past the goal-keeper amidst tremendous cheering. The game ended in an easy win for the Buffs, by seven goals to nothing, who when leaving the field, were cheered to the echo.

The Detachment team was as under.

Corpl. Hilderbrand, Goal-keeper

Pte. Caffery, ,, Lawson — Full backs

,, Moriarty, ,, Golder, ,, Ambrose — Half backs

,, Evans, Corpl. Behrens — Right wing

,, Alexander, Centre

,, Godfrey, Pte. Kluckner — Left wing

THE RANIKHET WEEK FOOTBALL MATCHES.

"OFFICERS THE BUFFS MESS" *v* "OFFICERS THE WORLD."

FIRST MATCH, ASSOCIATION.

Played on Tuesday, September 25th, and resulted in a draw one goal each, the game through out was very evenly contested, the ball being first at one goal, then at the other; There was a good deal of charging, in fact more fun than science. The World's goal-keeper must have been surprised at being hurled to the ground in the most approved Rugby manner by an energetic Buff, but both the World and Buff Officers were hauled about in a most impartial manner.

Sides as follows.

BUFFS MESS.

Lieut, Hulke, Goal-keeper

Dr. Bateson, Major Davis — Backs.

Lieut. Trollope, ,, Eales, ,, Stuart, — Half backs

Lieut. Eustace, ,, Bell, ,, Lloyd, ,, Tarte, ,, Bayard, — Forwards.

THE WORLD.

Lieut. Hill, Goal-keeper.

Lieut. Mullaly, ,, Spurrel — Backs.

Lieut. Lloyd, Mr. Growers, Lieut. Markham. — Half backs.

Lieut. Woodyat, Capt. Thurston, ,, Gordon, ,, Hopkins, — Forwards.

SECOND MATCH, RUGBY.

Played on Friday, September 28th, 1888.

After a hard match, resulted in a win for the Buffs Mess by one goal and two tries to nil.

In the first half of the game, the ball was chiefly in the World's half, thanks to the good play of the Buff forwards, conspicious among whom were Lieut. Bell, Dr. Hanley and Lieut. Bayard getting possession, by a good run, ran in and gained the first try for the mess, the place at goal, though good, failed. Several attempts were now made by Lieut. Greenway to relieve his side, but he was always well collared by Lieut. Tarte, whose collaring throughout the game was of the greatest service to his side, soon after another good rush of the Buff forwards, placed the ball over the enemy's goal-line, where it was touched down by Lieut. Stuart, and Lieut. Bell placed a good goal.

The principal feature of the game was good forward play and collaring by Lieut. Ellis for the World, and a grand dribble for the Buffs Mess by Dr. Bateson, who took the ball right down the ground, and Pte. Taylor following up well, obtained the third try for the Mess, the place kick by Lieut. Bayard, though a capital try, went over the posts. Nothing further

occured till call of no side. The Mess is to be congratulated on its victory, as with Lieuts. Lloyd, Parry and D'Aeth away, it was not playing its full strength, but new blood was discovered in Capt. Chippindall, who, with a little more practice, would doubtless play in the same form as he used to, when playing in the Old Football Club of The Buffs in 1879.

SIDES.

BUFFS MESS.

Lieut. Bayard, }
„ Tarte, } Three-quarter backs.
Dr. Hanley, }
Leiut. Eales, } Half backs.
„ Stuart, }
Major Davis, }
Dr, Bateson. }
Lieut. Eustace, }
„ Bell, }
„ Hulke, } Forwards,
„ Trollope, }
Capt. Chippindal, }
Lieut. Brine, }
Pte. Taylor, } Subs.
„ Hoare, }

THE WORLD.

Capt. Gordon, Back, }
Lieut. Greenway, }
„ Woodyatt, } Three-quarter backs.
Mr. Grouse, }
Capt. Thurston, } Half backs.
Lieut. A. Kay, }
Capt. Hopkins, }
Lieut. Turnford, }
„ Ellis, }
„ Robertson, }
„ Markham, } Forwards.
„ Hall, }
„ Pearson, }
„ Fasson, }
„ Lloyd, }

Cricket.



"G" Coy. The Buffs *v.* The Band 78th.

This match was played at Barielly on the 11th inst., G Company played at a great disadvantage, being without the services of three of their best players who are left at Ranikhet, but it seems as if they were quite strong enough by winning an easy victory by 10 wickets.

The scores were as follows :—

78th Band.

First innings,		Second innings.	
Benton, b Hilderbrand	1	b Hilderbrand	0
Grant, b „	4	b Godfrey	0
Froster, c Willmott b Hilderbrand	0	run out	7
Delaney, b Godfrey	0	b Hilderbrand	1
Yates, b „	0	b Godfrey	0
Pearson, c and b Hilderbrand	4	not out	12
Murphin, b Hilderbrand	6	b Hilderbrand	8
Balcombe, b Hilderbrand	12	c Russell b Godfrey	0
Frost, b Godfrey	0	b Godfrey	1
Dickenson, b Hilderbrand	0	b Hilderbrand	1
Young, not out	2	c Willmott b Godfrey	2
Extras	12	Extras	1
Total	41	Total	32

G Company The Buffs.

First innings,		Second innings.	
Godfrey, c Benton b Balcombe	4	not out	4
Hilderbrand, b Frost	9	not out	8
Russell, c Pearson b Balcombe	5		
Hussey, b Balcombe	6		
Lawson, c Pearson b Frost	6		
McKeating, c Benton b Balcombe	3		
Hicks, b Frost	1		
Watts, b Frost	8		
Willmott, b Murphin	3		
Golcer, b Frost	9		
Collins, not out	6		
Extras	2		
Total	62	Total	12

"G" Coy. The Buffs *v.* Band 78th.

This the return match was played at Bareilly on the 19th inst., and resulted, owing to the splendid batting of Corporal Godfrey, who scored a faultless 81, in a walk over for G Company by an innings and fourteen runs, Corporals Godfrey and Hilderbrand dismissed the whole of the team in both innings, and when the excessive heat is considered, they are to be congratulated.

The scores were as follows :—

"G" Coy. The Buffs.

Corpl.	Godfrey c Glynn b Murphin	81
,,	Hilderbrand b Balcombe	3
Pte.	Hussey c Yates b Balcombe	4
,,	Hicks b Balcombe	7
,,	Russell b Balcombe	2
,,	Want c Glynn b Murphin	5
,,	Golder b McKoy	14
Corpl.	Else c Murphin b McKoy	11
Pte.	Christie c and b Murphin	5
,,	Collins not out	4
,,	Beard c Benton b Murphin	0
	Extras	1
	Total	137

78th Band.

	1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
McKoy,	b Hilderbrand	0	c and b Godfrey	3
Grant,	c Hussey b Hilderbrand	3	b Hilderbrand	6
Burns,	c Hilderbrand b Godfrey	4	run out	9
Hoskins,	b Godfrey	18	b Godfrey	0
Gylnn,	c Russell b Hilderbrand	10	b Godfrey	6
Allen,	b Godfrey	3	run out	1
Benton,	b Hilderbrand	12	b Godfrey	0
Foster,	b Hilderbrand	3	not out	6
Murphin,	b Godfrey	0	c Godfrey b Hilderbrand	1
Balcombe,	run out	2	c and b Godfrey	0
Yates,	not out	14	c Godfrey b Hilderbrand	14
	Extras	7	Extras	1
	Total	76	Total	47

SCORES OF CRICKET MATCH.

NAINI TAL *v.* RANIKHET.

Played at Ranikhet on the 24th September, 1888, and resulted in a win for Ranikhet by an innings and 59 runs.

The scores are as follows :—

RANIKHET. First Innings.

Mr.	Hanley, b Whymper	6
,,	Bayard, b Gordon	33
,,	Growser, c Whymper b Milner	15
Capt.	Beresford, c Sub. b Milner	33
Mr.	Greenway, c Rivett-Carnac b Gordon	0
,,	Hill, l. b. w. b Gordon	19
Corpl.	Godfrey, c Thurstot b Milner	4
Mr.	Stuart, b Gordon	4
,,	Bateson, b Gordon	4
Pte.	Edwards, not out	0
Mr.	Lloyd, run out	2
	Extras	19
	Total	137

NAINI TAL.

Major	Woodhouse, b Godfrey,	0	b Godfrey	1
Mr.	King, l b w. b Edwards	0	b Godfrey	0
Capt.	Thurston, c Edwards b Godfrey	0	c Bayard b Edarads	1
Mr.	Quinton, b Godfrey	0	b Godfrey	0
Capt.	Rivet-Carnac, b Edwards	15	not out	13
Mr.	Whymper, b Edwards	0	b Godfrey	0
Capt.	Gordon, c Bayard b Godfrey	9	c Bayard b Edwards	0
Capt.	Milne, not out	2	c Hanley b Edwards	7
Capt.	Angelo, b Edwards	2	b Edwards	2
Mr.	Deighton, b Godfrey	1	run out	10
Mr.	Bryant, b Godfrey	0	b Bateson	2
	Extras	6	Extras	7
	Total	35	Total	43

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

RANIKHET. FIRST INNINGS.

	Total bls.	Runs	Mdns.	Wkts.	Wds.	No b ls
Cpl. Godfrey,	62	11	7	6	0	0
Pte. Edwards,	60	18	6	4	0	0

SECOND INNINGS.

Cpl. Godfrey,	70	16	5	4	0	0
Pte. Edwards,	45	13	3	4	0	0
Dr. Bateson,	18	8	1	1	0	0

NAINI TAL, FIRST INNINGS.

Capt. Gordon	145	48	10	5	2	0
Mr. Whymper	85	19	8	1	0	0
Mr. Quinton,	25	23	0	0	0	0
Capt. Milne,	80	28	4	3	0	1
,, Thurston	5	2	0	0	0	2

"B" COMPANY *v.* "C" COMPANY.

This match was played on the 2nd October and was won by Letter 'B' Coy. by an innings and 11 runs. Gilbert and Holland batted in good style for the winners, and Sageman's "daisy-cutters" were much too straight for the losers.

"C" Company.

Pte.	Holland c Tusler b Golds	21
,,	Patten, b Golds	0
Pte.	Ware, b Golds	4
Col. Sergt.	Patterson, b Golds	3
Pte.	Gilbert, c and b Gardiner	27
,,	Sageman, b Golds	0
,,	Russell, c Reynolds b Patterson	1
,,	Peters, b Gardiner	4
,,	Mitchell, b Gardiner	0
,,	Riley not out	5
,,	Benton, b Patterson	0
	Extras	7
	Total	72

"C" Company.

Beedon, b Sageman	...	0	l.b.w. b Ware	..	3
Reynolds, c sub. b Gilbert	...	0	b Ware	...	6
Gower, b Sageman	...	1	not out	...	7
Golder, b ,,	...	2	b Gilbert	...	2
Patterson, run out	...	6	b Gilbert	...	2
Gardiner, b Sageman	...	1	c Russell b Gilbert		3
Hall, b Sageman	...	0	b Gilbert	..	1
Truscott, b Gilbert	...	1	c Benton b Ware	...	6
Tusler, b Sageman	...	2	b Gilbert	...	2
Golds, not out	...	0	b Gilbert	...	0
Haines, c Riley b Gilbert	...	1	run out	...	3
Extras	...	7	Extras	...	5
Total	...	21	Total	...	40

B *v.* H COMPANY.

Played at Ranikhet, on the 29th September, and won by Letter B Company by 73 runs. Neither side played their full strength.

B Coy.

Fisher, c Foster b Adams	.....	6	b Adams	.....	8
Sageman, b Foster	.....	4	b Firth	.....	2
Patten, c Firth b Adams	.....	5	b Adams	.....	18
Riley, b Foster	.....	7	b Adams	.....	0
Gilbert, b Foster	.....	5	c Harding b Adams		37
Peters, c Firth b Adams	.....	4	b Foster	.....	6
Baker, b Foster	.....	0	l b w. b Adams	.....	11
Russell, b Adams	.....	3	run out	.....	16
Champion, run out	.....	2	b Adams	.....	3
Benton, c Tomsett b Faster		0	not out	.....	7
Palmer, not out	.....	1	b Adams	...	0
			Extras	...	8
Total	...	37	Total	...	116

H Coy.

Lieut. Parry, b Sageman	...	4	b Peters	.....	1
Tizzard, c Fisher b Gilbert	...	2	b Gilber	.....	0
Adams, b Gilbert	.....	0	b Gilbert	.....	7
Harding c Fisher b Gilbert	...	0	c & b Peters	...	8
Foster, run out	...	20	b Peters t	.....	1
Clark, b Gilbert	.....	1	run out	.....	0
Firth, run out	.....	5	b Gilbert	...	1
Talbot, b Gilbert	.....	2	b Peters	...	0
Tomsett, c Benton b Russell		0	b Peters	...	0
Gardiner, not out	.....	3	c Benton b Gilbert		1
Martin, s Benton b Gilbert		4	not out	.....	1
Extras	...	7	Extras	...	2
Total	...	48	Total	...	22

A PERTINACIOUS LANDLORD.

"Isn't there such a crime as conduct calculated to provoke a breach of the peace?" asked a nervous looking man of a Police justice one morning. "Of course there is," responded the justice. "Then gi'me a warrant for my landlord," demanded the nervous man. "What has he done?" asked the justice, eyeing the suitor suspiciously. He comes to my house when I've got company, and says he wants the four months rent I owe him, and sits out on the front steps and howls for his money. If I should kick the whole spine out of him, I'd be arrested, wouldn't I?" "yes I think you would. Why don't you pay him?" "that isn't the question. He comes to my house at four o'clock in the morning and yells through the key-hole, and then he goes up through the vacant house next door and gets on my roof and shouts down the chimney. Says he will have that money. If I drop a flat-iron on him, or blow him up with powder, it would go hard with me, wouldn't it?" "Pretty apt to. Can't you come to some understanding with him?" "It seems not. Say, has he got a right to climb over my fence, and have fits in my back yard, just because I owe him a little money?" "does he do that?" "of course he does, and when we haul him in the house, he yells murder and draws a crowd. Have I got a right to maul the life out of him with a club for that?" "I think not," responded the judge. "Why don't you move?" "that's got nothing to do with it. I want to know if he is entitled to slip up on the ice and fall through my basement window and do ten dollars worth of damage to the glass?" "couldn't I mash the stuffing out of him for that?" "certainly not." "But when he lies down on the side walk and howls that his mother is dead and he can't bury her because I wont pay what I owe him—haven't I got any remedy?" "I don't know of any. I think you'd better pay him," "but isn't it conduct calculated to provoke a breach of the peace when he comes round with a quart of laudanum and a horse pistol and threatens to take 'em both right on the premises if I don't put up? ain't it a crime when he hangs himself to a tree in front of my house with a paper pinned to him that I drove him to suicide? has he got a right to make faces at my children in Sunday School? wont the law touch him for coming to my door at daylight as drunk as a lord and claiming he's me, and yelling he's me, that I want to get in and lick my wife?" "I don't think you can do anything but pay him or move. The man has a right to his money." "That's all I want to know," replied the nervous man, appearing relieved. "I'm the landlord, and my tennant says he will have me arrested for doing these things. Now you bet he'll put up that wealth or I'll fall off the top of the house, and have the inquest in the parlour. a man can't live four months in my house for nothing without going to some trouble now you hear me," and the nervous man pranced off glowing all over with grim determination.

A.S.D.

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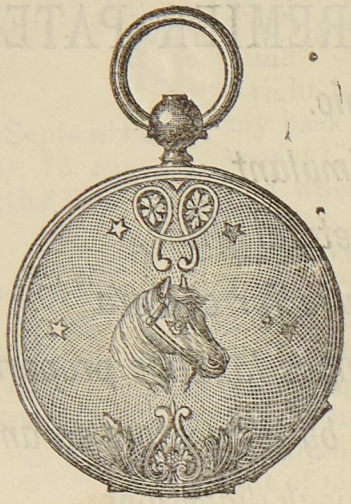

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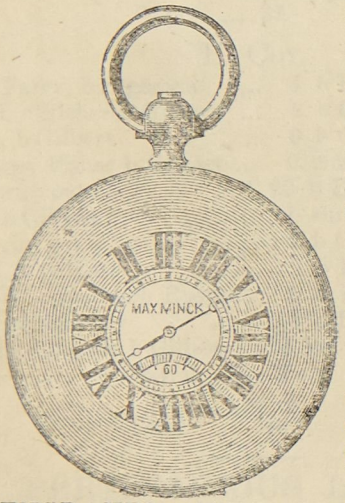

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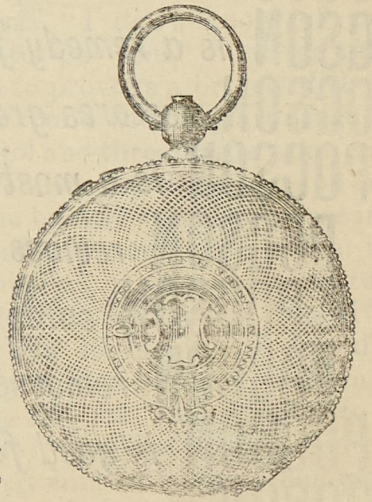

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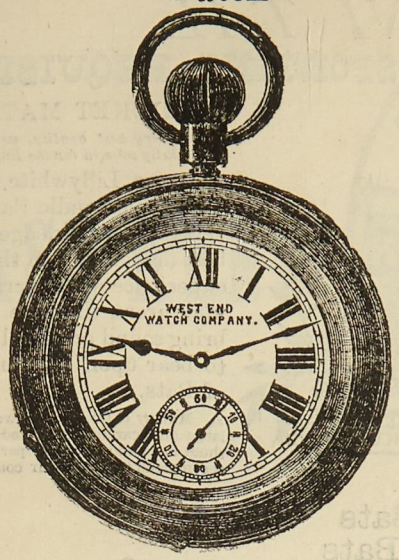

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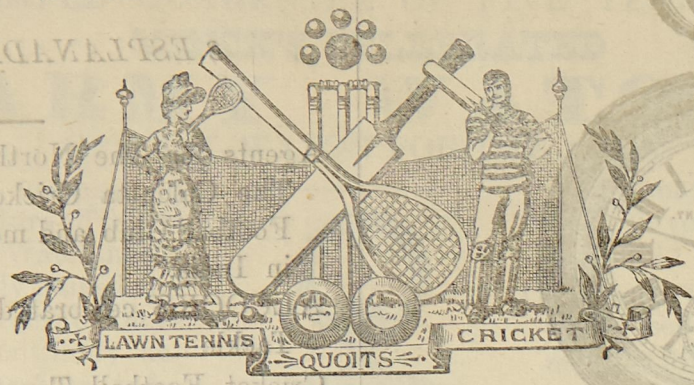

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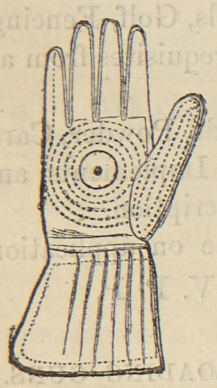

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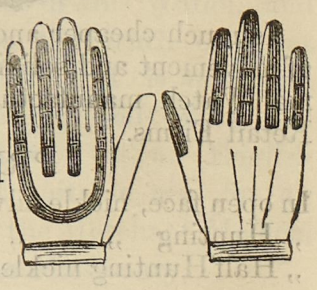

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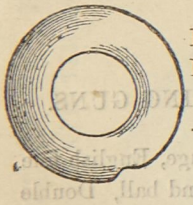

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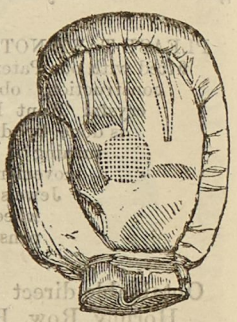

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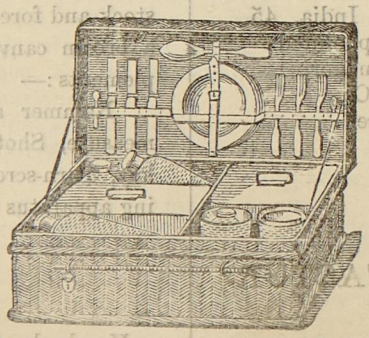

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THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE

A PAPER FOR THE MEN OF THE BUFFS.

No. 20 BAREILLY, NOVEMBER 30th, 1888. Price 2 annas.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS.

LEARY.—At Ranikhet, on the 21st inst. the Wife of Sergt. Denis Leary, The Buffs, Canteen Steward, of a daughter.

FEATHERSTONE.—At Ranikhet, on the 30th ulto, the Wife of No. 1135 Pte. Featherstone, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

GAGE—LYSAGHT.—At St. Pauls, Knights Bridge, on the30th ulto, Mr. Ælla Molyneux Berkeley Gage, (The Buffs,) to Miss Ethel Marion Lysaght, second daughter of Mr. John Lysaght, of Springfoot, Stoke Bishop, Gloucestershire.

DEATH.

SPENS.—At Staplehurst, Kent, on the 10th October, Wife of Major L. T. Spens (The Buffs.)

Notes.

In our last issue we were afraid that owing to th Battalion being on the march, it would be impossible t publish our usual monthly number, but as we remain here until the 7th of December, it will not do to forego our issue, more especially as this month inaugurates the beginning of the third year since "The Dragon" entered into its second existence. "The Dragon" was orginally started in Calcutta, in 1874, (when the Battn. was Commanded by Colonel Talbot Cox,) under the able management of Lieut. and Adjutant Colville, and was continued until the Battn. left for England in 1879.

As mentioned in last months' issue the Editor has gone on a years leave, the present Editor hopes he will continue to receive the same support from Correspondents and Contributors previously accorded.

The orginal order as to our move, still holds good, Head Quarters and seven Companies proceed by route march to Lucknow, and one Company proceeds to Barrackpore in advance of the Battalion, as their services here are not required, owing to the arrival of the Regiments from Burmah. The Leinster Regiment at Fort William now furnishes one Company at Dum-Dum, and one at Barrackpore, and no doubt this must make their duties heavy. As there are several Garrison Guards in the Fort, and with the arrival of the new Viceroy, many Guards of Honor to be furnished. It is hoped therefore that the Company may be sent direct in advance, so as to make things comfortable for arrival of Head Quarters.

Dum-Dum has already been described in a former Edition, the climate is very different to what has been experienced for the last two years, but it is much the same as Singapore. There is no doubt that to keep in good health, exercise is necessary, and if the same energy in games is displayed there as here, there will be little sickness.

The name of The Buffs is still well remembered in Calcutta,—we beat them at Cricket, and ran them very close at Football, and from what we can now remember both our Cricket and Foot-ball Teams are better than they were then ; we are afraid it will be too late to play Cricket on our arrival, but Foot-ball is played in the rains, when we ought to make a match of it. We must also remind our readers that it was at the Dum-Dum range we won the Commander-in-Chiefs (Lord Napier of Magdala) Cup, and the Battn. was nearly at the head of the Army in its Annual Course. The

Regimental Rifle Club will soon get into full swing and we look forward to a great improvement in the shooting of the Battalion. There is a monthly Rifle Competition held at the Ranges, open to the Garrisons of Fort William, Barrackpore, Dum-Dum and to the Volunteers, and at which we no doubt shall hold our own.

REGIMENTAL DISTRICT.

Col. the Hon. H. Parnell. C. B., from Lieut.-Col., half-pay, to be Col. to command the 18th Regimental District (The Royol Irish Regiment), vice Col. M. J. R. MacGregor, whose period of service in that appointment has expired; 23rd October.

The following cuttings from the "Morning Post" have been received:—

The marrige between Capt. A. J. W. Allen, The Buffs, and May, eldest daughter of Major-General Sir John Hudson, will take place at Quetta early in Junuary.

The Marriage of Mr. Ella Molyneux Berkeley Gage (The Buffs) third son of General the Hon Edward T. Gage, C. B. with Miss Ethel Marion Lysaght, second daughter of Mr. John Lysaght, of Springfoot, Stoke Bishop, Gloucestershire, took place in St Paul's Church, Knights-bridge, yesterday afternoon. Viscount Gage was the best man to his cousin and the bride was attended by eight birdesmaids—namely Miss Beatrice Lyssaght, her sister; Miss Mabel Gage, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Fanny and Miss Rosa Lysaght, cousins of the bride: Miss Maxse, and Miss Violet Maxse. and the Hon. Miss Veroker, cousins of the bridegroom. and Miss Violet Press. The bride entered the church at two o'clock, and was led to the chancel by her father, who afterwards gave her away. The service was fully choral. The Rev. J. W. Hardman officiated. assisted by the Rev. W. Boyd, rector of Wiggon-holt. Pulborough the Rev. John Eldowes Gladstone, vicar of St Matthew's Wolverhampton, and T. J. Filmer Bennett. of St. Paul's. After the ceremony, Mr. and Miss Lysaght (the eldest sister of the bride) held a reception at the Alexandra Hotel, Hyde-park-corner. the guests present including General the Hon. Edward and Mrs. Gage, Viscount Gage, Viscount Gort, Lord Sherborne, General Hon. Sir St. George and Lady Foley, Sir George and Lady Bowen and Misses Bowen, General Sir Daniel aud Lady Lysons, Sir Rainald and Lady Russell, Colonel and Lady Katherine Eustice. General Sir Edward Hamley, General Sir Charles and Lady Craufurd. Lady Clifford and the Misses Clifford. General and Mrs. Duff and Miss Duff, Mr. F. Percy Lysaght, Mr. Gerald S. Lysaght. the Rev. and Mrs. H. A Williams, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Lysaght, Colonel and Mrs. Harvey, and Colonel and Mrs. Campbell, Captain and Mrs. Stewart Beaumont, and Major-General and Mrs. Booth. At four o'clock the newly married couple started for Folkestone, *en route* for Spain.

Notice.

An Assault-at-Arms will be held at Lucknow on the 29th, 30th and 31st of January, 1889, open to the Troops who are quartered or encamped in the Oudh District on the above dates. The following are some of the events, being those only for which any men of the Regiment are likely to enter:

1. Fencing, 2, Bayonet *v.* Bayonet, 3. Bayonet *v.* Sword, are open to all, also 2, 3 and 4, Gymnastics open to all Non-Instructors. 6. Best man at arms, open to all (choice of Sword, Bayonet or Lance.) 6. One mile race, open to all Europeans, 7. Tug-of-War, ten a side, 8. Obstacle race, open to all Europeans, (about 300 yards.

The following are some of the rules for Assault-at Arms

N. C. O.'s or Men holding First class certificates of qualification will be excluded from competing, except for open events.

On the day appointed for the distribution of prizes prize winners must be properly dressed with waist-belts and side-arms.

The form of entry, also a complete list of events, prizes and rules can be seen at the Orderly Room.

Numbers, Names, and Regiments of intending competitors, with a list of prizes for which entering, to be sent to the Inspector of Gymnasia in Bengal, Lucknow, ten (10) days prior to date of Assault-at-Arms.

Jottings.

To write Station news is hard work, harder still in a Station where everyone is either just settling down, or preparing to leave, as is the case now. What with the arrival of the 24th, and the departure of the Seaforth, consequently one's own doings and goings on form the chief topic of conversation and buck, therefore Station News will be chiefly Regimental news, as far as this letter is concerned.

The Polo match (return of Officers The Buffs *v.* The Station) came off on Monday, Nov. 12th resulting in a win for The Buffs by 3 goals to 1, the goals for The Buffs were got by Lieut. Eales, two, and Lieut. Stuart, one, while that for the Station by Lieut. Millar, 27th Punjaub Infantry. Each side having scored a win, the final should be a good game.

"D" Company, just before arrival of Head Quarters, carried through a most successful little Gymkana, the chief attraction being the boxing competition, at this great science (comparatively for his size) was shown by Pte. Brazier, strength finding a good exponent in Pte. Vickers, the combination of the two, however, secured First prize for Pte. Gallagher. In the Station Gymkanas; our runners have done well, as in races open to Garrison, in the 200 yards flat race in the first Gymkana, Corpl. Davis 1st, Pte. Court and Williams equal 2nd, and in the second Gymkana, Hurdle race Pte. Gallagher 1st, Lce.-Sergt. Underhill 2nd and Corpl. Alexander 3rd, competitiors from another corps had as the Yankees say "to take a back seat." With the arrival of the 24th, however, a fresh lot of runners will have to be competed with, no time is being lost apparently at playing our neighbours at almost everything, Cricket, Football, and Polo matches, &c., are all on, and we shall be able to see from the way our teams play the 24th, what sort of chance we stand in Calcutta at the various events.

On Thursday, the 22nd inst. about 7 a. m., "the morn being cold and misty," as novelists have it, several riders might have been seen slowly wending their way, across the maidan; slowly as, on account of the fog, one could scarcely see a yard in front of the pony's head, towards the grand (?) stand; which had been fixed upon as the opening meet of the Regimental Paperchasers (riding). The field having been collected, and great coats, &c., having been cast off, a goodly sight was seen: about 15 riders on ponies of every description, spurs golden, spurs silver, even down to the humble needle stuck through the heel of the boot, all were to do their work, as persuaders, but what mattered dress, when the heart of the rider was in the right place. At the start one of the hares ponies refused to budge, revolving like a teetotum on its hind legs, and seriously threatening the stability of the rider's seat, consequently only one hare was despatched, the time being 7-30 a. m. by the Quarter Master's Waterbury, after 4 minutes law the pack were let loose, the scent being laid over race course to 13th Lancers jumps, over (?) them, and on to river, the crossing of which excited some misgivings in the breasts of several riders we fancy, over the river, the scent lay along left bank, and bearing left on to the village of Curry Bait, and keeping left, finally struck main road, where a sharp trot of about a mile brought the pack, on to the race course, and a ding-dong finish between Lieut. Stuart, and "He would be a hare" (only his pony wouldn't) ended in Lieut. Stuart securing 2nd honours, the remainder of the field were well up, the Sergt.-Major, and other well-known-riders across country being all there at the finish, and so ended a very pleasant morning's ride.

Jaffer and Gabb.

Regimental Items.

The undermentioned Officer landed in India on the 16th ulto. ex. Troopship "Crocodile:"

Major A. E. Ommanney.

Privilege leave of absence from 27th October 1888 to 18th inst. to visit Calcutta was granted to the above-named Officer.

Second Lieut. J. Hasler has been posted to the Battalion under Horse Guards authority, dated 18th September, 1888.

Major N. Newnham-Davis has been granted leave of absence to England, for 12 months.

Lieut. C. P. Lloyd has been granted leave of absence to England for 11 months, on urgent private affairs.

Lieut. G. G. Hunter has been posted to the Egyptian Army, under Horse Guards Authority, dated 5th October, 1888.

Lieut. E. C. M. Parry took over command and payment of Letter H Company with effect from the 13th inst., resigning the duties of acting Adjutant and Quartermaster to the first half Battalion at Bareilly, upon the arrival of the remainder of the Battalion at Bareilly.

Leave of absence in extension has been granted to Lieut. F. D. J. Annesley to the 27th February, 1889.

Captain H. Blackburn landed in India on the 30th ulto., and proceeded on the 17th inst. to Lucknow to take over the command of the draft of the Battalion, which landed in India on the 7th inst., and has arrived at Lucknow.

Lieut. D' Aeth has taken over command and payment of Letter G Company from the 19th inst. inclusive.

School-mistress Brooke has been granted leave of absence to visit Hydrabad, Scinde.

Color-Sergeant Nicholas has been promoted to the rank of Quartermaster-Sergeant with effect from the 13th October, 1888, vice Quartermaster-Sergeant H. C. Cumber, embarked for England to fill the vacancy existing of Sergeant-Major in the 3rd Regimental District.

Pte. W. Barrett has been appointed a provisional Lce.-Corpl. for the purpose of proceeding to Lucknow, to take up the duties of Prison Warder at the Military Prison there.

The undermentioned are also appointed provisional Lce.-Corporals:—

Ptes. E. Bailey, A. Cochrane and T. Murray.

The undermentioned N. C.O. and men having embarked on board the Troopship "Euphrates" for England on the 13th inst. are struck off the strength of the Battalion from that date accordingly :—

Quartermaster-Sergt. H. C. Cumber.
Pte. E. Towner.
" G. Hunter.

The undermentioned men left Ranikhet en-route for England for discharge on dates specified :

Pte. M. Higgins, 29th October, 1888.
" J. Connell, " " "
" J. H. Bates, " " "
" J. Lane, 1st November, 1888.

Pte. W. Hughes embarked on board H. M. Troopship "Crocodile" on the 25th October, 1888, and is struck off the strength of the Battalion accordingly,

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Proceedings on discharge was held by the Commanding Officer at the Orderly-room on the 6th inst. at Ranikhet, to verify the services, conduct and cause of discharge of—

Sergt. R. Ellis, Pte. A. Targett,
Corpl. H. Neal, " W Young.

Sergt. W. Lishman proceeded from this station on the 14th inst. to Calcutta for duty with the Nowgong Mounted Rifles.

The undermentioned men arrived at this station on transfer from the 1st Battalion, West Riding Regiment, on the 2nd inst. :—

Ptes. G. Rogers and A. Harvey.

The undermentioned N. C. O. and men have been transferred to the Battalion from the 2nd Battalion, East Yorkshire Regiment, with effect from the 1st October, 1888 :—

Corpl. E. Goose, Ptes. J. Malkin & W. Wilson.

Color-Sergeant J. J. Butler was presented, on the 8th inst., with the medal for long service and good conduct.

The following have been presented with War Medals (Burmah) 1885-87 :—

Pte. Adams	Pte. Kent
" Barnes	" Keys
" Couzens	" Money
" Dangerfield	" North
" Gardiner	" Sherrard
" Haines	

The undermentioned are appointed to perform the duties of camp colormen to the Battalion on the march to Lucknow :—

A	Company,	Pte. Rhodes
B	"	" Gamble
C	"	" Pearce
D	"	" Hills
E	"	" Nicholls
F	"	" Hallett
G	"	" Hussey
H	"	" Hannaford

Pte. H. Featherstone was, on the 26th inst., permitted to re-engage to complete a total continuous service of 21 years.

Third class certificates of education have been awarded to the following, at the examination held at Ranikhet on the 9th inst :—

Pte. J. Hemsley,
" G. Holmes,
" G. Lehane,

The undermentioned N. C. O. and men having embarked on board the Troopship "Malabar" on the 3rd inst., en-route for England, are struck off the strength of the Battalion from that date accordingly :—

Col.-Sergt. Bennell,	Pte. Blackman,
Pte. Cowley,	" Millbank,
" Cross,	" Pearce,
" Garbutt,	" Rooke.
" Whitby,	

The Commanding Officer has been pleased to make the following promotion :—

To be Color-Sergeant.

No. 497 Sergt. W. Watts, vice Nicholas promoted, 13th October, 1888.

The undermentioned N.C. Officer will proceed home during the ensuing trooping season, and be posted to the home Battalion :—

Sergt. E. Breen.

Drummer C. Mepham returned to duty at his own request on the 5th inst.

Sergt. J. Gleeson ceased to perform the duties of Canteen Steward on the 8th inst., and Sergt. D. Leary has been appointed to perform the duties of that appointment.

Sergt. T. Hoar having rejoined the Regiment from Pachmari, resumed the appointment of Drill Sergeant to the Battalion on the 12th inst.

Pte. O. Taylor has been awarded a 2nd Class Certificate of Education at the Examination held at Bareilly on the 13th inst.

No. 714 Pte. George Riley has changed his name to that of Ryley John Phillips, and No. 1115 Pte. Edward Finch to Edward Bannister.

SAVINGS BANKS.

The undermentioned amounts having been deposited in or withdrawn from the Regimental Savings Bank during the month of November 1888:—

	Deposits. Rs	A.	P.	Withdrawals. Rs.	A.	P.
Letter A Company	414	0	0	106	4	9
„ B „	202	0	0	153	0	1½
„ C „	325	0	0	289	1	1½
„ D „	137	0	0	90	0	0
„ E „	167	0	0	535	4	4½
„ F „	161	0	0	276	9	0
„ G „	145	0	0	72	0	10½
„ H „	167	0	0	71	0	6
Rs.	1,718	0	0	Rs. 1,593	5	9

GOOD CONDUCT PAY.

The undermentioned men have become entitled to Good Conduct Pay at rates and from dates as specified:—

Pte.	W. McDonald.	@ 2 pence	22-11-88.
„	J. Rowling	„	21-11-88.
„	W. Googe	@ 1 penny	8-11-88.
„	R. Horrocks	„	25-11-88.
„	C. Truscott	„ restored	5-11-88.
„	A. Batt	„	13-10-88.
„	T. W. Constable	„	19-10-88.
„	W. Court	@ 2 pence	21-11-88.
„	C. Hoare	@ 1 penny	12-11-88.
„	A. Rose	@ 2 pence	17-10-88.
„	W. Clutton	@ 1 penny	28-10-88.
„	C. Harvey	@ 2 pence	18-11-88.
„	A. Hussey	„	10-11-88.
„	G. Bloxham	„	28-9-88.
„	M. Connery	@ 1 penny	5-11-18.
„	J. Webb	„	23-10-88.
„	C. Keys	@ 5 pence	25-11-88.

PRESENTATION.

The N. C. Officers of Letter C. Company and Color-Sergeant Patterson of "B" (for a long while a N. C. O. in "C.") met together at Ranikhet a few days before our departure from that Station for the purpose of expressing in a substantial manner their high appreciation and esteem as a N. C. O. for Sergeant White on the termination of his 21 years Army Service, and to express their regret at the departure of a fellow N. C. O and a comrade.

Color Sergeant Butler presided over the proceedings and in making the presentation which consisted of a massive gold ring suitably inscribed made a neat and most appropriate speech which was responded to in a very feeling manner by the recipient of the gift who shewed, by the manner in which he expressed himself, that he felt very keenly his forthcoming severance from those who had been his companions and the Regiment with which he had been so long associated; several of the N. C. O.'s present endorsed the sentiment expressed with the gift, by short speeches.

After this, the evening was spent in a chatty and convivial manner, Sergeants Eaton, Keeler, constituting the comic element, each in his own style inimitable; Corpl. Benabo (who also shortly leaves the Battalion for the Reserve) was very happy in some of his melodramatic selections, as so was Corpl. Thorne in "Louisa" and others in this strain, shewing his predeliction for the fair sex; Color-Sergeant Patterson's pleasing tenor with "Eileen Alanah" was silently listened to and well applauded; P. M. Sergeant Wilson and Sergeant Dray also displayed vocal powers of a high order, and last but not least the guest (Sergeant White) sang the new original song entitled "The Great Black Bear," of which we believe he has secured the "copyright" at great expense and which was received with rapturous applause.

The meeting broke up after the hearty singing of "Auld lang syne," and reiterated expressions of long life and prosperity to Sergt White.

Dot Vas Visness.

"Herman," said a Chicago merchant-clother addressing his clerk, "haf ye sole all of dose over-goats vat vos left over from last vinter"? "No Sir, dere vas dree of dem left yet." "Vell, ve must sell'em right away, pring me out one uf de goats, und I vill show you somedings apond de pisness, Herman. De vinter was gone you know, und ve haf had dose goats in de store more as seex years." An eight dollar over-coat was handed to him by his clerk, and, smoothing it out, he took a buck-skin money purse from the show case, and stuffing it full of paper, dropped it into one of the pockets, "Now Herman, my poy," he continued, "vatch me sell dat goat, I haf sold over dirty-fife uf dem shust de same vay, und I vant to deech you de pisness. Ven de nexd gustomer comes in de shop I vill show de vay Rube Hoffenstene, mine broder in Detroit, sell his cloding und udder dings." A few minutes later a negro, in quest of a suitable pair of cheap shoes, entered the store. The proprieter advanced smiling, and enquired "Vat is it you vish?" "Her got any cheap shoes hyar?"

asked the negro. "Blendy uf dem, my frent, blendy—at any brice you vant." The negro stated he wanted a pair of brogans, and soon had his pedal extremities encased in them, and a bargain struck. As he was about to leave, the proprietor called him back. "I aint gwine to buy nuffin else, I'se got all I want said the negro sullenly," "Dot may be so, my dear Sir," replied the proprietor, "but I shust vants you to look at dis goat, it vas de pure Russian Vool, und dis dime last year you doan got de same goat for twenty-fife dollars. Mine graicious, cloding vas gon down to nodding, und dare vas no money in de pisness any longer. De consumption vas going round, und de doctors dell me it vas de vedder, more den nine beeples died round vere I lif last veek. Dink of dot, mine frent, dot goat vas Russian Vool, dick and heafy. Vy Misder Jones, who owns de bank on Canal Streed, took dot goat home mit him yesterday und vor it all day; but it vas a little dight across de shoulder, und he prought it pack shust a while ago. Dry it on my dear Sir. Ab, dot vos all righdt! Misder Jones vas a rich man, und he liked dot goat. How deep de bockets vas, but it vas a leedle dight agross de shoulders." The negro buttoned up the coat, thrust his hands into the pockets, and felt the purse. A peaceful smile played over his face when his touch disclosed to his mind the contents of one of the pockets; but he choked down his joy and enquired," Who did you say wore this hyar coat?" "Vy Misdar Jones vot owns de pank on Canal Street." What yer gwine to ax fur it?" "Dwenty dollars." "Dat's pow'ful high price fur dis coat, but I'll take it." "Herman, here wrap up dis goat for de shentleman, and drow in a crabat; it will make him look nice mit ve ladies." "Nebber mind, I'll keep de coat on," replied the negro; and pulling out a roll of money, he paid for it and left the store. While he was round the next corner moaning over the stuffed purse, Hoffenstein said to his clerk, "Herman, fix up anudder von of dose goats de same vay, und doan ferget to tell dem dot Misder Jones, vot runs de pank on Canal Streed, voer it yesterday."

A. S. D.

Letter "D" Company's Gymkhana.

Letter "D" Company held a Gymkhana on the 23rd October, 1888.

The course was marked out by the Committee outside of their Bungalow. All the events were well contested. The programme was as follows:—

100 Yards flat Race, Old Hands—1st Pte. Gallagher, 2nd Pte. Court, 3rd Sergt. Underhill.

100 Yards flat Race, Young Hands—1st Pte. Hills, 2nd Pte. Reese, 3rd Pte. Moth.

Boxing Competition—1st Prize was carried away by Pte. Gallagher, Pte. Vickers coming in for Second,

V. C. Race—Pte. Gallagher 1st, Sergt. Underhill 2nd.

Great amusement was caused by the novel event of putting the head into a tub of water to try and bring up two-anna pieces with the mouth, hands to be kept behind each competitor, the pieces were thrown in by Color-Sergeant Neatherstone, Pte. Gates was successful in bringing six pieces to the top and Pte. Blackwell five.

100 Yards Flat Race, Old and young Hands—1st Pte. Gallagher, 2nd Pte. Court.

Visitors' Race, 100 Yards—1st Pte. Frost, 2nd Battn. Seaforth Highlanders, 2nd Pte. Hagell, The Buffs, 3rd Pte. Want, the Buffs.

100 Yards race between Sergeant Underhill's pony and Pte. W. Hills, the latter having fifty yds. start, Pte. Hills won.

At the conclusion of the events, Mrs. Reeves very kindly presented the prizes to the winners. After the prizes were presented, Col.-Segt. Featherstone called on the Company to give three cheers for Mrs. Reeves, which was heartily responded to.

The programme was furnished by Lieuts. Eales and Stuart.

COMMITTEE.

Lieut. Eales, Lieut. Stuart, Col.-Sergt. Featherstone. Lce.-Sergt. Underhill, Lce.-Corpl. Davis, Pte. Gallagher.

Gymkhana.

Held at Bareilly on the 1st November, 1888. The following is the programme:—

220 Yards Hurdle Race—1st Pte. Gallagher, 2nd Lce.-Sergt. Underhill.

A match between Lieut. Eales' pony Scorpion and Mr. Watson's pony Charley, Lieut. Eales' Scorpion won easy.

Rugby Foot-Ball Match.

THE BUFFS *v.* S. W. BORDERERS.

This the first foriegn match of the Regimental Club was played on Saturday, November 24th, before a large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators, from the General down to the last joined drummer boy. After the kick off, the ball was kept in the Buffs 25 yards by some energetic play of the opposing forwards, but the Buff scrimmage pulling itself together gradually worked the ball away and from then till call of no side, the Buff goal was never seriously threatened. Some good play by Pte. Sewell, and passing, ended in Lieut, D'Aeth getting possession, and running in; the place kick by Lieut. D'Aeth resulted in a safe goal; after kick out and some clever runs by Corpls. Davis and Behrens, Corpl. Davis getting the ball, ran clean round, the try at goal was however a failure, half time being called, and ends changed, the Buffs at once assumed the offensive; and Gallagher by a dodgy run, got in; the try at goal fell short. Some even play then ensued ending in Corpl. Davis making a good run, and passing at the right moment to Lieut. Bayard, that officer got in, and taking the place kick; landed a good goal. Soon after. Pte. Williams showed up with a good dribble and run; and passing unselfishly to Lieut. D'Aeth, another try

was obtained, and a good goal was placed by Lieut. Bayard. After this Corpl. Behrens making some good dodging runs; ran in; the place at goal was however a failure. No side was now called; leaving the Buffs victorious by 3 goals and 3 tries to nil; the ground being hard, the game was essentially a fast one, the forwards having very few chances of dribbling, Pte. Sewell as ½ back, showed consistent form throughout; his collaring being excellent, and feeding his ¾ with judgement. Some splendid runs were made by Lieut. D'Aeth, Bayard and Corpl. Davis; and Pte. Davis, Want and Chalklin were conspicuous among the forwards, too much running back, and one or two cases of wild passing were faults chiefly observed; bnt the play all round was good; and the Club is to be congratulated on the result of this its 1st match.

BUFFS.

Lieut. Bayard Backs.
Lieut. D'Aeth, Corpl. Davis, Pte. Gallagher — ¾ Backs.
Corpl. Behrens, Pte. Sewell — ½ Backs.
Lieut. Tarte, Lieut. Hulke, Capt., Pte. Reese, „ Adams, „ Williams, „ Davis, „ Want, „ Chalklin, „ Taylor — Forwards.

Association Foot-Ball.

Letter "D" Company has played several matches since their arrival here, one being with the Corpls. and one with "F" Company, resulting in a win for the Corpls. by 1 Goal to nil, the same result for "F" Company. "D" Coy is promising a good association team if the Captain would pick his best men and practice them together.

A match was played on the 20th inst. with Letter "C" Company resulting in a draw.

ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL.

THE BUFFS *v* SOUTH WALES BORDERERS.

This match was played at Bareilly on the 23rd inst. As soon as the ball was started it was taken up by the Buffs left wing and passed over to the right when it was headed through by Pte. Evans within a minute from the start. The play now, was of a give and take character for a short time, until the Buffs forwards went down the field again in fine style and Pte. Evans passing well to Corpl. Godfrey he was able to score a second goal. The play now was very even for a time until just before half time the Buffs scored a third goal. After the change of ends the Buffs forwards continued to give the Borderers backs plenty of work and shortly after again scoring. From this up to the finish the Buffs forwards was very busy in front of their opponent's Goal and they scored twice more before the whistle blew leaving them the winners by 6 Goals to nil, Corpl. Godfrey Kicked 3, Pte. Evans 2, Corpl. Alexander 1 Goal.

Names of Team

Lce.-Corpl. Hilderbrand, Goal-Keeper.

Pte. Lawson, „ Cafferty — Full Backs.
„ Hartley, „ Sewell, „ Harding — Half Backs.
„ Dyke, „ Evans — Right Wing.
Corpl. Alaxander, Centre.
Corpl. Godfrey, Pte. Golder — Left Wing.

Shooting Matches.

The following Shooting Matches were held at Bareilly on the dates specified, between the Officers and Sergeants of the Battalion who have been on detachment, and the Officers and Sergts. of the 2nd Battn. Seaforth Highlanders, with the result that the Highlanders won the first match, and the Buffs the second one.

The following are the names of the teams and the scores.

FIRST MATCH, 7th NOVEMBER, 1888.

2nd. SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Lieut. Fielding	29	23	18	70
Col.-Sergt. Gair	30	28	21	79
Sergt. Cummings	24	27	15	66
,, Brady	24	23	17	64
,, Glynn	29	28	20	77
,, Sykes	27	24	14	65
Bd.-Mr. McChessney	29	32	29	90
Sergt. Galloway	28	13	21	62
,, Freeland	23	30	15	68
,, Jamieson	27	21	18	56
Total ...	270	249	188	707

1st Battn. THE BUFFS.

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Lieut. Brine	27	27	20	74
Col.-Sergt. Featherstone	28	18	0	46
,, Tomsett	23	16	18	57
,, Watts	30	27	9	66
Sergt. Greenland	25	23	16	94
,, Webster	27	26	21	74
,, Summers	23	11	15	49
,, Hoar	25	9	12	46
,, Bovenzer	29	19	13	61
Lce. Sergt. Laing	22	25	18	65
Total ...	259	201	142	502

SECOND MATCH, NOVEMBER 15th.

2nd Battn. SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

Bd.-Mr. McChessney	27	23	25	75
Col.-Sergt. Robertson	28	27	18	73
,, Gair	30	24	22	76
Sergt. Cummings	17	14	18	49
,, Glynn	21	26	24	71
,, Wylie	23	18	14	55
,, Freeland	26	17	22	65
,, Brady	22	17	16	55
,, Galloway	24	17	9	50
,, Jamieson	19	19	19	57
Total ...	287	202	187	626

THE BUFFS.

Lieut. Brine	30	30	19	79
Col.-Sergt. Featherstone	28	29	19	76
,, Tomsett	29	27	21	77
,, Watts	25	30	17	72
Sergt. Bovenzer	26	26	22	74
,, Summers	21	18	10	49
,, Clifton	28	25	22	75
,, Greenland	30	21	26	77
,, Grey	26	18	10	54
Lce.-Sergt. Laing	27	11	18	56
Total ...	270	235	184	689

Cricket.

THE BUFFS *v.* SOUTH WALES BORDERERS.

Below are the scores of a very pleasant match with our new friends, though old friends, of the Second Battalion in South Africa.

We had great pleasure in beating them, though split up as they have been for some years past, they have not been able to get their Cricketers properly together yet.

Captain Phipps and Lce.-Corpl. John made a good fight to recover the match, and their bowlers were too much for most of us, only Corpl. Godfrey and Ptes Kluckner and Simmonds scoring well, the former with a very good 67, and the two latter pulling up our total well at the end. Simmonds again to the fore with six wickets. Our fielding was not up to form, perhaps on account of the bad afternoon light.

We hear rumours of a return match.

This match was played at Bareilly on the 23rd of November, 1888, and resulted in a victory for The Buffs by 80 runs on the first innings.

THE BUFFS.

Mr. Stuart c Armitage b Taylor	7
Pte. Edmonds, c Banister b Taylor	0
Mr. D'Aeth, c Banister b Taylor	0
Corpl. Godfrey, c Morris b Phipps	67
Pte. Wardle, b Taylor	3
Mr. Parry, b Press	8
Pte. Edwards, b Phipps	12
Capt. Dauglish, b Taylor	5
Pte. Kluckner, b Press	25
,, Simmonds, run out	29
Lce.-Corpl. Hilderbrand, not out	7
Extras	15
Total	178

SOUTH WALES BORDERERS.

Lce.-Corpl. Fosser, b Simmonds	0
Pte. Edwards, b Godfrey	0
Dr. Press, b Simmonds	15
Pte. Erratt, c Parry b Simmonds	5
Lce.-Corpl. Taylor, b Simmonds	3
Capt. Phipps, c D'Aeth b Edwards	15
Lee.-Corpl. John, b Wardle	22
Capt. Armitage, b Edwards	0
Pte. Norris, b Wardle	5
,, Bannister, c & b Godfrey	11
,, Smith, not out	11
Extras	11
Total	98

THE BUFFS *v.* THE GARRISON.

This match was played at Bareilly on the 10th November, 1888, and resulted in a win for The Buffs by 250 runs. Mr. Stuart's excellent 174, and Corpl Godfrey's 57, with Simmond's 7 wickets out of 9, deserves special notice.

THE BUFFS.

Mr. Stuart, not out	174
,, D'Aeth, b Troute	3
Major Ommanney, b Troute	1
Corpl. Godfrey, c Fasson b Bayley	57
Capt. Dauglish, c Troute	11
Pte. Kluckner, b Troute	3
Mr. Parry, b Troute	2
,, Eales, absent	
Pte. Simmonds, s b Troute	12
Lce-Corpl. Hilderbrand, b Frost	7
Lce-Corpl. Davis, c Frost b Troute	0
Extreas	21
Total	291

THE GARRISON.

Capt. Balfour, b Godfrey	0
Pte. Frost, c Simmonds b Godfrey	2
Mr. Millar, c D'Aeth b Simmonds	1
Pte. Delaney, b Simmonds	8
Mr. Fasson, b Simmonds	4
,, Vernon, absent	
Pte. Pearson, c Hilderbrand b Simmonds	2
Mr. Bayley, c & b Simmonds	7
Gr. Troute, c & b Simmonds	14
Pte. Murfin, b Godfrey	1
Gr. Simpson, not out	0
Extras	2
Total	41

Musketry.

The figure of Merit and classification of Letter "C" Company is as follows :—

Figure of Merit	Individual,	162·30
	Independent and Volleys	78·30

Classification,

Marksmen	58
First Class Shots	26
Second „	19
Third „	6
Total ...	109

Badges of Distinction.
Gold Guns as best Marksman of Company,
Lce.-Sergt. Stonebridge.

Worsted Guns as Marksmen.

Sergt. Leary	Pte. Russell
Pte. Golder	Sergt. Eaton
„ Letchford	Pte. White
„ Patterson	„ Knight
„ Millan	„ Castle
Lce.-Corpl. Golds	„ Hartley
Pte. Walker	„ Towers
„ Hucks	Lce. Corpl. Moon
„ Richards	Pte. Pearce
„ Reynolds	„ Dyke
„ Dove	„ Carter
„ Roberts	Dr. Strutt
Sergt. Dray	Pte. Tussler
Pte. Varney	„ Askew
„ Wilson	„ Haines
Lce.-Sergt. Brain	„ Croft
Pte. Taylor	„ Michell
„ Dunk	„ Quillinan
„ Wilcock	„ Featherstone
„ Page	„ Blackwell
„ Fuller	Dr. Mitchell
„ Marshall	Pte. Woods
Color-Sergt. Butler	„ Greaves
Pte. Santer	„ Goddard
Sergt. White	„ R. Price
Pte. Gardiner	„ Stringer
„ Elvy	„ Scott
„ McShea	„ Dangerfield
„ Court	

The following prizes for the Musketry Season 1888-89 having received the sanction of the Colonel Commanding the District are awarded to the N. C. O.'s and Men as stated. The marksmen who are not included in the 10 per cent. of best shots, will receive a prize at the end of the season.

LETTER "D" COMPANY.

Pte. Pembroke best shot of Company £ 2 10 0
Sergt. Greenland best shot of Sergeants £ 1 0 0
10 Per cent. best shots of Company each 0 10 0

Pte. Horsecroft	Corpl. Burrows
„ Clements	Pte. Harlow
„ Haseldene	„ Wilson
„ Barrett	„ Turner
„ Goodwin	„ Hawkins
„ Simmons	„

Sergt. Greenland, Section Commander best section in E and F. Field Practices, 5 shillings.
Best section in E and F Field Practices, each 3/

Corpl. Smith	Pte. Cunningham
Pte. Olive	„ Douglas
„ Reese	„ Goodwin
„ Wilson	„ Hargreaves
Dr. Manvill	„ Horsecroft
Pte. Bailey	„ Kaine
„ Blackwell	„ Mepham
„ Clements	„ Curley

CASUALS.

Best shot of Casuals £2 10 0
Lce.-Cpl. Hodgins
Best Shot of Sergeants £1 0 0
Color-Sergt. Woodward.
Ten per cent. Best Shots each 10 shillings,

Pte. Newing	Lce.-Corpl. Tozer
Lce.-Corpl. Price	Pte. Woods
„ Reynolds	„ Hoare
Corpl. Buckley	„ Munday
Pte. Fraser	

Color-Sergt. Patterson, Section Commander best section in E and F Field Practices, 5 shillings.
Best section in E and F Field Practices, each 3 shillings.

Lce.-Corpl. Hurrell	Pte. Buxton
Pte. Davis	Lce.-Corpl. Sexton
„ Fraser	Pte. Staples
„ McElligott	„ Young
„ Palmer	„ Hewer
„ Peters	„ Bishop
„ Saunders	

RECRUITS.

Pte. Northand, (R. Welsh Fusiliers) best shot of recruits, 5 shillings.
Pte. Greaves, second best 4 „
„ Mudd, third best 3 „
Dr. Dillon, Pte. A. Rose } Next best shots 1 shilling.
Pte. Featherstone, „ Wilson, Dr. Strutt, „ Cooper, „ Davis. } Remaining best shots, each 1 shilling.

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT CHRONICLE.

A Paper for the Men of The Buffs.

No. 21 Lucknow, December 31st, 1888. Price 2 Annas

Domestic Occurrences.

—o—

BIRTHS.

Featherstone—At Ranikhet on the 30th October 1888, the wife of No. 1135, Pte H Featherstone of a daughter. Kate Florence Featherstone.

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DEATHS.

Jeffries—At Bareilly on the 28th ultimo, of Enteric Fever, No. 1813 Pte. J Jeffries.

Notes.

—o—

A very merry Xmas, and many of them, we, Editor, and Staff, wish to our numerous readers. This the Xmas number of the Dragon, is not as large as we should like, but being on the march, and not much going on (except our legs), must be accepted, as an excuse for quantity, the quality of course remains the same.

—o—

On Thursday, December 13th at Calcutta, Lieut. P. F. Brine the Buffs was married to * * * and we are sure all our readers join us in wishing good luck and all prosperity to the happy pair.

The march down (a short account will be found further on) was uneventful, chiefly remarkable for the excellence of the transport arrangements and the rate at which the Batt. marched, frequently doing the four miles an hour, and always averaging over 3 for the whole march down.

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According to present arrangements, our camp lies by that of the "Kings" and alongside the barracks of the Rifles; the latter we know well, both at Ranikhet and Bareilly; but this is the first time we believe that the Regiment has lain with the "Kings."

—o—

We hear rumours that our camp, owing to various causes, is to be changed, but nothing is definitely settled. Somewhat of a scare was created by a report that crocodiles were to be found in the rivers and marshes along the route from Bareilly to Lucknow, Visions were at once rife of crocodiles being caught, and Pte. Thos. Atkins; along with his putties and other paraphernalia of the march, being discovered inside, but the scare turned out groundless, consequently T. A. is "himself again."

The Indian Musical Clubs at the Regimental Races, were, for most of those present a novelty, and a most enjoyable one judging from the praise that was heard expressed on every side; In the forthcoming athletic sports here, we hope and expect that Lucknow will be as agreeably surprised as Bareilly was at "the Show."

For the 2nd year in succession Xmas day has been spent under canvas, and as before, the usual Xmas dinner, owing to Co's not being able to sit down all together to enjoy it, was dispensed with, however barrels of a well known shape, kept rolling into camp, the more the merrier, as the sentry remarked, and under the circumstances, as merry a Xmas as possible was spent,

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Barrackpore Notes.

—o—

Monday 3rd of December was unfortunately the day fixed for the departure of B. Company for Barackpore, it being the day fixed for Regimental Gymkhana, so we lost what we have since heard was an enjoyable afternoon and a successful meeting; however the time we paraded, enabled us to see the first race and the start of the second, the hurdle race, the last thing we saw before marching off was the coming to grief, of a pony and rider at the last hurdle, both unknown to us, but we hoped with no evil result— Our train left Bareilly at 5 p. m. and arrived at Lucknow at midnight where we remained an hour, which enabled us to stretch our legs and get some refreshment which we wanted badly after the long and dusty journey. At Lucknow Sergeant Martin and Sergeant Gremland joined us making up our strength to 100 of all ranks under command of Major Ommanney with Lieutenant Stuart as his subaltern. We resumed our journey at 1 a. m. and after a restless night due to the chattering of the natives at the stations where we stopped, and more so to the jolting of the train (how we did wish we had the director, Manager, or whoever the proper official might be, on whom we could vent our wrath, for never was a train so badly coupled together or the permanent way more badly laid and *ours was the Mail Train*, but doubtless others have experienced the same thing. But we forgive and forget and wish the remainder of the Battalion well over the Oudh & Rohilkund Railway) but to resume.—We reached Benares about 10 a.m. on the 4th and were met at the Station by the Station Staff Officer and to some there was also a well known face, that of Major Spencer who formerly was in the Battalion, and left us when it went to England in 1879, he is now with the Bengal Infantry. It certainly is an agreeable sight to see old faces after a lapse of years, more especially that of one whose heart and soul was in the welfare of the Battalion and to whom even now we are sure the name of the Buffs is very dear, by the way he renewed his acquaintance with some of the old soldiers. There is no rest camp, but some tents had been pitched close to the station and barracks, by the East Lancashire Regiment, unfortunately there being no rest camp our rations were not cooked, and it was past 12 o'clock before we had anything to eat. We remained the night and left at 7 a. m. for Dinapore, crossing the new bridge over the Ganges shortly after, and some of us saw for the first time the far famed city of Benares with its mosques and minarets and crowds of natives bathing in its holy water, but the glimpse was brief, and onward we go arriving at 8-20 at Mogal Sarai, the Junction of the Oudh and Rohilkund and East Indian Railways, here we had to change (except the heavy baggage which went in a through carriage to Barrackpore), the down train was very late, but at last it hove in sight and in half an hour we were once more en route, after a monotonous journey. We arrived at Dinapore at 3-30 p.m. and right glad to do so as sitting six in a carriage is not apt to improve the temper, the rest camp is within a few hundred yards of the station, and we found our rations ready cooked, but through some mistake only half rations, it being surmised that we had received a half days ration before leaving Benares, but the other half was soon ready through the energy of the Gomashta, a Baboo who certainly did his best to please. We remained at Dinapore until 3 p m. the next day 6th December when we started on our final journey, this was likely to prove the most trying stage, as we were not due at Barrackpore until 10-20 on the 7th. Under Company arrangements two cooks were sent on to Hooghly (where we had to change and wait an hour) with directions to have tea ready on our arrival at 8-30 a. m. this turned out to be a most successful arrangement as owing to late trains &c. &c. we got no meal until past one o'clock. We left Hooghly about

9 a. m. crossing the river shortly afterwards at Naihatti, the Junction of the Eastern Bengal Railway, we had another change, here we had to wait some time owing to the mail train being late so we did not arrive at Barrackpore until nearly an hour late, the Station Staff Officer, Major Boileau, met us at the station, in a very short time we detrained and had our heavy baggage out. As the transport supplied consisted of elephants and carts, the former evidently did not like our appearance as no sooner had we got a few sulleetahs on then up they got and shook them off. However after great delay, and by dint of hard work and bad language by the mahouts, we got all packed and started for Barracks.

The entrance to the Cantonments from the station is certainly a pleasing one, a long red road with green grass, and an avenue of fine trees on either side, leads straight down to Barracks, distant about half a mile, on our left the Park of H. E. The Viceroy's country residence, charmingly green, as the clumps of trees dotted about, and tanks covered with lilies ; and such lilies—large, red, such as few of us had seen before. The Barracks are on the right side of the road from the Station, and consist of double and single story bungalows, the detachment of the Leinster Regiment had left in the morning and the Barracks vacated were taken over as quickly as possible, they consisted of one double story, holding 44 men and 2 Sergeants, and two single story bungalows, the latter are married quarters, the quarters are certainly very good, and no doubt when we get settled down everything will be very comfortable, certainly the first impressions are most favourable, there is an excellent cricket ground and we intend very soon to see what we can do with the Batteries of Artillery, one field—one garrison—which are stationed here. In our next we hope to send you a further account of Barrackpore and our doings, for the present we bring our letter to a close with wishing you all at Head Quarters a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year—
Barrackpore 19th December.

IN 1878.

One hears a good deal about soldier's sons and their hereditary courage, and splendid virtues, but one does not hear much, as a rule, about the soldier's daughter, and yet I have known some who had a fine courage too,

For instance there was Anna Jane Austen, who was the daughter of the Colour Sergeant of my company in 1878 at Fyzabad. I have often thought of the fearlessness and indomitable courage of that girl, and should like to put it in writing, only everything I write now has the flavour of an official report, by official reports my life has been embittered.

Anna Jane's courage was, I fancy, hereditary too, for her mother was one of those people who are born without fear, and who sail calmly through life, leaving terror and desolation behind them. She frightened Austen terribly, though he used to pretend he liked it, and spoke jauntily about "Me and the Missus having a few words. He would not allow that it went beyond *words*, Anna Jane was never frightened at her mother. She used to stand on one leg in a way peculiar to herself and the adjutant (I mean the bird!) with her head a little bent, and her hair tossing in her eyes, whilst Mrs. Austen talked—and oh, how she *could* talk ! and then, all of a sudden, Anna Jane would throw back her hair, and drop her leg, and raise her dark, clear eyes and say quite quietly. "Ha, done, mother, Ha done, I say"—and there was an end of it! Mrs. Austen quite speechless—Austen limp and tired—and Anna Jane triumphant.

I had seen this happen once or twice and it had impressed me with a feeling of great respect —not to say awe—for the girl, but it was when the cholera broke out amongst the men in April, and the women and children were hurried off to the hills, that we first knew the stuff of which Anna Jane was made,

During the week of preparation and delays she was always in the hospital, bolts and bars, apothecaries and Doctors, could not keep her out. An hour after an ignominious eviction, there would be the slight, straight figure again, tripping steadily up between the rows of beds—the bright, dark eyes glancing warily from side to side.

The men liked her being there, for she was born a nurse, and she fought the terrible disease as if it had been a living foe, but, on the fourth night, little Gordon—one of the band boys—died—and when the Doctor came hurrying back to the bed he had only left ten minutes ago, Anna Jane was there before him, kneeling at the bed's head with the poor lad's cheek against her own.

He tried to speak steraly, but he broke down. Anna Jane's soft voice broke the silence.—"But for me h'ed ha' been alone, sir"—She said, and

she laid his head back upon the pillow, and went quietly away.

"This will never do" Macrae said to me as he stood staring after her "Thank goodness, it's only for another 24 hours, they are all off to the hills tomorrow. Do you hear that? he said—a little louder so that Anna Jane could hear.

"Yes, Sir"—she answered meekly.

"I wonder what devilment that girl is up to now" said Macrae to me, when we got outside. "She's never as quiet as that unless there's insubordination working in her brain."

The next day there were 8 more men of my company down, and the rest went out into camp. I spent all day in hospital, and Macrae was almost worked to death, but he expected a little more peace when the women and children were off. They were all in such a dreadful fright, Anna Jane was in and out of the cholera tents all day working with all the calmness and courage of an experienced woman, but at 7 o'clock she put on her hat and walked deliberately down between the rows of beds, with a determined face.

I called out, as she passed, to say goodbye, and Evans—the fellow in the bed near me—looked after her wistfully, but she took no notice of either of us. Over Evans' face—he was awfully bad—a look of disappointment flitted, and I leant over him.

"She's only a child, Evans" I said "she does'nt know—she can't realise, that she leaves a blank."!

Evans turned his eyes suddenly upon me, and spoke hoarsely. "She's a 'comin back, Sir" "he said. I was afraid to contradict him, because I thought he was wandering, so I said nothing, but I went back to my weary task in that dreadful tent.

I am not a good nurse—I nearly always give medicines out of the wrong bottles and my boots creak, but I suppose I am better than none, and all one had to do was to go from bed to bed and soothe a moment's agony if one could, to speak hopefully—and smile, and no one knows till they have tried how hard it is to smile in nights like that.

I was leaning over poor old Brown, feeling his fluttering pulse, and watching for the "turn," for which Macrae was always hoping, when behind me I heard a sound like the ghost of a laugh. It seemed such years since any one had laughed that I looked round hastily to see what was up, for one quick moment, nearly every head was turned upon the pillow. Evans had raised himself with difficulty and was looking at the lifted purdah in the doorway, and there, standing in the shadow, with the dull, sickly light of a lantern falling on her hair, stood Anna Jane.

She came swiftly up between the beds looking very tall in her short, black frock, and her charming face lighted up with a smile. When she was close to Macrae she drooped a curtsey.

"I've come to stay, Sir" she said.

"Has the train gone?" he asked looking her all over.

"Yes Sir" she said demurely—"I waited till it was off."

"And I suppose" he said, speaking as quietly as she did, "That you are prepared to have your hair cut and spend 7 days in cells?"

"As you please Sir" she said indifferently.

But the long and the short of it was that she stayed, and very thankful we were to have her.

I cannot write anything about the dreadful weeks that followed. It is all too vivid, too real, too sad. There were deeds done in that hospital tent that earned a V. C. as fairly as it was ever won on the field of battle, but only the recording angel knows the same and we who went through it will certainly never forget all we owe to Anna Jane. She was a child when it began, but it seemed as if she grew to womanhood in a night—so patient was she, so gentle, and above all, so strong.

It was refreshing to turn from the ghastly faces of the men to the tall straight young figure in the black dress, crowned with the red brown hair, that she brushed back now under a prim cap. It could not make her look older, but it made her look more serious, and that pleased her.

It it no use my running on like this! When once I begin to write of Anna Jane words seem too poor and weak to express my thoughts, but it sometimes seemed to me as it the rough brown hair should have been a halo.

As to the men she was their idol.

But at last it was all over. We stood and breathed again, and looked around us, and every where, it seemed, as if the world was full of graves. The red sun shone low upon the wooden crosses by the cholera camp the day the men marched back to barracks, and Anna Jane stood by my side, for a minute, at the tent door, shading her eyes, and looking back,

For the first time I saw her lips quiver, and when she spoke, it was huskily.

"I cannot bear to leave them here alone" she said.

As if ashamed of her emotion, she walked away, her slight figure looking very tall in the

twilight. Presently she hesitated—turned and came back.

Macrae had come out and joined me. She went straight up to him and looked into his face with the clear eyes that seemed to see through you.

"Will you send me to the hills *now*, please Sir" —she said.

"Are you not afraid of your mother? he asked, parrying her question.

She glanced up, and then down again—"I'm not father" she said disdainfully. And so she went.

The only reason I have for fancying that Anna Jane married Evans the Quartermaster Sergeant of the 114th is that about a week ago a fellow told me he had been speaking to a Mrs. Evans in that regiment about the cholera scare in Fyzabad in 78. She had been through it she said, and it was not as bad as people thought; she said she knew a Captain in the—Lancers, whose name was Allison, and I fancy she meant me. Bates said she had very beautiful clear eyes and very untidy hair.

G. R. G.

Bareilly to Lucknow.

—o—

The following account by one of our contributors of the march from Bareilly to Lucknow, may interest those of our readers who were not there.

The Regiment left Bareilly on Friday, December 7th, and after an uneventful march of 15 days arrived in Lucknow Saturday December, 22nd, most of us were sorry to leave Bareilly; as the Regiment; both officers and men, had made many friends there, our quondam foes the South Wales Borderers sent their band to play us out; and several friends, in spite of the early hour of starting, were there to say good-bye to the Buffs The 24th Band not only played us out, but kept it up for nearly three miles; thoroughly deserving the cheers that were given them on turning back. After marching for about six miles; we passed the 7th B. C; on their way to Bareilly; this was the only event worth recording on the march; Reveille at 5-30 a. m. march off at 6 a. m. and arrival at new camping ground between 9 and 10 a. m; was usually the order of the day. The transport worked most smoothly, and those who did the rearguard work up to Ranikhet will understand what smoothly means; and doubtless duly appreciated the difference. Shooting of sorts was to be had at nearly every camp; and some good bags of snipe and duck were got; only four buck were shot, but to make up, any amount of sarus found their way into the cooking pot. At Shahjahanpur we came across a wing of the Royal Munster Fusileers; and some of the 9th at Sitapur, these being the only stations of importance that were passed. After passing Sitapur, the road ran alongside the railway; the camp being pitched close to the line each day. The monotony of camp life was varied by watching the young squad at the Indian Club Exercise; and from the way in which the officers' squad performed, this must be a most diffiicult art to learn, In the last two or three marches; the band has been preceded by a deer, those of us at Malta, who remember the fate of the last Regimental deer will hope that the same fate will not befall the present one. We marched in to Lucknow by a different road to what we were expected by: and after arrival in camp; band after band (four had gone out) was seen returning from marching out to play us in. Our camp here is perhaps, not quite all a camp should be; but as we are only here for 6 weeks; we may look forward to the empty barrack rooms at Dum-Dum, which we hope we shall soon fill.

Regimental Items.

Lieut. P. F. Brine has been granted leave of absence from the 26th November 1888 to the 24th January 1889 on private affairs.

Major A. E. Ommanney has taken over command and payment of letter B. Company with effect from the 1st instant.

Lieut. C. K. Greene has taken over command of letter D. Company from the 1st instant.

Captain A. J. W. Allen has been appointed to officiate as Aide-de-Camp to Major General Sir J Hudson, K. C. B, Commanding the Quetta District.

2nd Lieut. C. C. Cobbe, is posted to the Battalion on his recent appointment to the Regiment.

The undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers proceeded to Calcutta on the 28th November, to do duty with the Presidency Volunteers as 3rd Class Instructors.

Lce. Corporal Harlow.
" Marchant.
" Duddy.

The undermentioned man has this day been presented with the medal for long service and good conduct.

No. 1878, Private J. Hickey.

Letter B. Company under the command of Major A.E. Ommanney proceeded to Barrackpore on the 3rd instant, to take up detachment duty there.

Sergeant Montgomery has been transferred from letter B. to letter D. Company.

Territorial number 2641 has been assigned to Pte. P. Burke on re-engagement.

The following tranfers from the West Riding Regiment have been assigned' territorial number as shewn opposite their respective names.

George Rogers, 2664
Arthur Harvey 2665

The undermentioned is appointed Master Tailor, on probation, to the Battalion, and posted to letter H. Company.

Gunner W. McDowell,
4/1 South Irish Division Royal Artillery.

The undermentioned man having purchased his discharge, embarked at Calcutta for Penang on the 20th ultimo.

No. 1530 Pte. A. Lane.

The undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers, men and women, having landed in India on the 7th ultimo, ex H. M. Troopship "Serapis" are taken on the strength of the Battalion and of the married establishment respectively from that date accordingly, and are posted to Companies as follows:—

Letter A, Company.

Corpl, J. Smith,	Pte, T. Jones.
Boy P. Dobson.	,, F. Knight.
Pte. J. Beills.	,, F. Lake.
,, A. O. Comley	,, J. Lepper
,, W. Freeman	,, W. Maller.
,, W. Hanger	,, G. Patterson.
,, C. Hook	,, W. Sharpe.

Letter B. Company.

Pte. T. Bridges	Pte. F. Luxford.
,, R. Clegg	,, A. E. Williams.
,, W. Girt	,, C. Williams.
,, E. Gurney	,, G. Williams.

Letter C. Company.

Boy A, McGrath	Pte. J. Lackey.
Pte. A, Askew	,, T. Midwinter
,, A. Avery	,, G. Rainer,
,, A. Comley	,, W. Sheen
,, T. Holbrook	,, C. Sherwood
,, A. Humphries	,, P. Sutton
,, T, R. Kent	

Letter D. Company.

Pte. A. Austin	Pte. H. Kemp.
,, T. Brown	,, T. Page
,, E. Bunn	,, H. Pettitt
,, C. Care	,, D. Reed
,, C. Collins	,, W. Skinner.
,, A. Custance	,, J. Smith
,, H. Hoare	,, W. Strawson.
,, J. Jarvis	,, W. Weller
,, C. Keen	

Letter E. Company.

Lc. Serg. P. Field	Pte. E. Hamilton
Pte. H. Arms	,, E. Jackson
,, W. Bowler	,, G. Little
,, C. Carthew	,, C. Mills
,, J. Clements	,, W. Plumpton
,, T. Clist	,, H. Setterfield
,, T. Cocklyn	,, G. Stupple
,, H. Cox	,, W. Swift
,, F. Cox	,, H. Wood.
,, E. M. Dungey	

Letter F. Company.

Pte. A. Bailey	Pte. C. Miller
,, F. Bishop	,, J. Reeves
,, J, Clark	,, E. Sickle
,, J. Coppard	,, A. Smith
,, C. Green	,, J. Watson
,, T. W. Hobbs	,, E. Wenman.
,, A. Hufton	,, W. Bishop.
,, A, Ingram	

Letter G. Company.

Sergt. R. Murray	Pte. W. Folwell
Pte. C. Beer	,, F. Ford
,, T. Benster	,, A, Gilbert
,, T. Clark	,, G. Milgate
,, H. Cozens	,, A. Stokes
,, A. Davis	,, T. Webb.
,, E. Else	

Letter H. Company.

Pte. R. Gower	Pte. P. Reynold
,, W. Hobbs	,, F. Scott
,, H. Holbrook	,, H. Scott.
,, H. Knight	,, E. Stevens
,, F W. Mears	,, E. Street
,, T. Meopham	,, C. Williams.
,, W, Paramour	,, F. Wilkins

Married Establishment.

The wife of Corpl. Smith
,, L. Corpl Sutton
,, Pte Clark.

No. 214 Lc Corpl. H. Hodgins has returned to duty from the Band

The undermentioned Officers, Warrant Officers, Non Commissioned Officer and men passed the Lower Standard Examination in Hindustani on the 1st October, 1888.

2nd Lieut. L. I. B. Hulke.
„ A. G. Trollope
Sergt. Major J. W. Cook
C Segt. H. E. Featherstone.
Pte. R. Collins
„ W. Blackborrow
„ C. Munson.

The Buffs Gymkhana.

Officials all, well be it so, to describe is hard you know
When Generals judge, but then our judge was old Sir Robert Low.

The other judge—of Punjaub fame—the well-known Major Rose
For his eye is like an Argus, his verdict "just a nose"

The starter next (important man) Lt Colonel Clements
He started fair, he started square, and swore at all delinquents

His junior too-the cornet bold; with heart and eye serene
He dropped his flag in faultless style (this is too rarely seen)

Our sporting Coombes, clerk of the scales, so innocent and good
He weighed them out, and weighed them in, in style no other could

A noble three, who worked the show, with Ommanney as Boss
With Eustace tall, and Eales the small, how could it suffer loss?

One word I'll add that this your show-may as regards comparison
Thrive anywhere—if your C. O. is Col Joseph Harrison.

—o—

A combination of pleasant weather; a large audience; and excellent management made the Regimental Gymkana on the 3rd December, go off with great eclat; every event being up to time, and there being no unnecessary delay, contributed in no small measure to the success of the meeting.

A Totalisator on the course was largely patronised; and the close finishes kept the excitement up to the end. In the 1st Race a field of nine faced the starter; and from the first; the race lay between Mr. Bayard's "Wynne" and Eales'; "Conrad"; at the distance post "Conrad" drew away and won with something in hand. For the hurdle Race; the favourite "Mike' was beaten by a neck by Cr. Sergt Andrew's "Bono" who was well ridden by Mr Millar; only one fall, but we are glad to say, no bones broken. The station race came next, and with two such well known ponies as "Paul Pry" and "Sally" in for it, other competitors, were rather out of it; Paul Pry and Sally raced neck and neck the whole way; the former just catching the judge's eye in time; "Musical Indian Clubs" came next and this was done without a mistake; by a large squad of 18 men; at the conclusion, the performers were loudly and deservedly applauded. The next race the "Regimental Cup Race" was easily won by Mr. Eales "Scorpion" "Daphnie" and "Firefly" making a good race for 2nd place which the former secured. The tug of war 1st pull in the Buffs way, between the Buffs, and the South Wales Borderers, was won after a good pull by the Buffs, and time for rest was given by the N. C.O's; Race, which next took place; for this, every owner fancied his own pony, and what's more, in nearly every case, rode himself; but the invincible "Bono" was not to be denied; and secured first honours for his owner. In conclusion the tug of war, 2nd Pull in the Borderer's way, took place; also resulting in a win for the Buffs; thus fittingly ending a most pleasant afternoon. General Low as Judge had with the close finishes, all his work cut out for him, but his, and Major Rose's decisions gave every satisfaction. The success of the starts was due to Col Clements, who in spite of his large fields of amateur jockeys; in every case succesfully started them off. Our sporting Quarter Master made a most efficient clerk of the scales, and there was nothing in the shape of disputes to try the harmony, or to test the judicial knowledge of the Committee.

FIRS RACE.—*Hack and Charger Race.*

Lieut. Eales' b. a. h. *Conrad* (Lieut. D'Aeth)	...	1
Lieut. Bayard's b. c.-b. h. *Wynn* (Owner)	...	2
Lieut. Brine's b: c-b. p. *Jumbo* (Lieut. Taite)	..	3
Lieut.-Col. Harrison's g. b. e. m. *Moira* (Owner)	...	0
Lieut.-Col. Harrison's g. c.-b. p *Gray Friar*, (Lieut Parry)		0
Captain Tylden Patterson's g c.-b p. *Kafoosalam* (Owner)		0
Lieut.-Eustace's b. c-b p *Liddie* (Lieut Fasson)	...	0
Lieut. Bell's b c.-b. p *Sultan* (Owner)	...	0
Lieut D'Aeth's g. c-b m. *Susan* (Lieut Eales)	..	0
Lieut. Coombe's g. c.-b. p *Fenian* (Lieut. Millar)	...	0

The race lay between *Conrad & Wynn.* At the distance the former drew away and won comfortably: a good third.

SECOND RACE—*Hurdle Race.*

Color-Sergt. Andrews' g. c.-b. p. *Bono* (Lieut. Millar	...	1
Mr. Eales' g c-b p. *Mika* (Lieut Fasson)	...	2
Mr. Trollope's g. c.-b. m. *Novice* (Lieut. Eales)	...	3
Lieut.-Col. Harrison's g c.-b p *Gray Friar* (Lieut Parry)		0

Also started Mr. Eales' b. c.-b p *Decoy* (Lieut Taite): fell.

Bono jumped away with a long lead. At the last hurdle *Mike* and *Decoy* drew level; but *Decoy* fell, and then a slashing race ensued, ending in *Bono* securing the verdict by a neck: a bad third.

THIRD RACE—Open to the Station. Distance ½ mile.

Mr. Leake's g. c. h. p *Paul Pry* (Owner	... 1
Captain Roche's b. w. m. *Sally* (Going)	... 2
Mr. Neville's g c.-b. p. *Wire* (Mr. Eales)	... 3
Mr. Warren's b. c-b p. *Rabit* (Mr Watson)	... 0
Mr Hanley's b c-b p *Julius* (Mr Fasson)	... 0
Mr Robinson's g c-b m *Gall* Mr Milla	... 0

The race lay between *Paul Pry* and *Sally*, and these two, racing together the whole way, passed the stand level. Here *Paul Pry* putting in his effort, just received first place by a head: *Wire* third, and the rest nowhere

FOURTH RACE—*Regimental Cup Race*, Distance 5 furlongs

Mr Eales' g a p *Scorpion* Owner	... 1
Mr Hulkes g c-b m *Dapne* Lieut Bayard	... 2
Mr Parry's g c-b p *Firefly* Owner	... 0
Mr Eustace's b c-b p *Laddie* Lieut Taite	... 0

Scorpion at once took the lead and won as he liked

The fifth race was for non-commissioned officers, and was won easily by Sergeant-Major Cook on his *Tommy*.

The Indian Clubs (to music) were performed by a squad of 18 men of the Buffs without a single mistake and in faultless style: and at conclusion the applause was loud and continuous. The tug-of-war—Buffs *vs.* Borderers—resulted in a win for the Buffs, who won in both ways, standing and sitting. And so ended a most pleasant gymkhana.

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SAVINGS BANK

The undermentioned amounts have been deposited in or withdrawn from the Regimental Saving Bank during the month of December 1888

	Deposits Rs.	A.	P.	Withdrawals Rs.	A.	P.
Letter A Cmpany	173	0	0	60	14	9
„ B „	87	0	0	233	13	1
„ C „	332	0	0	215	4	1
„ D „	204	0	0	154	1	0
„ E „	50	0	0	181	2	7
„ F „	429	0	0	181	7	1
„ G „	196	0	0	36	5	4
„ H „	160	0	0	172	3	11
TOTAL Rs.	1,631	0	0	1,235	3	10

DEPOT NEWS

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Friday 9th November

The annual regimental dinner of the 3rd Battalion the Buffs took place at Limmer's Hotel last night. There were present—Colonel Beales, Lieutenant-Colonels Algernon Tatham and Toke, Majors W. L Wilkinson, Kelly, and Sir H. C. Perrott Bart, Captains A. D. Stevenson, Brinckman, Gillow Matheson, Colley, and Carter; Lieutenants Graystone, H. R. Cumming, and Le Breton Simmons, and Mr. Frank J. Heseltine; and Captain C. A. Stevenson.

—o—

5th Lancers—9th November, Secnd. Lieut W. T F. Horwood, from the 3d Batt, the Buffs (East Kent Regt.) to be second Lieutenant, on augmentation.

—o—

LINE BATTALIONS.

The Buffs (East Kent Regt.)—Secnd Lieut. C. C. Cobbe, from the 3d Batt the Worcestershire Regt., to be second lieutenant, in succession to Lieut. G. G. Hunter, seconded 9th November.

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The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regt.)—Lieut. T. S. Smith from the 3d Batt the Buffs (East Kent Regt.), to be second lieutenant, in succession to Lieut. A. C. Hickley, seconded, 9th November.

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On the 13th November two more companies of the new mounted infantry regiment, for service with the First Army Corps, were constituted at Aldershot, one being commanded by Captain Connellan, of the 2d East Kent, and composed of drafts of that Regiment, the 2d East Surrey, 1st Royal Sussex, and the 2d Royal West Kent; and the other, under Captain Hore, of the 2d South Stafford, and composed of men of the 2d South Stafford, 2d Suffolk, 1st Bedford, and 2nd Hampshire. The full strength of the companies is 262 officers and men.

It is rumoured the 2nd Battln. The Buffs proceed to Woolwich in the early part of next year, there to be quartered.

The Horse Guard authorities issued instructions that Cr. Sergeant Bennell shall proceed to the Depot on arrival in England (if found fit for further service) for duty thereat.

Col. Sergeant G. Robinson "A" Company of Depot has been appointed Sergeant Instructor of "K" (or Dover) Company 1st Volunteer

Battalion the Buffs, with effect from the 1st November 1888.

Quarter Master Sergeant Cumber has arrived safely at the Depot and taken up the duties of Sergeant Major.

Application has been made for his promotion to the rank of Warrant Officer.

Privates Towner and Hughes have arrived at Gosport, and been passed to the reserve.

VARIETY.

PA: "What would you like to be when you grow up, Johnny?"

Johnny: "I think I'll be a soldier."

"You might get killed."

"Who by?"

"By the enemy, of course."

"Well, then, I think I had better be the enemy."

YANKEE SLIPPINGS FROM LIFE.

"ETHEL," asked a Lewiston mother of her daughter as the fair young girl sat down at a late breakfast in her morning gown, "did George leave any package for me last evening?" Ethel blushed and said falteringly: "What made you ask?" "Oh, nothing; I only heard him say at the door as he said good-bye, 'Now, here is one more for your mother,' and I didn't know but it was that pattern for lace lambrequins that his mother has promised me." Ethel said nothing.

MARY: Dont you dislike to have a man talk shop when he comes to see you?

JENNIE: Indeed I do! Who's been talking shop to you?

MARY: Oh, my young man. He's a street-car conductor, you know, and nearly every time he comes to see me gets off his shop talk.

JENNIE: What does he say?

MARY: Sit closer, please!

A MARKED IMPROVEMENT.

"Yes, boys," said the retired naval officer, as he returned his glass to the bar, "the navy is improving. For instance, there is not so much drunkenness now as there was when I was in it."

"No, indeed!' shouted the boys

MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

FOR THE FISHERMAN—Castanet.
FOR THE LAWYER.—Lyre.
FOR THE POLITICIAN—Organ.
FOR THE WHIST-PLAYER—Trumpet
FOR THE HORSE-JOCKEY—Hautboy.
FOR THE TOPER—Horn.
FOR THE LAUNDRESS—Flute.
FOR THE PAWNBROKER—Jewsharp.

AXIOMS

BORN TO RULE—A book-keeper.

HE "WHOOPS 'EM UP"—The cooper.

STICKETH CLOSER THAN A BROTHER—A porous-plaster.

AWAITING ITS TURN—A buckwheat cake.

WHEN is a despondent lover like a tumor? When he is cut out.

IRONY—The wit of the laundry.

—o—

MUSKETRY

The following prizes for the Musketry Season 1888-9 having received the sanction of the General Commanding the District, are awarded to the Non-Commissioned Officers and men as stated. The marksmen who are not included in the 10 per cent of best shots will receive a prize at the end of the season.

Letter A. Company.

Best shot of Company.

No. 1853 Private E. Poolman £ 2-10-0

s.

10% best shots of Company each 10/

Lc. Corpl. A. Donnelly	Pte.	A. Claydon
Pte. G. Geer ...	,,	G. Lipscombe
Lc. Corpl. E. Kent	,,	C. Fisher
Pte. W. Dunham	,,	D. Williams
,, P. Burke	,,	A. Cronk.

Section Commander best section "e" & "f" field practice combined. s.

Sergeant A. Saville 5/ s.

Best section in "e" & "f" field practice each 3/

Pte. H. Barden	Pt. F. Maynard.
,, A. Beard	,, J. Montgomery.
,, J. Cafferty	,, E. Poolman
,, W. Cowlard	,, J. Saunders
,, W. Fidler	,, A. Spice.
,, J. Greenwood	,, A. Waldash
,, W. Hooker	

Letter C. Company.

Best shot of Company

Lc, Sergeant A. Stonebridge £ 2-10-0

Best shot of Sergeants.

Sergeant D. Leary £ 1-0-0

10 per cent best shots of Company each 10/

Pte. A. Golder	Pte.	E. Richards
,, E. Letchford	,,	J. Reynolds
,, A. Patterson	,,	J. Dove
,, A. Millan	,,	O. Roberts
Lc. Corpl. R. Golds	,,	W. Varney
Pte. W. Walker	,,	F. Wilson
,, A. Hucks		

Section Commander best section 'e' & 'f' field practice. s.

Cr. Sergeant J. J. Butler 5/

Best section in 'e' & 'f' practices each 3/

Pte.	E. Carter	Pte.	A. Manning
,,	J. Dartnell	,,	E. Orton
,,	Fitzgerald	,,	R. Price
,,	Goldsbrough	,,	W. Salter
,,	W. Harryman	,,	R. Stringer
,,	E. Humphries	,,	A. Wilcox

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CRICKET

The Buffs and South Wales Borderers

SERGEANTS TEAM.

At Bareilly on the 5th instant a very lively match was played on the ground of the Block Barracks, Infantry lines, between the Sergeants of the Buffs and the Sergeants of the 24th South Wales Borderers, which after much amusing more than scientific play, resulted in a win for the Borderers by 15 runs. The play throughout was rather brisk on both sides, as two innings were completed in plenty of time for a short game of Football to be introduced as a close to the afternoons sport, The scores were as follows:—

S. W. BORDERERS.

		1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Sergeant	West ...	2	9
,,	Conboy ...	3	8
Cr ,,	Gibson ...	3	6
,,	Lyons ...	7	0
Sergeant	Jones ...	0	1
,,	Stephenson ...	0	5
Cr. ,,	Turner ...	0	12
Sergeant	Weller ...	6	4
,,	Jennings ...	17	0
,,	Monoghan ...	0	6
Pte.	Davis ...	8	0
	Extra	24	14
	Total	70	65

THE BUFFS.

Cr. Sergeant	Featherstone	4	0
,,	Talbot	27	0
Lce. ,,	Brain	7	2
,,	Eaton ...	9	0
,,	Gray ...	1	2
,,	Sheppard ...	6	5
,,	White ...	0	0
,,	Short ...	0	9
Lce. ,,	Laing ...	1	2
,,	Hoare ...	1	13
,,	Jesshope ...	2	9
	Extra	6	14
		64	56

The Sergeants of the Borderers entertained their opponents, providing a sumptuous Tiffin after the 1st innings and again at the close of the days sport, an impromptu smoking concert was held which was well carried out, many really, good singers giving evidence of their vocal powers, and before the final break up, amongst mutual praise giving and speech making, many tokens were exchanged, to shew the friendly feelings of all present.

—o—

CRICKET

B. Coy. The Buffs-Versus K./2 R A,

Played at Barrackpore on the 13th December 1888, and won by B. Company by 40 runs, on the first innings owing to the excellent batting of Cr. Sergeant Patterson, and Pte. Ware and a very patient innings by Pte. Holland. In the 2nd innings Mr. Stuart made his runs in fine style, whilst Ptes. Champion, and Sageman shewed some free hitting, Mr. Stuart and Pte. Ware bowled capitally throughout. This being our first match in our new station, we are very pleased at winning, as the Regiment's reputation for cricket is well known in this direction.

B. COMPANY THE BUFFS.

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Lt. Stuart	bowled Godden 0	Bowled Smith 33
Pte. Ware	,, Smith 26	Did not Bat
,, Holland	,, ,, 12	,, ,, ,,
C. Sergt. Patterson	not out 20	,, ,, ,,
Corpl. Patten	Run out 3	Ct. Bartlett Bd England 10
Pte. Peters	Ct Connolly Ba. Smith 0	not out 17
,, Russell	Bo. England 8	Ct & Bo. Connolly 7
,, Sageman	Ct. England Ba. Smith 5	L. B. W. Bo. Connolly 26
,, Champion	Ct Connolly Ba. Godden 10	not out 17
,, Bowled	Godden 2	Hit Wicket Bo. Smith 3
,, Chapman	Bo. Godden 6	Ct Smith Bo. Connolly 3
	Extras 17	Extras 16
	Total 109	Total for 6 wickets 129

K./2. ROYAL ARTILLERY.

Br. Major	Bowled Ware ...	3
Gr. Godden	Ct. Menton Bo. Stuart	2
Mr. England	Bowled Ware ...	26
Gr. Ellis	,, Stuart ...	0
Capt. Connolly	,, Ware ..	10
Gr. Smith	Ct. Sageman Bo. Stuart	0
,, Woods	Bowled Stuart	3
,, Mason	,, Stuart	1
,, Moon	Ct. Stuart Bo. Ware	0
,, Cartlett	not out	1
Sergeant Dolan	Bowled Ware	1
	Extras	3
	Total	60

The following match was played at Barrackpore between letter B. Company the Buffs and

7-1 Northern Division R A on the 15th instant, resulting in a win for B Company by 6 wickets and 53 runs

SCORES

7/1 N. Div. R. A.

		1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Br. Chitton	...	17	10
,, Arundel	...	1	
Gr Conway	...	7	
,, Scoreby	...	4	8
Capt Parker	...	14	14
Gr Jefferson	...	2	
Sergeant Hewett	...	0	
Mr Gorton	...	8	
Gr Brennan	...	6	3
,, Varley	...	13	20
,, Shelton	...	0	
	Extras	3	3
	Total	75	58

B. COMPANY.

Mr. Stuart	...	2	20
Pte. Ware	...	27	26
,, Holland	...	4	11
Corpl. Patten	...	0	14
Cr. Sergeant Patterson	...	3	7
Pte. Champion	...	0	25
,, Russell	...	5	8
,, Sageman	...	2	10
,, Eaton	...	0	6
,, Chapman	...	1	0
,, Benton	...	4	2
	Extras	4	5
	Totals	52	134

Played on the 20th December 1888. and again resulting in a win for the Buffs by an innings and 24 runs, Mr. Stuart making a splendid sixty-six, whilst Pte Holland carefully kept the wicket up for him, Pte Sageman made his runs in four hits, Mr. Stuart and Pte Ware again bowled well, requiring no charge in either innings

B. COMPANY THE BUFFS.

Lieut Stuart bowled England	...	66
Pte. Ware ,, Godden	...	5
,, Russell Ct Moon Bo. Smith	...	1
Major Ommanney Bowled Godden	...	1
Corpl Patten ,, ,,	...	2
Pte Holland Ct and Bo England	...	14
C Sergeant Patterson Bowled England	...	0
Pte Benton Ct Blackburn Bo, England	...	7
,, Sageman Bowled England	...	14
,, Phillips Ct Connolly Bo England	...	1
,, Hewer not out	...	0
Extras		13
Total		124

K. 2 R. A.

	1st Innings		2nd Innings.	
Lt England	Bowled Ware	0	Bowled Ware	9
Br. Cole	,, Stuart	4	,, Stuart	0
Dr. Ellis	,, Stuart	3	Run out	0
Capt Connolly	,, Ware	7	Bowled Stuart	3
Gr. Godden	Ct & Bo. Stuart	0	,, Ware	0
Lt. Percival	Run out	2	,, Stuart	0
Gr Charlwood	Ct Phillips Bo Ware	0	Bowled Ware	0
,, Blackburn	Ct Benton Ware	16	Sgt. Patterson Bo. Stuart	4
Br. Moon	Ct Major Ommanney Bo Stuart	2	Run out	9
Dr Manson	Ct & Bo Stuart	1	Bowled Stuart	4
Gr Smith	not out	2	not out	2
	Extras	5		6
	Total	42	Total	40

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ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL,

B Company the Buffs—Versus—Left Half Battalion East Lanc. Regiment.

Played at Benares, on the 4th December 1888, and after a very pleasant game, ended in a draw, one goal each; B. Company had the best of the game all through, and had very hard luck in their shooting at goal, being rather stiff after their long ride in the train, and were very plucky in tackling a Half Battallion on their own ground, and who were old hands at the game, but made a little too sure of winning. We were very glad on our arrival to find an old Buff on the Platform to welcome us, Major T. E. Spencer, who was stationed at Benares, with us, during our stay there, as acting Adjutant and Quarter Master, but who now belongs to the Bengal Staff Corps. B. Company's Team (Goal) Attaway (Backs) Wigley, Phillips, (Half Backs) Corpl Patten, Drury, Yeo. (Right Wing) Sageman, Eaton, (Left Wing) Champion, Briggs (centre) Russell.

—o—

REGIMENTAL FOOTBALL CLUB (RUGBY)

—oo—

The Buffs, Versus Bareilly Station

This, the 2nd foreign match of the club, was played on Saturday, 3rd December, and resulted in a win for the Buffs by one goal and 3 tries to nil, the first half of the game, was chiefly conspicuous for the good forward play of the Buffs scrimmage, Lieut Bell in particular, showing up well and the ball was gradually worked down to the station goal, aided by good runs on the part of Pte. Gallagher; here Lieut Bayard getting possession of the ball, made a good run and got in, the place kick was however a failure. Shortly after, Pte. Gallagher making a succession of good runs, ran in, and a good goal was placed by Lieut. Bayard. The Buffs scrimmage, headed by Lieut. Bell and Pte. Williams, again asserted itself, and the ball, assisted by good runs on the part of Pte. Hills, was taken down to the enemy's goal; here, when a try seemed imminent;

some bad fumbling; and general bad play on the part of the Buffs 3/4 enabled Lt. Bradford to dribble the ball clear away; but the hall was kept. in the stations 25, by a good return from Corpl. Hildebrand. Some even play ensued, still Pte. Sewell getting the ball, by a dodgy run got in, the place kick was however a failure. Half time being called, the station team showed far better form, and the play throughout was far more even; the ball being principally in the centre of the ground, Lieut. Bayard and Pte. Gallagher made some good runs, and on the station side Surgeon Halloran at one time looked dangerous, but was well "grassed" by Corpl. Hildebrand, after this Lieut Tarte next distinguished himself and being well backed by the scrimmage, dribbled the ball over the line and secured a try; the place kick though good, fell short. Nothing further occurred till call of no side. One bad mistake, as noted above was made by the Buffs; but the scrimmage was particularly good, and we were glad to see that the forwards dribbling powers showed a great improvement on the last match—We were sorry not to see Corpl. Davis and Lieut D'Aeth in their old places; and hope that they will be able to play with renewed vigour in our matches at Calcutta.—Sides as follows:—

BUFFS.

Back—Corpl. Hildebrand.
3/4 „ —Lieut. Bayard, Pte. Gallagher and Pte. Hills
½ „ —Pte. Sewell and Sergeant Underhill
Forwards—Lieut Bell, Tarte, Hulke (Captain) Ptes. Reese-Williams, Davis, Want, Hussey and Sergeant Eaton.

The Football season of the 2nd Battallion, evidently has not begun as auspiciously as that of the 1st Battallion, judging from the account in this last mails "Field," of a match between the 2nd Battallion and the Dover College, the College being victorious by 3 goals and 11 tries to nil.

Our Football for Calcutta will be strengthened by the arrival from leave shortly of Lieut F. G. Annesley, who has been playing this regularly for the 1st XV of the Monkstown club, one of the strongest in Ireland.

A match is arranged, and will take place, on or about the 12th January, between the Buffs, and Lucknow, on the grounds of La Martinere College—Lucknow can put a strong team in the field, they decisively beat La Martinere; and the match ought to be well worth seeing

REGIMENTAL FOOTBALL (Rugby)

NOTICE

The undermentioned man was selected into the 1st XV as 1/4 to back, and has been presented with his guernsey.

Pte. Gallagher,

—o—

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I promised before leaving to give you news from Barrackpore, and enclose you the particulars of those Cricket matches. Two of which against K. 2. R. A. we won pretty easily, and one against 7. 1. R. A. a much superior team in every point of the game. However as you will see by the score we made a very respectable game of it (and had the light permitted of our going on, I think I can safely predict that we should have won by about 20 Runs.) Barrackpore is, especially at this time of the year (when the weather is delightful,) a charming place, and its surroundings remind us all strongly of Singapore. The long straight dusty road, the thatched houses, the mud villages, and here and there a China man, all lend themselves to the idea that we are back in our old station. The other day I visited Dum Dum and our two officers there, Mr. Brine and Mr. Trollope, are loud in their praises of everything connected with the place. The men's barracks especially are about as good as you could expect to see any where. The great events here, or rather in Calcutta, have of coursebeen the arrival of the new Viceroy, and the festivities and functions attending his advent. The levee was most brilliant and very largely attended (Bengalee Baboos jostled against dainty cavalry officers) (Rajas simply stiff with jewels went in cheek by jowl with black and white clad merchants, to make their bow to the representative of the Queen (Empress) At the first door of all, the crush was terrific and but for the brilliant uniforms one might have imagined that one was fighting ones way into the pit of a London theatre. (However as we passed through barrier after barrier, the crowd gradually thinned down and then suddenly without warning) you handed in your card, heard your name shouted out by some one, and then the next thing you knew was that you were in the open air, with an indistinct recollection of a tall man with a dark moustache standing on a sort of platform in front of a throne. At least that is all I remember of it. The Dramatic Company of Barrackpore gave a performance the other day. The piece chosen was the "Deal Boatman." Mr. Russel as the boatman was extremely good, and Mrs Carter who played the part of the Boatman's sister showed

herself to be really a first class amateur actress. The remaining characters were adequately represented.

There is a great attempt to get up polo in the station, K 2 Battery R. A. are starting the game but the great difficulty is down here, the enormous prices asked for anything like a decent class of animal. However the first game is to be played on Monday. But only with 3 a side. (To-day the Viceroys 'cup is run for in Calcutta, and to-night there is a ball here of which two events I hope to be able to give you an account in my next letter)

I am my dear,
Mr. Editor,
BARRACKPORE.

—o—

Band the Buffs V. Band South Wales Borderers, Match played at Bareilly on December 5th, 1888, and resulted in a win for the former by 53 runs.

BAND THE BUFFS.

1st Innings.			2nd Innings.	
Pte. Gilbert	B. Smith	7	B Edwards	0
„ Laurence	B „	1	Run out	0
„ Howe	B „	0	B Edwards	16
„ Bowden	B Tempest B Smith	12	B Smith	28
„ Hasler	B Edwards	0	Run out	2
„ Greaves	B „	0	B Cairns	1
„ Knight	C Tempest B Edwards	0	B Smith	3
„ Evans	B Edwards	0	Run out	1
Cpl Tozer	B „	0	Not out	17
„ Hodgins	B „	0	C Tempest B Smith	0
Pte Wilson	not out	0	B Edwards	5
	Extras	11	Extras	15
	Total	31	Total	88

SOUTH WALES BORDERERS.

1st Innings.			2nd Innings	
Pte Clarke	B Gilbert	0	Run out	0
„ Twocock	Run out	1	B Gilbert	0
„ Ruddiford	B Gilbert	6	B „	0
„ Parrott	B Bowden	5	Cairns C Gilbert B Howe	0
„ Smith	C Laurence B Gilbert	0	C Tozer B	0
„ Tempest	B Gilbert	0	B Gilbert	0
„ Edwards	B Howe	9	B Howe	11
„ Sharp	C & B	2	Not out	4
„ Johns	B „	0	C Gilbert B Howe	0
„ Kirby	B Gilbert	2	C Tozer B Gilbert	0
„ Symons	not out	0	B Gilbert	1
	Extras	11	Extras	3
	Total	36	Total	30

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GUNSMITHS & IMPORTERS OF SPORTING REQUISITES.

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Agents for The North Punjab Fishing Club, The Calcutta Cricket Club, The Calcutta Football Club and most of the leading clubs in India.

ALCOCKS' celebrated (Gold medal) Fishing Tackle

Cricket, Football, Tennis Bowls, Golf, Fencing, Boxing and other sporting requisites from all the leading Makers,

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Swords, Powder, Cartridges, Wads, Shot, Gun Implements and Accoutrements of every description.

Illustrated Price-list sent free on application

TERMS :—Cash or V. P. P.

DOUBLE-BARREL MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS.

No 60—English fine twist barrels, walnut stock ebony rod, &c, fitted in a black canvas case, with the following implements:—

Powder flask, Shot pouch, Bullet mould, Wad punch, Nipple key, Turn screw, cleaning rod and Oil bottle.

12 gauge PRICE COMPLETE Rs 60

DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING GUNS.

No. 80—D.-B. B. L. C.-F. Guns, 12 gauge, English fine twist barrels, Cylinder bored to take shot and ball, Double grip action with lever under guard, good quality steel rebounding bar-locks, Hammer below line of sight, Walnut stock and fore-end, Snap fore-end fastener &c. Fitted in a brown canvas waterproof case, with the following implements :—

Rammer and Funnel, Turnover, Re-capper, Powder measure, Shot measure, Extractor, Bullet mould, Nipple key, Turn-screw, Wad punch, Cleaning rod, Pocket cleaning apparatus and Oil bottle.

PRICE COMPLETE Rs. 88.

Hundreds of these guns have been sold in India, all of which have given universal satisfaction.

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THE PEOPLES' PREMIER PATENT PICK-ME-UP.

POGSON *is a wonderful tonic.*

POGSON *is a powerful stimulant.*

POGSON *the favorite teetotal drink.*

POGSON *is the only cure for cholera.*

POGSON *has miraculous laxative properties.*

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POGSON cures sprains or bruises like magic

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POGSON prevents sore feet on the march.

POGSON is worth a Guinea a bottle.

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Ask for POGSON at any respectable chemists and don't leave the shop until you get it.

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:o:

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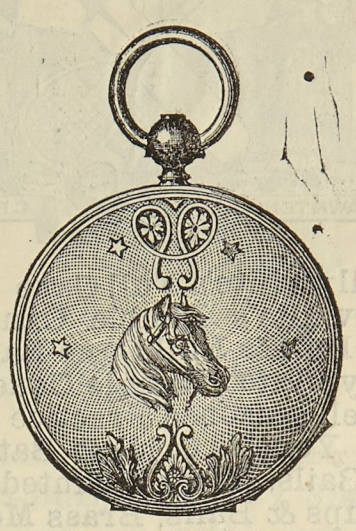
SPECIAL WATCH FOR THE ARMY:

In giving details and commending the strength of manufacture of different watches the Army Watch needs none. It has universally gained the GRANDEST TRIUMPH in accurate time-keeping, and has been faithfully acknowledged by every purchaser to be greatly superior in finish of movement and solidity of case to any similar Watch at a similar price offered to the Public. The "Army" is specially identified with my firm, and is a favourite Watch with the general public all over India. Made size of drawing and sent post free at my risk and cost to any part of India, Burma and Ceylon.



Has now been before the public over 9 years, during which time I have sold over 20,000, to the utmost satisfaction of my constituents and myself. I can highly recommend it for the Army. Numerous Officers and men testify to the excellent qualities of this Watch, and can vouch for the truth of what it claims to be. It it neat and elegant in design, and gives the greatest satisfaction as an English Lever. Just suitable also for all Business men, the Merchant, Medical Officer, and Missionary.

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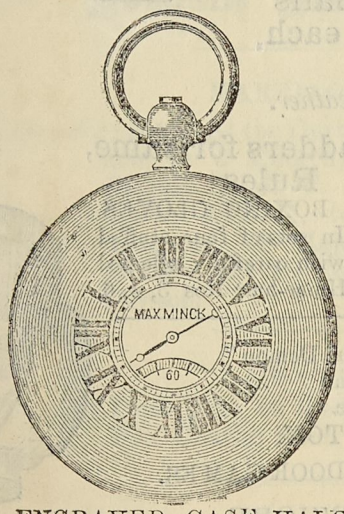
PIONEER WATCH.

WARRANTED TO BE THE MOST ACCURATE TIME-KEEPER



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18-Caret Gold, Rs. 100.
RENOWNED.

Equal to an English lever and for one-third the price. Specially manufactured for the Army ; meets every demand as a superior Watch; all the works are carefully manufactured and examined; and more than every care has been bestowed to put out a first class article to the Indian public. This watch has had a wide reputation, and is still gaining repute wherever it goes.

CONSTRUCTION,—Compact, highly finished ¾ plate, powerful Lever movement, combined with sound winding action, full ruby jewels, Brequet Spring and Chronometer Balance, and will stand all climatic influence of Heat and Cold.

Made size of drawing and sent Post Free at my risk and cost to any part of India. Highly recommended for daily wear, and is the best Watch for moderate purses.

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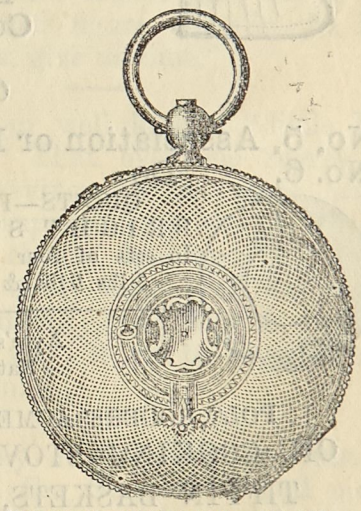

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In Silver, Rs. 36.
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WARRANTY.—For the Public confidence to rely on a five years' guarantee is nothing but fair, where the choice of goods for valuables of this nature is concerned. A Watch of weak and common manufacture, and that will constantly require looking after, and sometimes will not go, is both discouraging to the purchaser as well as the manufacturer; in case of Expensive Watches, a 1 or 2 year guarantee does not in any degree ask for the investment; though to substantiate this, it will offer strength, durability, accuracy, and well-wear of the Watch—but such is only advertisement, the Watch is really good and strong as to call attention, so well; it should none the less go with longer guarantee, if not longer.

If a Watch is treated well and not clumsily handled such as awkwardly thrown about, it is bound to go that length of time, till it uses up its own strength, either in motive power or cleanliness,—the material remains the same. and if given fresh force in spring power, &c., it will go again that length of time and longer, and such has been the case——ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

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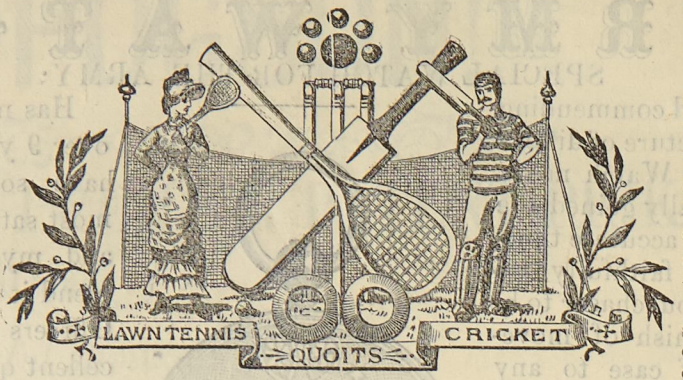

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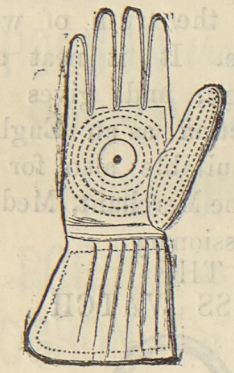

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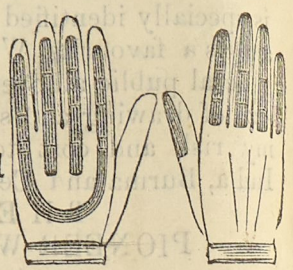

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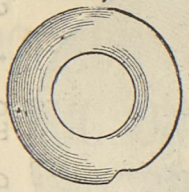

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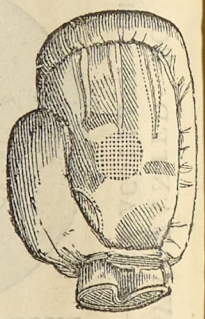
In sets of four, stuffed with carefully selected Horse-hair Nos 3, 4, 6,



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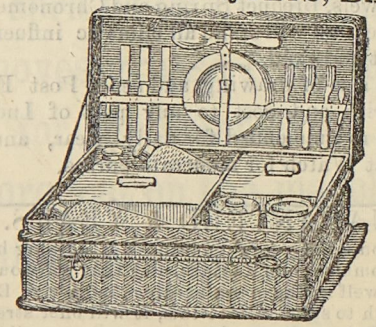

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