GLoucester A. V. Cardiff Scottish.

By "Teek."

Out of the many things worthy of note let us consider the following:

No. 1. The Cardiff Scots coming on.

No. 2. A Cardiff Scot scoring their only try.

No. 3. The Scot who failed to convert the aforementioned try. (Note his likeness to Winston Churchill.)

No. 4. The man, his bicycle and a dog—who were badly dispersed by a wayward ball.

As a matter of fact, it is not really a thistle at all, but a winged haggis.

No. 5. The Cardiff Scots' badge, which is usually taken for a whistle.

No. 6. That long run of Thompson's, who at once began flapping his lower limbs vigorously—enabling Thompson to escape with his life and score for Gloster.

Pursued by the Scots with incredible ferocity, for half the length of the field and it was only the failure of the Scots' wind supply that enabled Thompson to carry three penny bits in his pocket on the field.

Now, a little later on, I noticed that Thompson's pocket was badly torn.

Of course, I don't know whether Thompson carries a chink of silver, but at any rate the Scots ran themselves to a sound sleep, didn't they?

No. 7 speaks for itself.

No. 8. View on St. Mellons hill at 2:30 the following morning.