

THE SPORT OF RAJAHS

In the smocking-room at Norreys Court, the other night, we had a great pig-sticking "buck."

As is usual where a few Britons are gathered together, several of the party had visited India and knew something of the subject, but it struck me forcibly how ignorant, as a rule, are home-keeping sportsmen of this and kindred Eastern sports.

They seem to understand that some sort of sunshine of sport lies behind the veil of distance which separates England from India, but it is only occasionally that a ray breaks through the cloud—in the shape of a book or article—and gives them a glint of the glamour that lies beyond. India, in the matter of sport, has stood the test of time far better than any of her rivals. In early ages India and America proved equally attractive to adventurous sportsmen. But in America bison, grizzly, deer, and Redskin came to be gradually and effectively wiped out under the deadly bead-drawing of "Old Rube" and his kind.

Then arose South Africa as a rival, and although her day has been a happy one, its sun is setting; ere the next