



## CHAPTER XIX

### 'VELUT UMBRA'

THAT evening at dinner I made a very pleasant acquaintance in the person of Mr. Guillaume, a distinguished naturalist and traveller. He had contrived to find in Varoshia bedrooms for himself and his servant, but so far as meals went he was the guest of Captain Scott. Excepting myself he was the only stranger in Cyprus who was thus at a loose end, as it were, and not on some professional duty. What castles and ruins were to me birds and beasts were to him; but he had no objections to taking a castle by the way, so when I told him what were my next day's plans he offered me his companionship, which I very gladly accepted.

My next day's plans were these: I have already mentioned that I had heard of another castle, which I had wished to see during my visit to Captain Scott. The name of this castle was Aya Napa, and Mr. Matthews had described it to me as the best specimen he knew of a country seat