



Ada Goth



William Cabbage & Emily Cabbage

1848



Maltravers

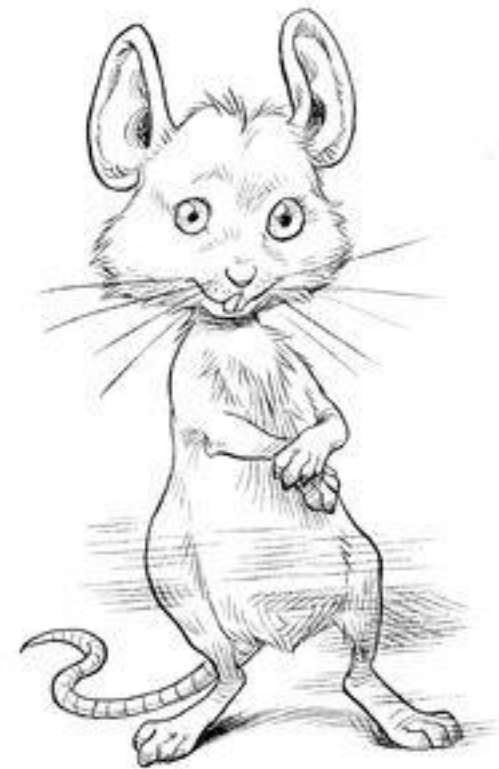


Mrs Beat'em

Unit 1 Days 2&3



The Polar Explorer

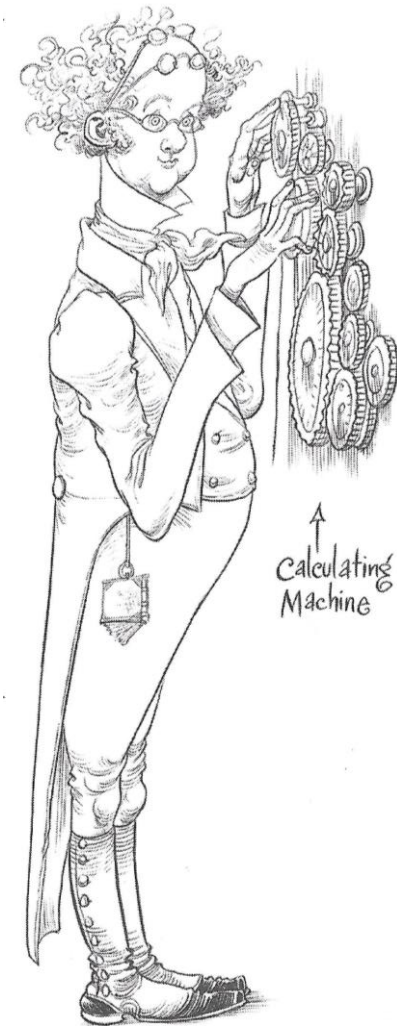


Ishmael

Unit 1 Days 2&3



Lord Goth



**CHARLES CABBAGE
THE INVENTOR**

Charles Cabbage

Unit 1 Days 2&3

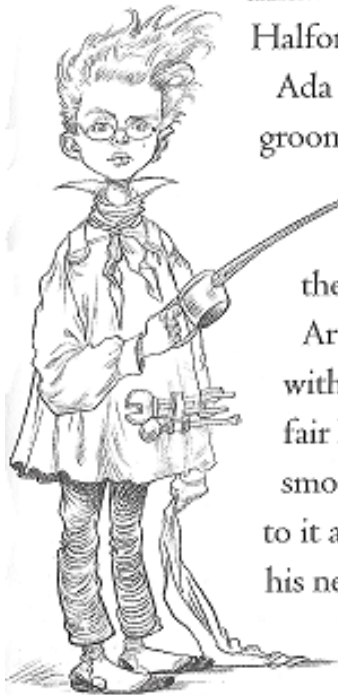
Ruby Kipling

floorboards. In the centre of the attic was a table made of fruit crates, ringed by old coal sacks stuffed with dried haricot beans, some of which had spilled out on to the floor. Two boys, both a little older than William, were sitting on the sacks. When they saw Ada, they jumped to their feet.

'Don't be nervous,' said William. 'Ada has come to join the Attic Club. This is Kingsley, the chimney caretaker, and this is Arthur Halford the hobby-horse groom.'

Ada had seen the hobby horse grooms in the grounds of Ghistly-Gorm Hall, but, like the kitchen maids, they never talked to her.

Arthur Halford was short, with wire spectacles and unruly fair hair. He wore an oil-stained smock with various tools attached to it and a Gothkerchief knotted at his neck.



ARTHUR HALFORD THE HOBBY-HORSE GROOM



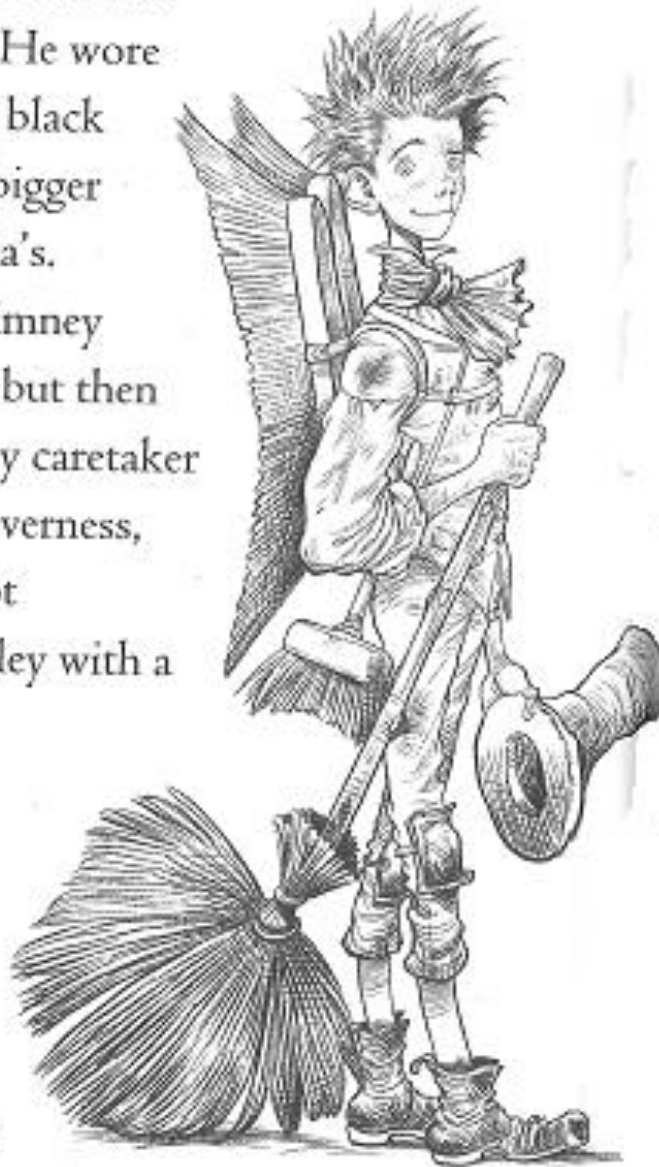
RUBY THE OUTSIDE-PANTRY MAID

Unit 1 Days 2&3

By contrast, Kingsley the chimney caretaker was tall and thin, with spiky black hair and a pair of brushes strapped to his back like two sooty wings. He wore leather knee pads and black boots that were even bigger and clumpier than Ada's.

'I used to be the chimney caretaker's apprentice but then Van Dyke the chimney caretaker ran away with your governess, Hebe Poppins, so I got promoted,' said Kingsley with a smile.

'And I look after your father's hobby horse, Pegasus,' said Arthur, not wanting to be outdone. 'I'm getting it ready for the metaphorical bicycle race.'



KINGSLEY THE CHIMNEY CARETAKER



Lucy Borgia

Moments later a tall figure in a broad-brimmed hat and a black bearskin cape emerged from the coach. He had blue eyes the colour of ice, a long thin moustache that was waxed to needle points at its ends and a large jaw that jutted out when he spoke.

Mary Shellfish blushed and gave a girlish giggle.

'This is Rupert von Hellsung,' she told Lord Goth. 'My carriage broke a spoke a few miles back and Herr von Hellsung rescued me by the roadside. Imagine my surprise and delight when we discovered that we were both your guests, Lord Goth.'

Lord Goth raised an eyebrow and Ada could tell that he didn't remember inviting a Rupert von Hellsung to his country house party but was too polite to say so.

Behind him, Maltravers stepped forward.

'I believe Herr von Hellsung is the hobby-horse champion of Munich, my lord,' he said in his thin, wheedling voice.

'Indeed?' said Lord Goth, with an elegant smile. 'Welcome to Ghastly-Gorm Hall,' he said, shaking Rupert von Hellsung's hand. 'Dinner is at eight.'



RUPERT VON HELLSUNG