

# London Cog Chronicles

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## TEA SOCIETY EXPEDITION TO EGYPT

By Abigail Peasley, Reporter



*(Above, Professor Sirius in London)*

My dear readers, a fervent spirit of adventure is afoot as the intrepid members of the Teslacon Explorers & Adventurers Society, colloquially known as the TEA Society, prepare to embark upon a journey that will transport them to the sun-soaked land of Egypt. With a determination that burns brighter than the desert sun, I, your plucky correspondent Abigail Peasley, shall be joining this grand expedition led by the renowned archaeologist, Professor Sterling Rutherford Sirius.

Prior to the arrival of the TEA Society members at large in November, Professor Sterling and his advance party shall set forth not just to dig in the desert sands around the city of Cairo, but to dig into the very secrets of the enigmatic yet captivating civilization that once thrived upon the banks of the Nile.

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To my great delight, I will be your eyes and ears, dear readers, as my editor has commissioned me to accompany the advance party on their voyage to make the initial survey of the valley in preparation for the upcoming grand assembly of the TEA Society in Cairo. With the turn of the century looming ever nearer, it seems only fitting to seize the opportunity to explore a land steeped in history, mystery, and grandeur.



*(Above, your humble reporter Abigail Peasley)*

I had the honor of interviewing Professor Sirius after his presentation to the Royal Society this summer; and relay to you what he had to say about his plans for the upcoming expedition.

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“I and my team have unearthed secrets thought lost to time. Discoveries of the last dig season have led me to hypothesize the location of a great tomb complex built to honor the great Pharaoh Thutmose. I shall not yet disclose the location, so as to keep it secret from tomb robbers and other nefarious individuals. However, I have shared my findings with the global membership of the TEA Society, and invited the esteemed members to join me at the dig site this coming December.”

This last week has been a whirlwind of preparation for the voyage ahead. Tomorrow I shall bid adieu to the comforts of London, embracing instead the allure of the desert wind, the scent of sand, and the mysteries of ancient kings. Our journey will take us from London to Southamton by train, where we will meet one of the airships of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company. Then on through the ether to Gibraltar and Malta before alighting in Alexandria. From there we shall take a steamship down the Mahmoodeh Canal to the port of Boulak. Finally, we travel by camel to the City of Cairo, where we shall be ensconced in the luxurious Heliopolis Palace Hotel as preparations for the dig begin in earnest.

As the sun sets over the Thames, I find myself pondering that this same sun sets over another river: the mighty Nile upon whose shores the ancients raised up a civilization so distant in time that it remains a great mystery to people of our modern and enlightened times. This is the mystery that great archaeologists such as Professor Sirius are slowly sifting free from the shifting sands of the desert. As our daring heroes of science peel back the layers of time and shed light on the enigmatic civilization that once thrived upon the banks of the Nile, I, your faithful reporter shall pen every detail of their journey into the mysterious past.

Await my next report to you, dear readers, for it shall surely be a story for the ages.



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11, 9, 16, 4, 1, 22, 1, 23, 22, 22, 17, 4, 5, 12,  
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