

HUNTING THE RHINOCEROS.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER, in the *Nile Tributaries of Abyssinia*, gives a sketch of a rhinoceros "run to earth:"—"The excitement was intense. We neared the jungle, and the rhinoceros began to show signs of flagging, as the dust pulled up before their nostrils, and with noses close to the ground, they snorted as they still galloped on. Oh for a fresh horse! A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!' We were within two hundred yards of the jungle, but the horses were all done. Tetel reeled as I urged him forward, Rudur pushed ahead; we were close to the dense thorns, and the rhinoceros broke into a trot; they were done. Now, Taher; forward! forward! forward! Taher! away he went. He was close to the very heels of the beasts, but his horse could do no more than his present pace. Still he gained upon the nearest; he leant forward with his sword raised for a blow, another moment and the jungle would be reached. One effort more, and the sword flashed in the sunshine as the rearmost rhinoceros disappeared in the thick screen of thorns, with a gash about a foot long in his hind quarters. Taher Sheriff shook his bloody sword in triumph above his head, but the rhinoceros was gone."

Kind Words: a weekly magazine for
Boys & Girls, London

Thursday, 22 October 1960, Issue 147, p. 344