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**THE RHINOCEROS.**

The fa-vor-ite haunts of the Rhi-noc-e-ros are well wa-ter-ed reg-ions, swamp-y lands that o-ver-flow their banks, and lakes with sedg-y ridg-es and mud-dy shores, near where grass-y plains ex-tend. Be-fore a creat-ure of such weight, and pro-TECT-ed with such an ar-mor, the dens-est jun-gle o-pens its thick-ets, and the most ter-ri-ble thorns are pow-er-less. Hence we find them in great num-bers in the for-est lands, from the shore up to the height of ten thou-sand feet a-bove the sea. Wa-ter is in-dis-pen-sa-ble; ev-er-y day the huge an-i-mal rolls him-self in the mud; for, in spite of its thick hide, it is ver-y sen-si-tive to the at-tacks of in-sects, a-gainst whose stings noth-ing but a good coat-ing of mud can pro-TECT it. Plung-ing in-to the soft mud, they lie and grunt for pleas-ure. The Rhi-noc-e-ros is more ac-tive by night than by day; he dis-likes great heat, and sleeps dur-ing the noon-tide in some shad-y spot. He sleeps deep-ly and is eas-y to ap-proach when he is thus bur-ied in re-POSE. A-bout mid-night the Rhi-noc-e-ros takes a mud-bath, and goes to his feed-ing grounds, where he lin-gers for hours. Aft-er-wards he roams wher-ev-er he pleas-es; he pass-es through the bush and jun-gle, nev-er chang-ing his course, ex-cept to a-void the large trunks; and, in In-di-a he forms long straight paths, where all the shrubs are bro-ken down and the ground trod-den hard; the el-e-phant, on the con-tra-ry, pulls up by the roots the brush that stands in his way. These paths al-ways lead to wa-ter, and would be ver-y use-ful to the trav-el-er if he could be sure of not meet-ing their con-struct-er.

The Rhi-noc-e-ros pass their lives in eat-ing and sleep-ing; un-like the el-e-phants they do not live in herds; their troops nev-er ex-ceed ten mem-bers. It walks slow-ly and is awk-ward in ly-ing down or roll-ing, but he is not as un-wield-y as he looks. When once in mo-tion on lev-el ground, he runs pret-ty quick, at a brisk trot, for he does not pace like the cam-el or the el-e-phant. He holds his head ver-y low, and when en-raged shakes it from side to side, and rais-es its stum-py tail. He can keep up this trot for a long time, and is dan-ger-ous e-ven to well-mount-ed hunt-ers es-pe-ci-al-ly where the jun-gle is thick.

A two-horn-ed Black Rhi-noc-e-ros, the larg-est ev-er im-port-ed, is with the SELLS BROTH-ER'S SIX E-NOR-MOUS RAIL-ROAD SHOWS NOW U-NIT-ED.

**LAWRENCE, THURSDAY, JULY 13.**