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common interest; for, from dates and other circumstances, no doubt remained on my mind that this was the skull of the commander of the identical pirate which had so nearly captured us. After committing many depredations, and being guilty of numerous fearful atrocities, including the sacrifice of very many lives of the hapless people who fell into his power, his vessel was at length seen and chased by the frigate of which Captain G. was then an officer. Hard pressed, the pirate ran his craft ashore at the Isle of Pines, in the West Indies, and, with his crew, took to the woods, where they were followed and hunted down by parties from the frigate. Obligated to separate from his companions, who were at last nearly all

killed or taken, or starved to death in the woods, the miserable outlaw, left alone, for some weeks led a wretched existence, and at length was found by a party scouring the country in quest of him, lying on the ground in an awful condition. The vengeance of God had overtaken him before that of man. When shooting at some parrots, his gun had burst, shattering his arm and face, blinding, and completely disabling him. For several days and nights he lay there, unable to move, tormented with thirst, tortured by insects, and suffering excruciating pain from his wounds. In the last days of his wicked life he indeed found that truly there is "a God that judgeth in the earth."



## RHINOCEROS HUNTING.

o small volume might be filled with anecdotes of the ferocity, chronic bad temper, and cunning of

*R. bicornis*. His cunning is only equalled by his viciousness. In most cases, the rhinoceroses will at once charge on getting the wind of a human being; and if they

cross his track, they will often follow it up like a dog, making none of the puffing sound natural to them when angry, till they absolutely see him. When wounded, and occasionally when much disturbed, their spoor consists of parallel straight lines, so that it is next to impossible to overtake them without being discovered, and giving them an opportunity of charging you from one side. They will wait with the utmost patience concealed in thick jungle, until you almost touch them, and then rush out at you. When they do catch an unfortunate being, they knock him down and knead him with their feet, returning again

and again until nothing but a shapeless mass remains, uttering all the while their shrill squeal of rage.

"Five of us," says the Hon. W. Drummond, "consisting of myself, three native hunters, and my gun-bearer, were on our way to join a native hunting party some twelve miles off, and just after crossing a small stream about half-way we saw a flock of rhinoceros-birds hovering over an akaku thicket, and evidently accompanying some game passing through it. The place was of no great size, so two of the hunters ran round to the farther sides, while I and the remaining one went into it, and, in a few seconds, struck the spoor of an upetyane. I am thankful now to recollect that I at once suggested leaving the vicious brute alone: partly because it was such dangerous work, and its death would do us no good; partly on account of the time it would waste and the distance we had yet to go. However, the hunter wanted to go after it, and to have said more would have implied fear on my part, — a thing one has to guard against when, being the only white man amongst natives



THE WOUNDED RHINOCEROS.

far in the interior, one's comfort, and not impossibly one's life, depends upon one's prestige; and so we went on, and in scarcely five minutes I saw it, having already heard it snorting like a steam engine, trotting along, tossing its head, and looking like mischief personified, having evidently got the wind of some of us, and being quite as anxious to find us as we it. It was about fifteen yards off, and I instantly let drive with both barrels into its shoulder, springing as I did so into the tree under which I was.

My unlucky companion, who was a little distance on one side, and had hitherto only heard it, came running towards the shots, and absolutely met it face to face; he at once fired and turned to run, but it was too late, and he was caught on the spot, thrown up with a single toss, which must probably have stunned him, and was then trampled out of all semblance to humanity by the bloodthirsty brute. Any description would be sickening. I could do nothing, for my gun-bearer had disappeared, seeking safety in some other spot, and I found that I had not a single cartridge left in the little pouch I carried; but after a minute I could stand the inaction no longer, and, getting down from the tree unperceived, I stole away, and, as soon as I was out of reach, began to shout to the others. Two of them soon came up, my gun-bearer and a hunter, one of them having hidden himself on finding the sort of animal we had to deal with; and I having got a supply of cartridges, we went back to the spot until we got sight of the brute, still trampling and squealing, when, kneeling down, we fired at it together.

My nerves had been so much shaken, that I was unsteady and missed clean, not twenty yards off; but the ball from my companion's great elephant gun sped more truly, and the brute fell on its knees, where, by dint of repeated, if not very well-aimed shots, I succeeded in keeping it until he had reloaded, when we finished it off together.

Other instances of the same sort are not wanting, but that was the only one that ever occurred within my personal knowledge, though, during the time I was hunting, two of my men were killed by rhinoceroses, one by an apetyane, the other by a kulumane; and from what I heard of the details, they must have been very similar. I only know of a single instance of a person escaping with life. A lot of Kaffirs were crossing the Bombo flats, and a woman, carrying her baby on her back in the native fashion, joined the party for protection. During the journey they were charged by an apetyane. Everybody threw down their bundles, regardless of breaking calabashes and pots of fat, and climbed up trees, all except this woman, who, impeded by her burden, and terrified out of her wits, was overtaken and tossed. When she fell again, the rhinoceros came up, sniffed at her and the baby, and walked away, not attempting to do any further harm, and luckily she was only bruised. What had caused it to do this no one knew, and therefore ascribed it to witchcraft. Perhaps the resemblance of the baby's squalling to its own made it so unusually merciful. One killed in Zululand, in 1871, destroyed no less than seven people before its death."

The Indian rhinoceros, like its African cousin, sometimes exhibits almost a rabid fierceness. This was experienced in a most alarming manner by two officers at Dinapore, who went down the river to shoot. One morning, as they were rising in quest of game, they heard a violent uproar, and found a savage rhinoceros goading their horses, which, being fastened by both their heads and heels, were unable either to flee or to resist. The servants concealed themselves in the jungle; the officers had scarcely time to climb into a tree before the ferocious beast, having destroyed the horses, tried to get at them. After making some attempts to dislodge them by tearing the tree with his powerful horn, and keeping them for a long time in suspense, he retreated at the rising of the sun.