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"STRONGEST AND BEST."-Health. No. 9064.—Vol. LVIII.

THE

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THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 12, 1894.

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SPECIAL PERFORMANCES of ENGLISH OPERA at POPULAR PRICES,
CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA, THIS (Thusday) EVENING, April 12. Mdle. Pauline Joran,
Edward Performances, Proceedings of the Processing State of the Josan M. Charles Manners, Mr. Harrison Droccounts, more consistent of the Second National Structure of the Common Structure of

HAMMRKET THEATRE. MR. TREE.

Sole Lesses and Manager, Mr. TREE.

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EVERY EVENING, at 9, a new play, called

Mr. Tree: Meswas: Fred Terre, Natcombe Good, Gillbert Farquibar, Luigi Lablache, Charles

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Miss. A. Hugher, and Miss. May Moore. Preceded at 8.00 by MRS. HILLARY KEURETS,
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LAST TWO SATURDAY MATINDES, SAIVEDAY NEXT, April 14, and SATURDAY, 121, at 520. at 2.99. SATURDAY, April 23th, a new and original play in 4 acts, by Henry Arthur Jones, will be L-ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

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TO-NIGHT, at 8.10, a new and original play by George Fleming, entitled

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Hardy, Mr. G. Du Manrien, Mais Endy Collect and Wise Le Robins, Mass Heden Lack, Miss Dolores

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New scenery, new effects, and a powerful company, including Mises Olga Brandon, Kate Tyndall, and Agree Thomas; Messex, William Elico, Julian Cross, Charles Dalton, and Charles Gienney.

LOST MATHERS EAGURANT WEST, at 2. Bookfule open Bull.

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TO NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 2.13, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES, at 2.30, a New Businesque in Two Aces, by Richard.

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HEAVEN MINISTER CONTROL OF THE ACES, A New Businesque in Two Aces, by Richard JANUARY JANE SHOPLE, with the following powerful cast: —MATUNET JANE SHOPLE, because Remember Orlord, Hillia Handburg Hace Daily, Voice Thoropyord, News. Event.

Benery, Lebrard Lewis, Arthur Nelstone, and Harry Paulion. MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

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Miss Marte Linden, Miss Raddyfe, Miss Chram, Miss Majorie Buller, and Miss Wimfred Enery.

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-49, Robinson, Pounds, Shipworth, and Flysils Broughton; Misses Navette, Batcheir, Gorse,
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TO-DAY, at 3. PFGGY'S PLOT, by Somewith Glober, music by Walter Shaughter. Followed Fra FUNNY WORLD, a New Musical Stetch by Mr. Cerney Grain. Concluding with WALLS. HAVE EARS, a New Musical Trille by R. Cerney Grain. The Gray, Thurnday, and Saturday Adventoes, at S. Monday, Wednesday, and Priday Evenings, at 8. Stalls, 5r, and 3r.; admission, 26. well—ST. GLORGE'S HALL, Laughtamphock, 1 CONSTANTINOPLE AT OLYMPIA,
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ALHAMBRA THEATRE OF VARIETIES.

TONIGHT, TWO GRAND BALLETS, At 8, DON QUINOTE. Varieties by MAGGIE
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TONIGHT AGAINST A THE TONIGHT AND THE THEAT THEAT THE THEAT THEAT

TO-NIGHT, Two Grand Ballers. KATRINA, at 7.50, and the Up-to-Date Ballet, THE GIRL I.

LEFF BEHILD ME, at 1020, by Mr. George Edwardes, arranged by Miller, Katl Lanner,
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The talk of the world—Mills. Bob Water daming in a dear of Forecions Lions. Fuller's Dive through the Root. Miss. Land Holland Bob Water, dear Obtarie, the charmingly graceful and accomplished formans. An OSERICH PARM. The Four Champion Divers. Varieties, Conjuring, &c., 11 A.M. GRAND VARETIES. 2.15 and 7.33, including Dansenses, the Basing Kaugatoo, Jugglery. Oscionacion, Junglery, Stating Conference, 150. All fire Skating Service Confere, Burging Agrebates, Goymanst, Pationismists, &c. Concert, 530. All fire Skating SwiJMMING ENTERTAINMENTS, by Lady and Gentlemen Experts. Diving, Walking & Burging Marchael Science and Conference and C

### EXCALIBUR.

Mr. Balfour's services to his country have been many and great. In endeavouring to estimate their value on a graduated scale, we should be disposed—even with the memory of his admirable Irish administration fresh in our memory of his admirable Irish administration fresh in our minds—to put the elevation of tone which he gives to political controversy in the first place. The chief danger of democracy is that it encourages demagoguy. There is not a man connected with politics who does not recognize that Mr. Balfour could not be a demagogue if he would, and would not if he could. He is a living proof of the truth that there is a more excellent way in party warfare than the adoption of the cheep extre of in party warfare than the adoption of the cheap arts of electioneering. He can evoke enthusiasm without appealing to passion, and he can fight and overthrow his opponents without indulging in calumny and abuse. His rapier is sharp, but it is clean; it pierces, but the wound it leaves never festers. His speech at Bradford in support of Lord Randolph Churchill's candidature admirably illustrates these qualities. It was what is called a good fighting speech hard hitting and visuohat but it called a good fighting speech, hard hitting and vigorous, but withal most good-humoured and absolutely void of bitterness. What could be better than his bantering description of the mutual insurance system, by which members of the Government endeavour to contract out of the awkward pledges to which they find themselves committed? The Prime Minister is notoriously lukewarm on the question of Home Rule, but when the Nationalists complain of unexplained or over-explained speeches he jauntily replies. "Never mind me explained speeches, he jauntily replies, "Never mind me, "there is my friend Mr. John Morley at the Irish Office, "and, so long as he remains there, you are all right." Do the teetotallers grumble that the publican is still un-Do the teetotallers grumble that the publican is still unspoiled, the Chancellor of the Exchequer lays his hand upon his heart and assures them that his presence in the Cabinet is a guarantee that water is great and shall prevail. To the Irish Nationalists clamouring for an Evicted Tenants Bill, the "deathless name of Shaw Lefeure" is given out not only for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. For did he not prophesy that within a month of the accession of Mr. Gladstone's party to office, the deluded dupes of the National League would be reinstated in their holdings?

It is in fact a Government of men and not measure.

It is, in fact, a Government of men and not measures. Mr. Balfour reviewed with good-humoured satire the beggarly list of legislative achievements for which the Government can claim credit. They have, it is true, passed a Parish Councils Act, excellent in intention but bristling a Parish Councils Act, excellent in intention but bristling with imperfections, which, in the opinion of most experts, will prove unworkable in its present shape. But this measure was only the complement of the great scheme of Local Government which owes its inception and its execution to the Unionist Government. They found in the Unionist Government. They found in the pigeon-holes of the Home Office an Employers' Liability Bill, which would have been law by this time if the country had given Lord Salisbury a majority. They imported into it a clause of the most contentious character, which aroused the fierce opposition of a large number of operatives. the fierce opposition of a large number of operatives, and because the House of Lords insisted on some provision being made for freedom of contract, they deliberately strangled their own offspring, in order that they might charge the Peers with murder. They came into office as a Home Rule Government. Where is Home Rule to-day? They wasted myriads of impracticable hours in forcing the Bill through a gagged House of Com-

mons, and then when it had been contemptuously rejected by the Upper Chamber they quietly let it drop. To use the slang of the theatrical manager and the publisher, there was no money in it. But they are such excellent administrators. Well, even their warmest admirers will not deny that they cannot compare in this admirers will not deny that they cannot compare in this respect with their predecessors, who collectively formed the best administrative Government this country has probably ever had. But in what does their special excellence consist? Mr. Balfour supplies the answer. Mr. John Morley has governed Ireland as far as possible on Unionist principles by the help of the Separatist vote. Mr. Asquith has appointed additional Inspectors of Mines and Factories, who have been trotted up and down the country like the paralyzed old lady with whom we were once so familiar at eviction scenes in Ireland. But he has appointed them in virtue and by the authority of Acts of Parliament passed by the late Unionist Government. What else have Ministers done by which any man, woman, or child in the United Kingdom has profited, or can or ever will profit? They are always just going to begin, and they have spent two precious years in that incubating condition, profit? They are always just going to begin, and they have spent two precious years in that incubating condition, and as far as can be seen, they are likely to occupy the brief remainder of their official days in bragging of their good intentions. But that is hardly the sort of Government the country desires or deserves.

## THE WHITE RHINOCEROS IN MASHONALAND.

BY MR. R. T. CORYNDON.

It is more than probable that before the close of the century this, the largest of all the mammals after the elephant, will be extinct. There are but very few preserved specimens in existence to give the natural history student of the future an idea of its enormous size and peculiar structure. In the early hunting days in Matabeleland, and in the high, well-watered country which has lately come to be known as Mashonaland, rhinoceroses of both sorts were comparatively common: the white (R. simus) was found usually in the open grass country, the black (R. bicornis) in the rugged hill country. It is now generally recognized that there are in Africa only two varieties of the rhinoceros, the black and the white; the old Dutch elephant hunters always believed in several, and the control of the respective to their respective light properties. advancing as their reason the different lengths of the anterior horn, and judging entirely by this standard. Both sorts are easy to shoot, and it is small wonder when a long train of carriers has to be fed, or when natives are hunting for a supply of meat to carry back to their kraals, that a rhinoceros was always shot in preference to buck, wary and difficult to stalk as are the latter, and as a rule more tenacious of life. Furthermore it is natural that the white rhinoceros should be shot in preference to the black, for it generally carries a good deal more fat, is very much larger than the black species, and as a rule has larger and more valuable horns.

As time went on, both white and native hunters carried on their work, until a few years ago naturalists and sportsmen woke up to the fact that very few of the white rhinoceros were left in the country. This happened at an unfortunate time, for Mr. F. C. Selous, whom I may call the only scientific hunter between the Crocodile and the Zambesi rivers, was engaged by the Chartered Company to guide the pioneer expedition up to Mashonaland, and was in consequence unable to afford the time necessary for a trip to the country where they were supposed still to exist.

## SILK AND STUFF.

SILK AND STUFF.

The appearance of Appeal Court I. on Tuesday morning was an impressive testimony on the part of the Bar of their sense of what was due to the memory of Lord Bowen, who had died only a few hours before. By tacit consent everybody who wished and was able to show respect for the late lord converged on his old court, which was packed full. Expectation was heightened by a summons to the Attorney-General to confer with the Lords Justices; but the two speeches, though both simple and to the point, caused some little disappointment. Lord Esher was not particularly happy, and his lead seemed to depress Sir Charles Russell, who hardly rose to the occasion. Mr. Justice Wright, however, spoke with remarkable delicacy and point. His reference to "the fortitude with which he bore sufferings known to few," applies to what Lord Bowen endured during the Maltese Marriages Case, the whole of which he followed very carefully, making copious notes while he was bearing the most extreme pain. For some time he had not taken much exercise; his habit was to spend his leisure in reading and smoking, and he would sometimes go straight from the courts for a short holiday out of town, and keep to his books and notes all the time. He wrote the article on "The Administration of the Law" for the Jubilee volume on the Reign of the Queen, edited by Mr. Humphry Ward, and a dissertation on the English Hexameter appears in his preface to his Vergil, who, he said in a strikling phrase, "ought to be translated more or less lineally as well as literally."

Among the many stories told of his wit or humour two perhaps stand out. "I often hear," he said once, "eminent counsel talk of an equity in

striking purase, "ought to be translated more or less *initially* as well as literally."

Among the many stories told of his wit or humour two perhaps stand out, "I often hear," he said once, "eminent counsel talk of an equity in the case. It always reminds me of the story that Confucius once called his followers together and asked them what was the greatest impossibility conceivable? None could answer. Then he said that it was when a blind man is searching in a dark room for a black hat which is not there." On another occasion, when he was about to sit in Admiralty, he remarked that he was very diffident of his ability to do the work, and concluded by saying, "And may there be no moaning at the Bar when I put out to sea." It is generally supposed that Sir John Rigby will succeed him, but the name of Lord Justice Lindley is also mentioned. In the former case it is thought that Mr. Haldane, Q.C., may be offered the Solicitor-Generalship.

It is long since such a large number of members of the Bar met together as were assembled in Lincoln's Irin Hall on Saturday, and though little business was actually done, the meeting may mark an epoch in the history of the profession. The compromise arrived at between supporters of the Bar Committee and of the Bar Association echoes pretty closely the tone of the majority of those present, discontent with the state and prospects of the Bar, and some uncertainty as to the means of improvement. There was a good deal of talk about the organization of the Bar and the protection of its interests, but, in a great number of cases, those interests have to be created. The Junior Bar will assuredly be in favour of any body which will try to bring about those results. Meanwhile it is interesting to note Sir Edward Clarke's—a bencher's—remark that the funds of the Bar. It is a pity that the said funds cannot be employed to pay for more judges; that is what the profession and the public want.

The question of the "last word" came up at Brighton Quarter Sessions

and the public want.

The question of the "last word" came up at Brighton Quarter Sessions on Monday. Two prisoners were jointly indicted, but only one called witnesses. The Recorder ruled that Mr. Gore, for the prosecution, had the right to reply. This was stoutly resisted by Mr. Eoxall and Mr. Raven for the prisoners, on the ground that one prisoner by conducting his defence in the way he deems most advisable for himself cannot deprive the other of an advantage he would undoubtedly possess if he were tried alone. At Manchester, two judges, without laying down any definite rule, declined to deprive the second prisoner of his right. In the leading case the judge held that if the evidence affects both prisoners they must be taken to have called it, and the right is lost. At the Old Bailey it has been held that the conduct of one prisoner cannot affect the rights of a co-accused.

Recently, as a case was proceeding, the judge was observed to be absented.

that the conduct of one prisoner cannot affect the rights of a co-accused.

Recently, as a case was proceeding, the judge was observed to be absolutely lost in thought. In vain did the juniors on both sides bustle with scats and papers; his lordship thought on. At the moment of intensest agility on the part of the gentlemen in the case an awkward witness, who was sitting in court, dropped his umbrella, thereby not diminishing the noise. "That gentleman must leave the court," said Mr. Lockwood, to an usher, and the offender was promptly escorted out, so commanding is the presence of some silks, and with so little effort do they assume the tone of the Bench.

No serious assertion has, I believe, ever been put forward that the square-mouthed rhino occurs north of the Zambesi; certainly no horns in any way resembling the massive growths of the Simus variety have been brought from there. Count Teleki claims to have shot a white rhino in North-east Africa, not far I think from Kilimanjaro; he bases his claim upon the fact that this rhino was of a distinctly lighter colour than the ordinary varieties, whereas there is no apparent difference between the colours of the real two African species; if anything, I fancy the so-called white rhinoceros is the darker-coloured animal of the two.

I have lately heard of two events which are interesting, certainly, but

species; in anything, I faincy the so-cained write infiniteeres is the darker-coloured animal of the two.

I have lately heard of two events which are interesting, certainly, but which I fancy bear no real significance. About twelve years ago Colonel Coke made a short shooting expedition into Somaliland. He started, I fancy, from Witu, and while hunting some distance inland he purchased from a caravan several rhineceros horns; one of these horns, Pr. Günther lells me, it is more than probable is a white rhinoceros horn. Should this prove to be correct, it is difficult to conjecture how this solitary horn got into Central Africa. The second instance is this. Information from Lisbon has been received in London to the effect that the white rhinoceros has been seen upon the borders of the Augola country on the West Coast of Africa. Now it is possible, I suppose, that continued persecution may have driven it from the North-eastern part of Mashenaland to the upper grounds—still absolutely undisturbed—of the Zambesi; though it is extremely unlikely that it would go as far as the Angola country. Besides, the white rhinoceros is so entirely connected with the country south of the Zambesi that it is more than possible that the traveller who records this story may have been mistaken in his view.

### THE TWO KINDS OF RHINGCEROS.

The Two Kinds of Rhinoceros.

The main points of difference between the two species are: the shape of the mouth and the manner of feeding. The Bicornis has a prehensile upper lip and a much smaller head altogether than the Simus; he feeds entirely upon leaves and twigs, and prefers a rough, bushy, inhospitable country; he is wary and shy, quick to anger and exceedingly obstinate, inquisitive, and suspicious. The Simus has a disproportionately large head, with a great jaw which is cut quite square off in front, and the great rubber-like lips are suited for the grass upon which he feeds entirely, though in the autumn and winter, when the grass over vast stretches of country has been burnt away, it is a puzzle how he manages to get enough to sustain his great bulk. He carries his head very low, and has long ears slightly tipped with curly black hair; he is not so inquisitive or suspicious as his black brother, and is slightly more sluggish in his movements, though upon occasion he can cover the ground with unexpected speed. Another curious fact is that the calf of the Simus will always run in front of the cow, while the calf of the Bicornis invariably follows its mother; this habit never varies. They drink every day, or rather every night, and as a rule do not go down to the water till after midnight. When the sun gets very warm they generally enjoy a siesta, sometimes in the bush, and sometimes out in the glaring, quivering heat, and though they will occasionally lie in thick, bushy country they do not make a point of choosing the deepest shade. When fairly asleep they do not waken easily, and they may then be easily shot or photographed.

## HORNS AND TEETH.

Horns and Teeth.

I think the longest Simus horn known measures 56½ in., and I believe specimens of Bicornis horns are in existence which measure 40in. It goes, of course, without saying that all the long horns of the Simus have been shot out of the country years ago; and should another specimen be shot and preserved, I fancy that the lucky hunter will not cavil at the length, or rather the shortness, of the horn it may carry.

With regard to the teeth, their general pattern is similar to that of the great Indian rhinoceros (R. unicornis), but upon examination show a more complex structure; the hollows become filled with a whitish substance which is generally known as cement, and as is natural in a grass-eating animal they have comparatively tall crowns. Neither of the African varieties has any tusks or cutting teeth in front of either the lower or upper jaw.

HOW I BAGGED MY GAME.

varieties has any tusks or cutting teeth in front of either the lower or upper jaw.

How I Bagged My Game.

About the middle of 1892 I was on the Zambesi, and after spending some time with the Portuguese I returned to Salisbury in Mashonaland. On the way we found three rhinoceroses and shot the calf, but the two old ones, though badly wounded, managed to get away. Next morning my companion, Mr. Arthur Eyre, succeeded in shooting an old cow; she had a small calf with her, and we captured it with the intention of bringing it to England. In spite of our greatest care, however, it died on the ninth day. I wrote an account of this to the Field, and received subsequently a commission from an English collector to shoot a specimen for him. In the first few days of June, 1895, I started alone from Salisbury, and by the greatest of good luck found some spoor in north-east Mashonaland before the end of July. I then formed a permanent camp, and began to work up and trace the spoor. For five days from sunrise till dark I patrolled and quartered every yard of country for a good number of miles, and on the sixth day I saw—though so far off that they appeared just as dark specks—two of the huge brutes I was searching for. The first thing to do, of course, was to get below the wind, as when they were first sighted the wind blew directly from me to them. In an hour's time I was crawling towards them through the fringe of bush that lay about 150 to 170 yards below the open position they had chosen for their midday siesta. I thought they might give me some trouble, so I took my coloured boy with me—he could shoot rather well, and carried a single twelve-hore rifle. As I crawled on my stomach towards them with the greatest possible care, I saw one of them had become suspicious and had got on to his feet, evidently much disturbed. When I saw this I flattened myself as much as possible into the shang grass stubble and black ash—this latter the result of a devastating grass fire which had occurred a few weeks before. It seemed hours b

A STERN CHASE BUT A SHORT ONE.

The boy's rifle went off almost simultaneously with my first shot, and as the rhinoceros went off in opposite directions we jumped up and followed them at our best pace. For over a mile the old bull went like a steam engine; he gradually, however, settled down, and I came up and gave him two more bullets from behind; this helped him on again, but not for more than half a mile. I soon ran up to him and found him beginning to stagger; for all this time he had been throwing blood by the gallon from his nostrils. One more shot finished him, and as he sank down with a kind of sob, the buffalo birds left him, and with shrill notes of alarm they flew up, and circling for a few minutes over us they disappeared in the direction the other rhinoceros had taken. I was completely exhausted by the severe run, and, taking out my pipe, I sat down for a short rest upon the huge grey head. The second bull succumbed about half a mile from where I had first fired. It was now well on in the afternoon, and my skerm (or camp) was about six miles away, so leaving the animals where they were I went to the camp, packed up all my goods and came back again. It was then close to sunset, and I had only time to take two quick shots with the camera and make a cut in the stomach and bush the carcass up for the night. I then went to the second bull, cut him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met the incept of the mile him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met thim open, bushed him up and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to met thim open, bushed him open. quick shots with the camera and make a cut in the stomand and obtain the careass up for the night. I then went to the second bull, cut him open, bushed him up, and then in the pitch darkness proceeded to make a large skerm, for it was to be my home for several days at any rate. Next morning the

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carcasses had swelled considerably, but I managed to take a few measurements and make some sketches before skinning them. For eleven days Istayed at that skerm, cleaning the bones, drying the skins, and watching the boys, for they had a habit of throwing the smaller bones away. It may be imagined, with the quantity of small scraps of meat lying about in that hot sun, that in a few days the place had grown—well, unpleasant! It is a curious fact that under the skin of these two animals I found six two of these bullets, which they must have carried about with them for years; two of these bullets were of hammered iron and four were of lead. This remarkable fact is decidedly in favour of my argument that it is impossible to preserve the very few remaining specimens, as the natives of course do not look at the matter from the same point of view as scientists at home; they want meat, and when they shoot or trap an animal, which is luckily seldom, they do not preserve the skin.

I stayed about that country a few days longer, and eventually brought the specimens into Salisbury—not without a very considerable amount of trouble. A few days after that I left Salisbury with the troops for Matabeleland, served through the whole of the war, and then in January I came home. The rhinoceroses preceded me by a few weeks; one of them will be set up in the Natural History Museum at Kensington; the skeleton of the other goes to the Cambridge Museum and the skin to the Hon. Walter Rothschild's museum at Tring.

# OCCASIONAL NOTES.

There was no very strenuous opposition to Mr. Kilbride's bill for There was no very strenuous opposition to Mr. Kilbride's bill for the revision of land tenure in Ireland. It is true that the House divided, but the division was not so much a matter of principle as a protest against the manner and time of its introduction. Colonel Waring seemed to think that the House ought to wait for the report of the Select Committee, which was a very reasonable argument. But Mr. Morley explained that the report would be out before the bill had got through Committee, so that this objection was somewhat discounted. The two points of interest in the bill are the reduction of the fifteen veers' tenure as the indicial term to eight years, and what discounted. The two points of interest in the bill are the reduction of the fifteen years' tenure as the judicial term to eight years, and the question of tenants' improvements. The provisions as to the latter are large and free for the tenant, and the revision of rents every eight years is not a very convincing reform. Why eight years? Fixity of tenure goes by the board if you once allow this sort of tinkering and mending. Another Mr. Kilbride may one day be found arguing in favour of an annual revision, on the ground that you cannot be sure that the prices of one season will be the prices of the next.

It is curious how the taint of Cobdenism clings to this Ministry. Mr. Mundella did not deign a single reason for his opposition to the Foreign and Colonial Fruit Bill, but his motive was the old unreasoning dread of protection. Probably Mr. Mundella thinks that if baskets and boxes of fruit are marked with the name of the place they come from, the price of wheat will rise, and Lord Rosebery, with Lord Rosebery's Secretary to the Board of Trade, will on that account be hurled from office. We cannot explain his extremely bad forced merriment of yesterday by any other suggestion. He knows that the costermongers who sell the fruits named in the schedule of the Bill have large tickets on their barrows stating the price, and might just as well have other tickets beside them stating the place of growth. But the Government's opposition to this bill is of a piece with its conduct towards agriculture in general. The labourer may have his parish councils by the score, but anything practical is denied have his parish councils by the score, but anything practical is denied him lest the town voter be offended.

Pending the announcement of the Covernment's nonoutrable inten-tions towards Uganda comes news that England has set lierself with a will to clear away the slave-raiding chief, Kaba Rega. Following up Major Owen's initial victory, a powerful expedition is being directed against the chief's main stronghold on the zhore of the lake. Should he be wiped out, the principal anti-British influence in the region will be gone and one of the sources of the slave trade stopped at the head. Meanwhile, Mr. Fox Bourne, of the Aborigines' Protection Society, Meanwhile, Mr. Fox Bourne, of the Aborigines' Protection Society, writes warmly to the Chronicle in protest against the atrocious conduct towards the natives of the very Nubian soldiers who make the kernel of the British force. These atroctites were admitted by Captain Lugard himself. But what would Mr. Fox Bourne do? It seems that all is being done that can be done to get the men in hand under British officers. After all we must have soldiers in Uganda, and if a disciplined East Africa Regiment can gradually be welded together out of the warilke Soudanese, so much the better.

'They had inscribed on their banners," said Mr. Athelstan "They had inscribed on their banners," said Mr. Athelstan Riley, "the Incarnation, the Atonement, and the Blessed Trinity. They now came before the Conference, having fought a hard fight, to lay the tattered banner at their feet." Tattered it is certainly, all riddled and in shreds, but apparently Mr. Riley and the London Diocesan Conference like their controversial banners in this state of disrepair. For ourselves we have done our modest part in the tattering, and we do not see what else there is to do. It is hardly to be expected that the last word from the Fulham Nonconformist Union will be heard by anybody after all the clericals have stopped their ears too. They have got their heads well in the sand, and will hardly pull them out again before November. So we are quite resigned to the final establishment of the Circular this afternoon—for the time.

The country just now is even farther advanced than it was in The country just now is even farther advanced than it was in April last year. The two seasons have hitherto marched fairly abreast, and it looks as if the summer of 1894 would be a repetition of the summer of 1893. To encourage us in this timely hope we are assured that it is the disposition of years to collect in twos and threes, and form a corner in weather. Hot years, as wet years, succeed each other in batches. If this be so, and ingenious people will go back to the twelfth century to prove it for us, we need not be alarmed. We are not travelling through a strange warm blot of cosmic chaos; and there is no danger from the proximity of stellar bodies. Meteorologists have never been able to tell us why one year is fine and another cold, nor is there any particular reason why we should know, seeing that we cannot help it. The only thing that makes us sad about the present amiable season is that farmers are discontented and want rain. It is a pity. Why can't they be happy?

Mr. Charles Wyndham has explained the absence of the names of Augier and Sandeau from the bills and programmes of "An Aristocratic Alliance," a play which professes to be by Lady Greville, and is actually an adaptation of "Le Gendre de M. Poirier." The omission was entirely due to Mr. Wyndham's respect for contemporary dramatic criticism. Dramatic critics do not like adaptations: they prefer original plays or translations, and some of them have said so. Hence Mr. Wyndham's tions, and some of them have said so. Hence Mr. Wyndham's vain attempt at propitiation. It does not seem to have occurred to him that an adaptation is none the less an adaptation because its original source is concealed. And

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surely he ought to have known that the dramatic critics, or surely he ought to have known that the dramatic critics, or the more conscientious of them, are not so ignorant that he had any reasonable hope of escaping detection, nor so omnipotent that he need to be afraid of proclaiming the truth in despite of their whim. Mr. Wyndham is an honest man (for he has sent cheques to Augier's and Sandeau's representatives), but his logic is fearfully and wonderfully at fault

Mr. Sydney Grundy delivered a very charming address last night on the drama as a trade. We do not often find a prominent producer of artistic work so frankly disavowing artistic interest. "After all, the only true test of progress is success. To hit art and to miss success is to make no progress whatever. (Cheers)" He himself used to care little for success, he tells us, before he tasted himself used to care little for success, he tells us, before he tasted its delights. Some day, perhaps, when we are successful, we shall begin to agree with him. But at present we suggest that there are different interpretations of the word, and that there are some people who—morbidly, no doubt—express success in other terms than pounds, shillings, and, if modest, pence. But that, as we say, has nothing to do with Mr. Grundy, whom we congratulate on his candour. He has proclaimed himself a tradesman before all men, and we allow he is a very good one.

### MID-APRIL.

After the March Hare comes the April Fool; The Hatter is not very far away, soon will the thorn announce his madcap rule, The maddest month in all the year is May. Wild and more wild the organ-grinders play,
The little girls come dancing out of school,
The season rushes madlier on its way,
And not a brain in all the land is cool. Throw off, my Lydia, all those learned weeds,
Waste not on books the brightness of your eye
The enckoo's voice proclaims o'er flowering meads,
'Tis only good in winter to be wise.

The fond hope that with the advance of education crime will The fond hope that with the advance of education crime will disappear proves itself vainer every day. Even offences against the person do not seem to decrease, and crimes of craft are executed with a subtle and constantly growing dexterity. In the City just now a gang of forgers have invented a new means of robbing respectable firms. By means which it would be unsportsmanlike to indicate, they get hold of new cheque-books, and draw upon the firms' banks for a handsome sum, with which they depart, leaving no trace behind. From the present recrudescence of felony and misdemeanour it seems as if the human race at large might have been included in Mohammed's comparison between Woman and a coked rib: "which if ye attempt to straighten, it will break, and if ye leave it, it will still grow crooked."

The Nurses' Pension Fund has just won an action for libel against The Nurses' Pension Fund has just won an action for libel against the Record Press, which declared in some of its publications that very considerable premiums were its rule, and thus implied that it could scarcely be called a benevolent institution. Indeed the whole question was one of damages, for the defendants admitted that they were in error from the first. It is well that nurses should know that the Pension Fund does give them many advantages which they cannot obtain from ordinary institutions. We have looked they cannot obtain from ordinary institutions. We have looked through some of its reports and find it an excellently conducted and in every way a commendable scheme for the assistance of women who never have any particular chance of saving money, but whose service to the State is none the less invaluable.

It is not our custom to quote the letters by means of which anonymous critics keep us constantly abreast of their passing views of us and of the world at large, although we need not say that for our private education we set on them an inestimable value. But the following is so pathetic in the outery of its simple humanity, so painfully instinct with melancholy sincerity, that we cannot but give it in full.

Sir,—You are a Conservative paper. We write to tell you that we shar't vote any more for you. It was Lord Salisbury who gave us that cursed County Council who are piling the rates on us more and more. Lord Salisbury also reduced our interest in the Funds, so we sharit vote no more for his side.

London, April 11.

Two OLD VOTERS.

Poor Lord Salisbury!

The Daily News correspondent reports from New York that the Tariff Bill will certainly pass, and that hard times are disappearing. We do not know if we are to assume any connection between the two lacts, but America will rejoice in the one if she does not in the other. Even to the Tariff Bill all parties seem to be making up their minds. A little time back its prospects in the Senate were considered hopeless; and now it is believed that not a single Denocrat water will go worm. The date fixed for its passage. Senate were considered hopeless; and now it is believed that not a single Democrat vote will go wrong. The date fixed for its passage is July 1; which, of course, is still a long way ahead, but then, like ourselves, they do not legislate in a hurry in the States. It would be absurd to announce the passage of the bill as the triumph of Free Trade; but it will certainly be the final defeat of McKinleyism. And it will not only benefit American trade and reduce the cost of American living, but it will do us good too; which is something for gratitude, even in a small way.

Sir Saul Samuel must think that the British public is either very simple or very ignorant. Sir John Colomb has with much reason pointed out that while the United Kingdom is expected to provide unlimited subsidies for the promotion of colonial enterprises, the unlimited subsidies for the promotion of colonial enterprises, the colonies have steadily refused or neglected to take any effective share in the duty of defending the ever-growing property of the Empire. Sir Saul Samuel, holding a brief for an Australian colony, declares that Sir John Colomb is all wrong, and that it is a libel to suggest that the Australian colonies are not prepared to take their share in the general scheme of defence. As an example he adduces with some pride the fact that only the other day the Katoomba, one of the Australian squadron, was actually despatched outside Australian waters as limited by the Australian Naval Defence Act, and was present during the recent difficulties in Samoa.

We wonder if Sir Saul Samuel forgot, or whether he did not know, We wonder it Sir Saul Samuel torgot, or whether he had not also, what actually occurred. It is true that the *Katoomba* did go to Samoa. It is also true that a motion was promptly carried in the Colonial Parliament condemning the dispatch of the ship to a point outside Australian waters. And, lastly, indisputably true that, while the Colonial Parliament by its total closely, closely cheund the parrowness of its view. Australian waters. And, lastly, indisputably true that, while the Colonial Parliament by its vote clearly showed the narrowness of its view and of its acquaintance with the first principles of naval strategy, it demonstrated even more completely its ignorance of its own business. The majority which was in such haste to give a point-blank contradiction to Sir Saul Samuel's allegation had never condescended to look at a chart, and was absolutely unaware that Samoa was well within the prescribed limit. Why Sir Saul Samuel should think it desirable to perpetuate a blunder which has already been exposed it is hard to understand. Meanwhile we trust that Sir John exposed it is hard to understand. Meanwhile we trust that Sir Colomb will stick to his guns till he has opened the eyes of the B public to the true state of affairs respecting the defence of the Empire