

bunched at the wrong moment and in the usually unoccupied position of the centre of our friend's charge of shot.

Yours truly,

Ivy House,  
East Hanney, Wantage, Berks.  
A. W. M. BUDGETT.

#### FOREIGN AND BRITISH CARTRIDGES

SIR,—On November 14th there appeared a letter in the *Times* (copy enclosed) from a gentleman visitor to this town, who stated he was unable to obtain British cartridges in Thetford.

As the largest stockist in this area, I may say I have thousands of British cartridges in stock, and fully 90 per cent. of my sales are British.

In the interests of your readers who reside in or visit this well-known shooting district I should be obliged if you would give this letter prominence in your valued journal.



Yours faithfully,

Castle Street,  
Thetford.  
p.p. FRANK CLARKE,  
H. J. LEECH (Partner).

#### PRESERVING THE RHINOCEROS

SIR,—I enclose a photograph of a white rhinoceros horn. So much has been written on the subject of the white and black rhinoceros that it would be a waste of time to go into their history.

The black rhinoceros is fairly plentiful throughout Africa, but the white rhinoceros is known to be only in one part of South Africa, namely, in the Umfolozi Game Reserve in Zululand. Until recently no great pains were taken to preserve them, and occasionally one came across them dead in the Reserve—probably shot by natives.

To-day every precaution is taken and rangers are posted everywhere to protect this most rare animal from destruction.

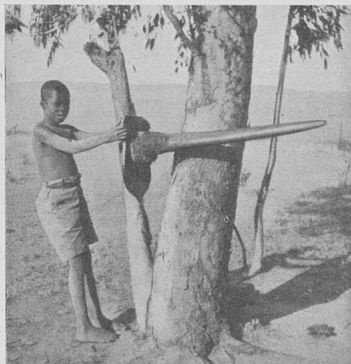
There are, according to a recent count, only twenty white rhinoceros in the Umfolozi Reserve, having bred up from seven during the last ten years.

The horn in the photograph is 40 inches long and 20 inches round the base. It is also exceptionally straight.

Yours faithfully,

P.O., Ulundi,  
Zululand, S. Africa.  
C. R. HARRIS.

returning through the bush, and walking fast to try to get home before darkness set in, when my dogs put up a Sharpe's Steinbuck (also locally known as grysbok). The whole chase was in full view and took place over a distance of about two hundred yards, ending, to my great surprise, in the buck suddenly disappearing down an ant-bear hole. There can be no doubt about this as I was watching carefully. The dogs running a "view" overshot the hole and started to "feather"



A WHITE RHINOCEROS HORN  
(See Letter "Preserving the Rhinoceros")

in all directions; moreover the tiny hoof marks could be plainly seen.

Although I should hesitate before calling it a habit of this buck, yet it seems likely that it is so. When one looks back over a long span of years and thinks of the hundreds of grysbok that one's dogs have found and chased without result, everything seems to point to this possibility. The actual "going to ground" is rarely witnessed, but it can easily be understood that in the