

were there that he was no unapt personation of the great enemy of man! The Rhinoceros is an inhabitant of marshy, wet places, and to afford him as much water as he is accustomed to, one of the keepers is obliged to sponge him all over very frequently during the day, particularly in warm weather; this affords him pleasure and keeps him quiet. He is able to project from his upper lip a small instrument much resembling a finger, with which he picks up food. The advertisement says of this huge animal, that he possesses surprising strength, is totally untractable, and subject to paroxysms of fury, which nothing can appease. With the horn on his nose he tears up trees, raises heavy stones, and throws them behind him to a considerable distance. The Rhinoceros is a solitary animal, loves marshy grounds, and is fond of wallowing in the mire; he attains his full size at 20 years of age, and lives 60 or 70 years. The species is not numerous, and he is rarely taken alive, but never without much hazard. He feeds on the coarsest herbs and roots, is fond of sugar cane and all kinds of grain. His flesh is eaten and much relished by the natives of India and Africa. This Rhinoceros was taken at the foot of one of the Himalaya Mountains, near a branch of the Ganges, in May 1829, when he was judged to be about 3 months old, sent to a Rajah or native Prince in Calcutta, about the 1st of August 1829, from whom it was purchased in January 1830, and landed in Boston 9th May last. He eats voraciously all kinds of vegetable food, and drinks about half a barrel of water daily.

*The Rhinoceros.* We can safely assert that one of the greatest natural curiosities ever exhibited in America, is now to be seen in this city, in South Fourth near Library Street. It is a young Rhinoceros, only about 18 months old; a more unsightly animal never was exhibited. His hide resembles the shell of the snapping turtle in strength and solidity, more than any thing else we remember to have seen, particularly on the back and sides, where a complete fold or shell is as firmly fixed as the house of a tortoise. On the hinder part and hips, the shell resembles an iron door in surface and solidity, having protuberances resembling the heads of iron bolts. This exterior covering would probably be compared by many to a coat of mail, as it is composed of several folds, which at their intersection lap over like those in an iron casque—it is in these parts only that the animal is vulnerable. His physiognomy is truly remarkable and terrific—a horn has commenced growing out of the top of his nose, which promises to be two or three feet long, and as thick as a man's thigh, judging from one taken from a grown animal exhibited with him. His physiognomy is altogether the most homely that can well be conceived, and his appearance altogether is such as would frighten any body if he was met with unexpectedly. A visitor remarked while we