

their rear guard posted in a commanding position across the valley. A fight ensued, in which a man named Bradley was killed and the little party was forced to retreat, the Indians greatly outnumbering them and having all the advantage of defense.

"It is a matter of history how Gen. Miles finally rounded up the nez Percés near the Bear Paw Mountains. That was only a few days after they made things so lively for us at Cow Island."

Javanese Notes.

WHILE in Melbourne I made the acquaintance of a person recently arrived from Batavia, who informed me that in the zoological garden at that place there was a young Javan rhinoceros, which was for sale. Very naturally I was anxious to procure such a rare specimen, therefore pushed the collection of Australian fauna with all possible dispatch and took passage in the first steamer for Batavia. We passed up inside the Great Barrier Reef, making a day's stop at Somerset, Torres Straits. As we steamed into the harbor, I noticed several small craft lying at anchor, and on inquiry was informed that they were pearl fishers, with mixed crews of Caucasians and South Sea Islanders. They all hailed from Sydney, where their owners had fitted them out, giving the crews a percentage of the finds, which were mainly pearl shells. Just before we steamed out of the harbor, a rowboat came alongside, and as I happened to be standing near the gangway, I was accosted by the steersman, wishing to know if he could be favored with a late Sydney paper. Answering that I had several in my stateroom, which I would gladly present to him, if he would come on board. I piloted him down into the cabin, and slyly ordered the steward to bring a bottle of brandy, which was duly served while I was handing over the papers. As he seemed to enjoy his drink so much, I determined to give him a chance to finish the bottle at his leisure. Pretending to go into my stateroom in search of more papers, I passed into the steward's sanctum, gave him orders to roll the bottle up in a bit of paper, pass it down to the crew of South Sea Islanders, and say it was for the skipper. Keeping in my quarters long enough to give the steward time to do as ordered, I reappeared with a second batch of papers, accompanied the skipper on deck, and saw him start for his little craft, after a profusion of thanks. When he reached his vessel, he sprang on board and started for the cabin, when he was stopped by the violent gesticulations of one of the boat's crew, who passed up the bottle of brandy. He waved it toward me, rushed below, instantly reappeared and gave some orders to the crew, who immediately pulled toward the steamer with all possible speed. Our screw had begun to revolve when they got alongside, and tossed a parcel on deck, which, on opening, proved to be five pounds of magnificent tortoise shell, some of which is yet in my possession, in the shape of a toilet comb and a cap brim.

We passed into the harbor of Batavia just about dusk, and by the time we had passed the health officials it was quite dark. One other passenger accompanied the captain and myself on shore, where we hired gharries and started for the European or modern portion of the city, where the hotels are situated. Our route passed through the Chinese quarter with its streets completely illuminated and thronged with people, which the captain explained by informing us that it was the week of Chinese New Year. On our arrival at the hotel the captain left us, in order to drive further up the city to the residence of his agent. I smoked a cheroot, was shown to my room and had just stretched out for a good night's rest when I heard the noise of wheels in the courtyard of the hotel, and immediately afterward was requested to get up and go to the office, where the captain wished to see me. On so doing, he informed me that he had learned, through his agent, that one of the steamers of his line had been wrecked, consequently it would be necessary for him to reach Singapore as soon as possible, in order to make an extra trip in place of his unfortunate consort. Therefore I would have to hurry on board with him, gather up my luggage and get back on shore as soon as possible, as it was his intention to get up steam immediately and head for Singapore. I climbed into the gharry with him, and on our arrival at the pier it was some time before we could procure a boat. With the aid of a native policeman, we finally succeeded in getting one, and pulled out to the steamer. I hastened below, bundled up my traps, and on returning on deck was thunderstruck to find that the boat had gone ashore, as the captain, in his hurry, had forgotten to hold it for me. He proffered to man one of his boats to send me ashore, but I saved him the trouble by making out in the approaching daylight the hull of a vessel anchored not a great way from us. Pitching my luggage into the gig, which had not been hoisted on board, two of the crew pulled me off to our neighbor. On drawing near I made her out to be an English steamer with several native boats at her gangway, evidently soliciting jobs. Hailing an officer, who was standing on the poop, I explained my dilemma, whereupon he stepped to the bulwarks, spoke a few words in Malay to the parties in one of the boats, and directed me to make a transfer to it. Hastily following his directions, I found myself heading for the shore, while the gig returned to the steamer. The officer kindly shouted the amount I would have to pay for the service, for which I thanked him by a wave of my hat, and in a comparatively short time I found myself again landed in Batavia. Fortunately I ran against a policeman who spoke English, so I had no difficulty in securing a gharry to drop me at the hotel, from which I had hurriedly departed a few hours previous. Notwithstanding having lost an entire night's sleep, as soon as I had finished my breakfast, I hurried out to the zoological garden, and was annoyed to ascertain that young Jamrade had purchased the rhinoceros and started with it for London. Returning to the hotel, I dropped asleep and did not awake until the time of taking the usual afternoon bath and dressing for dinner.

After dinner I took a seat on the front portico, and while enjoying a cheroot, my attention was attracted by the throngs of natives, all of whom were heading down to the Chinese quarter, which called to my memory the captain's remarks on the previous evening, whereupon I determined to join the crowd and endeavor to see whatever was novel and interesting in the observance of the New Year's festival. By simply following the groups of curious investigators, I soon reached the district in-

habited exclusively by Chinese, and was astonished at the entire cessation of all kinds of business and the complete yielding of the whole population to conviviality and enjoyment. Every house, from the poorest to the most affluent, was open for the entertainment of acquaintances, while the streets were filled with symbolical floats, monte-banks, acrobats, tumblers, etc., and at one place I met a party of three, which forcibly reminded me of the English carol singers. Should I happen to stop in front of the house of one of the poorer class, the occupant would dart out, attach a pack of firecrackers to a bit of bamboo thrust into the pavement, seize me by hand and draw me inside to take a cup of tea, while the noise of the exploding crackers served as a signal for a party of merry fellows to give their performance in front of the house for my especial gratification. If I chanced to loiter in front of the residence of one of the wealthier class, the servants would instantly request me to pass in, where the proprietor insisted on my imbibing something, from beer to champagne. I spent several pleasant evenings wandering about taking in the sights, but on the last night of the festival underwent my most singular experience. Finding that nearly every one headed in the direction of the Chinese captain's residence, which had been pointed out to me on a previous evening, I followed the crowd, and soon found myself in its vicinity. A cordon of native police kept quite an open space in front of it, which, a few moments after my arrival, was filled by the conveyances of a lot of Dutch officials, who had evidently called to pass the compliments of the season. After delivering their loads, the carriages were driven off, while the police still kept the space clear, and I pushed my way up close to them, in order to obtain a good look at the officials, who had ascended to the upper portion of a portico, which extended along the entire front of the house. In my eagerness, I pressed against one of the police, who, looking over his shoulder, detected me, and immediately beckoned to one of the group of servants, who stood at the entrance. He answered the signal, exchanged a few words with the policeman, went into the house and soon returned, spoke to the officer, who immediately signed for me to follow the servant. I did so, and on reaching the doorway was received by the master, who spoke excellent English, informing me that the party above were the Governor General and his staff, who were paying an official call, and of course he was obliged to show them every attention. Therefore, I would have to excuse him for a short time, but so soon as they took their departure, he would endeavor to make amends for his seeming incivility. Turning me over to one of his head servants, he hurried off, while I was piloted to the far end of the portico, seated at a small table, and speedily served with a pint bottle of champagne and a bundle of cheroots. Then commenced a regular Mardi Gras parade. In honor of his guests, the Captain had hired all the floats, rare shows, jugglers, acrobats, etc., which had filled the neighboring streets, to pass in procession in front of his residence. It was headed by an enormous fiery dragon, about a hundred feet in length, and spitting a mass of flames every few steps. It had more legs than a centipede, and I wondered how many Chinamen were hidden under its flame-incrusted cuticle. At the end of the parade, the officials bade the host a ceremonious adieu, who immediately took a seat opposite to myself, ordered additional refreshments and endeavored to make himself as agreeable as possible, and I am perfectly willing to acknowledge that he made a success. At the conclusion of our chat, he insisted on my acceptance of the use of his private gharry for conveyance to my hotel.

The next morning I concluded that I had spent about as much time as could be spared in giving attention to sights which were new to me, and determined to busy myself in trying to find out if there was any possibility of obtaining what I had originally wished to procure—namely, a living specimen of the Javanese rhinoceros. By dint of persistent inquiry, I learned through our consular agent that the most likely person to render me assistance was the landlord of a hotel at Buitenzorg, a village some thirty-five or forty miles from Batavia by railway. Taking a morning train, I was surprised to find that it was officered entirely by native Malays. At a later date I visited the workshops of the road and found them filled with the same race, who were performing all the labor, mechanical and otherwise, under the supervision of Hollanders. I found the landlord at Buitenzorg was an Italian, who had left home in his youthful days and wandered to New York, San Francisco, Japan, India, and finally to Java. He was a most enthusiastic sportsman, and usually made one or two trips yearly well into the interior, in quest of large game. He immediately proffered to do all in his power to assist me, and suggested the propriety of starting several runners in various directions to try and ascertain the whereabouts of a mother and calf rhinoceros, as it would be necessary to kill the mother in order to capture the youngster. Being convinced that his advice was correct, I authorized him to immediately engage and start the scouts, while I returned to Batavia, in order to arrange with my banker for funds to use during my expedition to the interior. Calling at his office immediately after my arrival in the city, I was sorry to learn that he was absent, and not expected to return for some ten days, therefore was compelled to remain quiet until his return, consequently devoted myself to an investigation of Javanese life, which proved to be entirely different from anything I had ever experienced in my wanderings.

The first novelty that struck me forcibly was the peculiar mode of hotel life. To use an Irishism, my chamber maid was a man, who not only performed all the duties about my bedroom usually discharged by a female, but also waited on me at the table. Every article which I used in taking my meals was kept on a small table in my room, and carried to the dining hall at luncheon and dinner hours. My breakfast was served to me individually on the portico in front of my quarters. I afterward found out that every article I used was counted out to my servitor, and he was held personally responsible for them. Much to my surprise, I discovered that the flavor of the coffee was unpleasant, which was a disappointment, as next to Mocha I had always considered Old Government Java a most palatable beverage. But a short time elapsed before I found a reason for the unpalatable taste. I was drinking new instead of Old Government Java, which I had been accustomed to imbibe. The first forenoon I was startled by seeing the lady guests passing about in

thorough deshable, being dressed in complete Malay costume of sarong, etc., with stockingless feet thrust into slippers, and the hair hanging loosely about the shoulders. When I saw how they suffered from the heat at the dinner table when dressed à la mode, I was perfectly willing to acknowledge the sensibility of their morning costumes. In passing through the bar room, my attention was attracted by a sign of "American Cocktails," hung in a conspicuous place. I immediately ordered one, and was astounded when the barkeeper, who was a Chinaman, compounded an eggnog. Turning to the landlord, who was a German, I asked if that mixture was what he called a cocktail. On being assured that it was, I proffered to teach him how to concoct a genuine one. He instantly assented, and with the help of some Angostura bitters and French brandy, I brewed two, one of which he imbibed, and in a trice ordered the Chinaman to use my recipe henceforth, as the eggs enhanced the cost of those previously dealt out. In wandering about the city, I was unable to detect a cellar, as all the buildings stand on brick or stone pillars, thus affording a free circulation of air underneath, for the purpose of cooling the floors. Even the Bank of Java stands on brick pillars of sufficient height to allow the gharries of its customers to drive underneath and remain in the shade while the owner is transacting his business on the floor above. It struck me that such construction was a direct invitation to burglars, which I afterward discovered was checked by the presence of an armed posse from J. P. M. until to A. M. Strange to relate, one of my most singular experiences happened in this building. So soon as my banker returned, I hastened to his office, in order to make the financial arrangements for my proposed trip to the interior. On my informing him that it would be necessary for me to carry quite an amount of small change, in order to pay my expenses while among the natives, he told me that it would be impossible to get it, as it was so very scarce that the bank refused to supply their best customers, even at a high rate of premium. Somewhat crestfallen on receiving this bit of unwelcome news, I determined to leave no stone unturned, in order to accomplish my purpose. I begged that he would send one of his clerks with me to the bank, in order to be properly introduced to its officials. He instantly assented, and ordered one of them to accompany me. Handing me a cheque for the amount I wished, he wished me success, but expressed a fear that I would make a failure. Jumping into a gharry, it was but a few minutes before we reached the building, and on entering I was surprised to find that all the tellers, etc., were Chinamen. On being shown into the cashier's room, I found myself face to face with another one. After being duly introduced by my companion, the Celestial politely inquired my errand. Handing him the cheque, I explained to him how necessary it was for me to be well provided with a quantity of small change for my proposed trip, and would esteem it as a great favor if he would let me have it, and I would willingly pay whatever premium he might see fit to charge. He laughingly replied, "I heard of your arrival and proposed trip, and was sure that I would have a chance to bleed you financially before you could get away. Come out to the paying teller and we will see what can be done for you."

Passing out of the office to the teller's counter, he said: "Give this gentleman all the small change he wishes in cashing this cheque, and don't charge any premium for it."

Before I could recover from the amazement caused by his generous action, he had darted into his private office and closed the door, thus preventing any heart-felt thanks. In spite of my amazement, I could not prevent a smile at the startled appearance of my companion, and at the same time, a thought flashed across my mind of how I would have been served, in like circumstances, in my native land. Having thus fortunately gotten rid of my principal hindrance, I hurried off to Buitenzorg (*Sans Souci*) to confer with Ferrari about the details of my proposed trip, and was disappointed to learn that none of the runners had returned, therefore was compelled to tarry until they should put in an appearance.

I found Buitenzorg well deserved its name of "without care," as it was beautifully situated on much higher ground than Batavia, and regularly frequented as a health resort by the inhabitants of that torrid city. One of my favorite resorts was the botanic gardens, said to be the finest in the world, and immediately adjoining which is the residence of the Governor General of the Dutch East Indies. Every afternoon I spent several hours wandering about and feasting my eyes on the wealth of tropical vegetation, contained in this unequalled repository, and one of my favorite strolls was through a magnificent avenue of the famous Upas trees. During my sojourn in Adelaide, South Australia, I had been taught by Dr. Schomburgk, superintendent of the Botanical Gardens, and brother of the discoverer of the celebrated *Victoria regia*, how to fix upon the hour of bloom of that wonderful plant, so that each afternoon I would seat myself alongside one of the many ponds containing specimens of this strange flower and enjoy its delicious perfume, which only lasts but a few minutes after blooming.

One evening, just after dinner, while I was sitting on the porch in front of my room, enjoying a genuine Manila cheroot, Ferrari introduced a gentleman who expressed a wish to have some private conversation with me. So soon as the landlord retired, he informed me that he was the agent for a firm in London, which made a specialty of dealing in orchids, and that he was in search of a species; only one specimen of which had ever appeared in market, which had died soon after its arrival. He said that he had wandered all over India; even to the highest portions of the Himalayas, through Ceylon, Malacca and Sumatra, without discovering a trace of it, and learning from the landlord that I was somewhat of a globe-trotter, he was in hopes that I could give him some information that would be helpful in his quest. I promised to take him the next day to that portion of the Botanic Gardens, which was devoted to them, so that he could quietly investigate the collection without exciting any suspicion of his intentions, as he did not wish from financial motives, that any one should divine his business. The next morning I proposed that we should first examine the different species on the trees in the grounds of the hotel, and had nearly finished our search when I pointed out one, which he had hastily passed, without attracting his attention. He gave a shout, and started to

execute a war dance, exclaiming, "That's it." when I suggested the propriety of keeping quiet, or his mission would be revealed. He instantly saw the cogency of my advice, and after talking the matter over we concluded to take the landlord into our confidence, with the hope that he would suggest some way by which the specimens could be secured at a reasonable price, without exciting any suspicion of their real value and destination. Luckily, he suggested a scheme, which was worked out successfully, without any one conjecturing the true issue. He proposed that he should be the only person who should appear in the transaction to the natives whom he would employ to collect the plants. The affair ended in his engaging three Malays to bring him three hundred plants similar to the one shown them, at thirty cents each. Now, as it takes two and a half of their cents to make one of ours, it was a mystery to me how much the contractors really paid for the plants as they delivered them in forty-eight hours; having evidently gone out to the neighboring villages and hired the inhabitants to collect for them. Happily the agent got away with the three hundred plants, nicely packed in bamboo crates, without exciting any suspicion, and I have often wondered how much they brought on their arrival in London.

In the meanwhile, the scouts returned, and one of them reported the discovery of a female rhinoceros and young one in a locality favorable for capture. We immediately began preparations for departure, when Ferrari suggested the propriety of visiting the Rajah of the district, in which we proposed to hunt, and solicit his good offices in directing his subjects to give us all the assistance possible in our undertaking. Of course, I saw the wisdom of the move, and we made a trip to Bandung, where the Rajah of the Preanger District resided. We arrived in town early in the morning, and immediately after breakfast Ferrari started for the Rajah's palace, in order to have an hour appointed for my reception. He returned in a short time, and from his looks I divined that he was the bearer of ill tidings. He informed me that on his arrival at the palace he was told that the Rajah was unable to receive visitors, as he was undergoing a period of mourning for the death of a relative, and the Mahometan religion forbade the reception of visitors during its period. Very naturally thinking that our scheme had failed, we were anxious to return to Buitenzorg as soon as possible, but found that we should be compelled to wait until the departure of the afternoon train. In order to kill time we started out for a stroll through the town, which finally brought us to its outskirts, where my attention was attracted by a handsome space, beautifully laid out with walks, ornamental trees, shrubs, flowers, etc., which Ferrari informed me were the grounds surrounding the palace, and proposed that we should ramble through them. On my acquiescence, we wandered about for about half an hour, when we found ourselves in front of a pavilion, which we entered and found that it contained a couple of fine billiard tables. We were no sooner inside than the keeper, who recognized Ferrari, invited us to try our hands at a game; placing the balls on a table and pointing out the cue racks. So soon as we commenced playing he passed out of doors, and in a short time returned, bearing a waiter, which held a bottle of claret, glasses and a bundle of cheroots. In a short time every window in the building was filled with the heads of a crowd of natives, who seemed to highly enjoy the fluctuations of the game. Suddenly every one of them fell on his knees, and immediately after the Rajah and attendants passed into the door. Ferrari introduced me and acted as interpreter during our interview. The substance of the Rajah's remarks was that he felt so much complimented by my visit for the purpose of asking his permission to hunt in a portion of the territory governed by himself, that he could not resist the temptation of breaking one of the most rigid of his religion's decrees and granting the requested interview. That he would cause it to be known that I traveled as his guest, and consequently must be treated with special courtesy. He positively refused to listen to my thanks for his great kindness, and wishing me every success kindly bade me farewell and hastily left the building. Thus, contrary to our expectations, the purport of our visit to Bandung was successfully consummated.

That afternoon we returned to Buitenzorg; hastily made preparations for our hunting trip, and hurried off to the Preanger District. On our third day out we were surprised by being joined by two of the Rajah's servants, with a pair of horses for our especial conveyance. One of the men looked after them and the other never let me get out of his sight, except when I was asleep. I laughingly requested that he would not be so vigilant, but he refused, and said that he had no fears of my suffering from personal violence, but I might unwittingly meet with some accident and then he would be held accountable for it.

The horses were never used and were simply led from one camp to another, whenever we made a change of base. We proceeded by easy journeys toward Sagranten, near which the rhinoceros had been seen, always spending our nights at one of the intermediate villages, where we occupied the rest-house, which had been built for the especial accommodation of the Dutch officials in making their tours through the country. During the afternoon a runner was sent ahead to notify the headman of the village of our purpose to spend the night in his hamlet, and on our arrival we would find everything prepared for our accommodation. On reaching Sagranten we found that the Raden Sastra Soedibja had made especial efforts to render our sojourn under his roof as pleasant as possible. As several days elapsed before we received notice from the scouts regarding our presence in their immediate vicinity, I passed the interval in wandering about the neighborhood, trying to gain some insight into Malay life. In one of my rambles I had a narrow escape from four native buffaloes. They were out grazing and were attended by a couple of children. In passing I walked to the windward of them, and so soon as they caught my scent they made a wicked charge, in spite of the yells of the youngsters. Fortunately, a convenient tree served as my refuge, and I was astounded to see the tots deliberately climb over the rumps of the animals on to their backs, by using their tails as a help. When they were firmly seated at the shoulders, a series of shouts and whacks with bamboo cudgels caused my assailants to move off and allow my descent to terra firma, with the impression that it was not prudent for a Caucasian to prowl around among such seemingly peaceful creatures.

I was surprised at seeing the number of ways in which bamboo was used for all manner of purposes. For instance, it takes the place of buckets for holding and carrying water. By knocking out all the joints, except at one end, of pieces about four feet in length and swinging them with bits of rattan to the two ends of another smaller piece, carried on the shoulders, they are made to serve as vessels for the transportation of the fluid, and on reaching the dwelling, are leaned up in a corner until empty. I found the Raden in possession of a pack of playing cards, and very desirous of learning some game of which he had no knowledge. On the spur of the moment I thought of solitaire and proffered to teach it to him. He proved an apt pupil and expressed himself delighted at learning a game which he could play alone without being bothered to hunt up an opponent. He became so smitten with it that he spent every spare moment shuffling and dealing out the cards.

Several days passed before we received any word from our scouts, when our suspense was relieved by the arrival of a messenger requesting our presence at a small hamlet only a few miles distant. Hastily following our guide, we soon arrived at our destination, where, in less than an hour, a house was erected for the especial accommodation of the Raden, Ferrari and myself, every portion of which was bamboo. Singular to relate, the roof was the first portion constructed, and after the frame had been thatched with bamboo leaves, it was hoisted up on to the four corner posts, and bamboo mats were hung around, to serve as walls, while the floor was of small bamboo poles lashed on sills of the same material. The edifice was about sixteen feet square, and the only tool used in its construction was the parang, which is a large knife, very similar to the bowie, suspended sword fashion at the side.

We had just stretched ourselves on our makeshift shakedown for a good night's rest, and I was in the act of reaching for the coal oil lamp in order to extinguish it, when I suddenly became conscious of an abrupt vibratory motion, and was forced to lift it from the floor in order to prevent its upset. Immediately sitting up on my pallet I became conscious of experiencing a violent earthquake shock, which was so severe that it was with great difficulty that I kept in an upright position. Suddenly there was an appalling crash, and the vibration increased for a few seconds, while the bamboo frame of our shanty squeaked fearfully, and an awful wail went up from the panic-stricken inhabitants of the hamlet. Abruptly the vibration ceased as quickly as it had arisen, and we were able to stand up and move out into the open air, where we found the natives flat on their faces and heartily praying. It required a deal of persuasion on the part of the Raden to induce them to arise from their recumbent positions, and re-enter their domiciles, which had received little or no injury, on account of their peculiar bamboo construction.

The next morning the Raden received notice that a landslide had taken place in a ravine about a mile distant, and after breakfast we visited the locality and found that about an acre of woodland had slipped from a hillside into a valley, making one of the most complete examples of havoc that I ever witnessed, and furnishing an undeniable reason for the fearful crash and corresponding tremor which had been felt on the preceding night.

After such a terrible shaking up we were very anxious to hear from our scouts on the trail of the rhinoceros, and our anxiety was relieved about noon by the tidings that she and the calf were completely surrounded, and a party were at work arranging a driveway, along which they would be forced, so as to give a fair shot at the mother and insure the consequent capture of the youngster.

The driveway was in the form of an enormous Y, with the men stationed at short intervals along the outer edge and across the upper portion, Ferrari and myself were placed about midway of each jaw, so as to get a shot at the mother, while the frightened calf would be driven forward until it reached the junction of the paths where it would inadvertently thrust its head through a noose, which had been stretched across the pathway, and on rushing a few steps further, it would be entangled in a second one. To both of the nooses had been tied small, short bits of logs, which would serve as drags, for the purpose of wearing out the captive. The path in which the nooses were arranged was very narrow, and the sides were composed of a dense wall of heavily leaved palm branches in order to prevent any attempt at a bolt before becoming entangled in the second noose.

The Raden picked out the positions which Ferrari and myself were to occupy and then hurried off to give the signal to the drivers. In a very short time a most terrific din was raised, and the panic-stricken animals rushed past Ferrari, who was so fortunate as to drop the mother in her tracks. The calf rushed headlong into the first noose and in a few seconds was entangled in the other one and trotted off, dragging the pieces of wood after him. The Raden then selected about a dozen of the drivers to follow the little one and keep it moving, so as to gradually tire it out, which he informed us would take some three or four days, as he did not wish to wear it out suddenly for fear of injuring it permanently. I noticed that every man he picked out carried a gun, while a large majority of those who had helped to make the surround were unarmed. On asking for the reason of the selection, I was informed that only the most skillful and trustworthy were allowed to carry arms, which fully accounted for the preference.

After receiving special orders from the Raden to keep the youngster in constant motion without pressing him too hard, the hunters started on his trail, which was easily followed, on account of the traces left by the bits of wood. The Raden, Ferrari and myself then returned to our hastily erected domicile, spent the night, and the next morning Ferrari started for Buitenzorg, as he could not afford to be absent any longer from his hotel, thus leaving the Raden and myself to look after the capture of the calf. We bundled up what traps we thought necessary for our journey and started to follow the pursuers of the baby. It did not take much time to overtake them, as their progress was somewhat slow. Their mode of procedure was to keep within a short distance of the tags and whenever the fugitive showed any disposition to stop and rest, a tug at the little logs would quickly cause a forward movement. As the ropes were some thirty or forty feet in length, there was not much risk from a charge, and if a vicious one was made, every one acted so as to divert the attention of the animal from his tan-

talizer. The Raden and myself were much amused and interested at the various ways by which the vicious lunges of the irritated animal were avoided by his skillful pursuers, and he was kept on the move from the earliest dawn until darkness set in. The hunters' food was passed to them while they were moving, and it was the special task of two men to keep the entire party supplied with fresh coconut milk, while one would be serving out draughts to the thirsty party, the other would be seeking a grove of the trees, from which he would gather the nuts and hurry back with a bag of them, so that there was no suffering from thirst. For a thoroughly cooling and refreshing drink, I have never tasted anything to compare with it. At dark the hunters would cease persecuting their quarry and form an impromptu camp immediately around the logs, while the Raden and myself were sheltered under a hastily constructed shed of palm branches.

The pursuit continued in this manner until late in the afternoon of the third day, when the Raden thought the hour had arrived for the complete checking and consequent capture of the nearly worn out calf. By his orders two of the hunters seized the logs and suddenly wound the ropes around two convenient trees, which entirely checked the forward movement of the little one, which lay down, seeming completely exhausted. Two hunters then advanced with a couple of nooses fastened to bamboo poles, for the purpose of entangling his legs and weaving a complete network around him. They not acting precisely as the Raden thought proper, he hastily stepped between them and their quarry, when to the consternation of the entire party, he received a backward charge, which tossed him among the branches of a leaning palm, where he hung senseless, while the calf prepared to follow up his advantage by another attack. I shouted "Badil! Badil!" "Shoot! Shoot!" when he received a volley which dropped him in his tracks, and every one rushed toward the unconscious Raden, who was quickly and gently lowered from his dangling situation and softly laid on a makeshift bed of palm leaves. In a few minutes he showed signs of returning consciousness, and soon was able to sit up and show that he did not suffer from broken limbs. A comfortable litter was manufactured, in which he was placed, and we started on our sorrowful tramp to Sagranten, which we reached in four days, with the Raden much improved, but still unable to walk without assistance.

For several days I was busy superintending the making of temporary cages for the transportation of the living zoological specimens secured during my trip. As all of them had to be carried on men's shoulders, their construction required a deal of thought and trouble, and I found that bamboo served as their main component. The Raden kindly drew a rough map of the best route to Buitenzorg, and I bade farewell to him while he was seated on his piazza at a table, busily engaged in playing solitaire.

FRANK J. THOMPSON.

The Fascinating Kissimmee.

From the Florida Times-Union Citizen, describing a trip in mid-winter of 1902.

THESE is an old Oriental saying, "See Damascus and die." That city was considered so beautiful that it was taken for granted that it was no use living with the expectation of seeing anything to compare with it this side of paradise, and though we do not recommend the latter part of the saying to our readers so far as Florida is concerned, yet we can safely assert that no one can be said to have seen the beauties of the State unless they have made a trip down the Kissimmee River. Without being grand, there is a quiet beauty about it which clings to the memory—it is the beauty of repose, and from the time the steamer starts from the dock at Kissimmee till she reaches her destination at Bassinger or Fort Myers, one never wants to take his eyes from the every varying picture constantly opening up before him.

For the purpose of writing this notice we accepted the invitation to make the voyage in the fine steamer Bassinger, belonging to the Gilbert Bros.

On leaving Kissimmee, the first thirteen miles are over the waters of Lake Tohopekaliga, a Seminole name signifying the "sleeping tiger," probably so named from its shape. Several oak and palm-covered islands, one of which is called Paradise, deep bays and long sandy beaches, diversify the scenery till we reach the commencement of the great drainage system inaugurated by Mr. Hamilton Disston, at Southport; hence a canal 100 feet wide and four miles in length was cut, and in addition to forming a means of navigation to the coast at Punta Rassa, on the Gulf of Mexico, was the means of reclaiming a large extent of splendid land from the original swamp which existed there, and which is now partly under cultivation as a truck farm, the crops on which were looking particularly rich, and there are possibilities of many more on both banks of the canal. About half way down we saw a flock of about 1,000 sheep and lambs, all in good condition, and we learned that the increase is nearly 100 per cent., owing to the number of twin lambs. One of the chief causes of anxiety for their safety is due to eagles while the lambs are small. Cattle, too, are to be seen feeding in and near the marshes on either side. Near the lower end of the canal the land gradually slopes down till it forms the marshes which almost entirely encircle Lake Cypress, a sheet of water about five miles long by about one and a half miles in width. Another canal of three miles in length from this brings us into Hatchneha. We pass several projecting oak-covered beaches, with deep bays between, and then crossing a long arm, the lake narrows between fairly high pine woods and oak hammocks, and forms the real commencement of the Kissimmee River at Shell Hammock, a tract of high land covered with giant spreading oaks overhanging the river, here about forty yards wide, and extending down the river for more than a mile, to Gardner, another landing place on the river. At Shell Hammock a hotel has lately been opened for the benefit of tourists and sportsmen, as the river is famous for its fishing, and quail, ducks and snipe are plentiful in the season, and there is an occasional chance shot to be had at deer or turkey. Both these places are exceedingly picturesque, great moss-festooned oaks overhanging the deep running river, and palm trees and palmettos lend a tropical appearance. As the distance from Kissimmee is only twenty-five miles by water, it has become a very favorite picnic ground for the people