BOTHAL CLUB MEETING—Dec. 3.

Stewards—Capt. Ellis, Messrs N. Dunn, J. R. Marshall, W. H. Powron, R. Brewis, and T. Stamp. *Hon. Sec.*—Capt. Ellis. *Flag Steward*—Mr E. Wallace. *Judge*—Mr H. Clark. *Slipper*—E. Storey.

NEW MOOR STAKES, for puppies, at £2. 10s. each; winner £14, second £6; 8 subs.

Mr J. Cudworth's r d *Chattels Craft*, by Todlaw Ruins—Chief Chattel ..... beat { Capt. Ellis's bk b *Enchanting Scene*, by Fabulous Fortune—Frozen Fiord
Capt. Ellis's r b *Extreme Frost*, by Fabulous Fortune—Frozen Fiord ..... " { Mr R. Green's as w f d *Half-a-Dollar*, by Squadron Light—District Councillor
Mr J. Dodds's bk b *Don't Forget V.*, by Thornhill—Allanwater ..... " { Mr W. Brewis's r w b *Mischief XIII.*, Fawdon—Jenny Fancy.
Mr W. Cutter's bk w b *Gallaly*, by Country Challenge—Curleyhope ..... " { Mr T. White's as f b *Nunsuch*, by Nacton—Snowdrop XI.

II.
Extreme Frost beat Chattels Craft (1) | Don't Forget V. beat Callaly.

III.
EXTREME FROST and DON'T FORGET V. divided.

BOTHAL STAKES, for puppies, at £2. 10s.; winner £14, second £6; 8 subs.

Mr M. Walton's bd d *Whinstone II.*, by Elphin—Sweet Seventeen II. ..... beat { Capt. Ellis's r b *Endless Wealth*, by Fabulous Fortune—Frozen Fiord
Capt. Ellis's bk b *Everlasting Snow*, by Fabulous Fortune—Frozen Fiord ..... " { Mr A. Thornton's bk d *Hawkesley Point II.*, by Much Mistaken—Nannie
Mr O. Green as bd w d *World's Empire*, by Alexander—Equation ..... " { Mr W. Paterson's bk d *Tientsin*, by Wang—Tablet
Mr R. Richardson's bk d *Rinlaw*, by Greenlaw—Bessie Hay ..... " { Mr H. Marshall as bd d *North Light*, by Not so Green—Souter Light.

II.
Whinstone II. beat Everlasting Snow | World's Empire beat Rinlaw.

III.
WHINSTONE II. and WORLD'S EMPIRE divided.

ASHINGTON STAKES, for all ages, at £2. 10s. each; first £14, second £6; 8 subs.

Mr J. R. Marshall ns r b *Sweet Nancy*, by Fortunate Future—Achel—Forcas II. ..... beat { Mr G. Wallace ns r d *Elliptical*, by El Diablo—Equatorial
Mr T. Bullock ns r d *Dodo*, by Hermit—Forcas II. ..... " { Mr W. Jackson's f w d *Junior*, by Tankerville II.—Clever Puss
Capt. Ellis's f d *Etonbank*, by Nenagh—Exegetical ..... " { Mr W. Nesbit ns r d *Essouan*, by El Diablo—Equatorial
Capt. Ellis's bk b *Easter Egg*, by Tankerville II.—Easter Moon ..... " { Mr T. Ferdy's bd d *Sisting Lad*, by Bellarium—Bohemian Girl

II.
Etonbank beat Sweet Nancy.

III.
ETONBANK, DODO, and EASTER EGG divided.

SATURDAY.—It must be a source of satisfaction to those interested in coursing to find that this old-established club once more finds figures amongst the fixtures of the season. Time was when the Bothal reunions were second to none in importance, and it is pleasing to note that the master hand which was *ex cathedra* in its palmy days, is still to the fore in endeavouring to restore the meeting to its once northern pre-eminence. There was a numerous assemblage at New Moor, near the well-known cooper's shop, a famous tryst in olden days. As regards the events of the day it is only necessary to mention that, in the hands of Capt. Ellis, the meeting was conducted in a manner worthy of its prestige, and if the state of progression was at times somewhat slow, it was owing almost entirely to a disease amongst the hares which has caused great mortality of late in the North of England. Mr Clark judged well, and E. Storey's slipping made a very favourable impression. Being quite a young man he should, with care and practice, have a good future before him. Began with the

New Moor Stakes.—Chattels Craft led Enchanting Scene four lengths, and scarcely allowed the latter a point of merit in a fast spin to some whins. After leading three lengths, Half-a-Dollar ceased to persevere, and Extreme Frost scored every subsequent point, including the death in a smartly run trial. Don't Forget V. just lost the turn on a very strong outside, but, shooting out for possession, she wrenched twice and killed. Callaly, after leading two lengths, was much cleverer than Nunsuch to a circling hare, and went from view a one-sided winner.—*Second Round*: Chattels Craft and Extreme Frost ran a short undecided. Next time the latter appeared to just gain the turn, and very little else was seen of the subsequent work owing to the failing light, the verdict being in favour of Extreme Frost. Don't Forget V. became unsighted shortly after leaving slips, Callaly consequently getting up with a three lengths lead. The hare broke back to Don't Forget V., who scored the second; then, after an exchange, she wrenched twice, killed, and won a poor trial. The stake was then divided.

Bothal Stakes.—Whinstone II. drew clean away from Endless Wealth, the latter being momentarily unsighted; afterwards, however, Whinstone II. was always in front in a lengthy trial, and gained the easiest of victories. Everlasting Snow led Hawkesley Point a couple of lengths on the outside, and from occasional glimpses seen of a distant course she was always playing a leading part. World's Empire, getting test away, reached his hare some lengths in front of Tientsin; another long course followed, but the latter making a very feeble display was easily defeated. Rinlaw led two lengths and retained possession to the fence, which North Light refused.—*Second Round*: In a nice stretch Whinstone II. came towards the crowd three lengths in front of Everlasting Snow, and subsequently displayed superiority in a fine trial. World's Empire led Rinlaw a length, and fencing in good style he had the most of the subsequent work and gained an easy victory. Whinstone II. and World's Empire then divided.

Ashington Stakes.—Elliptical led two lengths, and wrenched strongly, bringing his hare back to Sweet Nancy, who used her twice, and, killing, was declared the winner. Dodo led three lengths to a fast hare before him to a fence where they went from view. Junior was lengths in front when they momentarily reappeared, but the flag shortly after went up in favour of Dodo. Etonbank led Essouan two lengths, used his hare by the fence, and went from view for the verdict. Easter Egg, after leading Sisting Lad half a dozen lengths, gained the easiest of victories over a moderate opponent.—*Second Round*: Etonbank was three lengths the faster, and running in wonderfully smart style, he gained the easiest of victories over Sweet Nancy in a rattling trial. The stake was then divided amongst Etonbank, Dodo, and Easter Egg, the former taking half of first and second money.

CASTOR.

WESTMEATH CLUB MEETING.—Dec. 6.

Judge—Mr John Allen. *Slipper*—J. Grennan.

GREENPARK STAKES for all ages; members £2, non-members £2. 10s.; winner £11, second £5, third £2; 9 subs.

Mr J. Scally's be b *Lily XVII.*, by Rowley II.—Mild Eyes ..... beat { Mr B. Cunningham's bk b *Countess Boyle*, by Count Drumskelkin—Frigate (1)
Mr J. A. Coen's be d *Strychnine*, by Greenhorn III.—Quasimoda ..... " { Mr J. Greally ns be b *Kate Greenaway*, by Greenhorn III.—Quasimoda.
Mr P. Fitzgerald's bk b *Little Squaw*, Dwarf—Flight II. (a bye) ..... " { Mr D. J. Downing's r f d *Maymeon II.*, Herschel—Mobility (absent)
Mr J. Bowe's bd w b *Barton Terrible*, by Young Fullerton—Harvest Home III. ..... " { Mr T. Doherty as bk w d *Knock Texture*, by Knocknimny Boy—Fine Texture
Mr B. Ryan ns be w d *Coorheen*, by Cagliostro—Rosemint (a bye).

II.
Strychnine beat Lily XVII.
Coorheen beat Little Squaw | Barton Terrible (a bye).

III.
STRYCHNINE and COORHEEN divided, Barton Terrible being drawn.

MEMBERS' STAKES, for all ages, at £1. 10s. each; winner £7 and cup presented by Gen. Meares, second £3, third £1; 9 subs.

Mr P. J. Liggett's be d *Spa Hill*, by Spittal Hall—Leinster Lily ..... beat { Mr E. A. Shaw's be b *Hold Hard*, by Ballynarin Boy—Vida
Mr G. T. Doherty's r b *Shy Slip*, by Phillips II.—Bashful Dotie ..... " { Mr E. A. Shaw's bk d *Hunting Horn*, by Donald Slyboots—Molly Wilkins
Mr C. Flynn's w bk b *Evening Dew*, by Wildman II.—Morning Dew III. ..... " { Mr N. T. M'Nabo's bd b *Carrig Dart*, by Carrig Scout—Jolie Fille (1)
Mr J. Keane's bk d *Black Billy*, by Old Black Tom—Minnie May ..... " { Mr J. Bowe's bd b *Delicia*, by Phillips II.—Idrone
Mr Byrne's bk b *Melody V.*, by Spittal Hall—Leinster Lily (a bye).

II.
Shy Slip beat Spa Hill (1)
Evening Dew beat Melody V. | Black Billy (a bye).

III.
Shy Slip beat Black Billy | Evening Dew (a bye).

IV.
EVENING DEW beat SHY SLIP.

SALE OF GREYHOUNDS TO-DAY.—Mr Rymill holds the first sale of the season this afternoon, at the Royal Repository, Barbican, when a catalogue, embracing eighty-nine lots, will be offered. There are litters of well-bred saplings, first season and other running greyhounds, brood bitches, and the stud dog Patrick Blue, from the kennels of Messrs G. E. King, W. Nixon, C. Murless, J. W. Fullerton, T. Graham, D. Graham, J. McDermott, A. Reynolds, A. Foster, G. Austin, &c. The first lot will be on the stand at half-past twelve.

[Advertisement.] — NOW READY, THE GREYHOUND STUD BOOK (Vol. XVIII.), price 5s. 6d. (including postage). Contents: Particulars of 3416 greyhounds registered, and addresses of their owners; review of last season's coursing, interspersed with several portraits of leading coursers; tabulated pedigrees, and index of winning greyhounds, with their performances; revised rules of coursing; rules of greyhounds, and other important matter. The registrations are now arranged under the heads of sires and dams, so that the produce of a particular sire or dam may be seen at a glance by referring to the general index.—Horace Cox, Field Office, Windsor House, Bream's Building, London, E.C.

TRAVEL AND COLONISATION.

EAST INDIAN SPORTING GROUNDS.

NEARLY A DECADE HAS PASSED since the magnificent tracts of sporting grounds afforded by N.E. India have figured in such journals as are mainly devoted to "shikar," or the more gentle craft, and though in papers contributed to the *Field* in the early eighties, I endeavoured to portray the capabilities of these tracts, there were difficulties in reaching them and certain risks to be encountered in penetrating to the most prolific of them from hostile hill tribes, that more than one sportsman was deterred from going beyond the agis of the tea gardens and frontier stockades. Except in North Assam all these difficulties are now removed, and the hitherto sealed wilds of the tracts around the Brahmaputra and Barak valleys now lie open to all ambitions of meeting forest denizens in their chosen lairs. One need not go very far afield, as the grounds, which may be cleared within touch of civilisation, have been little disturbed of late years, neither planters nor district officials having now the same leisure for sport as formerly, while the general disarmament of the border tribes has given animals of all sorts a long respite from molestation. Tea planting, owing to the temporary decline in the profits, will be kept within bounds for some years to come, and the lands now attracting reclaimers' attention are situated in the middle of the two valleys, while the Forest Department has put its foot down on the wholesale destruction of timber that at one time threatened to banish big game beyond the ken of the hunter.

The old Indian shikari, whether of the mercantile or services community, who travelled up the mighty river *à la grand seignior* in former days, disturbing the whole country side, is as dead as the dodo, and in many parts the game, thinned out, has been rehabilitated. Even on the grass-covered sand banks of the Brahmaputra the descendants of the huge buffalo, immolated with such persistency in former days, have returned, enjoying an immunity unknown to their dams and sires, caring nought for incessant panting of the passing steamers, so that even good, but snap, shots can be had from the upper decks of these vessels; the difficulty being that, as these boats at present carry the mail, there is not much chance of recovering the quarry when you have floored it, the native commanders being compelled to be up to time. Even this drawback will soon disappear, for the iron horse starts this month, though well removed in from the river, and then the small dispatch vessels, with their towering cockloft's, will become available for parties of sportsmen who can afford the outlay incidental to reviving the ancient hunting glories of the province, at least among the chains of islands that dot the river for some 300 miles. After all, however, shooting from the safe coign of vantage mentioned has not the excitement of meeting game on more equal footing, and tramping through the long grass of the inner jheels, or wandering under the sombre shadow of the heavy Jyrung forest, south of Gauhati, will prove more attractive to the man who can depend on himself.

Well down in the plains this extensive wild can hardly be penetrated on foot; but good elephants are obtainable in and around the station, and those wishing to get to work in earnest should keep within touch of the old road over the Khasia mountains, as hereabouts the game has been less disturbed than along the railway alignment running west from the civil station. Ranigodown, about twelve miles out, will be found as good a place as any for a preliminary jaunt into the jungles, and though one can never be certain of the beasts, there are not so many wild elephants here as on the other side. By keeping in touch with the old road I must not be understood to mean you should stick entirely to it, but merely make it the base of operations, as though little used in these days it is still too sufficiently open for deer and metna to frequent. As one proceeds from Gauhati civilisation is soon left behind, and you plunge into the terai. Buffalo do not much affect the jungle round about Ranigodown as the alluvial swamp ground is replaced by laterite and gravel, the forest of the plains merging with huge acacias with tamarisk undergrowth in the ravines. Bearing to the left, before coming to the site of the Jyrung bungalow, an excellent spot for a camp will be found with good clean water, and a dry soil; the tent must be well pitched and the pegs anchored, for the ravine wind comes down the gully of the Umiang pretty strong at night time. The camp here, though exposed, will be found perfectly healthy, and though shooting in the immediate vicinity need not be expected there are heaps of fish in the stream and miniature lagoons. For the more serious business you must go about a mile in among the broken ground to the north, which consists of low hills covered with light jungle, cut up by heavily timbered ravines tenanted by the lordly sambhur ravine, or red deer, barasinga (twelve tined), barking, hog, and diminutive little fellows hardly bigger than an English hare. Slots and droppings will prove the most reliable tracking, and provided the usual precautions as to silence are observed, there will be no dearth of sport. Monkeys here are in great force, and somewhat of a nuisance, as bounding about high among the branches they alarm the ground game; yet there is one redeeming feature in their presence, for if either spots or strips is in the underwood they never fail to spy him out, and by congregating above him and chattering in a more than usual excited manner give the hunter unerring notice of the prowler's whereabouts. Stalking may be pursued throughout the day, and unless elephants put in an appearance the well equipped sportsman will have no reason to complain of the ground.

Metna (the wild cattle) lie farther back, and during the cold weather, on account of the calves, affect the densest ravines where water is plentiful, but as the bulls are temporarily ostracised they may frequently be found sunning themselves on the summits of the low hills. They are not particularly aggressive until the rutting season in March sets in, when they select their harems and become decidedly dangerous, not so much from the actual charge, but from the difficulty of distinguishing them from surroundings in the deep gloom of the forest. It is almost needless to mention that the cows at this season are quite as dangerous as their mates, and, unless crippled or killed at the first shot, will come right down even though most severely hit. Whatever may be the odium entailed by shooting metna cows in Southern India—there mis-named the bison—they are considered fair game in Assam, and are quite as worthy the attention of the sportsman as the males. Of course firing on cows early in the season is not to be encouraged, as the youngsters cannot do much in the grazing line until about Christmas. These fine little beasts are easily captured once the mother is grassed, and, though their behaviour excites pity for the time being, they soon appear to get over their grief, and can be brought into and kept in camp without much trouble until their propensities for roaming begin to exhibit themselves, as free feeding makes them more independent. If destined to be brought home alive, the sooner they are sent down country the better; but if not required for souvenirs, they can remain about the camp till the outing is over, then turned adrift, being quite capable of shifting for themselves. Instances, however, have been known of utmost difficulty being experienced in getting rid of young animals, who now and again become so domesticated as to follow the retreating party into the station, refusing to be abandoned. There is, however, always a risk in endeavouring to domesticate the metna, once he or she attains mature age; for then their savage propensities exhibit themselves, and they will ruthlessly gore cattle or human beings with whom they have been brought up. The Naga and Kuki tribes are fully aware of this, and pen the animal up in March and April, if a bull, and in August and September if a cow, retaining the latter in a stockaded paddock if she throws a calf until the latter is fully weaned; these precautions being resorted to even into the third and fourth generations.

In the outer hills of the Jyrung wilderness, as also on the lower slopes of the mountains proper, the rhino. is not found; but there is a low-lying belt of swamp, extending for some 20 miles, immediately between the two, where the beasts are tolerably abundant. They are exceedingly shy here, though one would not have thought so, the place being so secluded. Unless good, staunch elephants are to be had there is considerable difficulty in bagging there animals. If alarmed they retire into the very heart of this boggy refuge, and as trees are scarce it is well-nigh impossible to get them out, while the nature of the ground places the sportsman at a great disadvantage, for the tenacious soil takes one up to the knees, and the only possible path is that formed by rhino. himself as he plunges through the thick matted grass. Following up is highly dangerous, for he may turn stern on at any time, presenting an almost invulnerable front; should he bolt the same bother is encountered, unless, indeed, the twistings and turnings of the path enable one to get behind the shoulder or jaw shot. To force a rhinoceros from his slushy home is best done by Bengal bombs—small earthenware grenades filled with coarse powder and having a fuse attached. If you can get him in a circumscribed space and can pitch your bomb accurately, thus forcing him out on to comparatively dry land, all well and good; even then your bullet must be well placed or your labour will be all in vain. Charge he does now and again, but not invariably so, for, despite the explosions when brought face to face with an upright human being, he will frequently turn tail back into his lair. At the western end of this narrow strip of swamp it is broken up into what apparently were once lagoons of barely a rood each in extent, and these are overlooked from the higher ground, so, if indications point to one of these pachyderms being present, you have the advantage of a shot at the back of the neck, but this will only prove effectual when the thick folds of the skin are on the stretch, as takes place when the creature is rooting. Of course, every shikari going to Assam desires a trophy of each forest roamer, but, personally, I cannot say that even the double horn, if one is fortunate to bag one of that species, is worth the bother, trouble, and exposure necessitated in acquiring it.

Once beyond Jyrung and on the lower mountain slopes the game becomes varied, and your battery must be well at hand, for there is little time to change cartridges, and as you wander over the low hills or round about the contortions of the dry watercourses deer bound off, at the same time as pheasant, jungle fowl, and other birds are sprung; bees in Brobdignagian swarms abound, and though there are no caves on this side of the mountains, the small black bear makes a home for himself between the boulders that encumber the river beds. Badgers and otters scamper off to their burrows, the civet cat and comical armadilloes scuttle over the shingle, while from the topmost boughs of the tall acacia grandiflora comes the deep boom, boom of the Imperial pigeon, his green and bronze wing congeners flit round about, doves of three varieties are found, while monkeys lower in attendance. Woodpeckers, jays, the polyplectron peafowl and peacock—the latter rather rare—show up, while numerous songsters, from the size of a wren up, tend to enliven the solitude. Man is conspicuous by his absence, as, though the soil produces heavy and apparently primeval forest, it is too strong for lighter crops. Perhaps this and the other terais in North-east India contain the largest variety of bird life and floral wealth, unequalled except up the Amazon or Orinoco. Orchids attain here prodigious dimensions, and it was from this forest the original Saccolabium veitchii was obtained. All up the mountain side, in the months of March and April, the display is one of splendour, for the density of the forest prevents the firing of the undergrowth, which annually denudes the southern face of the hills, just at the time when everything is in perfection. The dampness also is in favour of the hunter, for birds and animals find a home, secure from all danger other than four-footed prowlers. Much the same conditions obtain right along the foot of the hills, at the back of Gauhati, as far as where the road to Shillong leaves the plains; but one must keep close under the mountains, as for some months the new railway will scare game. Eventually this strip to the west will be brought under cultivation; but for many years to come the sportsman will find ample occupation in the lower Jyrung jungles. One need not be deterred from exploiting these wilds by dread of the mysterious disease called Kala jyar, that has of late years almost decimated parts of the district. This malady is confined to the low-lying rice lands and outer swamps, while the Jyrung rests on gravelly soil. Of course, no one would camp in the gutter-like home I have endeavoured to describe as the peculiar home of rhinoceros, for other reasons than ensuring immunity from malaria; but, as I have recently passed several winters in dense forests without incurring an hour's illness, I can confidently recommend the terai jungles of Assam to any ordinarily constituted individual, from the middle of November to that of March.

Ere proceeding to the farther afield game preserves that the recent pacification of Upper Burma and the intervening hill districts have opened up, it may be as well to glance at the Bhutan terai to the north of the district of Kamroop. Little, apparently, is known in the present day about the gorge of the Manass river, but up this stream capital deer shooting can be enjoyed for at least a fortnight. Just a hundred years ago, an account of the Manass was compiled by an officer, Capt. Walsh; this quaintly-worded document is, or was, in the India Office library, and is worth studying at the present day, the description as to animal life being as applicable now as then. Few people seemed to have cared exploring up this river, and those that have do not appear to have been able to account for the closeness with which big game lie along the edge of the water; but a study of the colour of the surrounding rocks partially explains matters, another inducement being the numerous salt trickles found in the minor gullies. Both sambhur and elephant are of the same dark hue as the indicted rocks and rocks which are scattered about in such admired disorder on the banks and in the water. The animals appear to be fully cognisant of this, seldom taking the trouble, until late in the season, to retire into the forest shade for the mid-day siesta. By keeping on the sandy strips, and avoiding the shingle, you may have capital sport among the boulders, the only precaution being to work in dark grey clothing; khaki or white will reveal your presence at once. Caution, of course, is necessary, as you may suddenly stir up an elephant, as poor R. B. McCabe, who was killed in the earthquake of 1897, did, and, like him, get flung bodily into the water. It is almost impossible to distinguish one of these beasts from a boulder when prone, as I myself have once or twice experienced. At midday the drippings from the edge of the stream inwards will indicate pretty accurately how far off the animal is; and for that matter, sambhur, to cool themselves from the irritation of ticks, and get rid of the gadflies, are frequently found lying down in the pools, so that any rock out in the stream needs a second look. Jumping on to a boulder to get a shot at a bolting deer is a mistake, as, though the sudden scamper of a single one merely causes the remainder to turn their heads, by showing yourself against the sky-line you may rouse the whole country side (so to speak) far and wide.

As evening closes in, other deer come down to drink, and well up the river, where the forest converges on the debouchere, metna may be encountered. You cannot get through the gorge, but have a good ten to twelve miles of capital ground to work, while you are through out in touch with civilisation. Camp ought to be pitched near the uppermost homesteads; and the few miles up stream, till you reach the game land, can be made by canoe or canvas boat. The rapids are easily negotiated, the bed being either sand or smooth shingle, so the latter craft, with ordinary care, is to be preferred. You may vary the jaunt by entering the forest on either side of the Manass, but as the sport will be found much the same as in the Jyrung one, there is no need to particularise it.

Little shooting, beyond such rare birds as the golden eagle, is to be obtained on the outer Bhutan mountains right and left of our outpost at Diwangiri, though the orchid collector would revel in plants like V. cerulea, cathcartii, and the cooler plants. The climb up to the outpost is fatiguing, and, though a splendid panorama can be had occasionally, ten chances to one that all is obscured by the dense mist or haze that overhangs the valley of the mighty river throughout the cold weather.

Both in northern Kamrup and the neighbouring district of Goalpara, buffaloes abound; but the sportsman should confine himself to the outskirts of the terai, hire staunch elephants, and camp in a well-protected situation. The bheels afford good sport in other ways, so the boat is requisite; but it is better not to subdivide one's intentions. If you go after water-fowl, concentrate your whole attention on that for the time being; if after big game do the same, for the making up of a miscellaneous bag is seldom satisfactory.

There is not much to be said regarding buffalo shooting that has not been written of before. The beasts are easily roused, being invariably found, in the day time, enjoying the tepid bath of the wallows, lying very close, unless the country has been recently shot over, so that little difficulty is experienced in bringing them down, a long sight being seldom needed. Selection is easily made, the head being the main and only trophy. To one accustomed only to the buffalo of lower Bengal, the contrast in general size and sweep of the horns will be found most remarkable, the Assam beast completely overshadowing his low-country compeer, as he also outstrips him in fighting qualities and pluck in charging straight home. Following up in heavy elephant jungle is to be avoided as much as possible, for neither you or your mount possess the same keen sight, capable of penetrating the thick, tall grass, as he has, and it often happens that an apparently empty clump, in which you would deem a common village cow could hardly find cover, contains a brute full 14 hands, with a determination that will need all your skill and resource to deal with. A charge in the open is no joke; but, if sure of your aim, you have but to wait till the head is bent down for the plunging stroke, and then break the neck; but when the formidable horns appear suddenly, within a couple of yards on your broadside, the situation needs the exercise of a considerable amount of smartness to deal with to avert a catastrophe. The country has been much broken up by the cataclysm of June 12, 1897, so, if you essay moonlight shooting, it would be as well to go over the ground previously in the daytime, and note the thinly-concealed fissures. Should the quarry lead you along the outskirts of the terai forest after dark, you are pretty certain to drop

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