

A Description of the RHINOCEROS.

THE *Rhinoceros* (See the plate, facing Page 230, Fig. 3.) is an animal so called from a horn growing upon his snout; though *Martial* and others affirm, that it has also a horn between its shoulders, or upon its right shoulder, as you see it delineated. It is in *Hebrew* called *Reem*, which we in Scripture translate *Unicorn*; but the *Vulgate* promiscuously by *Momoceros*, *Unicorn*, and *Rhinoceros*. And though it is treated as a fabulous creature by many of the modernes, it seems to have been well known to the ancients, and is said still to exist by the name of *Kerkhedan*, in *Rami*, an island, in the *Indian* sea, about three days sail from the island of *Serendib*.

Pliny, *Ælian*, *Artemidorus*, and *Strabo* gives us genuine descriptions of this animal; and *Bontius* and *F. Le Compte* are still more particular concerning it. *James Bontius* says, That he had seen this creature a thousand times, both confined, and at large in the woods; and that it is a harmless beast, unless it be worried, and then nothing can be more fierce and cruel against its persecutors, and against every thing in its way, not sparing the very trees, that obstruct its course. *Le Compte* describes it to be as long as an elephant full grown, with shorter legs, and cloven hoofs; and is one of the most singular creatures on the earth; for it is something like a boar, only much larger. Its feet are also thicker, and its whole body very unweildy. His skin is covered all over with blackish scales, large and thick, which are extremely hard, and divided into little squares, or knobs, a little raised above the skin, something like the skin of a crocodile. Its legs appear as if they had boots on, and its head as if covered behind with a kind of flat hood, on which account the *Portuguese* call it the *Monk of the*

Indies. It has a thick head, a wide mouth, and a long muzzle armed, as said before, with a thick and strong horn for his defence against his enemies, and to kill his prey. With this he shews himself terrible to the buffaloes, and to the very elephants and tygers. Being cut off, the *Indian* Kings are said to use it at their tables, as a means to preserve them from poison, at the approach of which this horn is believed to sweat. And when it is cut through the middle, *Herbelot* adds, there appears the figure of a man in white lines, and of several sorts of birds. This horn is sometimes of an ash colour, sometimes white, but most commonly black.

But what is still more surprizing in this animal, is its tongue, which nature has covered with so hard a membrane, that it differs but little from a file. With this the *Rhinoceros* fleas every thing that it licks; and licks the flesh off to the bare bones of man or beast, skin with its horn; and eats very easily the roughest, and most sharp and thorny branches of trees, which it bends upon its tongue, and breaks without any trouble in its mouth.

Its skin is covered with very thin shagged hair, and so hard as scarce to be pierced with a spear. In fighting with the elephant, &c. *Ælian* says, this animal whets its horn upon a stone, and always aims at the belly of its antagonist, as the softest part. *Festus* tells us, that it is hunted for the sake of its skin, which being very hard and impenetrable, and covered with scales, and about four inches thick, is used to make suits of armour, and bucklers, and plough-shares.

A Description of the Su, or Succarath.

The *Su*, represented by Fig. 4, in the plate facing pag. 230, is so called from its delight in watery places, and on the banks of rivers; but others

call it *Succarath*, i. e. *Torva*, or *Stern-look*. *Nierimbergius* says, that it is a beast of prey. At first sight, it carries the resemblance of a human, or of a lion's face, with a beard from its ears round the chin, and a shag hair on its breast. It is very narrow about the loins, and carries a long broad tail. It is a native of *Scythia*, and its skin serves for the men's cloathing in those cold regions, for which reason they are much sought after; and, when pursued, they take their whelps on their back, as represented in the *figure*, cover them with their tail, and

try to escape by flight; in which they are so swift, that they are seldom taken that way, but in pits covered with branches. When it finds itself in one of these pits, the *Su*, either through rage or generosity, kills its own whelps, and sets up a most horrible yelling, till the huntsmen kill it with their darts. And I have, adds he, heard, that the young ones take care of their ancient parents, feeding them, and carrying them also, as they had carried their young ones, in time of necessity.

The Speech of HENRY the FIFTH at the Battle of Agincourt, where he gained that glorious Victory, which compleated the Conquest of France, and which is so highly celebrated by all our Historians, as he encountered near Sixty-thousand Frenchmen, with so small a Number as Twelve thousand English.

The Earl of WESTMORLAND saying,

O That we now had here
But one ten-thousand of those men in *England*,
That do no work to-day!

King HENRY, with a noble and undaunted Spirit, spoke as follows:

What's he, that wishes so?
My cousin *Westmorland*? No, my fair cousin,
If we are mark'd to die, we are enow
To do our country less; and, if to live,
The fewer men, the greater share of honour.
God's will! I pray thee with not one man more.
I am not the least covetous of gold;
Nor care I who doth feed upon my cost;
It yearns me not, if men my garments wear;
Such outward things dwell not in my desire:
But if it be a sin to covet honour,
I am the most offending soul alive.
No, no, my Lord, with not a man from *England*:
I would not lose so great, so high an honour
As one man more, methinks, would share from me,
For the best hopes I have. Don't wish one more:
Rather proclaim it, *Westmorland*, throughout my host,
That he who hath no stomach to this fight,
Let him depart; his passport shall be made,
And crowns for convoy put into his purse:
We would not die in that man's company,
That fears his fellowship to die with us.
'This day is called the feast of *Crispian*: