

to another cane into which he had gone, and from which another jackall went away with about  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the pack close at its brush; and this one they ran into very soon, being a bitch big in whelp.

The rest of the pack still continued hunting in cover, so those that had sufficiently worried the unfortunate bitch, were taken back, and, joining together, they forced a jackall from one cane to another for a considerable time; but the cover being heavy and hunts constantly coming in the way, they came to a check and were instantly called off, being late in the day and the morning's work having proved quite sufficient for all concerned. The ground was in excellent order owing to a fall of rain during the night, and had the country been more enclosed, few would have seen much of the early part of the run. There were two punts only; Ap-pe getting rather an ugly one, as his mare, when down, put her foot on his face and cut it.

## JOURNAL.

## HOOKEY WOOD.—A RHINOCEROS SHOT DEAD WITH ONE BALL.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE BENGAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,—In order to make sure of an early place in your pages, I shall be as brief as possible in what I am about to say. The devils of your establishment have almost *kilt* the unfortunate wight whom it fell to my lot to introduce to the notice of your readers in your number for this month. Do, therefore, oblige me by doing what you can to make him whole, by inserting the accompanying list of errata.\* I am but the unworthy Editor of the lucubrations of some unknown worthy; but as such I feel that it behoves me to see that justice is done to them. What must CHEROOT, ASMODEUS, GOORKHA, and all your other poetical and non-poetical contributors have thought, as they ran their eyes over the adventures of HOOKEY WOOD, and felt the false measures jarring upon their very heart-strings? But they will, I trust, do me the justice to believe, that it is no fault of mine, that their nerves have been subjected to the trial. Let their ire fall upon the demons of the *Englishman Press*; for myself, I have not felt well since the moment I cast my eyes upon HOOKEY WOOD in his present condition. But a truce to my lamentations! I dare say the poor devils did their best after all. I had looked over what professes to be the second canto, wherein I perceive that HOOKEY finds his way to Calcutta; but I do not like, by sending it to you, to run the risk of having

him maltreated again, and I begin to opine that your readers are better pleased with accounts of fighting tigers and rasping boars, &c.

April 1836.

ROBIN HOOD.

P. S. At one time I was thinking of sending you a separate and detailed account of some sport which I witnessed, and took a part in, this month; but on second thoughts, I prefer giving you the pith of the matter here.

My friend T—v—s and I, having occasion to visit Raj Mehal, we combined business with pleasure, and knocked over about a dozen or fifteen deer, two tigers, and a rhinoceros. In all this, there was nothing, you will say, at all remarkable. I mention it, however, in order where the opportunity of stating, that I shot the rhinoceros dead with an ball. It is generally believed, that the hides of these animals are so tough, that lead will seldom tell upon them, and I was accordingly merely advised to carry brass balls with me. Conceiving, however, that besides the injury brass balls might do to my barrels, the brutes must have hides and bones of something quite as hard as iron, to resist the leaden pills, if well laid in, I contented myself with them. Your readers will think, I was not mistaken, when I state, that the ball went through the shoulder blade, and lodged, most probably somewhere near, in the heart, as the beast ran about four hundred yards after receiving it, and fell dead. I fancy, there are not many instances, on record, of these huge monsters being thus summarily disposed of.

ROBIN HOOD.

*Banks of the Ganges, April, 1836.*

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SOME PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF AN ATTORNEY'S CLERK.

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'All the world's at law;  
' And all our thriving follows, now are lawyers.'

MONCRIEF.\*