

it turned out, for instead of a deer, the thoughts of venison having already set our chops watering, it was nothing but a *donkey's foal*, whose long ears had been mistaken for the horns of the more noble, and more relishing, quadruped. Here was a disappointment: the venison had vanished, and we were obliged to trudge on, weary and hungry; the courage and provender having been demolished some hours before. No one was more annoyed at the misadventure than G. who vented his ire on his *towney*, an unfortunate paddy bird who was sitting by the roadside with as melancholy and forlorn a look as a disappointed lover, — the bird was slain because G. had taken a jackass for a deer.

We reached home a little before seven o'clock, and immediately set to work at the birds. Having selected the largest for a roast, the remainder were bundled into an enormous curry, which having put under our belts, we forthwith repaired to bed, and I was asleep before you could say

JACK ROBINSON.

RHINOCEROS HUNTING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BENGAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Sir,—It is really becoming fashionable to turn improbabilities to nought now-a-day: for instance, one of your contributors, RHINOCEROS, knocks over his namesakes with small guns carrying only sixteen or eighteen balls to the pound. Again, mention is made by ROBIN HOOD of his having done the same. So, to keep up the system, allow me to say, I have been following their example, and have now before me the horn of a *female* rhinoceros measuring fourteen inches in length, which I shot yesterday morning with one plug,—not ball. Now, I shall tell you a short tale of this said rhinoceros, her unfortunate mate, and calf. Four evenings back I heard of five rhinoceros being near the station;—fancy, five!—I not only said it was improbable but impossble; but as my informant could not have any reason for deceiving me, I went. On my way, a fine bull buffalo was rash enough to dispute the path with me; for his temerity I rewarded him most handsomely, and after a hard fight he yielded—‘ slain by five bullets from an old gun barrel.’ This little skirmmage just put my blood sufficiently up to prepare for the dread and dire encounter with the rhinoceros. We were beating steadily,—I fancying every dark object in the jungle the animal I was in pursuit of,—when, sure enough, up got three,—a male, female, and calf. I fired a plug and hit the male, sent a two-ounce rifle ball at the young one, struck it

After at the back of the jaw, it has two front molar teeth corresponding to the two canine. In the lower jaw, they bear a high polish and are perfectly smooth and even with the gum. The next one I kill, for I am killing more Mr. Editor,—I shall have all the measurements accurately taken; besides being hauled up and skinned, on a $\frac{1}{2}$ to, not for the purpose, by which I shall save the skeleton without any. It appears to me surprising that some speculating persons are never set up as an elephant catcher, on a large scale. In this country elephants are very numerous, and I fancy easily caught, during the short time I have been here, a number have been caught and taken to Mymensing, Dacca, and Benares. They are also to be bought for very moderate sums: three or four hundred rupees being considered long sums for first rate. Two seven feet and upwards in height, were bought here lately for two hundred and ten rupees: one is a very good one in my opinion, and would fetch in another year six or seven hundred rupees out of the country;—so you may perceive a person of sporting can suit himself to the sports natural to the country without much expense.

Yours truly,

WOODSMAN.

London, July 7th 1836.

CROSS-BRED HOUNDS.

"We'll have thorough-breds and nothing else," is the cry at every