

LION HUNTING.

Eaker, in his Nile Tributaries, gives good descriptions of hunting in Africa, of which the following is a fair specimen:

Every day, from sunrise to sunset, I was either on foot or in the saddle, without rest, except on Sundays, which I generally passed at home, with the relaxation of fishing in the beautiful river Setite. There was an immense quantity of large game, and I had made a mixed bag of elephants, hippopotami, buffaloes, rhinoceros, giraffes, and great numbers of the large antelopes. Lions, although numerous, were exceedingly difficult to bag; there was no chance but in the extreme risk of creeping through the thickest jungle. Upon two or three occasions I had shot them by crawling into their dens, where they had dragged their prey; and I must acknowledge that they were much more frightened at me than I was at them. I had generally obtained a most difficult and unsatisfactory shot at close quarters; sometimes I rolled them over with a mortal wound, and they disappeared to die in impenetrable jungle; but at all times fortune was on my side. On moonlight nights I generally lay in wait for these animals with great patience; sometimes I shot a hippopotamus and used a hind-quarter as a bait for lions, while I watched in ambush at about twenty yards distant; but the hyenas generally appeared like evil spirits and dragged away the bait before the lion had a chance. I never fired at these scavengers, as they are most useful animals, and are contemptible as game. My Arabs had made their fortune, as I had given them all the meat of the various animals, which they dried and transported to Geera, together with fat, hides, &c. It would be wearying to enumerate the happy hunting days passed throughout this country. We were never ill for a moment. Although the thermometer was seldom below 88 degrees during the day, the country was healthy, as it was intensely dry, and therefore free from malaria; at night the thermometer averaged 70 degrees, which was a delightful temperature for those who exist in the open air.

As our camp was full of meat, either dried or in the process of drying in festoons upon the trees, we had been a great attraction to the beasts of prey, that constantly prowled around our thorn fence during the night. One night in particular a lion attempted to enter, but had been repulsed by the Tokrooris who pelted him with fire-brands; my people woke me up and begged me to shoot him, but as it was perfectly impossible to fire correctly through the hedge of thorns, I refused to be disturbed; yet I promised to hunt for him on the following day. Throughout the entire night the lion continued to prow around the camp, growling and uttering his peculiar guttural sigh. Not one of my people slept, and they declared he would bound into the camp and take somebody, unless they kept up the watch-fires and drove him away with brands. The next day, before sunrise, I called Hassan and Hadji Ali, whom I lectured severely upon their cowardice on a former occasion, and received their promise to follow me to death. I intrusted them with my two Beilys, No. 10, and with my little Fletcher in hand, I determined to spend the whole day in searching every thicket of the forest for lions, as I felt convinced that the animal that had disturbed us during the night was concealed somewhere within the neighboring jungle.

The whole day passed fruitlessly. I had crept through the thickest thorns in vain; having an abundance of meat, I had refused the most tempting shots at buffaloes and large antelopes, as I had devoted myself exclusively to lions. I was much disappointed as the evening had arrived without a shot having been fired, and as the sun had nearly set I wandered slowly towards home. Passing through alternate open glades a few yards in width, hemmed in on all sides by thick jungle, I was carelessly carrying my rifle upon my shoulder as I pushed my way through the opposing thorns, when a sudden roar, just before me, at once brought the rifle upon full cock, and I saw a magnificent lion standing in the middle of the glade, about ten yards from me; he had been lying on the ground, and had started to his feet upon hearing me approach through the jungle. For an instant he stood in an attitude of attention, as we were hardly visible; but at the same moment I took a quick but sure shot with the little Fletcher. He gave a convulsive bound but rolled over backwards; before he

could recover himself I fired the left-hand barrel. It was a glorious sight. I had advanced a few steps into the glade and Hassan had quickly handed me a spare rifle, while Taher Noor stood by me sword in hand. The lion in the greatest fury, with his shaggy mane bristling in the air, roared with death-like growls, as open-mouthed he endeavored to charge upon us; but he dragged his hind-quarters upon the ground, and I saw immediately that the little Fletcher had broken his spine. In his tremendous exertions to attack us he rolled over and over, gnashing his horrible jaws, and tearing holes in the sandy ground at each blow of his tremendous paws that would have crushed a man's skull like an egg shell. Seeing that he was *hors de combat*, I took it coolly, as it was already dusk, and the lion having rolled into a dark and thick bush, I thought it would be advisable to defer the final attack, as he would be dead before morning. We were not ten minutes' walk from the camp, at which we quickly arrived. My men were greatly rejoiced at the discomfiture of their enemy, as they were convinced that he was the same lion that had attempted to enter the zareaaba.

On the following morning, before sunrise, I started with nearly all my people and a powerful camel, with the intention of bringing the lion home entire. I rode my horse Tetel, as he had frequently shown great courage, and I wished to prove whether he would advance to the body of the lion.

Upon arrival near the spot which we supposed to have been the scene of the encounter, we were rather puzzled, as there was nothing to distinguish the locality; one place exactly resembled another, as the country was flat and sandy, interspersed with thick jungle of green nabbuk; we accordingly spread out to beat for the lion. Presently Hadji Ali cried out: "There he lies, dead!" and I immediately rode to the spot, together with the people. A tremendous roar greeted us, as the lion started to his fore-feet, and with his beautiful mane erect, and his great hazel eyes flashing fire, he gave a succession of deep, short roars, and challenged us to fight. This was a grand picture; he looked like a true lord of the forest, but I pitied the poor brute, as he was helpless, and although the spirit was game to the last, his strength was paralyzed by a broken back.

It was a glorious opportunity for the horse. At the first unexpected roar the camel had bolted with its rider; the horse had for a moment started on one side, and the men had scattered; but in an instant I had reined Tetel up, and I now rode straight towards the lion, as he courted the encounter about twenty paces distant. I halted immediately opposite the noble-looking beast, which, seeing me in advance of the party, increased his rage and growled deeply, fixing his glance upon the horse. I now patted Tetel on the neck, and spoke to him coaxingly; he gazed intently at the lion, erected his mane and snorted, but showed no signs of retreat. "Bravo! old boy!" I said, and encouraging him by caressing his neck with my hand, I touched his flank gently with my heel; I let him just feel my hand upon the rein, and with a "Come along, old lad," Tetel slowly but resolutely advanced step by step towards the infuriated lion, that greeted him with continued growls. The horse several times snorted loudly, and stared fixedly at the terrible face before him; but as I constantly patted and coaxed him, he did not refuse to advance. I checked him when within about six yards from the lion. This would have made a magnificent picture, as the horse, with astounding courage, faced the lion at bay; both animals kept their eyes fixed upon each other, the one beaming with rage, the other with cool determination. This was enough—I dropped the reins upon his neck; it was a signal that Tetel perfectly understood, and he stood firm as a rock, for he knew that I was about to fire. I took aim at the head of the glorious but distressed lion, and a bullet from the little Fletcher dropped him dead. Tetel never flinched at a shot. I now dismounted, and having patted and coaxed the horse, I led him up to the body of the lion, which I also patted, and then gave my hand to the horse to smell. He snorted once or twice, and as I released my hold of the reins, and left him entirely free, he slowly lowered his head, and sniffed the mane of the dead lion; he then turned a few paces upon one side, and commenced eating the withered grass beneath the nabbuk bushes.

A wild hog, the size of a cow, that gnaws down trees and roots up fences, is creating a disturbance in Mississippi.

NOTICE.

District of Utah, ss

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That on the 3rd day of October, A.D. 1868, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of

DON C. ROBERTS,

of Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake, and Territory of Utah, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt, on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said Bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be held at Salt Lake City, in said District, before R. H. Robertson Esq., Register, on the 5th day of November, A.D. 1868, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Salt Lake City, Oct. 5, 1868.

JOSIAH HOSMER,
U. S. Marshal and Messenger in Bankruptcy
w35-4 By WM. I. APPLEBY, Deputy.

NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court for the District of Utah.

In the matter of
DALLIN & SUTHERLAND, In Bankruptcy.
Bankrupts,
District of Utah, ss

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of

DALLIN & SUTHERLAND,

of Springville, in the County and Territory of Utah, who have been adjudged bankrupt on their own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupts, to them, or for their use, and the transfer of any property by them are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupts to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of their estate will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be held at Salt Lake City in said district before R. H. Robertson Esq., Register, on the 3rd day of December, A.D. 1868, at 10 o'clock a.m.,

Salt Lake City, Oct. 5, 1868.

JOSIAH HOSMER,
U. S. Marshal and Messenger in Bankruptcy
w35-4 By WM. I. APPLEBY, Deputy.

NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court for the District of Utah:

In the matter of
JULIUS G. BROOKS, } In Bankruptcy.
Bankrupt,

NOTICE is hereby given: That, pursuant to an order made by said Court in the matter of Julius G. Brooks, Bankrupt, on the 2d day of October, A.D. 1868, a hearing will be had upon the petition of Julius G. Brooks, the Bankrupt aforesaid, heretofore filed on said Court, praying for his discharge from all his debts and liabilities provable under the Act of Congress entitled, "An Act to establish a uniform system of Bankruptcy throughout the United States," approved March 2nd, 1867, and for a certificate thereof, before said Court, in the 7th day of November at 10 o'clock a.m., at the office of R. H. Robertson Esq., Register in Bankruptcy for said District, in Salt Lake City and County of Salt Lake and Territory of Utah, at which time and place any creditor of said Bankrupt, or any other person in interest may appear and show cause, if any, why the prayer of the said Petition should not be granted: Notice is further given, that the 3rd meeting of creditors of the said Bankrupt will be held before R. H. Robertson Esq., Register, at the office of the said Register, in Salt Lake City, in said District, on the 9th day of November, A.D. 1868, at 7 o'clock a.m. and also at the time and place first aforesaid, Henry W. Isaacson, assignee of said Bankrupt's Estate, will apply to said Court for a settlement and allowance of the account filed in said matter, or such assignee, and for a discharge from all liabilities as such assignee.

W. I. APPLEBY,
Clerk of said Supreme Court in Bankruptcy.
O. F. STRICKLAND,
Attorney for Petitioner. w35-4t

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Supt. Schools, Newton Falls, O.

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