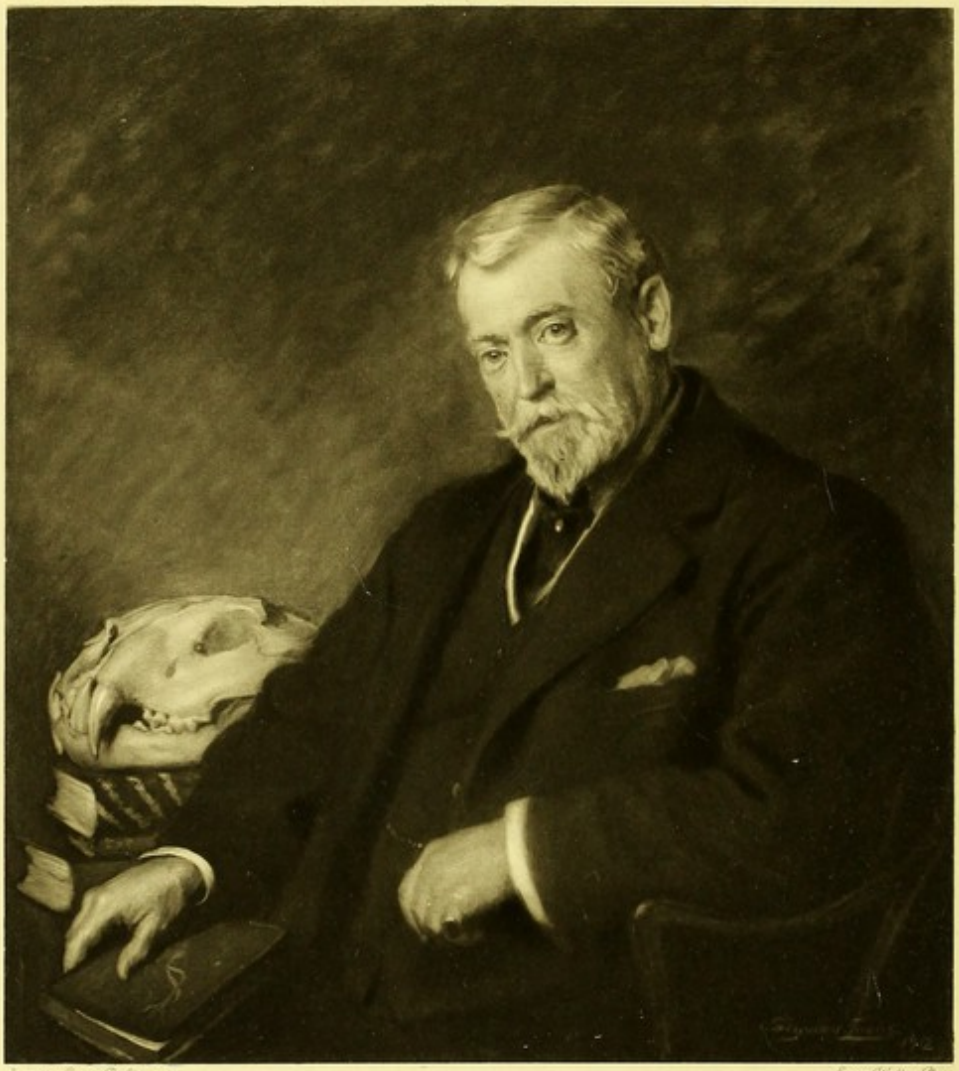
A naturalist's life study in the art of taxidermy / [Rowland Ward].

A NATURALIST'S LIFE STUDY

ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S.

A NATURALIST'S LIFE STUDY
IN THE ART OF TAXIDERMY



Yours faithfully
Rowland Ward

A NATURALIST'S LIFE STUDY

IN

THE ART OF TAXIDERMY

BY

ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S.

AUTHOR OF "RECORDS OF BIG GAME," "THE ENGLISH ANGLER IN FLORIDA"
"THE SPORTSMAN'S HANDBOOK TO COLLECTING
AND PRESERVING TROPHIES" ETC. ETC.

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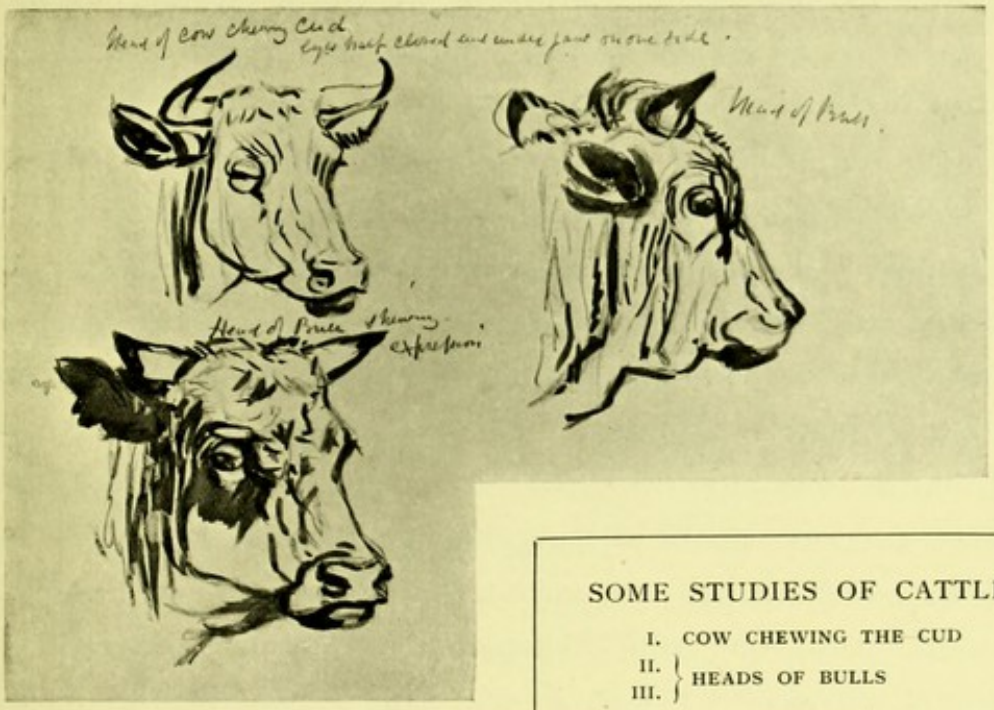

SOME STUDIES OF CATTLE

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IN the pages which form the main portion of this book I have endeavoured to give some account of the manner in which, from very small beginnings, a large, and I think I may say unique, business has been built up by hard work and perseverance. Apart from my desire to put on record the history of my life's work, I am imbued with a hope, I trust not an unreasonable one, that it may have considerable interest not only for sportsmen, but also for

all those who care for natural history in its various aspects. The fact that I have been compelled to so frequent a use of the first person singular throughout the book fills me with a certain amount of apprehension, but it is a circumstance almost inseparable from a work of this kind, and if any apology is needed, I make it here.

In the present preface it has occurred to me to jot down some of the more personal recollections which, in looking back on a long life, flit across the canvas of my memory, and to include such incidents as do not seem to find a natural place in the main body of the book itself.

One of the earliest of those recollections is the terrible ice disaster in Regent's Park, which took place on January 15th, 1867. Some five hundred skaters were enjoying themselves on the ice when suddenly, and without warning, the ice on the sides gave way, and in a few seconds the entire sheet split up into fragments a few yards square. A general rush was made for the banks, which broke up the ice into still smaller fragments. At least two hundred persons were at one time struggling in the water and screaming for help. The icemen and spectators did their best to drag people to land, but in the wild excitement many went down without a chance of recovery. I was able to clutch hold of the bough of a large tree which hung over the water on the side facing Clarence Terrace, and got to the bank with its assistance, only getting my legs wet. I then ran to a house close by which was being painted and got the men to take their ladders and trestles to help those who were still struggling in the water. Near where I was immersed there was an iron rail extending into the water, which had been put up by the occupier of the house to keep boats off his lawn. I had intended making for that rail before I saw the tree, but had I

done so I should probably never have reached land, for most of the people who were holding on to it, including several of my friends, were frozen and dropped off into the water before the boatmen could reach them.

It is curious how incidents large and small link themselves together in one's memory. That same night, I remember, I went into Sampson's, the hosiers in Oxford Street (now in Bond Street), and showed them a design for a new scarf. It was so made as to cover the whole chest, and took the form of a cobweb, with a spider worked on black satin with fine gold thread. Various modifications based on my original design were subsequently put on sale, including one with a star instead of a cobweb and spider.

The Regent's Park disaster was not the only calamity at which I have been present. I witnessed, from the street, the burning of Her Majesty's Theatre in December, 1867, and also saw the burning of the Nice Opera House in 1881. On this latter occasion I was dining almost next door to the Opera House in company with Messrs. J. D. Garland and J. B. Bland, two well-known big-game sportsmen. We were among the first twenty who assembled to assist in the work of rescue. Six years later, in 1887, when in company with the late Sir J. Blundell Maple, I had an experience of a severe earthquake at Mentone. It was one that I have no desire to repeat. Another form of accident, from which I luckily escaped unscathed, was the telescoping by a collision of part of the train in which I was travelling on the Upper Nile in 1893.

I remember in 1870 the excitement caused by the shooting of a seal (*Phoca vitulina*) in the Thames. A bargeman, late one evening, heard something making a strange noise in the water,

and on looking saw an animal which he did not know. He got a gun and shot it, and when it was brought to me the next day I recognised it as the ordinary seal. It measured 3 feet 5 inches in length, and was shot between Woolwich and Purfleet. A good many of this species are caught or shot round the Irish and Scottish coasts, and some few round the south of England; but none of them are of any use except, perhaps, to put in an aquarium. The "fur" seal is altogether different from the *Phoca vitulina*.

In the latter part of 1878 I was instrumental in introducing the Canadian canoe to the British public. These canoes, some of which could accommodate six people, caught on at once, and it soon became the fashionable boat on the Thames, although a long controversy arose in the papers at the time with regard to the relative merits of basswood and birch-bark canoes. Quite an animated discussion took place in *The Field* on the subject, in which several correspondents joined. The correspondence was eventually confined to two, who signed themselves "Birch Bark" and "Passenger Bird" respectively. The former suggested that his epistolary antagonist should arrange a trial between the two kinds of canoes, the Canadian and the "Rob Roy," and incidentally introduced my name, whereupon I wrote to *The Field* as follows:—

"Should 'Passenger Bird' care to try the Canadian canoe against the 'Rob Roy,' as suggested by 'Birch Bark,' may I be permitted to state that I shall cheerfully lend him one, and give him any other aid within my power? I am myself a practical canoeist with both kinds, and unhesitatingly give preference to the Canadian canoe. I weigh fourteen stone, and my canoe freely carries three persons besides myself and travels well with only one paddle, while more can be brought into use if desired. These canoes are built

(principally of basswood) on Lake Ontario. I believe them to be the future canoes of the world, and that in a few years they will quite take the place of the 'Rob Roy' in this country, especially for use in swift-running waters."

My prophecy may, I think, be said to have come fairly true. For several years I imported some hundreds of these canoes annually. They were made in Canada from the model of the native birch-bark canoe, and shipped in batches of five, packed one inside the other, with the stem and stern pieces packed separately, and fitted up in England. The English "Rob Roy" canoes were worked by a paddle which had a blade at each end, and the canoeist sat in the centre of the boat, but the operator in the Canadian canoe sat at the stern with a paddle having one blade, and worked and steered his craft from one side only. Here it may be mentioned that basswood is now used very largely in England for furniture and all kinds of cabinet work, though at the time of which I am speaking it was very little known.

When the English boat-builders had copied the models fairly well I gave up the business to them, but many of the original boats I imported are still doing good work.

Ten years later, in 1888, I introduced another aquatic novelty into this country in the shape of a launch whose motive power was supplied by expanding naphtha (another grade of petrol) into a gas. This neat and handy little vessel was an American invention, and soon became a great favourite on English rivers. Although the first launch I had built measured eighteen feet in length, the weight of her machinery was no more than a couple of hundredweight. Headway could be got up in two minutes, and she would do five and a half knots an hour on a consumption of one gallon of

naphtha. I went over to New York myself to investigate the new invention. So infatuated did I become with these boats that I at once had a number of them (something like thirty) built and dispatched to England. The longest and the last imported I sold to Yarrows', the famous torpedo builders, who at that time were experimenting with this type of craft. They carried some sixty or eighty gallons of naphtha in their bows. Little did I think, when I struck a match and set a light to my naphtha engine, and sailed away gaily for mile on mile up the Hudson, that anyone would ever dare to use such an inflammable spirit in the streets of London.

I interested the Hon. Evelyn Ellis in these boats, and he owned several. He was intensely keen on the possibilities of the motive power, and was one of the pioneers in this country of this and the motor industry later.

Having thus once dabbled in petrol, so to speak, I, too, became naturally imbued with an enthusiasm for motoring, and was among the earliest owners of cars over here. Almost as soon as automobiles were in going order I became possessed of one of the early "Mercedes" cars, and had a second one on order, which was unfortunately burnt in the Mercedes works at Cannstatt the day before it was to have been forwarded to me. It took twelve months before I could get delivery of my second car. This was an 18/28 Mercedes, and is still in first-class going order. I gave it to a friend of mine at Royston, who speaks very highly of it.

In 1879, to pick up the chronological thread of my recollections once more, considerable interest was aroused by the discovery of remains of Pleistocene animals during the excavations on the site of Messrs. Drummond's Bank near Charing Cross. These remains were found at depths ranging from fifteen to thirty feet

below the surface. They comprised bones or teeth, or both, of the following species, namely: the cave lion (*Felis leo spelaea*); the mammoth; extinct elephants (*Elephas primigenius*); the woolly rhinoceros (*Rhinoceros antiquitatis*); a smaller deer identified with the extinct fallow deer (*Cervus brownii*), and the extinct wild bull or anwehr (*Bos taurus primigenius*). All these came from the low-lying Pleistocene gravels; but the superficial beds yielded remains of the Celtic shorthorn, sheep, and horse. The discovery attracted a very large amount of public attention at the time, its special interest being that it was the first recorded evidence of the occurrence of remains of the lion in the London area.

Punch was moved to humour on the subject, and gave a comic sketch entitled "A Drawing on the Deposits at Drummond's," and a poem entitled "The Pets of the Pleistocene." Either from ignorance, however, or from supposed facetiousness, the head of the mammoth was alluded to under the name of *Bos primigenius* instead of *Elephas primigenius*.

The Globe, too, waxed merry on the subject as follows: "He would have been a bold Briton who ventured along Piccadilly armed only with an umbrella in the good old days, when the bones which have been unearthed beneath Messrs. Drummond's Banking House were clothed with flesh and wandered at large. Cave lions in Trafalgar Square, a rhinoceros in each fountain, and several varieties of curly-haired elephants rooting up the roadway would have made the art of walking the streets a difficult one, to say nothing of the herds of mammoth oxen browsing along the pavements with no one in charge. No, with all its defects, we prefer the London of to-day."

It may be added that since the above date numerous other remains

of extinct animals have been dug up in various parts of London, notably a magnificent skull of the woolly rhinoceros, now in the Natural History Section of the British Museum, which was found in 1903 in deepening the cellars under the offices of *The Daily Chronicle*.

Another excavation discovery was that of the lower jaw of a large whale on the site of the London School Board buildings near the Thames Embankment. It was found at a depth of about 8 feet below the surface, and I was commissioned to macerate it. When complete it would have measured about 23 feet in length. The specimen was acquired by Mr. Astor.

As something quite apart from natural history specimens, may just be mentioned in passing an exhibition of Zulu weapons and domestic utensils which I held at my studios in Piccadilly in November, 1879. The weapons included a number of assegais of different kinds, brought from the battlefields of Ulundi and Ginginlovho, and a musket and a rifle captured by the Zulus at Isandula, and recovered from the Inyenzani river some months later. But the chief features of interest were presented by the articles of domestic use, such as the beadwork and the carved spoons, the bowls tastefully ornamented with charred decorations; the double pipes and the snuff-boxes made from the nests of the trap-door spiders; bangles and bracelets fashioned out of all sorts of odd materials, and the gourds containing buck's marrow, which the Zulus consider an invaluable salve for wounds.

A somewhat similar exhibition, that of Sudan relics, was held at Piccadilly in 1885. It consisted chiefly of a display of weapons and other articles from the battlefields of El Teb and Tamai, the various weapons being lent by General Graham, Lieut.-Colonel Vivian, and

Lieutenant Pirie. It must be confessed that, with the exception of the long heavy spears, none of these weapons looked particularly formidable, making one wonder how it was the Soudanese were able to stand their ground so long.

In 1893 I had an exhibition at Piccadilly of curiosities and trophies collected in different parts of Africa by Captain F. D. Lugard (now Major Sir Frederick D. Lugard, K.C.M.G., C.B., Governor of Nigeria). Among the trophies were six magnificent specimens of elephants' tusks, two of which were of enormous dimensions. The animals themselves were shot on the shore of Lake Albert. There were, too, in the collection a number of interesting trophies from Uganda, which included a Nyassa slave yoke, which the captain took off a slave who had been imprisoned by it to a wall for twelve months, and who presented a pitiable picture, being quite emaciated as the result of his prolonged ill-usage. A historic relic was the royal drum of Uganda. This was one of two made for King Suna, and handed down from king to king for generations. This drum fell into the hands of the Christians when they were defeated by the Mohammedans. It was handed by Captain Lugard to King Mwanga, who returned it to the captain as a present. Other articles of native manufacture, exquisitely finished, included the royal fighting shield and the royal banjo, the latter being decorated with cowrie shells, and the round surface covered with a design of coloured beads.

An account of the exhibition of trophies and natural history objects collected by the late Mr. J. S. Jameson, also the sale of a number of them for the benefit of the officers' families during the South African War, will be found in Section III.

In the winter of 1882 I had on view a number of Norwegian sledges, designed to carry three persons each. These were the out-

come of a trip I took to Norway with a couple of younger companions earlier in that year in the hope of benefiting my health, which had at that time seriously broken down.

Norway in those days was not so well-known as it is now; the accommodation offered to tourists was often of the poorest quality, and the travelling was rough and arduous. As we entered the harbour at Bergen after crossing the North Sea we saw another vessel under way, and learnt, on inquiry, that she was bound for the North Cape. Moved by a sudden impulse we decided to go with her; our small amount of luggage was rapidly collected and thrown into a boat which happened to be alongside, and we managed to board the vessel just as she was leaving the harbour. The captain at first was all against taking us. We told him we only wanted to go as far as Trondhjem, and after some demur he agreed. "But," said he, "there are no berths available; if you come you will have to take the best I can offer you." Had we known what this "best" was going to be like we should in all probability have gone over the side again and been rowed back to Bergen. But "ignorance is bliss," and we stayed.

I accompanied one of my companions below to a triangular-shaped cabin right in the stern, where the stench was something awful, arising from a cargo of Norwegian cheeses which were just becoming (to the national taste) beautifully ripe! Round us were two rows of berths; we took two of them, seeing they were the best we could get, and the other young fellow got a berth outside the saloon. It was a German boat and very nicely fitted up; the saloon had all the appearance of a smart café. When we went to bed I hung my clothes on the post that supported my berth. One wash-basin stood in the centre of the cabin for the use of all the

occupants. We had not been in bed long before another passenger—I think a Russian—who occupied a top berth near mine, came in, and taking my clothes off the post threw them on the ground, hanging his own up in their place. When we compared notes in the morning with our friend from the saloon we found he had not been able to sleep at all, as a lady who occupied the upper berth had been confined during the night! However, the experiences on that trip were new to us, and we managed, in spite of everything, to have a fairly good time on board.

We arrived at Trondhjem in the afternoon and at once obtained cariols and started on our journey to Christiania. When we had gone a short distance we overtook a woman on the road, who asked for a lift. She sat on the board behind with my luggage—in those days I had a long bag like a cricket-bag, only much bigger. We tried to make each other understand, laughing and talking together in polyglot language for some seven miles or so, when she left. We continued our journey, passing through a beautiful strip of country much like an English park in appearance, traversed by streams and dotted all over with small silver-birch trees. At length we arrived at a large *Saeter* or farmhouse, or, to speak more correctly, a homestead, as it consisted of a number of farm buildings. We found a man and a woman in occupation, and tried to convey our wants. By the use of a little German, French, and English we thought that we had at last made them understand that we wanted something to eat. They left us, and we sat down to possess our souls in patience. Gradually it dawned on us that they had *not* understood, and, as a comprehensive search failed to discover their whereabouts, we had to retire supperless to bed.

I found this continuous cariol-driving very fatiguing. On some

days we covered over seventy miles; in fact, we often did not know night from day, and I had to blindfold myself in order to get any sleep at all, owing to the lightness of the nights. Frequently we could get nothing different to eat from trout and black bread; but one day, seeing a goatskin outside a *Saeter*, we stopped and procured some fresh-killed goat-mutton, only to find, of course, that it was *too* fresh to eat. At Christiania we did discover a French cook, and were able to indulge in some civilised food.

However, all this had done nothing to improve my health. On my arrival in England I went to Yarmouth, where I had done a good deal of wild-fowling in my younger days. While I was there the late Sir J. Blundell Maple sent me an invitation to go and stay at Childwickbury, St. Albans. I told him I was too ill, but his characteristic reply was, "All the more reason you should come." Accordingly I went, but my health got worse, and but for the kindness of my host and his wife I should not be alive now. It took me many months to get right again, and I eventually stayed with them for about eleven years, accompanying them wherever they went. I saw first one and then another of their most lovable children die; their troubles became mine and their pleasures also. I shall ever value their kindness, and I owe my life to their devoted care and attention.

Boating and fishing have always been favourite pursuits of mine, and I have followed them ardently for many years. For fishing off the coast of Devon and Cornwall I had built for me at Brixham a cutter, to which I gave the name of *Chotah*, in memory of a favourite poodle. She was one of the last built after her particular type. When fishing I used, and with great success, a net of fine thread (single and trammel) which had been well treated with boiled oil; and with this I have frequently taken something like three hundred red mullet at a

time, whereas a professional fisherman might on the same occasions have easily counted his night's catch on his ten fingers.

A picture of the cutter now hanging in my house at Boscombe bears the following inscription :—

VERA FIDES
This ship is named CHOTAH
after my faithful dog who gave me
all her life
true love and unmeasured service
Which I prize.
1891.

Dogs were always favourite animals of mine. I was one of those who helped to bring the Labrador breed into favour in this country as a sporting dog. At one time I possessed two dozen of these handsome and intelligent dogs.

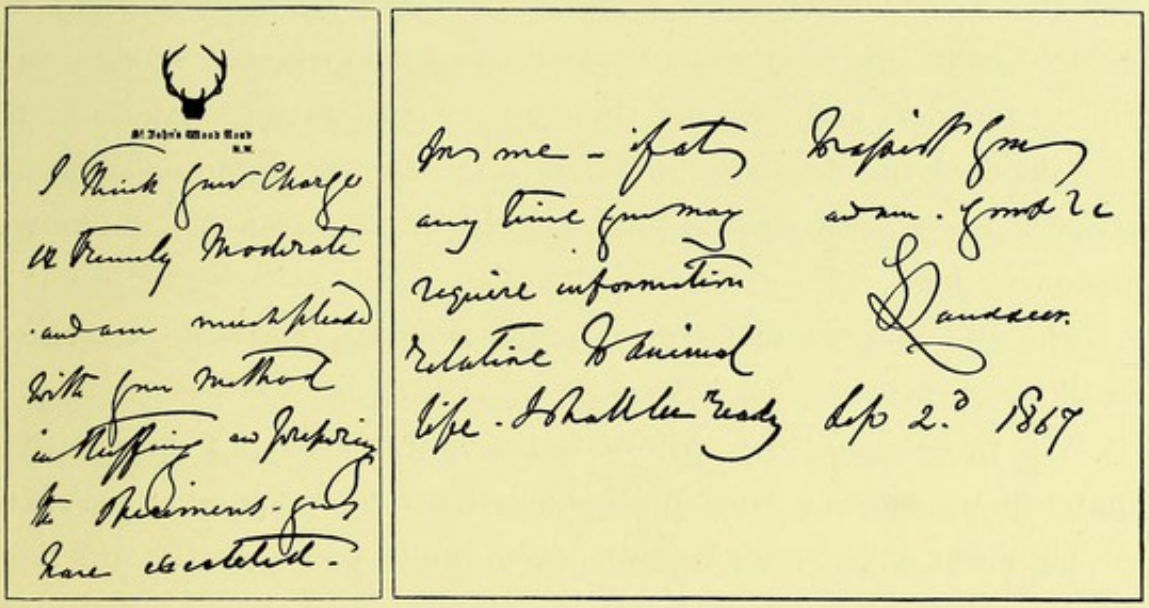
The mention of fishing reminds me of the fact that in March, 1897, accompanied by my wife, I succeeded in accomplishing a trip to Florida to fish for the gigantic tarpon. I had long had this trip in mind, partly because I wanted to catch tarpon, of which I had mounted several specimens during the preceding years, on my own account, and partly because my father, Henry Ward, in company with the great naturalist Audubon, had visited Florida sixty years before on a collecting tour. Of this most enjoyable trip I published an account in 1898, under the title of "The English Angler in Florida." In that account I wrote very fully of this noble sport, so that I need not refer to it further here, except to advise any angler who is on the look-out for new sensations to try the tarpon in Florida. During the few hours I spent in New York I took the opportunity of visiting the American Natural History Museum to see the collection of Audubon's birds.

In 1902 I took Necton Hall, near Swaffham, Norfolk, as a shooting residence. This was not my first Norfolk home, as I had previously resided at Stradsett Hall for several years. During my stay at Necton I determined to try an experiment in pheasant breeding. My object was, if possible, to improve the ordinary breed of pheasant by crossing it with the Mongolian variety, which represents a distinct race of *Phasianus colchicus*. My difficulty at starting was to obtain a stock of Mongolian pheasants, but in this I received assistance in the first place from the Hon. Walter Rothschild—a pioneer in the endeavour to improve our native breed—who gave me ten half-bred cocks. Then from Carl Hagenbeck I obtained three pure-bred cocks, which had recently been imported from the Far East; while from Mr. Russell, of Westerhanger, Kent, I purchased a couple of hundred eggs laid by English hens that had been crossed by Mongolian cocks. The qualities claimed for the Mongolian cross-bred birds, as compared with the ordinary English breed, are, first, that they are much hardier, and the chicks are not affected to the same extent by cold and damp; secondly, that they grow more rapidly and are thus mature at an earlier date, and that later in the season they fly faster, without showing any greater tendency to stray. As regards their quick growth, Mr. Rothschild has recorded that cocks hatched in June and shot in November were equal in size and weight to two-year-old birds of the ordinary breed.

When my chicks were hatched it was, of course, a matter of special interest to watch whether they would come up to the new standard. Fortunately the young birds fully realised all that was expected of them, so that the experiment was in every way a complete success. I presented a mounted hybrid cock to the Natural History Section of the British Museum, as well as specimens to various other museums.

I have, as is only to be expected, been brought closely in touch with a number of distinguished scientific naturalists during the course of my career. To recall the names of all of them would constitute a formidable list, but I may mention those of Charles Darwin, Sir Joseph Hooker, Sir Richard Owen, Sir W. H. Flower, Lord Walsingham, Sir E. Ray Lankester, the Hon. Walter Rothschild, Dr. Albert Gunther, Mr. W. B. Tegetmeier, and the late Howard Saunders.

Among artists with whom I have become acquainted personally or by correspondence may be cited first of all Sir Edwin Landseer, from whom, in September, 1867, I received the following letter :—



I was often in his studio, which was in St. John's Wood, opposite that of Heywood Hardy, and did a considerable amount of work for him. He always showed me the greatest kindness.

Of other artists with whom I have been brought in contact may be mentioned Sir Alma Tadema, Sir Frederick Leighton, Sir John Millais, Vicat Cole, Linley Sambourne the accomplished cartoonist

of *Punch*, Joseph Wolf, Heywood Hardy, Seymour Lucas, and G. D. Armour (whom I commissioned to draw some of the illustrations for Mr. Selous's book *Travel and Adventure*). I was introduced to Armour by the late Joseph Wolf, and was informed that he was a "coming man" for drawings from nature. I think anyone who studies his work of to-day will say that this statement has proved to be a very moderate one.

During the early part of my career I used to see a great deal of Heywood Hardy, the animal painter, who, though at the present time well known as a painter of equestrian portraits and hunting scenes, was then studying the anatomy of different animals, especially lions. Whenever any dead animals arrived for mounting he used to come and sketch while I modelled from them. I often met him at the Zoo, and I do not think I ever saw anyone better able to give the look of life and expression in the eye of an animal than he was. I owe a great deal to his keen observation and the studies we made together.

The following extract from a letter from my old friend serves to recall those early student days :—

"In those days," he writes, "when I was studying comparative anatomy, we were of great mutual assistance to one another. When the skin was taken off an animal, you would point out the different muscles—and what a lot of sketches I used to make!—and then I could realise what tremendous difficulties *you* had to contend with. The dead animal is one thing, but to give it life and expression is another! After our talk, well do I remember how I used to take a bit of charcoal, some white chalk, and a piece of brown paper, and when you had arranged a group I would make a rough sketch and say, How would it look like this?' And then I used to make a few dabs

and a touch of white chalk, and you would say, 'There! don't touch it again! I have got the idea!' It was easy enough for me to make a suggestive sketch,[1] but to have carried it out must have driven you half mad. Expression and action form the most difficult part of animal study. Long ago, when I was painting a large picture of fighting lions, life-size—you remember the picture in the Academy—I made studies from 'Hannibal,' a celebrated lion at the Clifton Gardens at that time. I used to go early in the morning and bribe the old keeper to tease him, till we really thought once or twice he would have come through the bars; and at last he got to know me so well and hated me so much, that when I merely walked past his cage people would stare to see the rage in which he would put himself. He would come at the bars and growl till I was out of sight. Yes, life and movement, that is the thing to try for."

The aforesaid picture, which was exhibited in the Royal Academy in the year 1873, represented two lions—larger than life-size—standing on their hind-legs fighting, with a lioness in the foreground. It was obviously painted by a man not only conversant with the outward appearance of the animals, but who also knew the position of every muscle and bone underneath the skin, and in action too.

Of late years I have not seen so much of Hardy, but he is the cleverest animal-draughtsman and painter that I know. His animals are in action, and his composition and knowledge of muscles unrivalled.

Among sculptors my acquaintance has been more limited, and I can mention only the names of Sir Thomas Brock, Joe Durham, with whom I worked frequently, and my relative, Herbert Ward.

I cannot conclude without mentioning the name of Mr. John

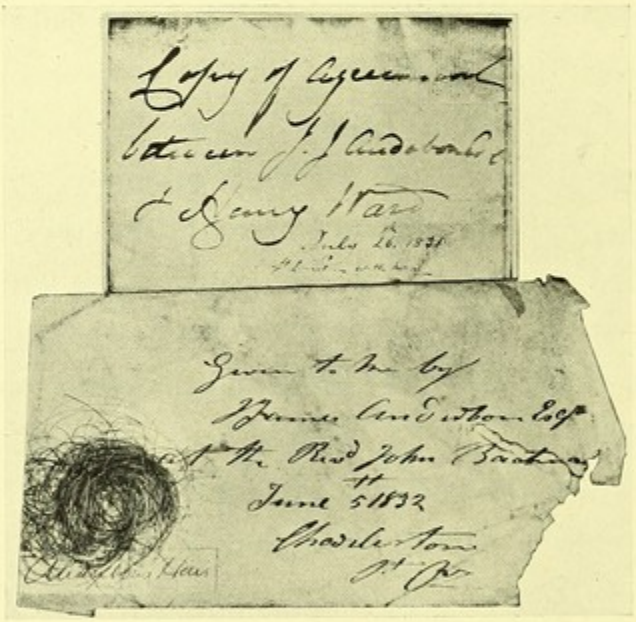
[1] Easy enough! But how few there are who can do it!—R. W.

Tussaud, the well-known exhibitor in Baker Street. We have done a good deal of work together from time to time, and I have frequently used his wax models of human figures in my exhibition groups.

With this I must bring to a close these random recollections and introductory remarks to the account of my life's work, and of a few of the more important events in my professional career, which follows. If this book should serve to arouse a further interest among the general public in natural history subjects, one at least of my aims in writing it will have been achieved.

ROWLAND WARD

RESTMORE, BOSCOMBE, HANTS, 1912



John J Audubon

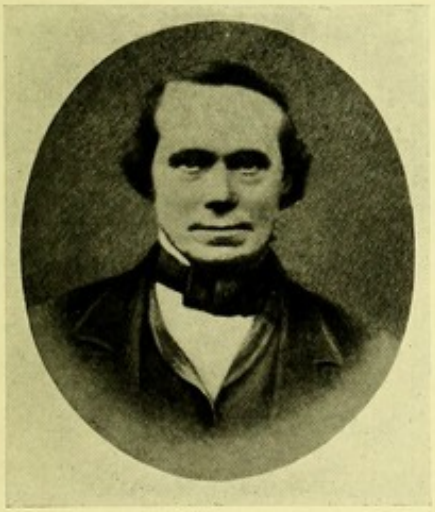
PHOTO OF THE AGREEMENT BETWEEN JOHN J. AUDUBON AND HENRY WARD (FATHER OF THE AUTHOR), DATED 1831

SECTION I

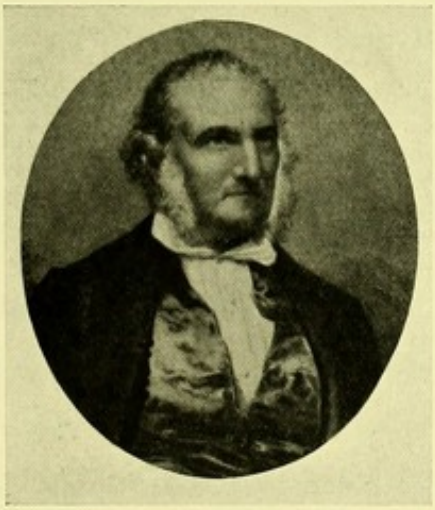
PROGRESS AND DEVELOPMENT OF THE BUSINESS

THE business career on which I am looking back is a long one, for at the age of fourteen I went straight from my school-desk to my father's workshop, and may fairly be said, therefore, to have been born into the business.

My father, Henry Ward, had risen to considerable eminence as



MY FATHER, HENRY WARD
Companion of Audubon



JOHN J. AUDUBON
The eminent naturalist and traveller

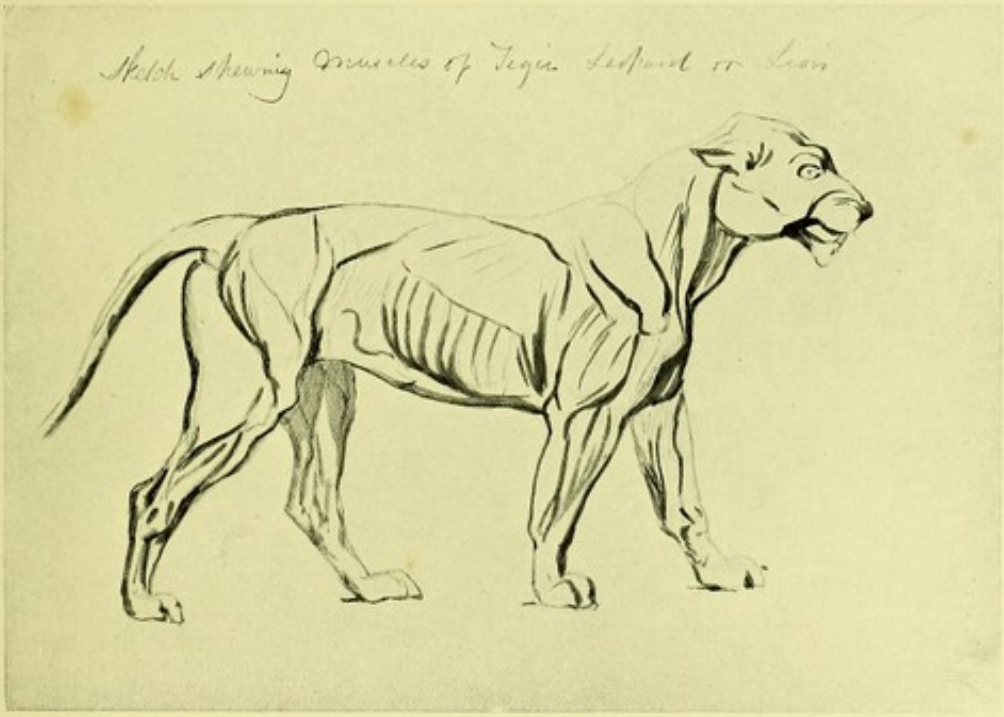
a practical naturalist. He became associated with, and the intimate friend of, the celebrated naturalist Audubon, whom he accompanied on his travels in search of new discoveries.

At school my ambition was to become a sculptor. I had a considerable gift for modelling and painting, a fact that I was able to turn to good account even in those early days, for whenever I was short of pocket money I could replenish my scanty funds with comparative rapidity by casting and modelling the heads and hands of my schoolfellows. For the first ten years of my career I worked under my father, deriving considerable profit from his knowledge and experience.

Brief reference may be made here to the work of my brother, the late Edwin Ward, whose studios were at 49 Wigmore Street. He was the first member of our family to receive the patronage of the Royal Family. In October, 1872, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales (the late King Edward VII), during a visit to the late Earl of Tankerville at Chillingham, Northumberland, was accorded the privilege of shooting a bull of the famous wild white cattle which have been maintained for centuries in Chillingham Park. His Royal Highness was fortunate enough to kill the best bull in the herd, which was entrusted to my brother for mounting. In due course the head was mounted on a shield of blue and gold, and placed on exhibition in Wigmore Street, where it attracted much attention from the public. It afterwards found a home in the royal residence at Sandringham.

Of other interesting trophies mounted at the Edwin Ward studios may just be mentioned the head of Ronald, the charger ridden by Lord Cardigan in the famous Balaclava charge, and the head of an African elephant shot by the late Duke of Edinburgh (Saxe-Coburg-Gotha) in 1867. This elephant was a huge beast, its length from tip of trunk to tip of tail being 23 ft. 5 in. Another production of the Wigmore Street studios which obtained considerable celebrity at the time was the so-called "Landseer Trophy"—set up by

my brother after Landseer's death. This was a screen consisting of various mounted heads and other trophies shot by Landseer, grouped round an old carved arm-chair which had been presented to the famous painter in 1855. My brother retired in 1879. I must not forget to make brief mention here of my nephew, Herbert Ward, of Paris, who was with Stanley on the Congo, and is well known from

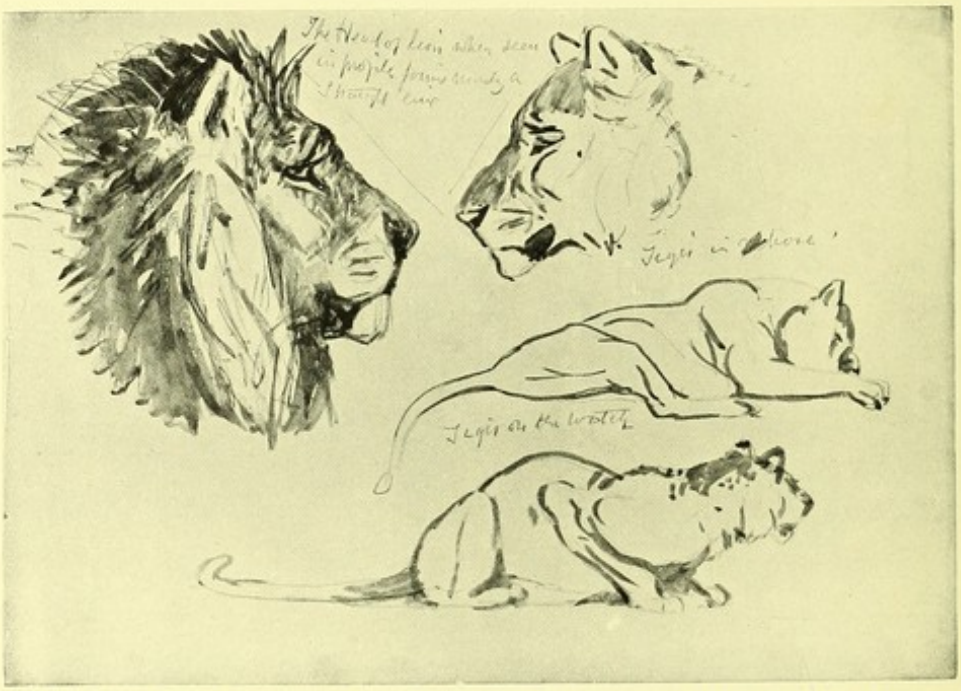


SKETCH SHOWING MUSCLES OF TIGER, LEOPARD, OR LION

his writings and bronzes, the former including *My Life with Stanley's Rearguard*, *Five Years with the Congo Cannibals*, etc. He has received several medals in the Paris *Salon* for finely-executed groups in bronze of Congo natives.

Coming back to my own work, I can recall vividly to mind the first extensive commission I received on my own account. I had modelled two horse heads, illustrating the descent of a hunter to the shafts of a four-wheeler. This attracted the notice of a very wealthy man who

had acquired riches during the American War. He straightway commissioned me to model a number of life-size heads of animals, which were to be cast and treated as sculptor's work, and used in the decoration of a big house he was building for himself in the country. With the small amount of capital thus acquired I started business on my own ; at first, of course, in a very modest way. My ambition was



1, 2, LION HEADS IN PROFILE. 3, 4, TIGER IN REPOSE AND ON THE WATCH

to begin at that point in taxidermy where the old school had left off. Instead of merely stuffing the skins of animals with quite a secondary regard to shape, I determined to study nature and adapt it, in connection with modelling, to the taxidermist's art.

In 1879 I transferred my studios from 158 to 166 Piccadilly, where more space was available for display. My father had died in the previous year, and on my brother's retirement, in 1879, I was left as the sole remaining representative of the family engaged in taxidermy.

My new place in Piccadilly was almost on the spot of Bullock's Museum of Natural History Specimens and Antiquities, which was one of the sights of London a hundred years ago. It was built in 1811, and afterwards became known as the Egyptian Hall;—eventually the home of Messrs. Maskelyne and Cook. It would have made a fine addition to my galleries, and hanging in my rooms are illustrations of these interesting old buildings, together with pictures of Piccadilly when there were green fields and thatched houses where Burlington House now stands.

It is difficult after this lapse of time to realise fully what vast strides have been made in the mounting of natural history specimens. At the time I started there were some shockingly crude attempts at "studies from nature" in our natural history museums. The country bird-stuffer's idea was to mount everything in the way of fish, flesh, or fowl, in a flower garden. Some of these caricatures are still to be seen in old country houses, kept possibly for their associations. In those days the now extinct great auk, the African quagga, and the southern white rhinoceros were still to be obtained, and I have often wondered how many of these valuable specimens must have been wasted in days gone by!

Big-game shooting was perhaps attended with more risk, and suitable hunting grounds more difficult to find than at the present day; more elaborate preparations and longer expeditions were necessary. I was always anxious to foster the wish of men of wealth and position to go and hunt wild beasts in all parts of the world, and as time went on, big-game shooting expeditions became very fashionable, and many gentlemen have thanked me for introducing them to "the calls of the wild."

At first it meant hard work, sleepless nights—and small returns!

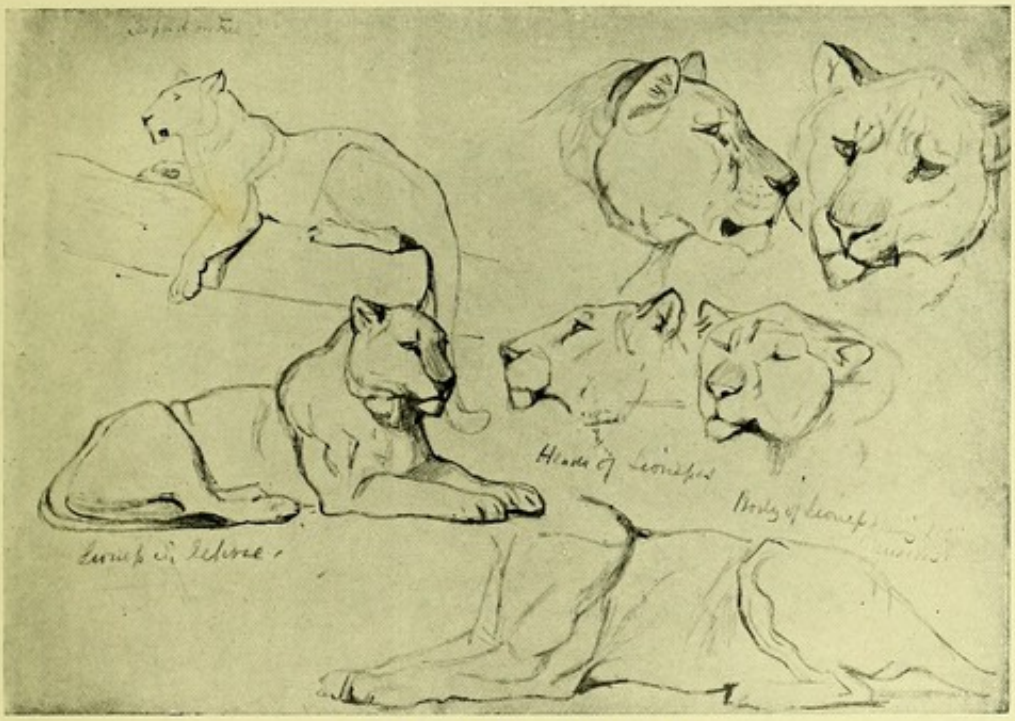
Frequently, when working with Heywood Hardy in the manner I have described in the preface, we would have to remain at it all night, as some of the specimens would not keep and had to be attended to at once. We would frequently work until we were tired out, and times without number I have slept on the studio floor. My work occupied all my thoughts, and I worked all the time I was able.

STUDIES OF LEOPARDS

I called my work my wife ; and for that reason I did not marry until I was forty, otherwise I should never have reached the position I have. I used to say, "Do all you can before you are thirty!" So at an early age I mapped out my career, and by determination and energy was able to accomplish even more than I had set out to do.

When I commenced to work on taxidermy—now some fifty years ago—instantaneous photography was unknown. Consequently, when I was constructing a model of a wild animal in some particular pose

I had to pay a number of visits to the Zoological Gardens before I could get just what I wanted. Then from a drawing or small wax model a model of life-size was reproduced in my studio. I had, as I have already stated, a natural aptitude for this kind of modelling, having even in my school-days been accustomed to make piece-moulds and casts of small mammals, after removing the skin of the latter.



LIONESS HEADS AND MUSCLES

By this means I acquired a thorough knowledge of the muscles, which stood me in good stead in later years. I must confess to having once made two bull-terriers fight, and modelling them whilst fighting in order to get a study of the muscles in action from life, and this has been very useful to me since. I have this model in terra-cotta and also in bronze. I had, as may be seen, a passion for studying detail, and never forgot what I had once learnt in those student days.

This, I think, was exemplified in the bust I made of the famous gorilla "Pongo," of which one critic wrote: "The features are so truly represented that one can hardly believe the bust was turned out by Mr. Ward without his first having made a cast of the animal." As a matter of fact, I modelled the bust straight from life, after two or three sittings. I also modelled a companion to "Pongo," namely,

1, SAMBUR DEER, SHOWING THE PECULIAR FORM OF MUZZLE. 2, 3, HEADS OF RED HIND

the bust of a chimpanzee, a bronze of which I have in my study at Boscombe.

These studies are very highly prized by me, for they were the beginnings of my lifetime's association with the specialised work on monkeys and small mammals. Some of the gorillas, notably those in the Tring Museum, are ranked by scientific naturalists as some of the finest exhibited examples of Wardian taxidermy. One of the large gorillas collected for the Hon. Walter Rothschild was 5 ft. 10 in.

high and 9 ft. 6 in. across the outstretched arms. When the late Paul du Chaillu, author of *Adventures in Equatorial Africa*, told me of his wonderful expedition, the gorilla stories interested me beyond measure.

On one occasion, not many years ago, an enthusiastic collector of gorillas in the Congo sent me an adult specimen in a cask of rum,

FOXES

1, SHOWING POSITION AND EXPRESSION OF THE EYE
2, FOX SITTING—NOTE NARROWNESS OF CHEST AND POSE OF LEGS
3, FOXES OFTEN CARRY ONE EAR BACK AND ONE FORWARD

and when the carcase was removed from the barrel at my studios it revealed a very gruesome sight. I can well remember, as the "old man" gorilla lay on the floor, the many human traits—his sunken eyes and fleshy chest in the dim light of the evening were almost hideous, and I have heard men say that one gorilla is enough for any man to collect, for it is far too much like killing a man.

When I started taxidermy on lines far ahead of the old "stuffing" methods, I worked with pupils who had no previous knowledge of the subject, and who had, therefore, nothing to unlearn. After due reflection I came to the conclusion that the only way with these pupils was to make each devote himself to some particular branch of my art, and persevere in it until he was perfect. This is the only method of ensuring success, and the plan is still pursued in my establishments.

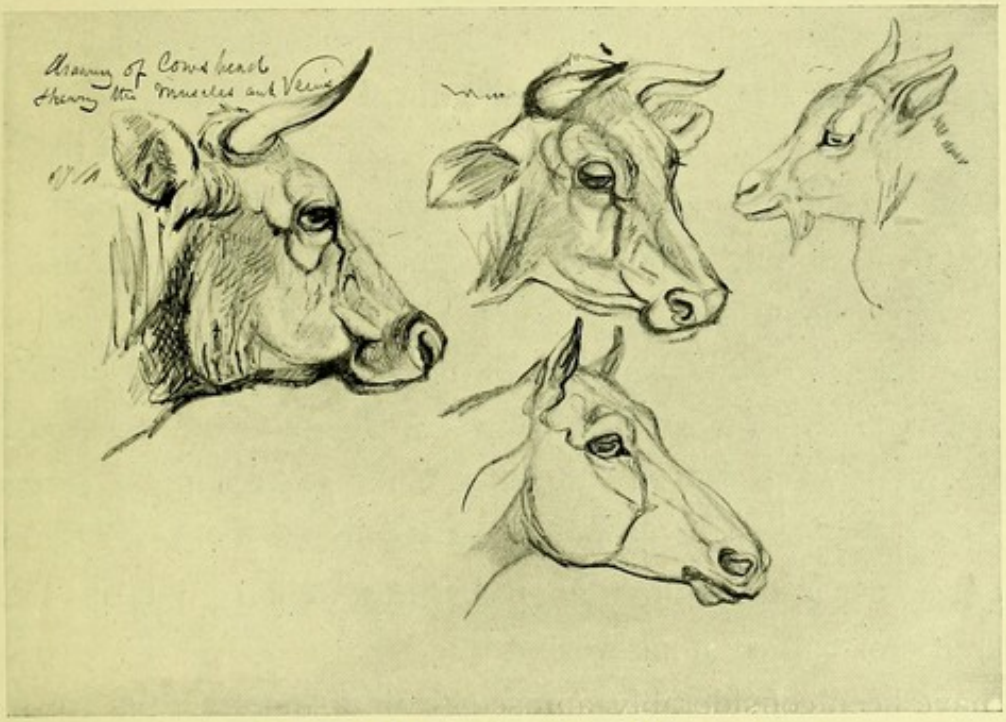
At this period I designed for my own use a special naturalist's camera, which was very largely used by sportsmen all over the world after I had put it on the market.

The advent and development of instantaneous photography simplified matters wonderfully. There is now no necessity for so frequent visits to the Zoo in order to sketch the outlines of animals correctly. Many of the photographs of wild animals reproduced in the illustrated papers, when they have not been "touched up" for reproduction, have proved most serviceable to me in my work, and I always keep such photographs of animals in their haunts as come into my hands. Drawings, however, unless they are made by trustworthy artists from living animals (such as those herewith reproduced), I rigorously eschew, for fear lest I should be led to repeat any errors which they may contain.

It is only by getting to nature and not trusting to fancy that one can at all approach the reality. Take the point, for instance, of the necks of antelopes, which are almost invariably wrinkled. Now, it is a common practice of so-called skilled men to take pains to get these wrinkles out and keep them out because they imagine that the animals in life have a nice smooth skin. But sportsmen and naturalists who are familiar with them in their natural state will tell you a different tale. And here I may mention that I have often received valuable

hints from the sportsmen themselves in the setting up of their trophies. They are, of course, deeply interested in the work, and many of them being naturalists and close students of animals, they can often point out faults and make suggestions.

In those early days, when big-game sportsmen were not so numerous as they are now, I had to give endless instruction as to



STUDIES OF HEADS SHOWING MUSCLES AND VEINS

the best means of preserving trophies on the field—transport and the means of preservation were serious difficulties. I used to regret the imperfect methods adopted, and was one of the pioneers of non-poisonous preservatives which anyone can use without danger, and they are in general use to-day. It would astonish some of the younger generation of sportsmen to see the rough material I used to make trophies of. One instance comes to my mind now. An ardent Indian sportsman got his tiger, on foot, but he had no pre-

servatives, and he made an awful mess of the skin. The head was all that could be saved, and that was bare of hair in dozens of places. The tiger had to be done however, and I stuck to that head until I patched it up and made a trophy which the proud owner used to call the "resurrected tiger."

One of my great difficulties at the outset was to find a suitable medium for the foundation of the model. After experimenting with various materials, especially those used in upholstery, some of which I found superior to the old-fashioned tow, I tried "wood-wool," a substance which is now manufactured in considerable quantities, but which was, at the time I began to use it, almost unknown in commerce. It proved absolutely suited to my purpose, readily retaining such shape as may be desired.

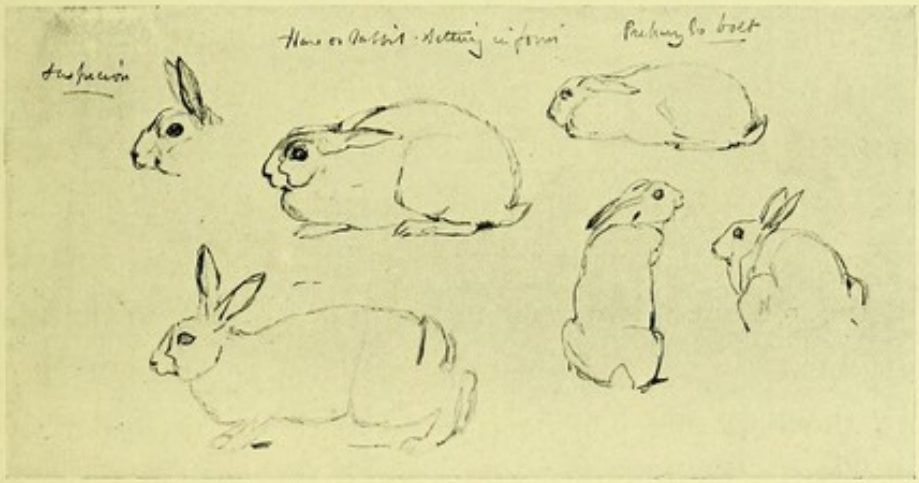
The other modelling substances used in the work are more difficult to handle, and it was years before I hit upon the best composition. As now prepared, it sets rapidly, so that the great thing is to get the model as true as possible to nature in the first instance. The plastic substance, when it is dry and before the skin is put on, has the appearance of carved stone-work.

I have been considerably amused to find some of my own inventions of this character brought out, especially in America and India, as new ideas. A process, for instance, which I used for the first time in 1871, and which was commended at the time in various London journals, was brought out in America as a new invention in 1907, when it was belauded by the very same papers that had credited the discovery to myself thirty-six years previously.

I cannot do better than quote the words of that famous scientist, Sir E. Ray Lankester, who wrote to *The Daily Telegraph* on December 4th, 1907, as follows:—

"The tendency of London newspapers to bedeck themselves every now and again with rank absurdities copied from American rubbish-sheets is a disease. On no subject outside the field of natural history and medicine would any editor dream of printing the stuff which does duty as 'news' in regard to these departments—stuff which has not even the resemblance of being carefully concocted, but yet is found 'good enough' to cheat the managers of some of the great journals of London."

At this period there were many articles in the principal London



STUDIES OF HARE AND RABBIT

papers illustrating American "new" methods of mounting big mammals—a walrus with a skin "half a foot thick," another big mammal taking a week to skin, and other equally ridiculous statements.

I may claim to have been one of the first to realise the value of carbolic acid as a preservative in taxidermy.

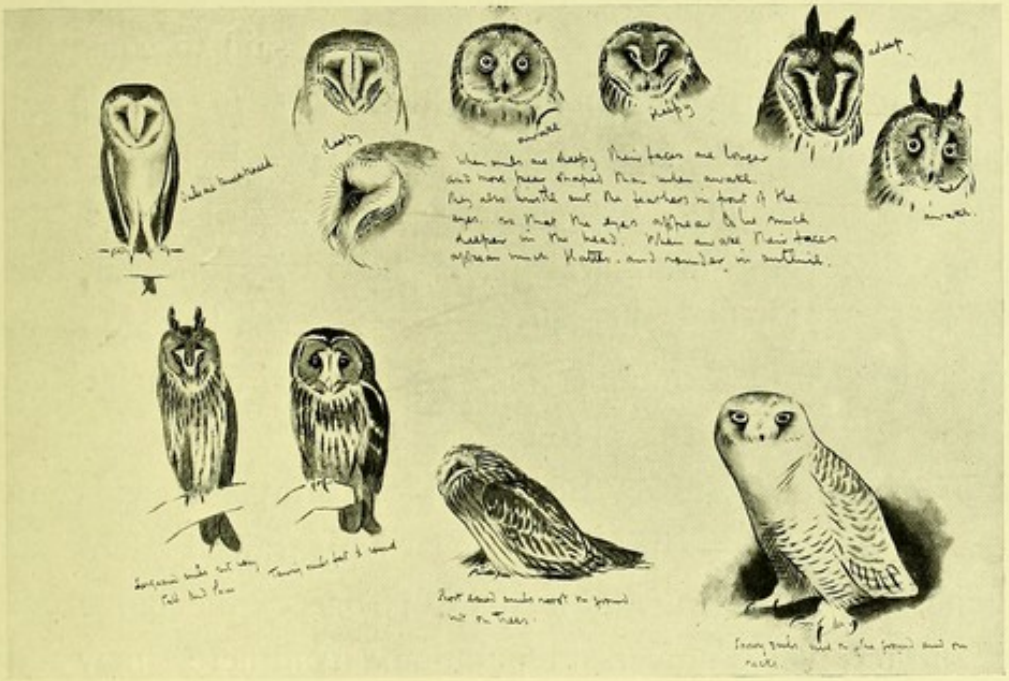
As I have already said, my ambition was to make of taxidermy a new art, superior in every way to the old-fashioned methods then in vogue. When a trophy came in for mounting I used to begin by thinking out the best plan of setting up the animal so as to give it a

natural pose, or of picturesquely grouping them if two or more animals had to be dealt with. I then modelled my design in clay. When the model was finished, it served as the copy for my assistants. The skeleton was built up of wood and metal, with a plastic material over all, which took the place, so to speak, of the muscles and flesh. My aim was to reproduce in actual reality the form of a flayed animal, not, as was the old style of procedure, to fill out the skin with stuffing until it got to some resemblance of the shape. My method might be likened to that of the painter who first paints his figure in the nude and then clothes it. I got life and action in that way.

These principles are still adhered to in my establishments. With regard to the mounting of head trophies, if the scalp has been received in pickle, the skin is thoroughly cleansed and shaved on the flesh side. A neck board or framework is prepared on which the skin of the neck is eventually placed. The skull and horns having been firmly fixed on the artificial neck, the skin is worked on the model and carefully adjusted. The skins more usually come to us in a dried state, and the less that has been done to them by the native practitioner the better we like it. The composition which I put into the manikin is proof against shrinkage after the skin has been worked on the model.

Fish — including whales, sharks, porpoises, tarpons, mahseer, tiger-fish, and fresh-water fish of all kinds — are specially mounted by new methods in my studios. The old methods of perished skins filled out in some sort of way and exhibited so frequently in the fisherman's bar-parlour, have nearly gone. The art of casting fish and reptiles is a most interesting hobby, and I have dozens of models of very beautiful reptiles and fish which I have had to make for my own use.

Some of the studies illustrated in this section are amongst many made and collected in the days gone by which have served to give me artistic poses and correct modelling. They give the characteristic features required by the amateur artist, modeller, or the skilled taxidermist, who will find they have been drawn with a lifetime's knowledge, and can be relied upon. They were made direct from



SOME STUDIES OF OWLS

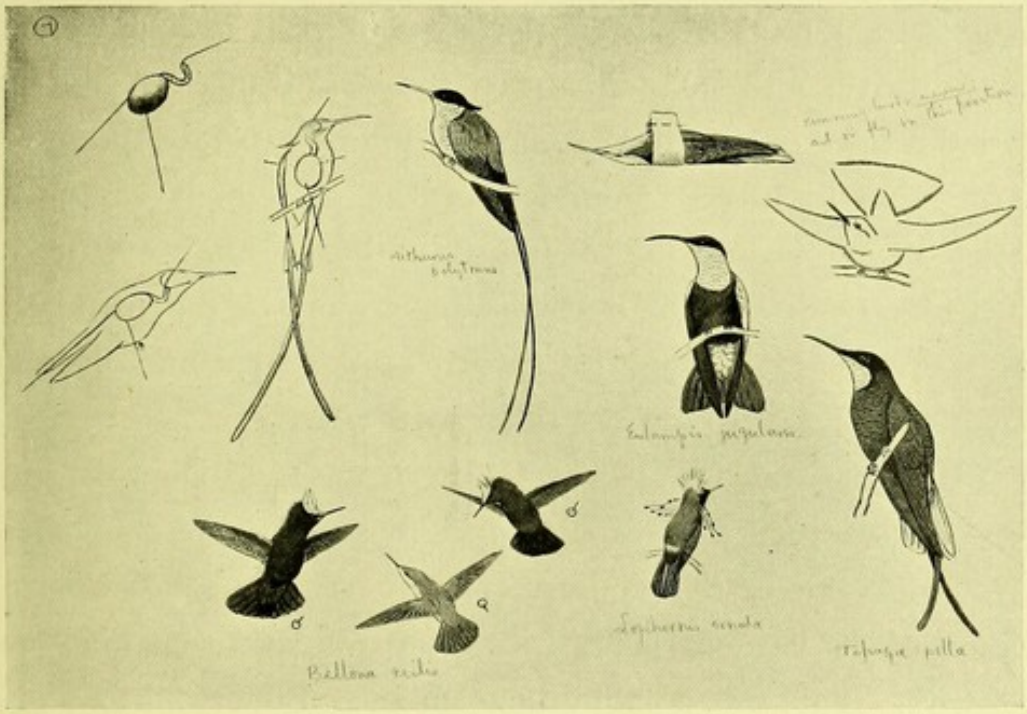
nature, which necessitated a great deal of time being spent in getting the animals into the required positions, and show the muscles, expression, and principal anatomical points. In the case of lions, tigers, elephant, deer, antelopes, and nearly all types of big and small mammals, the walls of my studios are covered with casts made directly after death, and these have proved invaluable in my work. One of them, a cast of the McCarte lion, I have had for nearly forty years, and many a time it has been of great value to me when modelling.

I need not, however, beyond this brief reference, go any further into the technicalities of the art. What I am more concerned with in the present book is its progress and development from very small beginnings to the position which it holds to-day.

Of the extent to which it has grown the general public can have no idea. The number of interesting specimens and big-game trophies which have passed, and are constantly passing, through my hands is little short of amazing. These, which may be said to constitute the main part of my firm's business, are dealt with in subsequent and separate sections of this book, from a perusal of which it will be seen that, not only in point of extent, but having regard to the fact that many new discoveries in natural history have been unearthed during its progress, the business has elements of interest beyond its merely commercial side. The number of big-game sportsmen all over the world, too, with whom it has brought me in touch, has been a pleasant and valuable corollary to my life's work. All my life has been spent in the art I love, and during this period I have trained a large staff of assistants, so that to-day the business is one of the biggest in the world, and has won a universal reputation. And here I may add that it is still growing, and with a continuance on the present lines may reasonably be expected to continue to expand for many years to come.

I have, in the course of my career, introduced many new methods of treating natural history specimens, found new material to use, and invented and patented many new processes. Experimenting year in and year out, I have found out rapid methods of doing good and lasting work. The casual observer, in looking at a mounted head, bird, or small mammal, scarcely realises the amount of thought, study, and detail that is required to produce it. When I remember that as a boy I helped my father to stuff the wonderful collection of

humming-birds for that celebrated naturalist Gould, some of which are to-day exhibited in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, I realise the importance of my early training; for to-day in my studios we do as many birds in a week as they did in a year, and send them all over the world—one week there are some for



HUMMING-BIRDS—SOME POSITIONS FOR MOUNTING

Australia, and next week for America, Africa, Falkland Islands, India, etc. etc.

Meanwhile, in tracing the progress of my business I propose to deal with three distinct branches of its development: the evolution of what has come to be known as "Wardian Furniture"; the mounting of horses, dogs, and other domestic animals; and last, but certainly not least, the execution of groups for exhibitions and private clients which has formed such a notable feature of my work.

Before, however, bringing to a close these more or less intro-

ductory remarks, I should like to turn for a moment to its lighter side, and record one or two amusing incidents which have happened from time to time in the course of my experience.

Some of these have been full of hidden compliment to myself. I remember dispatching one of the best things I ever did, "A Tiger at Bay," to a small country station, to be called for. According to a local paper, a porter, who was, it appears, under notice to leave, and no doubt with the connivance of his mates, planted the tiger on the road some few minutes before the morning train was due to leave. Very few of the passengers caught their train that day. Several horses bolted, and more than one trap was overturned. Hour after hour passed before any of the rustics could summon up enough courage to approach the animal and discover its innocuousness. So at least ran the report.

A still more amusing incident, however, though somewhat similar, happened with regard to a magnificent lion which was shot by Mr. E. Gedge, one of the pioneers of East African exploration in the early days of the British East Africa Company, and sent home to me to deal with. This was done in due course, and the trophy was being sent home when an extraordinary episode took place near Manchester, where the train which was conveying the specimen had arrived. I should explain that the latter was in a horse-box, and it arrived at the station outside Manchester early in the morning, just as day was beginning to break. To cut a long story short, when the porters came to this same horse-box and opened the door, they dimly beheld inside the horrible spectacle of a monstrous lion, with terrible, open jaws. The men simply shrieked with terror, banged the door to again, and fled for assistance. The appalling news soon spread; the horse-box containing the lion was taken off the train and shunted

into a quiet siding. Urgent telegrams were immediately dispatched to the authorities at the Manchester Zoo, and experts were sent on to deal with the formidable monster. Hot iron bars and other suitable appliances of that sort were talked of, but one individual, more heroic than his fellows, volunteered to open the door of the horse-box, only to meet the stony glare of a stuffed lion bearing my name on a label that depended from its shaggy mane!

FALCONS IN ACTION

Another incident, which was rather more exciting than actually amusing, may perhaps be related here. I was on one occasion negotiating with a wealthy gentleman into whose possession a splendid collection of wild animals had fallen. Among his specimens the gentleman said he had a dead crocodile over 6 feet long, which he wished me to set up as a trophy, and the huge reptile was accordingly sent next morning to my establishment. It was, how-

ever, soon discovered that this crocodile was merely torpid, and a few hours after its reception, when my assistants went into the cellar in which the supposed dead reptile lay, it was found to be alive and kicking in a very literal sense indeed, having been aroused from its torpor by the gentle warmth of the place. Crocodiles frequently become torpid during dry seasons in the mud of their native rivers, but I have never known another instance in which torpor was so prolonged as in this case.

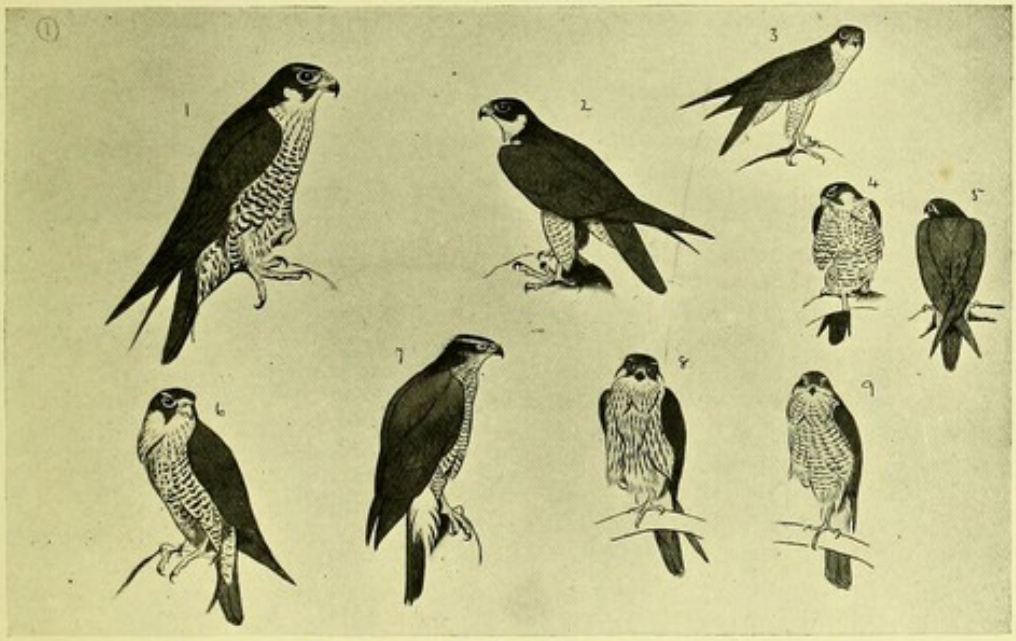
Monstrosities and curiosities of every description have come my way from time to time, from a bull-dog-faced calf standing about 14 inches high to a white-tailed elephant. I have inspected dozens of so-called mermaids, the owners often believing that they had something of untold value. In some cases they were of Eastern manufacture; but perhaps the most realistic was that of a dugong measuring nearly 6 feet, whose face and body were made to look very human. I think it was eventually exhibited at a side show at Blackpool, or some such place, where it netted a considerable sum of money for its owner.

One day I bought seventy snakes in the flesh, many of them very large. They had been imported to reach this country in a live condition, but they all died coming up the Channel. I used a lot of them in the production of Wardian furniture, such as table supports and umbrella-stands with the natural snake-like coils, which were made rigid by bending an iron rod to the position required, then modelling on this rod and placing the skin over it. Others were fashioned into "Zoological lamps," and are amongst a few of my registered designs for Wardian furniture.

Of the many curious things which arrived at the studios from time to time, I may here mention one or two referring to birds. For

instance, there will be a plover caught by a mussel as it walked on the shore; larks and other birds in great variety that are killed with golf balls; and a rook which had been hung up for a "scare crow" and became the home of a wren's nest.

A probably unique commission was the mounting of the moustaches and imperial of the late Major "Bob" Hope-Johnstone, which Lord Esmé Gordon purchased at the Pelican Club for a five-pound



CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES OF PEREGRINES (1–6), GOSHAWK (7) HOBBY (8), AND SPARROWHAWK (9)

note, the stipulation being that Lord Esmé should cut them off himself. He did so, and the Major, examining himself in a looking-glass, was so depressed at his appearance that he is said to have groaned aloud, "Gracious heavens! Here, make it £7 10s. and you shall have my head!" The moustaches and imperial were carefully mounted in a case of purple velvet and silver, with a suitable lyric inscription appended, and hung on the walls of the Pelican Club for many years. I was also entrusted with the mounting of the boots

which the famous pugilist Jem Smith wore in his fight with Kilrain; indeed, I could write a chapter on curious trophies which used to adorn the walls of this defunct club, and some of the possessions of noted big-game sportsmen which found a home there.

Thus, as will be seen, even the most serious business can have its lighter and more humorous side.

WARDIAN FURNITURE

THE development of what has come to be known as "Wardian Furniture" may be said practically to have been inaugurated by the "Zoological Lamps" which I brought out in the winter of 1872. These lamps were subsequently exhibited at an evening fête held at the Botanical Gardens, Regent's Park, on July 9th, 1873, and were the subject of many commendatory notices in the daily and weekly Press. The supports of the lamps were composed of birds or quadrupeds arranged in various attitudes. The bird-of-paradise and scarlet ibis made particularly striking lamps with the intervening spaces filled in with real ferns or trailing plants. Two of these "Zoo" lamps, in which the centre figures were grey monkeys, were purchased by the late Emperor of the French.

As a matter of fact, the lamps, as well as others made from tiger and leopard skulls, were merely part of a general scheme which I had long had in my mind for working up various "spolia" of animals and birds into objects suited for decorative and useful purposes, so that, strictly speaking, they were not actually the first inventions of their kind, as I had already put various other "household objects" on the market.

About this period I also designed and offered for sale feather hats and muffs made entirely from pheasants, grouse, and other game birds, and now—after all these years—I look at the hat creations of to-day and am reminded of what I did in the 'seventies. Among

other bird novelties I had a very pretty design with an owl sitting on a silvered quarter of a moon, which sold in thousands, and was copied into jewellery in all sorts of precious stones.

It is an excusable weakness in the sportsman that he likes to preserve some trophy of his prowess to show his friends. The angler likes to be able to point to a gigantic stuffed pike; the skilled shot to show the spoils of his sporting expeditions in foreign lands in the shape of skins, horns, or heads; while the racing man can find pleasant reminiscences in hoofs and even horseshoes. It was with a view to meeting these very natural idiosyncrasies that the idea of turning sporting trophies into domestic ornaments was initiated.

Elephants do not at first glance seem to lend themselves as articles for household decoration, and yet I have found them most adaptable for that purpose. The head is, of course, preserved and mounted separately, but the skin may be converted into innumerable amber-like articles of domestic utility. The thick slabs of the hide can be turned into table-tops, trays, caskets, and other articles. An elephant's foot will make an admirable liqueur stand. The most notable early example of this was the one I mounted for the Duke of Edinburgh. The animal, which was a magnificent beast, was shot by the Duke on one of his sporting tours. The foot was no less than 59 inches in circumference—an interesting indication of the size of this beast, since twice the cir-

ELEPHANT-FOOT LIQUEUR-STAND
Designed by the Author

cumference of the fore-foot gives the height of the elephant at the shoulder. The interior of this enormous foot was fitted as a spirit-cellar, while the lid contained boxes of cigars.

To construct a hall-porter's chair out of an elephant may sound an impossible feat, but this is what I did with "Tiny," the small elephant, which was so well known at Sanger's as the "boxing elephant." The inside was hollow, forming the seat, and the novelty attracted a good deal of humorous attention at the time.

Elephants' tusks make very fine trophies, and I have utilised them in endless ways. I recall one very handsome pair which I designed and made into a swing mirror, with silver mounts and polished elephant-hide base—a present from the sportsman who shot the elephant to his bride. The inscription read: "May you feel more comfortable in front of these tusks than I did."

Though I have modelled the biggest elephants in the world, I did not have the mounting of the famous elephant "Jumbo," this being done in America. Jumbo, it will be remembered, was bought by Mr. Barnum from the London Zoological Society, and met his death while walking along a railway line in America, when he was run down by a luggage train and received such injuries that he died almost immediately. After Jumbo's death, when Barnum wrote telling me that he intended to exhibit the mounted skin and skeleton in his "Greatest Show on Earth," where he anticipated they would be worth £50,000 to him during the next few years, I brought out, in 1882, a Jumbo souvenir, in the shape of a bracelet for young people. It was of the snake pattern, coiling two or three times round the arm, and was made of the hairs of elephants' tails plaited into a light open tress, finished off at one end with a snake's head in silver with emerald or ruby eyes, and at the other end with a silver or gold

tail. From the coil was suspended a miniature silver or gold elephant.

In addition to these designs there were many others originated by me, such as humming-bird brooches, tiger-claw jewellery, beetle necklaces and ear-rings, butterfly brooches and hair ornaments, elephant-hair finger-rings, and endless varieties of lucky charms, such as tiger clavicle-bone brooches and similar articles.

HALL-PORTER'S CHAIR
Designed by the Author

Perhaps one of the most striking of my achievements in "animal furniture" was a chair made from the skin of a young giraffe, shot, together with its dam, in British East Africa by Mr. Gardiner Muir, of Hillcrest, Newmarket. Other registered designs of mine include crocodile umbrella-stands, snake tables, elephant rib-bone chairs, elephant-skin chairs, antelope-skin tables, and furniture designs of innumerable variety made from deer and every kind of large and small game.

Another notable adaptation was a huge Alaskan bear, standing about 10 feet high, mounted for an American millionaire in a standing posture, with a big electric light in its paw. A grizzly bear holding a tray in its paws and utilised as a "dumb waiter" made quite a hit at the Philadelphia Exhibition in 1876. I have executed an endless number of "dumb waiters" since then, and they have proved an exceedingly popular feature.

The design has also been copied in all directions, and it is now to be found even as a furrier's trade-mark.

Talking of bears takes me off the beaten track for a moment to recall that in 1877 I modelled, in terra-cotta, a fine bear for the Bear Hotel at Maidenhead, to which it was presented by Mr. Carleton Blyth, who at that time drove the Windsor and Oxford coach. Shortly afterwards the image was wantonly smashed by some mischievous trippers, whereupon I was commissioned by the same gentleman to execute a second and still bigger model, which was believed to be one of the largest terra-cotta figures ever made up to that time. The clay model of this statue was modelled between a Saturday afternoon and the following Monday morning. The statue was cast in terra-cotta at Cooper's Pottery, Pinkney's Green, Maidenhead, and still attracts the admiration of visitors to the old Bear Inn. The following poem appeared soon after the installation of the statue :—

THE BEAR OF MAIDENHEAD

Now rouse ye men of Maidenhead,
And all ye daughters fair,
Come help me sing a welcome to
Our ancient shaggy bear.

Returned at last to greet our gaze,
Returned so blyth and gay,
Tho' on his hind-legs standing now—
On four he walked away.

Now look upon his welcome form,
And note his noble face,
The bear's returned—our ancient bear—
To fill up that *bare* place.

Good luck to Messrs. Cooper now,
And please, my friends, don't laugh—
Let's drink to Messrs. Cooper's health
In good old "'arf and 'arf."

But while we're drinking Coopers' health,
Friend Ward we won't forget,
The gentleman who thus with skill
Has reproduced our pet.

Let's drink their healths, and Dawson's too,
And then I think the least
That we can do's to add the toast
Of "Beauty and the Beast."

Perhaps you may not understand
The "Beauty" of my song;
But tho' a woman may be weak,
You'll find that her *Arm's-strong*.

Now last, not least, there's Mr. Blyth,
We haste to do him honour,
Let's quickly drink the donor's health,
As we have drunk the "donna."

Now rouse ye men of Maidenhead,
And all ye daughters fair—
For now I think I've said enough—
Much more you couldn't *bear*.

While on the subject of modelling, mention may be made of the life-size silver fox, weighing nearly 600 oz., which I was commissioned to model for presentation to Sir Bache Cunard, of Nevill Holt, Leicester, by the members of his hunt. In executing this design I chose the moment when the fox, drawing across a drive from cover to cover, turns his head slightly with intense alertness as he detects something suspicious. The model was executed in clay from life and then cast. The work was well carried out by my chaser, and the hair was produced on the silver surface in the most minute manner. Many other fox models of mine are to be found in different parts of Great Britain, and I have executed models in silver and bronze of a very great variety of big game.

The hoofs of horses and of all kinds of big game are articles that can be worked up into a thousand and one useful shapes. They are generally mounted either in silver or bronze. Amongst the designs, numbering nearly one hundred, for which I have utilised them are single and double candlesticks, inkpots, tobacco jars, bells, cigar stands, spirit lamps, match boxes, card boxes, and trinket cases. Four highly-polished hoofs mounted together, with a superstructure for spirit decanters, a soda-water bottle and glass, and a handle formed of a hunting crop, are amongst some of the most successful mementoes of this kind which I produced.

There is nothing that lends itself to so many useful and novel purposes as an old horseshoe; it should never be wasted. Two old carter's shoes fastened loosely together make excellent door-knockers; while a shoe on the end of a rod is unequalled as a boot-jack. A set of half a dozen fastened together form a capital letter rack; and they also serve admirably for spirit stands, inkstands, photograph frames, candlesticks, or paper-weights.

But to attempt to describe in any detail the various purposes to which sporting trophies of all kinds may be put would be an impossible task. From the simpler and more domestic articles just mentioned to a baby alligator about 3 feet long, with a small spirit-wick in the mouth, for use on the table or in the smoke-room, they cover a wide range.

Perhaps one of the most artistic adaptations was the lobster-shell table service which I designed for the Fisheries Exhibition at South Kensington in 1883. Silver-mounted knives with lobster-shell handles, and a plain maple salad-bowl with an edging of lobster-tails, were features that elicited a good deal of admiration. These were used to adorn the luncheon table at which the Prince of Wales (His

late Majesty King Edward VII) was entertained, and were greatly admired by the Princess of Wales (Queen Alexandra), who visited the Pavilion later in the afternoon. This lobster-shell service was afterwards placed in a case with plate-glass all round it, at the entrance to the Exhibition. The idea was a very popular one, and I disposed of a large number of sets. It has also been copied in various substances, including china.

This department of my business—the utilising of sporting trophies for domestic and decorative purposes, was most happily summed up in an article which appeared in *The Globe* of December 15th, 1884, and though averse to quoting newspaper articles as a rule, I do so here, chiefly on account of the touches of fun and fancy displayed by the writer.

"There is complete appropriateness, perhaps," he says, "in the conversion of the tortoise—the Giant Tortoise of India—into a musical box. With the tortoise, the 'testudo' of Apollo, music had its birth; with the tortoise, opening the lid in the back, music culminates in a nineteenth-century waltz warbled in Piccadilly. The circle is complete; as it is, too, in the snake with his head in his mouth on the next shelf, arranged as a cigar-light. The same function is performed by the horn of an ibex, the tusk of an elephant, a monkey and a lobster, so that the snake has no reason to be proud. The crocodile, on the other hand, who, after swallowing all kinds of indigestible things in life, finds his stomach after death filled with cigars and tobacco, and fitted with lock and key, has no cause of complaint. His life ended in the smoke of the pipe of peace. *C'est égal* —let him say no more about it. There is an appositeness, too, of another kind in the conversion of the tiger's skull into the case for a bedroom lamp. The old shikaree, sunburnt and rheumatic sports-

man of the past, as he toddles with uncertain steps up to his bedroom in the wilds of peaceful Hampshire, can fight his battle o'er again, and, sitting opposite the grinning jaws of the wild beast, recall that glorious day when he saw the same jaws grinning with another meaning, and quite another light gleaming from those cruel eyes, when a stout nerve and a small leaden pellet were all that stood between him and eternity. If he chooses, the sportsman of to-day may be surrounded in the pleasantest way with souvenirs of the past. The hoofs of horses that he rode can be utilised—without exaggeration—in a hundred ways, each recalling some otherwise lost ripple on the gulf of time. He may rise in the morning by the chime of a clock in the frontal bone of his first red deer. He may breakfast with his walrus-horn egg-stand, emu's-egg sugar-basin, stag's-antler knife and fork. He may take his morning letters from a crocodile-hide bag, a trophy from the Savannah ; or a hall-table bowl of a deer's skull, trimmed with boar teeth from India, and so on throughout the day."

One other feature which I may mention here is the new process, which took years of experimental work, invented by myself for the treatment and polishing of the hide of the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, whale, etc., whereby this material can be made beautifully lustrous, presenting a highly polished surface resembling clouded amber, capable of being worked into unique table-tops, walking-sticks, boxes, photo frames, trays, and numberless articles of beauty.

A notable example of this was the table I designed and made for Sir John Willoughby for presentation to the late King Edward VII (when he was Prince of Wales), of which the following description appeared in the *Sportsman's Handbook*: "The ex-

ceptionally massive piece of hide utilised for this purpose was of African origin, and came from the Kilimanjaro district. It was nearly 4 feet in diameter when made into a circular shape, and, after polishing, showed a lustrous surface like fine clouded amber, with transparent portions. The edging of this table was embellished with a cornice of rough hide on which the epidermis remained, and presented a bold contrast to the lustrous centre. The supports were formed of polished rhinoceros horns, set on a base formed by the polished section, complete with its bark, of a magnificent coniferous tree, 2 ft. 6 in. in diameter."

FAMOUS DOMESTIC ANIMALS

THE setting-up of defunct pets has grown to be quite an interesting feature of my business. Dogs and cats largely predominate, but I have had all sorts at one time or another. It is strange to find what queer pets people make—rats, mice, monkeys, lizards, tortoises, snakes, and a thousand and one other birds, beasts, and reptiles.

DOGS—BLOODHOUND AND FOXHOUND

Once a lady brought in a skunk! I have never forgotten the aroma of that beast to this day; I verily believe it could have been detected from one end of Piccadilly to the other.

People are often very eccentric about their pets. On one occasion an elderly gentleman brought in a King Charles spaniel to be set up; but at the last moment he changed his mind, and decided to have

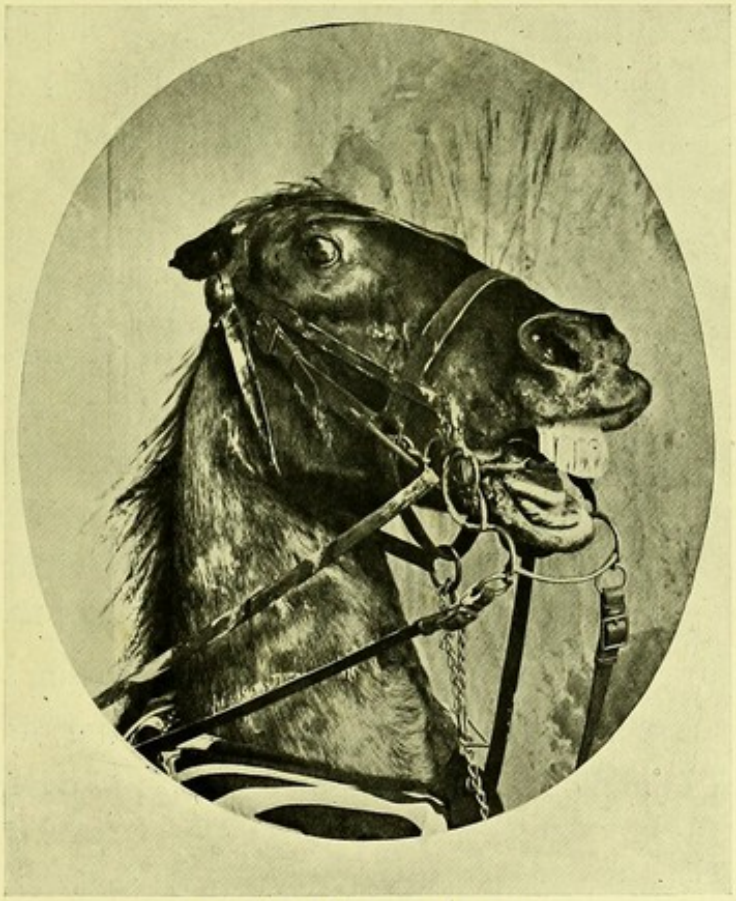
the dog decently buried. He spent a large sum in flowers to be placed on the canine coffin, which, by the way, was of oak, with brass fittings; it was also encased in a leaden shell. The coffin was conveyed to the owner's London residence in a four-wheeler, where it remained for many months, and this distinguished dog was eventually buried in Genoa in the ancestral home of its distinguished master.

When it was decided to form a collection of representative dogs for the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, I was instrumental in getting a good many prize dogs, such as bloodhound, bull-dog, etc., and I modelled the majority of the collection as well as presenting several myself, including a Labrador of my own breeding.

One of the first notable domestic animals which passed through my hands was the celebrated shorthorn heifer, Lady Flora, the head of which I was commissioned to mount in December, 1873, by Mr. John Walter, of Bearwood, Berkshire. The heifer was awarded the championship at the Smithfield Club Show, and won the £40 cup as the best female in all the classes, as well as the £100 champion plate as the best of all the cattle in the show. She weighed 18 cwt. I was greatly complimented at the time on my mounting of this specimen, one critic being good enough to declare that "save that there is no breath in the nostrils, it would be difficult to tell that the creature is not living, so admirably is the muscular development reproduced by Mr. Ward's system of preservation, and so life-like the attitude and the expression of the eyes." This specimen, it may be said here, has afforded convincing testimony to the lasting character of my system of mounting, for when I had the opportunity of examining it a short while ago it was found to be in practically as good

condition as when it left my studios, although it had not been under glass.

Of famous horses a great number have been mounted in my establishment, more than I can recall. One of the earliest of these



STUDY OF A CHARGER'S HEAD

Modelled by the Author

"Look, when a painter would surpass the life
In limning out a well-proportioned steed,
His art with nature's workmanship at strife,
As if the dead the living should exceed;
So did this horse excel a common one
In shape, in courage, colour, pace, and bone.
. . . He was my friend."—SHAKESPEARE.

was the racehorse Juniper, in 1873, which was killed at the Kingsbury Meeting of that year by coming in contact with a broken flagstaff.

The hoofs of the famous steeplechaser David Copperfield were mounted by me in 1875 as inkstands and snuff-boxes in sterling silver, with his pedigree inscribed on the lids. This horse broke down so badly at the Croydon Steeplechases on March 4th, 1875, that his owner humanely ordered him to be shot. The defunct racer lay just out of the track until the end of the afternoon, by which time his tail was pretty well plucked by those who wished to keep a memento of him. When running under the name of Barnabo in his earlier days there were few that could beat him over hurdles.

Another famous horse, the mounting of whose head, skin, and feet was entrusted to me, was Avowal, who was matched at Newmarket in July, 1877, against the then Prince of Wales's arab Alep, four miles on the Round Course, and won easily. This fine animal died as the result of brutality, the stud-groom having ridden him to covert twenty miles from home, when he did a run of an hour and twenty minutes. This proved too much for him—he had been locked up in the stables for many weeks owing to frost—and he broke down completely, in spite of which the groom still went on and finished sixteen miles from home, afterwards making him do the return journey. Inflammation set in, and he died in a few days; the groom decamped.

The Australian racehorse Sailor—whose skin was made into a chair, and whose head and neck were mounted as though he was in the act of finishing a race—and the celebrated steeplechaser Shifnal, one of the best and gamest horses ever seen over a country, may just be mentioned in passing. I also was instructed to mount in silver the hoofs of the Duke of Westminster's stallion Muncaster, who was beaten by a short neck in the Two Thousand Guineas of 1880 by the Duke of Beaufort's Petronnel.

In the beginning of May, 1890, occurred the death of Mr. Henry Chaplin's horse Hermit, who was foaled in 1864, and won the Derby in 1867 in a snowstorm, though he was reckoned as a rank outsider. His victory led to the financial ruin of the then Marquis of Hastings, but was the means of winning for other more fortunate individuals a sum which, it is said, amounted to over £80,000. His carcase was consigned to my care, and in due course the skeleton was mounted and placed on exhibition in the Museum of the Royal Veterinary College. By direction of Mr. Chaplin the hoofs were mounted and parts of the hide converted into useful and ornamental articles. A curious point which I noticed was the abnormal growth of the upper and lower back molar teeth in the right jaw. The lower one seemed to have grown into the gum, and by pressure to have set up inflammation on the upper jaw-bone, which had every appearance of being diseased. It would be curious to know if this was ever noticed during Hermit's lifetime, as the poor old horse must have suffered great pain from it.

In that same year, 1890, I exhibited the head of a charger, which was shown at the Royal Military Exhibition held at Chelsea Hospital in the summer.

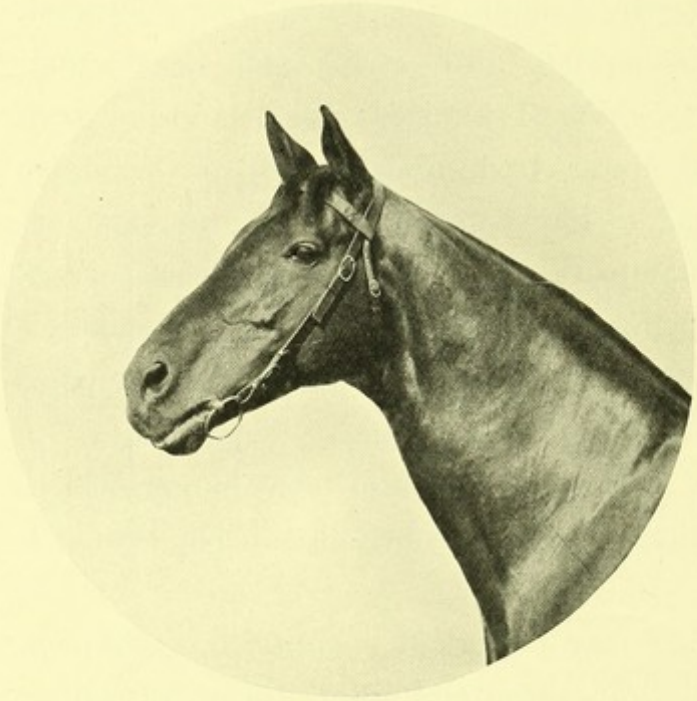
Three other horses which may be briefly mentioned as having passed through my hands are the well-known theatrical horse Victoria; Isonomy, one of the most famous sires of the English turf; and Lord Ellesmere's fine old racer Hampton.

The hoofs of the French thoroughbred Holocauste (who fell in the Derby of 1899), which were sent to me to be mounted, were remarkable for their size, and anyone who was not told to which horse they belonged would have assigned them to a hunter, or perhaps a steeplechase horse of massive build, but certainly not to a

flat racer. The plates were much thicker and stronger than those usually used for racing purposes.

In 1902 I received a commission from Mr. Grant Duff (now Sir Charles Assheton-Smith, Bart.), of Vaynol Park, Bangor, to model the head of his steeplechaser Cloister, who won the Grand National in 1893.

But the most famous of all the horses with which I have had to do in the course of my career was His late Majesty King Edward VII's Persimmon, the skeleton of which I was commissioned to mount in 1909. The task was completed in 1910, when His late Majesty paid a visit—only a short time before his death—to my Piccadilly studios to inspect the skeleton, with which he expressed himself much pleased. His Majesty then directed that it should be presented to the Natural History Section of the British Museum, where it now occupies a prominent position in the North Hall. Before it was permanently installed in the Museum, however, it was sent to the International Shooting and Field Sports Exhibition at Vienna, where it attracted a large share of attention. The head was



PERSIMMON
The property of the late King Edward
Head mounted by the Author for Sandringham
Skeleton mounted by the Author for Natural History Museum, South Kensington

mounted and forwarded for the Sandringham collection. It was of great interest, as displaying very clearly the sinuous Arab profile which makes itself apparent in almost all the thoroughbred descendants of King Tom, from whom Persimmon was descended through his sire, St. Simon.

Persimmon won the Derby of 1896 after a strenuous duel with St. Frusquin, and later the Ascot Gold Cup. He sired many notable winners at the stud at Sandringham, including that splendid mare Sceptre, and his death, as the result of an accident, was a national loss, as well as a keen personal one to the late King. It is rather curious to note that I had quite recently delivered to the Duke of Portland at Welbeck the skeleton of Persimmon's immediate ancestor, St. Simon, and mounted skins and hoofs done by my firm of all the Duke's famous racehorses are to be found at Welbeck.

Among some of the famous dogs which I have mounted from time to time may be mentioned Romp, a pointer belonging to Mr. J. H. Salter; Rummager, a favourite hound of Queen Victoria; and Rhymer, one of the well-known Oakley pack.

Travellers passing through Waterloo Station are familiar with the model of "London Jack," which stands under a glass case on the platform. In his time he collected many pounds for the London and South Western Railway Servants' Orphanage, something over £200 in three years and a half of collecting. He died prematurely, for he was only six years old, and it is sad to relate that his death was due to ill-usage; for he was stolen from the station one day and, as it afterwards transpired, kept in a cellar for six weeks with practically no food. When he was rescued he was nothing but a skeleton, and though he stuck manfully to his work for some time he never really recovered.

Another railway dog which I recall was Tim, the Paddington dog, who collected many a sovereign from Queen Victoria and King Edward on their journeys to and from Windsor. He was an Irish terrier who made his arrival at Paddington on a milk train from no one knew where, and was promptly adopted by the station staff.

Farthest North, the last survivor of Captain Peary's famous team of Eskimo dogs, likewise came into my hands for mounting. The mounted specimen is now in the Natural History Section of the British Museum, where may also be seen the skin and skeleton of Lucy Stone, a celebrated bulldog. A magnificent bloodhound, Chatley Blazer, which measured 30 inches at the shoulder, and had won prizes all over the kingdom, was also mounted by me for Mrs. Oliphant, of Shrewton, Wilts, and presented by her to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington.

Drummer, the pet dog of the Northumberland Fusiliers, was not exactly a beauty, and was distinctly nondescript in breed, but he was deemed worthy of mounting nevertheless, having followed that gallant regiment for the first eighteen months of the Boer War, and been decorated with three miniature medals. So he too passed through my hands, and I did my best for him.

To these may be added many of the greyhounds which have won the Waterloo Cup, some of the most famous prize-winning bloodhounds, bulldogs, and others of various breeds far too numerous to mention in detail.

Though not exactly a "domestic" animal, perhaps the famous boxing kangaroo, who used to perform at the old Aquarium, may find inclusion here. He died quite suddenly; too much boxing, coupled with late hours and dissipation, had no doubt disagreed with his constitution.

To-day the preservation, in one form or another, of departed pets, is as popular as ever it was, and it is little to be wondered at that it should be so. An animal that has been a faithful friend and companion to man during its lifetime, may in this way claim a fuller recompense in death than mere burial and subsequent oblivion.

THE MOUNTING OF GROUPS

THE grouping of animals amid surroundings in imitation of nature, as exemplified in the earlier Exhibitions held in London, was an original idea of my own, and one which afforded some of the earliest evidence that the public could be attracted by displays of this kind. In recent years the idea of grouping specimens amid imitation natural surroundings has gradually spread and developed, until it has attained its supreme development in the museums of America, which appear to have far greater funds and space for display at their disposal than is the case with similar institutions in our own country.

The first large group which I modelled in the new style was the one known as "The Combat" (see illustration), which was shown in the Scientific Inventions and New Discoveries section of the London International Exhibition of 1871. The group represented two red deer stags fighting with a fury common to this animal. I killed the stags in Richmond Park and skinned and cast them myself, and in modelling them I used R. Ansdell's famous engraving "The Combat" for the subject. "To our thinking," wrote one critic, "the fierce animals seem to fight with deadly spirit. Tendon and muscle are strained to the utmost in the deadly struggle." "The fierceness of this fight *à l'outrance* is wonderfully rendered," wrote another; "the eyes and tongue of the victor being displayed with marvellous fidelity, and with an utter absence of that dull, listless

unreality so generally characteristic of stuffed beasts. Nothing could represent intensity of agony better than the upturned gaze of the unfortunate animal stricken unto death."

In this group I had the opportunity of testing a new composition

After R. Ansdell's engraving

"THE COMBAT"

A study for the group modelled by the Author, and exhibited in the International Exhibition, London, 1871. (See page 70.)

invented by myself, which, while extremely pliable for use in modelling, afterwards sets into the immovable solidity of a statue. A convincing proof of the durability of this substance was afforded by the head of the heifer Lady Flora, mounted by the same method as the deer in "The Combat." This, as I have already mentioned,

was found to be in an excellent state of preservation after a period of thirty-seven years, although not kept under glass.

"A Trying Moment" was the title I gave to a group which I mounted in 1875 in commemoration of the visit of the then Prince of Wales to India. This group took the form of a tigress attacking a shikar elephant, and represented a scene which did actually occur during the royal visit. In my design the tigress had all four feet at work, supporting herself by one foot on one of the tusks, and viciously clawing with the other three into the quivering flesh. The elephant's trunk was raised, indicating the trumpeting which told of the agony and terror it was enduring (see page 80). I was able to heighten the general effect considerably by a new method of forming the artificial eyes, which I had invented and used for some time previously with great success.

In 1879 I was commissioned to mount a striking trophy in the shape of a couple of fine Ceylon leopards belonging to Mr. Downall, one of these having formed the subject of a stirring hunting incident which occurred at Newera Elia in April, 1876. On this occasion a party of British sportsmen, when in search of a stag, stumbled upon a leopard, which was at once attacked by the hounds. The scene was described by one of the party in graphic fashion as follows: "Round the trunk of a huge tree, slightly off the perpendicular by the force of sou'-west gales of ages, are the excited baying pack; looking up we see an enormous leopard crouching on one of the branches, the first rays of the morning sun making his tawny skin and coal-black spots shine out in wonderful contrast to the dark forest shades below him, crouching for a spring and lashing his sides angrily with his tail. We cannot help all exclaiming, 'What a grand sight!' though we tremble inwardly for the fate of the hounds below.

One of them—'Tiger'—has got up the sloping trunk, close to him; this seems rather to unsettle his majesty, for with a savage growl down he comes in the middle of the pack. One ringing cheer to the excited pack and away we go tumbling and scrambling through the thick jungle, trying to keep up a sort of running bay. Two or three hounds come back to us mauled by the brute, having been a little too venturesome; then we hear a stationary bay again; he has treed for the second time. Abdeen is sent off to the house for a rifle; he has hardly received the order when down comes the leopard again, and bounding over a small piece of patina, he has twelve couple close to him, and the excitement amongst hounds and ourselves beggars description. He does not go more than a couple of hundred yards when we see a roaring, howling mass on the ground, the leopard, cat-like, fighting on his back. D. is close up, and having snatched a spear from a dog-boy, runs it clean through the brute's body, and singing out, 'Hold on to the spear, Sid!' draws his hunting knife, buries it behind the shoulder, and never takes it out again until one of the largest leopards ever killed in Ceylon has breathed his last."

One of the hounds, Ranger, was killed, and I believe that five more died from the effects of their wounds during the next month. The dimensions of the leopard, which had a black paw, before being skinned were: From nose to tip of tail, 8 ft. 1 in.; upper arm, below shoulder, 1 ft. 9 in.; fore-arm, 1 ft. 1 in. The second leopard in the group had been killed previously by Mr. Downall. This trophy was exhibited in Piccadilly, where it received a great deal of attention, and I may say admiration, from the public.

Of the series of International Exhibitions held at South Kensington during the 'eighties, the one in 1884 was devoted to the subject of health,

and popularly known as the "Healtheries." To this I contributed a section illustrating the various quadrupeds and birds—both native and foreign, wild and domesticated—used for food in the British Islands. This Exhibition was, I venture to say, of unusual interest, attracting a large share of public attention; and I may perhaps be permitted to add that it was a pity the opportunity was lost of making it a permanent show, especially as it has since been thought advisable to add several features of it to the Natural History Museum.

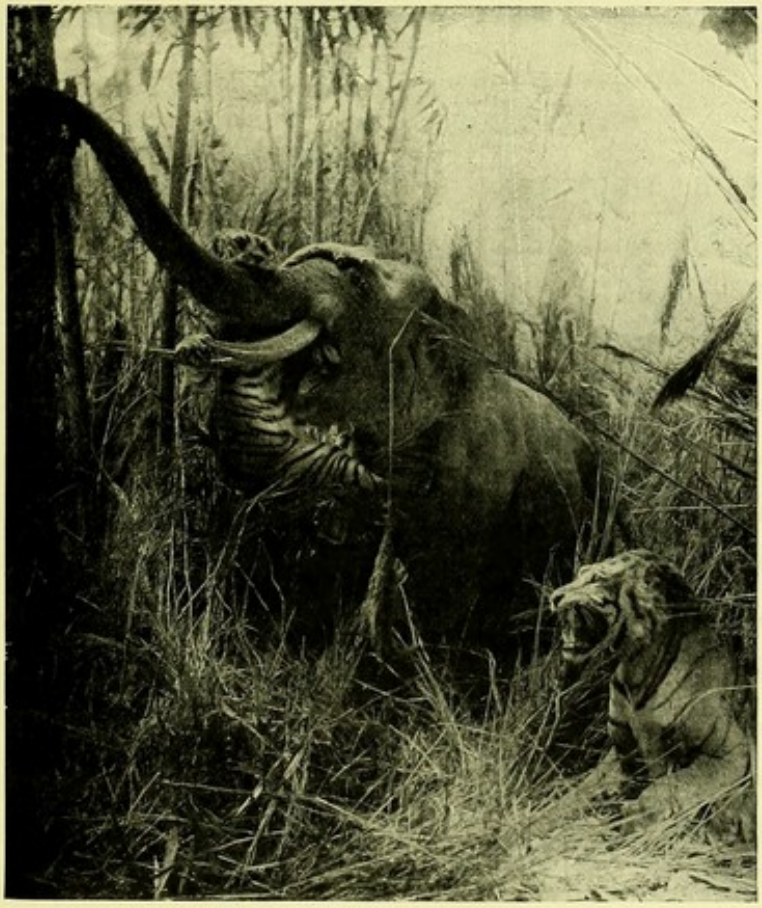
In the first case, labelled "Food for the London Markets," were arranged specimens of the principal birds and wild creatures that come into London markets as food. Another group represented "Food from the Poultry Yard," which was housed in a gabled farm-building, closed in with glass. The building contained a poultry yard, peopled by all the various breeds of fowls that supply our tables. All the best breeds were represented with as much completeness as possible, and arranged in a natural manner. Each specimen in this exhibit was studied from life, so as to facilitate my endeavour to make the action of each individual bird as life-like as could be.

Even cattle were represented in the general scheme, notably by a specimen of the old white, but black-eared, strain of the Pembroke breed. The relative values of the different species and breeds exhibited were described in special handbooks.

From the point of view of displays designed to attract the interest of the general public, one of my greatest successes was achieved in the Colonial and Indian Exhibition held at South Kensington during the summer of 1886, when I had four distinct exhibits, two of which were in the Indian Court.

The first of these took the form of a hunting scene, prepared for the late Maharajah of Cooch Behar. It represented a great group in

the deep-grass jungle. A hunting elephant preceding the beaters had come upon the group of tigers, one of which had sprung upon him with a deadly grip; others were near or retreating in the tall grass and bamboo copse. I had been at a great disadvantage in arranging



SCENE FROM THE COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION, 1886

Animals modelled by the Author

this for want of space; if I had had more room I could have given a greater depth to the jungle and more space for mountain scenes, and so have obtained a still better effect. Some of the animals were lent by the Maharajah, most of them having been shot by himself, in his own dominions, where there are the finest jungles for big game to be

found in India. As providing some indication of the work entailed, I may mention that I gave thirty hours at a stretch to the preparation of one tiger. It is a curious fact, not generally known, that much of the expression on a tiger's face is gained by the disposition of his whiskers. I made a special study of that tiger from life—went to the Zoo and made a tiger snarl by rattling the bars, and afterwards fixed the whiskers on my mounted tiger in exact imitation. In addition to these there were several heads of the rhinoceros, whole reptiles, birds, etc. One of the rhinoceri was a very fine specimen, killed by the Maharajah. The whole skin was sent to me, but I had not time to model the beast entire. The bamboo canes used in this scene to represent the jungle also came from India.

The second and larger scheme, which was designated "Jungle Life," was installed at the instance of the Exhibition Commissioners in order to illustrate some of the more striking representatives of the fauna and flora of India as a whole. The idea I had to carry out was to group these representative animals and birds as picturesquely as possible in illustration of their habits. I had commenced the drawings of the trophy in the previous June, but I should like to have had much more time to make the collection of specimens more representative and complete.

The late Maharajah of Cooch Behar (who died in 1911) said he would send what he could to help me to form the exhibit, and the then Prince of Wales (the late King Edward VII) also gave valuable assistance, and helped me to obtain some of the best trophies then existing, on loan from their owners. To achieve this object he made a signed request in *The Times*. We found we had a much larger task than we had any idea of at the start, for we were allotted a very large space just inside one of the entrances of the old Horticultural build-

ing, reaching right up to the roof. I enclosed the space in large sheets of plate-glass and canvas, and painted on the latter the foliage of the banyan tree; to avoid the "Pepper's Ghost" effect, in one portion I enclosed it with banyan leaves, so that the visitor would get no reflection, and the whole scene was lit up with electricity inside. There was an enormous amount of detail work involved; some of the trophies that had been promised never arrived, and some of them arrived, including natural palms and foliage from India, after the "Jungle" was finished. Still, once it was fairly on the way, nothing could stop the "Jungle," and it was ready a week before the opening day.

I was so pestered with officials and people looking in whilst the Jungle was being erected, that I built a hoarding right round it to keep them away, and the commissionaire I put at the door had to inform many an official that he was not allowed in that particular section of the Exhibition until it was finished. The hoarding itself proved a great attraction, as on it I had outlined with a black brush several big animals, some of them in action. At the start I had been offered assistance "how to do it" by numbers of officious persons, but when it was ready to be shown to the public, they apologised—they had no idea it was going to be like that. It was a set scene of all the Indian animals I could get hold of, and those I hadn't got I made! For instance, the sambur head had an artificial skin to it, and that is only one; then there were the imitation gaur bison and others! Several real heads I mounted in this way on imitation bodies and coloured them, and no one found it out. I had a good opportunity of hiding the feet of some of the animals, for I went to Norfolk and got loads of Norfolk reeds and rushes, dead trees, and things of that description, to take the place of the Indian foliage

which I was promised and did not receive until it was too late. I also made use of a number of trophies which I had in stock. Some very large snakes hung from the dead trees, and on the very top of the scene—at the roof, in fact—I put some ibex with their heads just appearing over the top of the rock-work. Portions of the "Jungle" were draped with cloths painted to resemble foliage and rocks, and there was also some imitation rock-work which gave me an excellent opportunity of concealing any portion of an animal I did not desire to expose. At the bottom were artificial pools with alligators, and overhanging creepers, all of which had to be made—some I had made in Paris, and the rest we did ourselves. Then the animals and birds had all to be prepared for the various positions they had to occupy. With all these things going on at one time, I had quite enough to do—it was night and day work, and even then I did not know what kind of show it was going to turn out. I was very anxious to get all the subjects together to see the effect, and help me to go on, for the idea was all in my head and I wanted to work it out. At length I was able to collect the majority of the exhibits and put them into a group. I could see at once it was going to be a fine effect, and from that day I was sure of its being a success. The tigers came from Cooch Behar, but we had to get an elephant, or the "Jungle" would not have been complete.

I hadn't a suitable Indian elephant, but I heard that Hagenbeck, at Hamburg, had a dangerous one that he was going to kill. A friend of mine—a Dutch gentleman—said he would like to kill it when I told him I was going over to see whether it would suit me. So we went to Hamburg together, he taking a ·477 rifle to shoot the elephant with. We saw the elephant, and although it wasn't as good as I wanted, I decided to have it. I went with my friend to Hagen-

beck to witness the shooting of the elephant. I had expected that Hagenbeck would have taken it out of the town away from any crowds, but he had made the preparations for the "elephant hunt" in a square of houses, and with people looking on all around us. It is true that it was in a poor neighbourhood, but I didn't want to be concerned in an affair of that kind, so I told Hagenbeck that I couldn't advise my friend to do any shooting in such a place, and I was surprised that he (Hagenbeck) had suggested such a dangerous quarter. I told him if he killed the elephant I would take the skin, so he agreed to that. I was told afterwards that he strangled the elephant with a big chain, but neither my friend nor myself saw it. So that is how the elephant came into the "Jungle."

I put one of my Cooch Behar tigers on the elephant, and set up another tiger lying on its haunches just in front of the elephant, with its shoulder broken, and several other tigers were in the vicinity. I let this form one scene, and separated it from the other part of the "Jungle" with Norfolk grass, and when the Indian grasses came—after my work was finished—I put some of them in the scene as well.

The Indian palms, which also arrived late, I put round the edges of the plate-glass, but when the authorities saw them they had silica sprayed over them only a day or two before the opening day, as a precaution against fire. When I saw the result it looked as if it had been raining all over the plate-glass—it had spoilt the whole effect of the work. I asked a man who knew something about glass what I had better do, and he said there was nothing to do but to hand-polish the glass all over; so *that* had to be done before the opening. It meant working against time, but it *was* done, for I have never been late in opening at an Exhibition in my life.

This "Jungle," the first one exhibited, was an enormous success, and it was inspected by many thousands of persons, over ten thousand visiting it on August Bank Holiday alone. I introduced two other "Jungles" at Earl's Court in 1895 and 1896, both of

"A TRYING MOMENT"
Modelled by the Author, 1875. (See page 72.)

which were also very successful, and one of them produced £10,000 in gate money in the few months the Exhibition was open.

At the conclusion of the Exhibition in 1886, the then Prince of Wales sent and told me I was not to remove the "Jungle." I was

very concerned at this request, because there were so many trophies in it that had been borrowed, and I wished them returned to their owners; and also I knew that the interior of the group was full of rats, and I could do nothing with them whilst the exhibit was still standing. For that reason I wished to get rid of the trophies I had borrowed as quickly as I could, and the wet was coming in through the roof of the building. However, after a good deal of delay, the "Jungle" was pulled to pieces to avoid further damage to the trophies.

An amusing reference to the "Jungle" appeared in *Judy* for May 12th, 1886, and is worth quotation here for its insidious humour:—

"AN ADDRESS TO CERTAIN STUFFED ANIMALS AT THE 'COLINDIES!

"Beasts of the forest, bred in primal wood on igneous rocks and various other geological arrangements we wot little of, oh, what stuffing you have stood! Stuffing including tasty morsels of nut-brown infants, dainty bits of boys and girls reared on India's soils; elks and potted-meat cans, camphor, bug-paste, good lamb's-wool, alum, oakum, salt, pepper, timber, and tin-tacks, have all reposed within you! At last you are full for evermore.

"Verily we welcome you among us. You from India's indigo-coloured mountains and Afric's gamboge-tinted strands. You that have boomed around and snarled about with sullen roar and grim ferocity!

"Here among us, dead to the popping sound of champagne corks, and the hoarse rattle of braying trumpets, you will gaze with unflinching eye and immovable dignity at the vagaries of a species of civilised human being known as 'Arry.

"He will prod you with walking-sticks; he will facetiously tickle your noses with straws; he will dance around you gibbering like an idiotic baboon; he will raise his cheap patent-leather boot to you slily.

"Then you can moralise and console yourself by calling unto your minds that celebrated fable which describes an insolent jackass who amuses himself by kicking a dying lion."

Looking back to this work, done more than twenty-five years ago, I recall the endless thought and labour bestowed on the undertaking. To design it and get the objects together, to hide the defects of some of the imperfect specimens, make dummy animals where required, paint the backgrounds, and group the animals, birds, and foliage so that it became a scene in the Exhibition which everyone went to see, gave me many sleepless nights and an amount of work which I should hesitate to take on so lightly again. If I have one regret it is that I have been unable to carry into effect my desire to do something of this kind in an unlimited space and without the rigid restrictions which such exhibitions entail.

An Anglo-Danish Exhibition, held partly in commemoration of the silver wedding of the then Prince and Princess of Wales, and partly in aid of a deserving charity, was opened at South Kensington by Their Royal Highnesses in May, 1888.

On this occasion I arranged an exhibit of natural history specimens representing an "Arctic Scene," a glass case full of Arctic animals and birds grouped in natural attitudes.

In May, 1889, I was entrusted with a commission from His Royal Highness the Duc d'Orléans to mount a series of trophies obtained by him on a big shoot in Nepal, during the period when he was serving

STUDY FOR GROUP MODELLED BY THE AUTHOR FOR H.R.H. THE DUC D'ORLÉANS

Illustrating an incident during his Indian tour.

in India on the staff of General (afterwards Sir George) Luck and Sir Frederick (now Earl) Roberts. During this hunt a tigress, whose cubs had been killed, sprang on the neck of the elephant carrying His Royal Highness, and attempted to enter the howdah, breaking as it did so the stock of his rifle. The details of the incident, on which I based my group, were given me by His Royal Highness himself, and afterwards appeared in *The Graphic* under the title of "At Close Quarters," from which I extract the following:—

"Two cubs of a tigress had been shot, and the mother hemmed in by a line of elephants. There was an idea that she was crouching in a small patch of jungle behind a tree on the bank of a small stream, but none of our elephants could be got anywhere near it. After some time my elephant, being pluckier than the others, was induced to move forward and push the tree down. While thus engaged, the tigress sprang out from beside it with a roar and a tremendous leap right on the top of my howdah, smashing in the front of it, breaking my gun with one blow of her paw and exploding the right barrel before I had time to fire. The gun is still in my possession—a double-barrelled rifle broken in two pieces just below the barrels, the trigger-guard and metal plates wrenched off and twisted by the force of the blow, and with one barrel discharged, the other still at half cock. Fortunately for me she then stumbled backwards, possibly startled by the explosion, and made off for the jungle. My elephant, mad with fright, bolted in the opposite direction, and for a considerable distance nothing would stop her. When at length we got back to the others, we found the whole line of elephants so demoralised that we had to give up sport for the day, and return to camp. Next morning we cornered our game in nearly the same spot, and I had the good luck to bring her down just as she was crossing the river."

I chose the moment when the animal was in the very act of trying to enter the howdah. These trophies were kept for many years in the museum at Sheen House, the Twickenham residence of the Duc d'Orléans; but the tiger was shown at the first Paris Exhibition.

Towards the end of June, 1892, I had the pleasure of exhibiting in Piccadilly the biggest bag of lions I have ever had—shot in one trip and by one individual, viz. Lord Delamere, of East African fame. Two of the finest skins chosen from this bag of fourteen shot by his lordship on an expedition to Somaliland were mounted as though in the middle of a deadly combat. One of the lions, whose fore-paw was held in the other's powerful jaw, and whose sides were dripping blood where the sharp claws and fangs had struck him, was depicted as roaring in fierce agony. Locked together, the two great beasts seemed to be rolling down a sloping bank towards the spectators' feet (see illustration, page 89).

The bigger of the lions, which had a magnificent mane, took two days in the killing. Wounded on the first day in an attack on Lord Delamere's man, he retired into a thick cover of reeds. On the second day, when all attempts to dislodge him—including fireworks and other devices—had failed, Lord Delamere determined to get at close quarters. He had an exciting quarter of an hour, the lion being at his lordship's very feet before the third shot laid him dead.

The group eventually found a home at Vale Royal, Lord Delamere's Cheshire residence, where even the ceilings are decorated with lion skins. Lord Cranworth, in his recently published book *A Colony in the Making*, mentions that Lord Delamere, single handed, has accounted for close on seventy lions, more than twice as many as stand to the credit of any other sportsman. He holds a far

more wonderful record still, for of the first forty-nine lions at which he fired and wounded he did not lose a single one.

Lord Delamere made his first big-game trip to Africa in his twenty-first year, and has since spent practically all his life out there. He was one of the first to see the possibilities of the British East Africa Protectorate for white colonists, and has extensive farming interests there, to which he gives his personal attention.

Another group I made about this time represented a royal tiger hunt, the incident depicted being an episode in the sporting experience of the then Prince of Wales during his tour in India. The group was exhibited at Madame Tussaud's in May, 1893, and remained a permanent feature. The figures were executed by Mr. John Tussaud. The moment I had chosen to illustrate was a critical one. His Royal Highness, who is shown seated in the howdah, has mortally wounded one tiger, and another has sprung unexpectedly from the dense jungle, taking him and his elephant by surprise. The latter, equal to the occasion, has charged with all her force and pinned the tiger to the ground, whilst her rider, having changed rifles with his loader, is in the act of giving it the *coup de grâce*. The elephant is one with a history, namely, Juno, a servant of the Indian Government, and a descendant of a sacred white elephant Juno, captured from the royal Burmese herd in 1853.

The fact that I had the opportunity of preparing and displaying another "Jungle" scene for the Empire of India Exhibition at Earl's Court in 1895 has already been briefly alluded to. As in the previous display, limitations of space prevented the adequate separation of the different species, consequently such animals as the spotted deer and the sloth-bear of the Indian jungles were placed almost in juxtaposition with the wild sheep and other denizens of the Tibetan area.

Nevertheless the show was thoroughly appreciated by the public, as is evidenced by the fact that nearly 300,000 persons passed the turnstiles leading to the "jungle," which was by far the most successful side show in the Exhibition. The exhibit included a tableau which was considered most realistic. It was entitled "Over the Precipice," and represented two snow-leopards and their prey, an Ammon sheep, in mid-air, having fallen over the edge of the precipice. Awaiting their descent on the snow-covered ground were three or four wolves ready to devour the bodies when they reached the earth.

Here may be briefly mentioned a group, executed for Major Powell Cotton, representing a lion pulling down a Semliki bull buffalo (*Bos caffer cottoni*). The buffalo, with lowered head, is struggling to shake off its aggressor, which has sprung upon its withers, and has plunged its tusks into the back of the neck. This striking group is now in Major Cotton's private museum at Quex Park, Birchington, and is illustrated on page 191. A similar incident, by the way, was described to me by the late Sir Samuel Baker several years before.

I have mounted many other groups and single animals for the Quex Park Museum, including elephants in their natural surroundings, giraffes, hippopotami, white rhinoceri, buffaloes, and other African game; yak, and wild sheep, as well as other varieties of Asiatic big game.

Most of the noteworthy groups I have mentioned above were, as will have been seen, executed for various Exhibitions, and of medals and diplomas I have a very large collection, including Vienna, Paris, Antwerp, etc. Of other work which I have done for Exhibitions both in Great Britain and the Continent, besides that to

which reference has already been made, I had in 1883 an exhibit at the Calcutta Exhibition, my display consisting of the head and paws of a tiger, a pair of tiger cubs, and various Himalayan pheasants, such as the resplendent monal and the handsomely-marked tragopan. In 1905 I received a gold medal for an exhibit shown at the Naval Shipping and Fisheries Exhibition at Earl's Court, while I was instrumental in the initial stages of getting together the collection which formed Great Britain's exhibit at the Vienna Sporting Exhibition, 1910. My staff packed all the trophies for dispatch to Vienna as well as repacking at the close of the Exhibition, as many of the owners would lend their trophies only on this condition. I have been invited to take part in numerous other Exhibitions, but time and other considerations have frequently kept me from making big displays; but a stock which will allow an order for an elephant skin or a mouse to be executed makes my firm appealed to on many occasions.

Mention has already been made of a group mounted for the Duc d'Orleans. Many of the trophies obtained by this royal sportsman on his various expeditions were shown at the Hunting and Fishing Exhibition at Antwerp in 1907, amongst them a polar bear and a number of seals and walruses, mounted by myself in a group, which afterwards found a permanent place in his private museum at Wood Norton, Worcestershire. I have in past years done a large amount of work for His Royal Highness, and many of the results of my handiwork are to be seen in the Wood Norton museum, one of the largest of its kind in Great Britain, containing representatives of practically all the Indian, European, African, and Arctic fauna.

The work I have done for Royalty at different times would comprise a long list. Several reigning sovereigns and members of the

British and various foreign Royal Families have honoured me with their patronage or visited my studios. For the late Queen Victoria I had the honour of modelling a head in 1877, and later of mounting her special pet dog and many other things; while for

STUDY FOR LORD DELAMERE'S FIGHTING LIONS
Modelled by the Author, 1892

Queen Alexandra, when Princess of Wales, I mounted numerous trophies, notably the fox-brush, etc., which were taken after a fast hour's run with the hounds at Anmer, West Norfolk, on 6th February, 1875, as a commemoration of the event, the young Princes (her children) having been in at the death.

Here may perhaps be appropriately recorded the fact that among

the more curious of the innumerable silver wedding presents received by the Prince and Princess of Wales in 1888, was a crocodile mounted by myself as a dumb waiter, with a wooden stool in its fore-paws.

From King Edward VII—especially when Prince of Wales—I received many commissions, and, as already stated, His Majesty paid his last visit to my establishment to inspect the mounted skeleton of his Derby winner Persimmon.

From his present Majesty, King George V, both as Prince of Wales and Sovereign, I have received many commissions and visits, and an examination of his many tigers and other specimens will show that His Majesty's shots are always well placed.

H.R.H. the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha was also, when Duke of Edinburgh, a patron of the Ward Studios, at the time when they were in Harley Street, where I resided for a number of years before I moved to Piccadilly. I am still in possession of my studios there. Formerly these were Julian's music rooms, and were painted out in white and gold. Some of the rooms were decorated with panelling, which was removed when they were rebuilt several years ago. The studios were at the back of the house and had a separate entrance. They also formed part of Madame Soutton's Dancing Academy, the lady being at one time well known as a teacher of dancing. It was to the concert room that the late Duke used to come to inspect his Indian trophies, which entirely filled the room. He could recollect every incident in connection with the acquisition of particular specimens, and was a warm admirer of my work.

T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Prince Arthur and Princess Patricia have likewise entrusted me with numerous

commissions—notably the game shot (many by the ladies of the party) during their recent expedition to British East Africa. These included heads of giraffes, various antelopes and buffaloes, and several lions. Many of them were shown in the big-game section of the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace during the summer of 1911, the modelling of one lion being specially commended in a notice of the Exhibition appearing in *Country Life*. This lion was a magnificent black-maned specimen, and was modelled standing on a slightly raised piece of ground to illustrate the moment His Royal Highness came on the animal in East Africa.

At the conclusion of the Exhibition the trophies were returned to my studios, where they were stored during the erection of a suitable building for them at H.R.H.'s English home, Bagshot Park, Surrey.

In company with the Duke and the Prince, T.R.H. the Duchess and Princess Patricia of Connaught, and many other members of the Royal Family, have honoured my studios with visits, including H.S.H. the Duke of Teck, who has a fine collection of Continental red deer.

His Majesty the King of Spain, H.M. the King of Italy, and Queen Amelia of Portugal have at various times honoured me with visits, in order to see fine trophies or have their own mounted, as have also H.R.H. the Comtesse de Paris and her daughter, the Duchess of Aosta. The Comtesse once told me she had shot in every country of the world except one, and her sporting instincts have evidently been inherited by her daughter, whose big-game shooting in East Africa and elsewhere is well known. To her own rifle have fallen elephant, buffalo, and other dangerous game. I have already written about another well-known member of this family, the Duc d'Orléans. His brother the Duc de Montpensier is also a very

keen sportsman, and has hunted big game all over the world. His collection contains many unique specimens and very fine trophies from Cochin China. I should also include all the notable ruling native princes in India, whose sporting records are well known the world over, but I would mention particularly Their Highnesses the Maharajahs of Cooch Behar and Bikanir, although these are only two out of a number of Indian potentates for whom I have worked all my life. Many visits were paid me by the late Maharajah of Cooch Behar when in London. He was perhaps one of the greatest of Indian sportsmen in many senses of the term. One of his most interesting trophies was a white tiger skin, which he presented to the late King Edward. His book on *Big-Game Shooting in Cooch Behar* is alluded to later. The names of the Emperor Menelik, and of the African chiefs Khama and Lewanika, likewise appear in the Visitors' Book at my Piccadilly showrooms.

Such, then, in somewhat brief outline, have been the progress and development of my lifetime's work from its earliest beginnings to the present day. Before passing on to a consideration of the various interesting specimens and new discoveries that have been through my hands during my long career, and of some of the big-game sportsmen with whom I have been brought into contact, I should just like to say that what I have written above has not been penned in a spirit of vain boasting, but merely as a sincere and honest record of a unique, artistic, and original business that has been built up solely by means of hard work, energy, and enthusiasm, qualities which I have endeavoured to inspire into others whom I have trained.

SECTION II

INTERESTING SPECIMENS AND NEW DISCOVERIES

VARIOUS SPECIMENS (1872–1894)

ONE of the many incidents I find amongst my notes of the year 1872, an incident which serves to indicate the very imperfect knowledge possessed by some of the sportsmen naturalists of the period, was a visit from Mr. Frank Buckland to inspect the skin of a Himalayan musk-deer, a rare animal in those days, which had just reached my studios. With regard to the object of the visit, Mr. Buckland, in a letter to *Land and Water* on August 24th of that year, wrote as follows :—

"I have had frequent disputes with my friend Mr. Piesse as to the position of the musk-pod in this deer, and I had hoped the pod would have been in the skin. The skin had been admirably mounted, but unfortunately the pod was wanting."

It was common belief at the time that the pod was situated on the chest between the fore-legs, but a moment's reference to the third volume of that valuable work, Owen's *Anatomy of Vertebrates*, published in 1868, would have afforded the information that the pod, or pouch, containing the musk is situated in the groin, just in advance of the opening of the prepuce.

In those days the mounting of big mammals was much more uncommon than now. One of the first lions that I acquired for mount-

ing as an animal was the famous old South African lion, known as "Neptune," which had for many years been a favourite with old and young in the Zoological Gardens, where he died of old age on May 19th, 1872. This lion was originally purchased from the stock of a foreign travelling menagerie. His age was estimated at about twenty-five years. After mounting, he was purchased by the owner of a very fine mansion in the North of England to decorate his hall.

THE "MC CARTE LION"
Modelled by the Author, 1874

Perhaps the best lion work of this period was the "McCarte Lion," which I modelled in 1874. Two years previously considerable interest had been aroused by the death in Manders's travelling menagerie of Thomas McCarte (Maccarte or Massarte), a famous lion tamer, who was performing on January 3rd, 1872, at Bolton with five lions in one cage, when he was set upon by the animals and killed. One of the lions died a natural death in January, 1874, when the carcase came into my hands. In due course the skin was mounted in a striking attitude, representing a lion that has been wounded behind the shoulder, in a sitting position, howling with rage, while keeping a sharp look-out for his enemy. It was placed on exhibition in the window of my studio, where it attracted a great deal of attention.

An appreciative article in *Land and Water* of May 30th, 1874, after saying that all conventionalism had been discarded, and that the whole treatment showed not only the sound work of the handicraftsman but also the evident result of poetic study, concluded as follows:—

"Every part appears to quiver with excitement and, in particular, the eyes, by an entirely novel treatment, seem literally endowed with life and convey the very expression of agony. The common glass eye, hitherto used in taxidermy, is entirely discarded. The whole eye, as now made, and its immediate surroundings are anatomically modelled, and this fact alone would stamp Mr. Rowland Ward's improvements, or rather invention, with the highest merit."

Personally I have always regarded the "McCarte Lion" as one of my most successful pieces of lion work. It was absolutely true to nature in all the measurements, for I kept the flesh beast in the position I wanted it for my work until its condition was such that I could keep it no longer.

In 1876 comparatively little was known in this country with regard to the big game of Kashmir and the Himalaya, and much interest was therefore excited by a collection of trophies from these districts which I mounted in that year for the late Mr. Otho Shaw, a well-known sportsman of Birkenhead. This collection included the following remarkable examples:—ten heads and horns of several varieties of the markhor; thirteen black bucks, four barasinga, nine ibex, four oorin, two musk deer, five gazelles, one thar, nine bears, one serow, several flying foxes and very large marmots, besides a number of birds. It was a splendid collection, and would be quite impossible to obtain by one sportsman to-day, as many of the

species are extremely rare. By reference to the illustration on page 129 the reader will see how some of the trophies were mounted.

In August, 1879, I mounted for the Duke of St. Albans, by whom it was presented to the Prince of Wales, the head of a Spanish fighting bull killed in the Madrid arena on June 1st of the same year. A spirited account of this particular bull-fight appeared in the *Boletin de las Corridas* of June 2nd, of which the following is a translation :—

"The third bull appears. He is of Minra's breed, and named Hermoso. Black, with white belly; good horns, hard and powerful. Pastor flings his cloak at him 'à la veronica,' but indifferently. Calderon spears him twice and is thrown once. Frascuelo to the rescue—he loses two 'mounts.' Badila puts seven spear-thrusts, and is rolled over four times, dismounted twice. Chuchi, first reserve, receives the bull twice on his spear, but sets too low down, and has a fall. He is the only one to rise. Agujetas, second reserve, only gets one spear, and then comes over in a leap with his horse, which is left lifeless. Pastor to the rescue. Colita, third reserve, gets home once with his spear, and he too loses his jennet. Bernardo Ojeda places half a pair of 'banderillas' on the side and the other on the front 'al cuarteo' (running sideways). Cosme Gonzalez places another side by a similar side run. Anjel Pastor, dressed in coffee and black, gives the bull six 'natural' passes; eleven more with his right hand and one with his left. He is thrown over once. He then gives one thrust 'à volapie' (running on to the bull) short but well placed, near the boards; an inverse volapie, missing him, also on to the boards; at his second try he nearly brained him; Buendia, however, gets the beast

on his legs again, and the matador in his fifth essay is successful. Pastor was hissed. This bull killed twelve horses."

At the first meeting of the Zoological Society for the session 1879-80, held on November 18th of the former year, I exhibited part of a chamois skull with two pairs of horns. As shown in an illustration which appeared in *The Field* a short time afterwards, the second and smaller pair of horns was placed behind the normal ones. In my notes on the specimen I wrote that such an abnormality, although common among domesticated sheep and goats, where it is inherited, is very rare among wild hollow-horned ruminants. On the other hand, such a splitting of the cranial appendages—for it was evidently this in the case of the chamois—is comparatively common among deer. This specimen was purchased by Captain Towneley Parker, in Nuremberg, Bavaria. Before Captain Parker's death, however, he allowed me to take the horns from the bearers, and I came to the conclusion that the so-called Four-Horned Chamois was a fake after all.

Perhaps faked sheep and goat horns are the most difficult to detect. I call to mind one pair of *ovis*, "the world's record," which was illustrated and written about very frequently, but I could never get hold of it for actual examination. However, it suddenly disappeared from the owner's collection, and I have never heard of it since. Like many others I have seen, I believe it was simply made of several horns and cleverly joined at the mark in the horns which denotes a year's horn-growth. Such horns as chamois, and many of the small African antelopes, lend themselves to faking the length. Not only this, but many so-called "records" are often wrongly identified. As an instance, I have had a very young nyala sent me as a record bushbuck, and many other equally glaring examples.

It is a common practice in America to split moose skulls and insert a wedge, so that the spread of the horns may be increased.

Whilst on the subject of "faked" trophies, I may mention the so-called "mummy faces" from South America that fetch up to £50 each. They are certainly interesting, but I would undertake to make as good an article from an Arab horse's tail.

"THE MC CARTE LION"
Front view of head. (See page 94.)

A most remarkable deformity in horns came to my notice some ten years later (1889). In this latter case the animal was the Asiatic ibex, and the deformed horns, attached to a portion of the skull, were exhibited on my behalf by the late Mr. Tegetmeier before the Zoological Society. In place of curving over the back in the usual sabre-like fashion, these horns were bent down by the sides of the head in such a manner that their tips crossed.

Some doubt was expressed at the meeting as to whether the abnormal form was natural; and Mr. Tegetmeier even went so far as to suggest that it might have been produced artificially. But who ever heard of an Asiatic ibex being kept in captivity from fawnhood to full maturity? That the specimen was a perfectly natural malformation seems to be demonstrated by another head exhibiting a somewhat similar deformity, described and figured in

The Field of November 14th, 1891, by Major St. Gore. In that specimen, which was picked up among the *débris* of an avalanche near Kailing in Lahul, the deformity was, however, in the main confined to the right horn, which curved beneath the muzzle somewhat after the fashion of the one described by myself, although the curvation was still greater. In the original description it is stated that "the right horn grows completely under the lower jaw up towards the base of the left horn. The result of this has been that as the horn grew and thickened it gradually closed the lower jaw, until the latter was finally forced tight against the upper jaw, when, of course, the poor beast must have died a lingering death from starvation."

Many interesting malformed deer horns of every description have come through my hands at various times; horns with sixty or seventy points; moose horns with palmations which a man could sit in; cupped deer horns that one could drink out of; interlocked deer horns which told the tale of a fight to death; Continental red deer horns, nearly as big as wapiti, and some hard to distinguish from them; Asiatic roe deer with magnificent pearled horns which make our Scottish deer look like dwarfs, as well as many specimens of the extinct gigantic Irish Elk, measuring up to eleven feet spread, and fossil red deer from all parts of Great Britain.

Some remarkable heads of Cervidae came into my possession in 1883. One of these was a black-tail deer (*Cervus macrotis*) obtained the previous autumn in the Rock Creek mountains, near Bath City, Montana. It was one of the finest heads of this variety I had ever seen. The second head was of a white-tailed deer (*Cervus leucurus*), shot not far from the Mexican frontier of Texas. It

was an example of extraordinary development, yet withal most symmetrical. The antlers had sixty points, twenty-nine on the right and thirty-one on the left. Another white-tailed deer, killed in Texas in 1886, and remarkable for the unusual number of points to the antlers, was exhibited by me in July, 1890.

While on the subject of deer heads, mention may be made of a special collection of examples of the native Cervidae, which I exhibited in Piccadilly in 1884. Among the specimens of heads and antlers of red deer, roebuck, and fallow deer exhibited were heads of stags (*Cervus elaphus*) of that season's shooting, the property of Lord Zouche, Lord Edward Somerset, Lord de Clifford, Sir William Eden, Captain Sullivan, and Colonel Edis; eight very fine heads of the wild stag of Exmoor, kindly lent by the master of the Devon and Somerset Hunt, Lord Ebrington; and three from the same country, lent by Mr. James Turner. A curiosity was the head of the stag who gave the last run in which George III joined. The quarry ran into Richmond Park, and was allowed to remain there until his death. There were also included in the exhibit thirty-nine grand heads from Mr. Coleman's splendid herd at Stoke Park.

Resuming my note-book extracts, I find that considerable interest was aroused among naturalists and sportsmen on the return of the *Lancashire Witch*, on which Sir Thomas Hesketh and party made a sporting cruise on the South American coasts in 1881. He also brought home some huge bear and walrus skulls from Alaska. These specimens gave the first indications of the great size attained by Alaskan bears and walrus. The bear skull, which was alluded to in an article in *The Field* as a grizzly, although it really represented one of the Alaskan races of the brown bear (*Ursus arctus*), was nearly as large as the skull of the great extinct

cave-bear (*Ursus spelaeus*) in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, measuring 29 inches in length along the upper surface, and 12 inches in maximum width. As indicated by the worn condition of the teeth, it was that of a very old individual, such as is probably not to be met with at the present day. The exposed portion of one of the walrus tusks exceeded 31 inches in length, and was stated to be one of thousands.

"THE MC CARTE LION"
Side view of head. (See page 94.)

Reverting to the year 1883 again, I received in September of that year the skin of an enormous snake, brought to me by a gentleman who had it sent to him from his brother in North America. The skin when unrolled measured nearly 25 ft., and in width it was 3 ft. 6 in. It was the skin of a boa constrictor, so called from its killing its prey by pressure or constriction. This magnificent reptile is a native of southern and tropical America; it attains a great size, often 20 ft. in length, and has been said to reach 30 ft. in some cases. The snake from which this skin was taken must have been a very giant among snakes, not so much for its length as for its size round.

A good deal of interest was excited during the latter part of that year (1883) by the occurrence of albino specimens among birds.

I am inclined to think that the occurrence of albino and pied plumage among our common birds is not so rare an incident as people imagine. Probably the habit of closely observing natural objects is more rare. I had placed in my hands about that time a pair of white house martins (*Hirundo urbica*). In lieu of the familiar bright glossy, bluish-black plumage, the feathers were entirely white, like snow, without a blemish.

A few months later I came across two other examples of albinism. The first case was that of a hare, the common hare (*Lepus timidus*), not to be confounded with the white hares that we import from Scandinavia and elsewhere. It was shot by Mr. H. M. Spurling in North Devon. The other specimen was that of a grouse (*Lagopus scoticus*). This was not entirely white, but was of unusual size; the tail was very long, ¾ in. longer than that of an ordinary grouse, the whole body was white, with some brown markings, and the wings white, with faint bars of brown, while the head more nearly approached the ordinary plumage. The bird, though of peculiar appearance, was a very handsome specimen.

Here may appropriately be mentioned an albino frog and an albino hedgehog, both of which specimens were sent to me a few years later. The former was caught in Wiltshire, and exhibited by myself at a meeting of the Linnean Society. It was fully grown, and, when alive, the whole skin was whitish flesh-colour, which contrasted strongly with the gold-rimmed ruby eyes. A similar specimen, also from Wiltshire, is exhibited in the central hall of the Natural History Branch of the British Museum. The hedgehog was also a true albino, with characteristic pink feet, eyes and nose. The spines along the back were of a dingy yellowish brown colour, the rest of the body becoming gradually lighter, the stomach and flanks being

quite white. The animal was, I believe, captured near Henley-on-Thames.

Since then I have received white woodcocks, woodpeckers, partridges, curlews, red-throated divers, and all sorts of game birds, white zebras, white antelopes, white tigers, white rhinoceri, and even a white elephant.

During the summer of 1887 an exhibition of American big-game trophies, nearly all of which were taken from animals killed by British sportsmen, was held in London. In a long article on this display in *The Field* of May 11th, reference was made to the existence of "a considerable difference in the mounting, or perhaps we should rather term it the modelling, of these heads, in most of which the natural outlines have been altogether lost in the stuffing, the muzzle being too attenuated and pointed, the cheeks too flat, and the lips too much compressed and sunken." Later, after mention of the difficulties which taxidermists have to contend against in dealing with dried and hard head skins, the writer proceeded to observe that "perhaps the best mounted wapiti head in the collection is Mr. E. N. Buxton's No. 41, preserved by Ward. There is more modelling and fullness about the muzzle observable in this than in most of the other specimens exhibited. Another good head is the open-mouthed wapiti, No. 98, belonging to Mr. Frank Cooper, and also preserved by Ward. Here we get a glimpse of the dentition of this fine stag, and the tongue is also seen to be modelled."

The sportsman of to-day is denied the pleasure of getting such good trophies in America—all the wapiti have deteriorated very much, but some magnificent specimens of moose and caribou have been obtained within recent years in Alaska.

I had a large amount of work on American trophies during the

'seventies, when Wyoming—then thickly populated with natives—was annually visited by a number of British sportsmen in pursuit of bison, wapiti, mule deer, prong-horn antelope, mountain goat, bear, and puma. In 1883, it may here be mentioned, the State of Wyoming prohibited the export of hides and horns, thus paving the way for that system of protection which has proved so beneficial to big game throughout the United States. Since those days, much has been done in the way of game reserves in America, Africa, and India. The Yellowstone Park contains a wonderful collection of the game of North America. Pity it is that it is not possible to do more in this way, but during the last few years many game reserves have been made. One interesting fact comes to my mind in this connection, and that is, whereas a few years ago scarcely a buffalo could be got in East Africa owing to the ravages of rinderpest, now they are very numerous.

Later in the same year (1887) I had the pleasure of exhibiting in Piccadilly a large number of African big-game trophies secured by Sir John Willoughby, Sir Robert Harvey, and other pioneer sportsmen in what is now British East Africa, the start for which was made from a point opposite Zanzibar. This was, of course, in the early days of East African shooting, when the game was extraordinarily abundant, and comparatively little known in this country. An account of the trip and the sport was given by Sir John Willoughby in a book entitled *East Africa and its Big Game*, published in 1889. In an article in a sporting paper it was observed that "various animals are represented among the heads which Mr. Ward has so successfully mounted that they look almost life-like." As a matter of fact, the collection included examples of nearly all the East African big game, from lions, elephants, and rhinoceri to

antelopes. Prominent among these was a huge rhinoceros head, of which the writer in *The Chronicle* had the following to say:—

"The fierce, wicked eye gleams on either side, as in life. Unlike the Indian rhinoceros, which boasts only one horn, the African variety bears two horns, the front one rising straight up from the nether snout some 2 feet high, terminating in a formidable point; while nearer the forehead is a blunter horny projection. As this animal's weapons of attack are terrible, so its means of protection are all but perfect. It is clad in bullet-proof armour, in its heavy hide. Even on the face a bullet from the most improved rifle striking it would do no hurt, but glance off. To hunt this beast, therefore, is no joke. Tiger hunting is not 'in it.' There the sportsman is up on the back of an elephant, in a comfortable howdah, and the tiger, hit above the shoulder blade, dies easily. The African rhinoceros, however hunted, whether on foot or astride a horse, is a terrible quarry; even if the daring hunter had the opportunity of peppering him with a machine gun, yet if one or two vulnerable spots were not hit, the leaden rain would glance off the pachydermatous umbrella, and the two-foot spike would soon settle matters with the daring hunter."

As is probably well-known to most of my readers, Sir John was one of the pioneers of sport and exploration in Rhodesia as well as East Africa.

During September, 1887, I received an unusual specimen, namely, a blue shark. Its capture was duly recorded in *The Times* of September 23rd, as follows:—

"There arrived in Piccadilly this afternoon a fine specimen of the blue shark (*Squalus glaucus*) that was caught by a gentleman with hook and line on the coast of North Cornwall on Wednesday, no

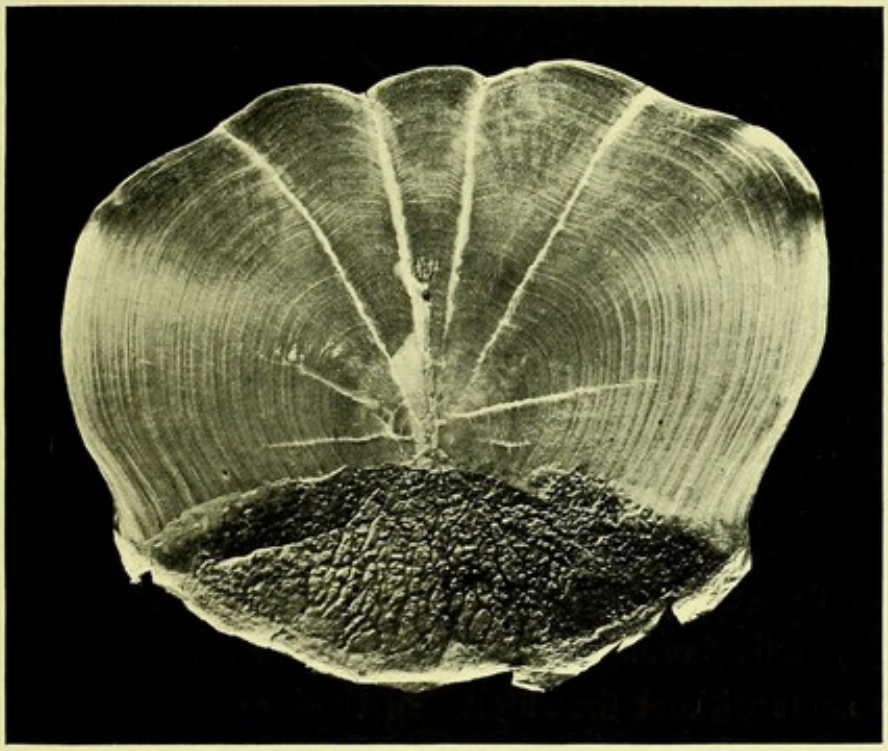
doubt much to the surprise of this voracious intruder into the bathing realms of the seaside Britisher; certainly to the amazement of the tourist who captured the 'finny pirate of the ocean.' This shark is only five feet in length, but his kind is dreaded by those who 'have their business in the great waters,' as much as are his more cumbrous brethren. In this Jubilee year we have had many remarkable incidents by flood, by fire, by brawls, explosions, and railway calamities; how if the deep were to contribute, so near our homes and amongst the summer bathers, one of its peculiar touches of trouble too?"

It is only necessary to add that the species is now known to naturalists as *Carcharias glaucus*.

Earlier in this book I have mentioned the fact of my having taken a trip to Florida to fish for the gigantic tarpon. A fine specimen of this fish, caught with rod and line off the coast of Florida by Mr. H. Twiddle, of Primley House, Paignton, Devon, one of the earliest British anglers for these big fish, was brought home for preservation in May, 1888. Mr. Twiddle saved two fish out of a number which he caught, the heavier weighing 140 lb. and the smaller 120. The tarpon, it may be said here, has, when alive, a silver iridescent hide (it can hardly be called a skin), which looks not unlike hammered steel armour. Another peculiarity of this fish is its second dorsal fin, which is barb-shaped, and projects from beneath the ordinary dorsal fin. When hooked the tarpon displays all the gameness of the salmon, repeatedly leaping five or six feet out of the water until it exhausts itself by its frantic struggles to escape.

Early in 1889 I received a skin and skull of the so-called black wolf of Tibet. The late Mr. W. B. Tegetmeier, writing in *The Field* of April 13th, said: "The term black must be taken with some

qualification as applied to this animal; the upper parts are a brownish black, the lower dingy brown. Mr. F. Morrice, to whom the skin belongs, states that the eyes are dark hazel brown, small as compared with the size of the head, but long and narrow, and possessed of as disagreeable an expression as can be imagined, which must be heightened by the lugubrious colour of the fur. The size



SCALE (NATURAL SIZE) OF A TARPON
Caught by the Author in Florida

of the animal must render it formidable when pressed with hunger, the length of the head and body being in excess of 60 in., that of the tail 20 in., whilst the height of the shoulder is 20 in. The animal from whom this skin was obtained was a female. Mr. W. T. Blanford, in his valuable work on the mammalia of India, describes the variety as follows: 'The black Tibetan wolf, classed apart by some, is evidently a variety similar to the black European wolf that

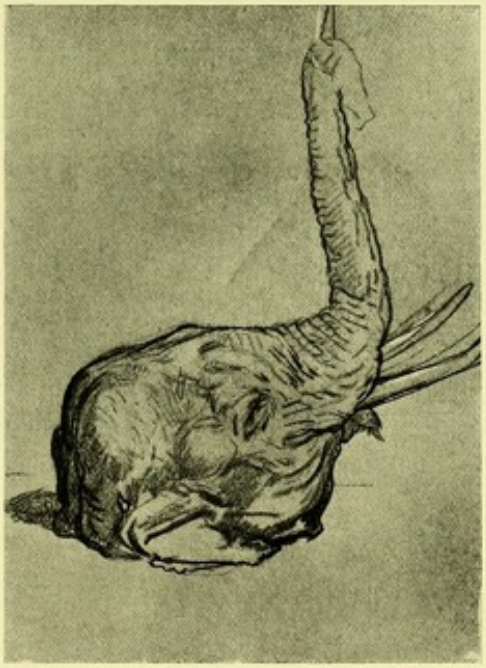
was called *Canis lycaon* by Schrebers.' The wolves of Baluchistan, Sind, and Gilgit appear quite undistinguishable from the well-known European animals; but in Tibet and Ladak the wolf becomes pale-coloured, with a more woolly fur, owing to the difference of climate. Owing to this variation the Tibetan wolf was elevated into the dignity of a distinct species, under the name of *Canis laniger;* but the difference in fur, due to climatic influence only, is obviously a mere local variation."

Brief mention may be made here of the fact that in October, 1894, I communicated a note to *The Field* on a pair of gazelle horns, observed a couple of years previously by myself in Biskra, Algeria, where I made a trip for my health. In that communication I pointed out that these appeared to be identical with a species which had just then been described by Mr. Oldfield Thomas as *Gazella loderi*. Subsequent observations showed that this so-called new species had been described many years previously under the name of *G. leptoceros*. Unfortunate incidents of this nature, however, are practically unavoidable, for during my stay in Algiers I collected a very large series of gazelle horns of different types which were difficult to correctly name without the skins. In those days very few men had shot all the varieties of gazelle in this country.

Sir Edmund Loder's collection of specimens is very well known, and he presented the type of a new Algerian gazelle to the British Museum a few years ago.

ELEPHANTS

EARLY in 1889 I had on show in Piccadilly a pair of unusually large African elephant tusks, the spoils of an old solitary bull killed by Captain T. W. Greenfield, a member of Mr. H. C. V. Hunter's shooting party in the Tana Valley in East Africa. It was, I believe, the first wild elephant he had seen. The larger tusk measured 8 ft. 3 in. and the smaller 8 ft.



A STUDY OF AN INDIAN ELEPHANT'S HEAD

A still larger pair came my way in the following year. This pair was the product of a 10 ft. 8 in. elephant shot by Mr. H. De Pree, R.H.A., also in the Tana Valley; of these one tusk measured 9 ft. 5½ in. and the other a little less, their weights being 120 lb. and 117 lb. In a second pair, obtained by the same gentleman and a brother officer, Mr. C. Hankey, in the same district, the respective measurements were 8 ft. 9½ in. and 8 ft., and their weights 102 lb. and 91 lb. There were also two smaller pairs, likewise obtained by Mr. Hankey in the Tana Valley. The commercial value of the four pairs at the price of ivory then current was about £400, but at the present day they would probably be worth considerably more.

The above examples, however, were quite outdone in size by a pair which I purchased in 1906, and afterwards sold to Mr. Charles T. Barney, chairman of the executive committee of the Board of Managers of the New York Zoological Society. The left tusk measured on the curve 11 ft. 5½ in. and the other 11 ft., the net weight of the two being 293 lb. They were, in fact, so large, that on first seeing them one could almost imagine that they had survived from some mammoth long extinct. These tusks were, I believe, once the property of King Menelik of Abyssinia, who gave them to a European officer. They are far and away the longest and most wonderful tusks I have ever seen, and, in fact, are the world's record for length. Tons of tusks of one kind or another have passed through my hands, including tusks of mammoth elephants, African elephant tusks grown like a corkscrew, others through disease into all sorts of curious malformation; boar tusks and hippopotamus tusks of abnormal lengths. At the moment of writing, I have a pair of elephant tusks over 10 ft. long and with the enormous girth of nearly 25 in.

In the autumn of 1890 an interesting account appeared in the *Madras Mail* recording the death of a solitary male elephant in the South Arcot district, said to be the largest elephant ever killed in India. The skeleton of this beast was secured for the Central Museum at Madras, but one of the feet was sent to me to be mounted.

This elephant possessed an historic interest. It was well known to shikaris of South India, and they had traditions about the solitary old rogue. He was declared to be 200 years old, and his existence was recorded from generation to generation in their stories. He was believed by them to have been the war elephant of Tippoo Sahib when that potentate marched from Mysore to the coast against

the English, and to have afterwards escaped to enjoy the liberty he since so much abused. If the notion as to his age was true he had practised his licence for a century, and must have been 100 years old when he escaped. Tradition no doubt exaggerated the age. The best authorities limit the possible age of an elephant to 150 years, when in a wild state. Captivity shortens the duration of its life. It may be conceded that this particular rogue was of very exceptional stature for an Asiatic. He was not measured in the flesh, but his skeleton, now set up at Madras, gives him 10 ft. 6 in. at the shoulder. The flesh would add something to that. The foot which was sent to me had a circumference of more than 5 feet, and no doubt when the full weight of the animal was on it, its girth would be considerably augmented. Now the circumference of the foot, accurately arrived at, is a true index to the height of the beast at the shoulder; it gives one-half the height; so that if we conclude that this foot would, under the conditions, measure, say, 5 ft. 5 in., the height of the elephant at shoulder must have been 10 ft. 10 in., an immense and quite exceptional stature for an Asiatic. Mr. Sanderson gives the maximum in his experience for Asiatic elephants in the flesh as 9 ft. 10 in. This elephant was a very vicious brute, and at once "went for" any man he caught sight of. When he was killed his head was found marked by many bullets.

A STUDY OF AN INDIAN ELEPHANT'S HEAD

The African elephants are vastly superior in size to the Asiatic,

and Sir Samuel Baker, in one of his delightful books, affirms, on his personal experience, that many, in a wild state, attain "12 ft. or more." But we have a curious example in our own cognisance in this country, that if captivity shortens the life of an animal it does not always check its growth. Jumbo was reared in our Zoological Gardens from an early age. He measured about 11 ft. at the shoulder and his foot had a girth of 5 ft. 6 in. as he stood. He was an African. Sir Samuel Baker observes about him: "I have seen very much larger animals in Africa, but there is nothing in India to approach the size of Jumbo." This dictum gives importance to the measurement of the gigantic beast of South Arcot.

In 1899 I modelled an exceptionally fine elephant head, which was eventually presented to the British Natural History Museum by Mr. H. S. H. Cavendish, the animal having been shot during the latter's adventurous journey through Somaliland to East Africa. Mr. Cavendish brought home the skin, skull, and tusks, a task which is not often successfully accomplished by sportsmen in the case of such a huge specimen as this was, owing to the difficulties of transport.

Perhaps my most difficult task in regard to elephants was my being commissioned to procure a fine wild African specimen for the Natural History Museum at South Kensington. The total sum agreed to be paid was only a few hundred pounds, but it seemed to me that the specimen ought to be procured, and I therefore took considerable trouble to arrange it. It has given me much pleasure to be of assistance where possible in getting the big mammals of the world represented in the Museum by fine specimens. The entire skin of this full-grown bull African elephant was preserved on the field in one piece, according to my directions. Of this elephant Mr. Lydekker communicated the following notice to the Press at the time:—

"The setting-up of the entire skin of a full-grown wild male African elephant is a task which Mr. Rowland Ward has recently essayed for the first time, and this achievement I believe to be the first of its kind that has ever been undertaken. The fact that such a gigantic and difficult task has been successfully accomplished reflects the greatest credit on the operator.

"Although it was anticipated at starting that the task of procuring, transporting, and setting up such a specimen for the Natural History Museum would be one of exceeding difficulty—to say nothing of expense—in this particular instance the reality proved even more onerous than was expected. To begin with, the preliminary negotiations with sportsmen proved at first unsuccessful, at least one gentleman having declined to accept such an uncertain commission as to shoot an elephant at least 11 ft. in height, to skin it and prepare the hide for mounting, and also to clean the skull and some of the limb-bones, and finally to arrange for transporting the whole to the coast. Eventually, however, these and other difficulties were successfully overcome, and on Tuesday last the ponderous specimen was safely delivered at the Natural History Museum, where it now occupies a prominent position in the central hall facing the entrance.

"As mounted it is really a magnificent specimen of its kind, standing a few inches over 11 feet at the shoulder, and being set up with the trunk extended and the ears outstretched, so as to make the very most of its stupendous bulk. In the opinion of Mr. Ward the animal is one of the largest of its kind. It is true that Jumbo is commonly reported to have stood 12 ft., but as that animal was in the habit of passing through the tunnel in the Zoological Gardens, that would have been an impossibility if its stature were as great as reported.

"The animal now in the Museum was killed in Northern Rhodesia, but his tusks were of no great size, and it was accordingly determined, in order to make the appearance of the specimen more imposing, to substitute wooden models of the largest pair of East African tusks procurable, the original tusks being shown in the skull, which has been placed alongside the mounted specimen."

Having once undertaken and completed a task of this magnitude I could not, of course, refuse the commission for a second, and, as a matter of fact, I mounted in 1907 another adult bull elephant—shot in the Lado Enclave by Major Powell Cotton—for the Edinburgh Museum. This was a fine specimen standing 11 ft. 3 in. at the shoulder, and it is a well-known fact that when this big mammal was placed on exhibition in Edinburgh, it influenced the daily number of visitors considerably. In the character of the ears, which Mr. Lydekker has made the criterion for distinguishing the different races of the African elephant, this specimen approached one shot near Lake Rudolph by Mr. Cavendish, and named in his honour. Of quite a different type is the Orleans elephant of North Somaliland, with a lobe or lappet at the lower part of the ear. The head of the type specimen, which was also mounted by myself, now adorns the walls of the Duc d'Orleans's private museum at Wood Norton.

Some years ago a client of mine offered me a Siberian mammoth elephant, which was a perfect specimen, beautifully preserved in ice! The animal, however, was so far away for transport purposes, and as the price ran into thousands of pounds, the "mammoth in the ice" was left for some scientific expedition to acquire. A foreign museum expedition eventually "discovered" it, and it was duly reported in the daily papers.

AFRICAN ELEPHANT (*Elephas africanus*)

Shot by Major P. H. G. Powell Cotton, and mounted for the Royal Scottish Museum, Edinburgh

ANTELOPES

An important addition to our knowledge of the big game of Africa was made in the early part of 1889 by Mr. H. C. V. Hunter's discovery in the Tana Valley, East Africa, of a new species of hartebeest. This was described by Dr. P. L. Sclater at a meeting of the Zoological Society, held on February 19th of that year, as a waterbuck, under the name of *Cobus hunteri*, and the name accordingly appeared in *The Field* of February 23rd, 1889. It was pointed out in the report of the meeting afterwards published that the generic identification was erroneous, and the name *Damalis* (now altered to *Damaliscus*) *hunteri* was substituted, a head being figured under the latter designation in *The Field* of March 23rd. The first head of this antelope ever brought home was entrusted to me for mounting.

I myself had the opportunity about this time of discovering three new varieties of well-defined species of African animals. These three creatures came from British East Africa, two from Uganda, and one from Kilimanjaro, and I described them in the following letter, which appeared in *The Times* of June 6th, 1892 :—

"The first is an oryx, now *callotis*, the second a hartebeest (*Bubalis jacksoni*), and the third a wildebeest, at present rated as a sub-species. The oryx is of exceeding beauty, and is, without doubt, one of the handsomest animals on the African continent. The principal distinctive features of the lovely creature are the deeper brown of the coat and the peculiar tufts on the extremity of each ear. The female as

well as the male has horns, like all the genus have, but there is a peculiar delicacy of form in the ear of the *callotis*. The *Bubalis* is probably the last new variety of the hartebeest that has been discovered, and most likely it is the last new variety that will be found; we may venture such as speculation in contemplation of existing facts. He resembles the well-known South African type, but presents essential variations in his markings, and has a difference in the set of his horns and the angle of them. The wildebeest presents his variation also in the marking of the skin, and particularly in regard to his beard being distinctively white instead of black. The above is not a full scientific description, but it is sufficiently explicit to illustrate the interest of the discovery; and I may mention that the fact of at least two of these specimens being fresh varieties was quite unnoticed by their collectors. Of the hartebeest, the gentleman who shot it did communicate some suspicion of its novelty; but the fact does not invalidate my position, which is this—it is an allowable reflection that the placing of many new species and varieties may have been lost to science or delayed by the simple carelessness of collectors or the ignorant treatment of the specimens when they have been sent home. Another hartebeest described at my suggestion was *Bubalis neumanni* from East Africa. Much has been done already to remedy these lapses, but the facts of my experience in these cases show that more remains to be done, and I venture to ask the attention of sportsmen among great game to this particular point. The trophies I have particularised above have been exhibited and described by Mr. Oldfield Thomas, of the British Museum, to the Royal Zoological Society. The oryx, mounted entire, I have presented to the national collection."

What appeared to be at that time a very curious hybrid between Jackson's hartebeest (*Bubalis jacksoni*) and Coke's hartebeest (*Bubalis*

cokei), came to my notice a year or two later, in 1894. Whilst possessing the high frontal so characteristic of *Bubalis jacksoni* it had horns almost agreeing with *Bubalis cokei*, but yet resembling the curves of the former. The colour markings of the head skins are almost identical, with the exception of the under-lip of the hybrid being rather more blackly marked in front where it meets the gums.

This antelope was shot in Central East Africa by Major C. H. Villiers whilst it was grazing with *Bubalis jacksoni* on the borders of the Victoria Nyanza, at an elevation of 8000 feet. The horns measured 19 inches on their curve, 9 inches from tip to tip, and $13\frac{3}{8}$ inches extreme width outside.

In a letter I communicated to *South Africa*, which was published in that journal on November 10th, 1894, I wrote :—

"As instances of hybridism amongst the African antelopes are uncommon, it would be interesting to know whether any sportsmen have seen hybrid specimens of any other antelope but hartebeest. Mr. F. C. Selous possessed a hybrid between the South African hartebeest (*Bubalis caama*) and the sassaby (*Bubalis lunatus*), but I think the present example is the first recorded instance of hybridism between *Bubalis cokei* and *jacksoni*."

Early in 1891, to go back a little, a collection of skins and heads of antelopes shot by Mr. T. W. H. Clarke in Somaliland, arrived at my studios for mounting. One of them struck me as being unlike anything I had seen before, and the whole series was accordingly submitted to Mr. O. Thomas, who described the specimens in the Zoological Society's *Proceedings* for the same year. In his account of the collection Mr. Thomas remarked that "these antelopes prove to be of so much interest zoologically—one of them representing not only a new species, and that a most beautiful one, but even a new

genus (*Ammodoreas clarkei*)—that I have thought it well to go through the whole collection, to record the length of the horns of all the specimens, such records of their local development being often very useful, and to make such notes upon them as appeared necessary."

The new antelope was the now well-known Clarke's gazelle, or dibatag.

About this time I had the good fortune to receive the head of yet another new antelope, which was killed by Captain (now Colonel) H. G. C. Swayne in the Hand district of Somaliland, and sent to my studios. It was submitted by me to Dr. P. L. Sclater, by whom it was described in the *Proceedings* of the Zoological Society as a new hartebeest (*Bubalis swaynei*); a figure of the head appearing in *Land and Water* of March 5th, 1892.

Towards the end of 1894 Commander Hunt, R.N., on his return from a sporting trip on the Shiré River, drew my attention to the fact of his having seen some horns from a recently killed specimen of Angus's antelope (*Tragelaphus angusi*), of which the native name is "inyala." Having only hitherto seen specimens which had been shot south of the Zambesi, it was very gratifying to me to receive a head of this rare antelope. The animal from which it was taken was shot at Chiromo, Lower Shiré River, British Central Africa, by Surgeon Dowson, of H.M.S. *Herald*, who kindly favoured me with the following notes respecting it:—"The inyala is known to the natives as boō, and is seen principally at dusk, being frequently met with on its way to drink. When scared it creeps along, crouching quite like a bushbuck (*Tragelaphus scriptus*)."

Surgeon Dowson observed four does with the buck he shot, but according to the natives there are often more together than that. The

height at the shoulder was 42 in., the length of horns in a straight line 20¾ in.

In the spring of 1899 I had on show a white reedbuck, shot by Mr. E. W. Grogan in British Central Africa. Mr. Grogan, it may be recalled, was the man who accomplished the feat of walking from the Cape to Cairo. His reason for making this trip, so full of adventures, was, I believe, to satisfy a desire that he should accomplish something before he married. This interesting specimen was exhibited at the Zoological Society's meeting at Hanover Square on May 2nd, 1899, and subsequently named *Cervicapra thomasinae*. The head, ears, and belly were quite white; the back silvery grey; and the fore-legs, from the knee to hoofs, had the usual black stripe. The horns measured: length, 11⅜ in.; tip to tip, 6 in.; girth, 6 in.

The owner, in forwarding the specimen, wrote me as follows:—

"I have much pleasure in forwarding to you the horns, head skin, and hide of what appears to be a white reedbuck. I shot it on the Longwe, north end of Nyassa. Captain Verhellen, of Mohun's expedition, first called my attention to it by asking what those little grey antelopes were. He was very positive as to having seen four; one, a female, he wounded and lost. But though I hunted the small plain where he saw them, I never found any but the ram I killed, and it is the reedbuck's habit to generally run in the same party, i.e. four running together would, I think, never go far apart, at any rate, at the same season of the year. The natives, whom I questioned closely, say they have seen only one, but this accounts for little. The buck showed no signs of albinism—lips, nostrils, eyes, and hoofs being the normal colour. Personally, I am inclined (owing to the persistent rumour of similar animals in this country, the striking and very definite assertion of Captain Verhellen, and the complete absence of

SENEGAMBIAN ELAND (*Taurotragus derbianus*)

Mounted for the Hon. Walter Rothschild's Tring Museum. (See page 125.)

the usual signs of albinism), to think that it is a distinct variety. I have taken what measure I could to preserve the skin, and trust it will arrive in order. It took me three hours' hard running to bring him to grass, and had it not been for his striking colour I should have lost him a dozen times."

I was the means, in November, 1899, of making known still another new species of African antelope. A short time previously a body skin sent by Mr. F. Smitheman, the first white man to break through the Boer lines during the last war and enter Mafeking, from the Lake Mweru district struck me as being unknown, and Mr. Lydekker was good enough to exhibit it on my behalf at the meeting of the Zoological Society held in the above-mentioned month. For the species to which this skin belonged Mr. Lydekker suggested the name of black lechwe (*Cobus smithemani*). Many people were rather sceptical as to this naming before a perfect skin had been examined; but later, when whole specimens arrived from Rhodesia, everything was confirmed.

The specimen under notice, instead of possessing the bright yellowish-red coat of the true lechwe (*Cobus leche*), was distinguished by its rich dark brown skin, having nearly black markings which were thrown into bold relief by the spotless white under-parts. This water-frequenting antelope is found grazing amid the vast and endless shallow lagoons and swamps of a small portion of the Lake Mweru district, where it is known locally as the "black lechwe." "The males of these antelopes," said a writer in the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, in commenting on the specimen, "like the true lechwe, carry fine horns, much resembling in type those of the noble waterbuck, though somewhat inferior in size. The females are hornless, like those of all the waterbucks. Lechwes are often

found in large troops, usually middle-deep in water. They seldom, if they can help it, take to deep rivers, having a very wholesome dread of that deadly foe the crocodile."

Specimens of the heads of three then little-known African antelopes—namely, Mrs. Gray's kob, the white-eared kob, and the eastern race of the red-fronted gazelle—which passed through my hands about this time, and were illustrated in *The Field* of March 24th, 1900, served to signalise the opening-up of the Sudan and Bahr-el-Ghazal a few years previously, and likewise as a memorial of a gallant officer, Captain H. G. Majendie (by whom they were shot), who fell at Dekiel's Drift.

A few months later I received a pair of horns of the sable antelope, which measured no less than 48¾ in., a record up to that time. This head was obtained by Mr. John H. Hayes, in the Loangwa River country, Central Africa. A more perfect pair of horns of the sable antelope, showing beautiful symmetry of curve, combined with great strength, I have seldom seen. Since this I have measured a pair 55 in. obtained in Portuguese South-West Africa.

In December of that year, 1900, there came into my hands the curious and unique specimen of an albino topi antelope (*Damaliscus jimela*). It was shot by Mr. A. E. Butter at the north-east corner of Lake Rudolph, while on a hunting trip with Messrs. F. W. Whitehouse and J. J. Harrison. The party travelled through Somaliland to Abyssinia, and thence turned south and journeyed through British Central Africa to the coast at Mombasa. Some few years previously Mr. Butter had been fortunate enough to shoot in British Columbia an albino caribou. This he presented to the national collection in the British Museum.

Four magnificent specimens of very rare African antelopes,

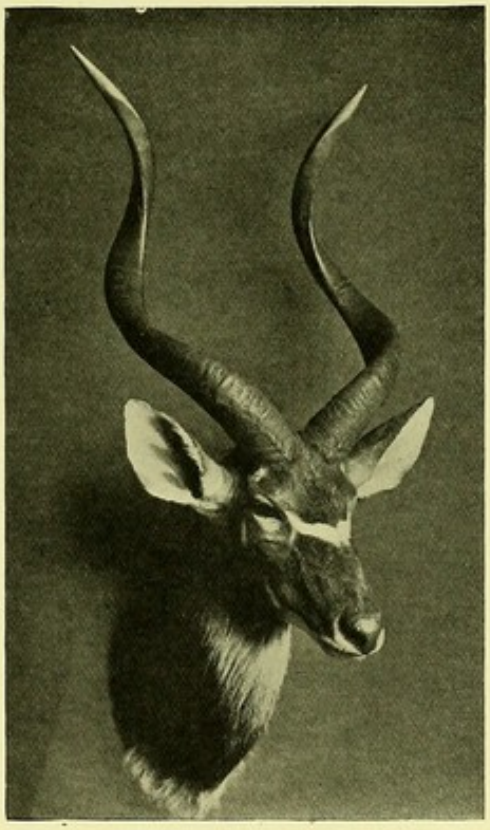
mounted in a large case, were presented to the Norwich Museum in 1907 by Mr. G. F. Buxton. These animals, which were shot by Mr. E. N. Buxton, were mounted by myself in their natural surroundings, with an environment of desert and marsh, so familiar to those who have seen the barren wastes of Africa. The animals in question were Mrs. Gray's waterbuck, the white oryx or sable-horned antelope, the white-eared kob, and the addra gazelle.

Of the larger antelopes the eland is one of which I have received a great many whole specimens from time to time, for mounting. One of these, a particularly fine male eland (*Taurotragus oryx*), was sent to me to be modelled in a standing position by the Duke of Westminster in 1907, for presentation to the Chester Museum. It was obtained by His Grace on one of his sporting trips in Rhodesia.

In the following year, 1908, the Duke of Bedford commissioned me to mount a fine adult male Rhodesian eland for presentation to the Royal Scottish Museum. Elands from Rhodesia appear to be closely allied to the form described by Mr. Lydekker in *The Field* as Patterson's eland (*Taurotragus oryx pattersonianus*). A fine example of this form shot in British East Africa is, at the moment of writing, being mounted in my studios for the British Museum. There is the same fine striping, while the sides of the forehead are chestnut, and the white chevron mark below the eyes is imperfect. The ears are long, narrow, and pointed. In the Derbian (or Senegambian) eland, on the other hand, the ears are open like those of a forest animal. Officers who have shot specimens of the Derbian eland say that the dewlap reaches nearly to the ground, a peculiarity that seems to be confined to that species.

An uncommon specimen of the Senegambian eland (*Taurotragus derbianus*), that of a bull not quite in his prime, and with mane very

scanty, was mounted by me in 1911 for the Hon. Walter Rothschild. It is now in the Tring Museum, and is illustrated on page 121. The horns of this specimen measured, in a straight line, 36½ in., and from tip to tip 27½ in. The height of the animal mounted was 5 ft. 3 in. to the withers, and the total length as it stood (in a straight line from tip of nose to base of tail) 7 ft. 8 in.



HEAD OF THE MOUNTAIN NYALA
(*Tragelaphus buxtoni*)

In the early autumn of 1910 I had the good fortune to be once more the means of making known to the sporting and scientific world an entirely new kind of big-game animal. Among the series of skins and heads sent by Mr. Ivor Buxton — by whom the animals had been killed in Gallaland, Southern Abyssinia — one was immediately recognised as being different from anything that had previously passed through my hands. This was brought to the notice of Mr. Lydekker, who at once accepted the animal as a new species, under the name of mountain nyala, or spotted kudu (*Tragelaphus buxtoni*). When the specimen reached me I had instructions to mount the head for the Norwich Museum, which contains numerous specimens of my work, presented by various members of the Buxton family. One of these, a case of rare antelopes, has already been referred to above. Had this specimen of mountain nyala been sent to an ordinary taxidermist, it would probably have been mounted and forwarded

to Norwich without recognition of its being anything out of the common, and might thus have long remained without notice.

As a matter of fact, several of my clients had seen these specimens in Gallaland before, but looked on them as poor specimens of the greater kudu.

TIGERS

In 1889, when there was much correspondence in the sporting papers as to the length and weights of tigers, Sir Samuel Baker, who was at that time in the Central Provinces of India, secured several specimens of this beast. In a letter he wrote me at the time, he gave statistics of an exceptionally fine tiger that had fallen to his rifle. When simply laid down on its side, without being stretched unduly by pulling the head and tail, it measured 9 ft. 7 in. from snout to tip of tail. Pulled out in the usual manner, it would have measured 3 in. or 4 in. more; after dressing, the skin measured 11 ft. 4in. The head weighed 25 lb., the skin 42 lb., the whole beast 437 lb., to which might well be added 6 lb. for the coagulated blood, of which the carcase was full. It was shot through the lungs. The skin and natural features of this fine beast were saved in the most perfect condition.

It is not uncommonly believed that the precise length of a tiger is always taken before skinning; but this is far from being the case. Not only is it not always taken, but is often inaccurately recorded when a note is made, a fact which makes such statistics less certain and reliable than they ought to be.

The size of the tiger when killed, and of the skin when removed, differ much; the skin can be pulled to a great increase of size. Chinese long-haired tigers are often so stretched. I have mounted one skin measuring 13 ft. 6 in. One of the best Indian skins was

that coming from Cooch Behar, where the Maharajah collected it in 1887, and that beast before skinning was accurately measured at 10 ft. 1½ in. He had a grand girth. The skin, after dressing, gave a measurement of 11 ft. 7 in. without undue stretching. I set up this magnificent specimen for the Maharajah. The Maharajah Pertab Singh of Tikumgurh, in 1888, killed a finely formed tiger and a tigress at Deogurh, in the Lalitpur district, but the male measured no more than 10 ft., the female 9 ft. 6 in.

In 1893 I received the mutilated skin of a tiger, which served as an illustration of the fact that "murder and cannibalism" do exist among these beasts. There are several well-authenticated instances of this on record, the victims most frequently being wounded tigers. The late Mr. J. Moray Brown, in his *Shikar Sketches*, mentions a case within the experience of the late General Anderson, in which the cannibal killed his victim.

The skin in question was obtained by an officer who was on ten days' shooting leave in the Central Provinces of India, in company with a brother officer. He related his experiences in an article in *The Field*, from which I extract the following:—

"As my companion was not feeling very fit, we decided to beat a large hill and the adjacent nullah, as the natives informed us that we were quite certain to turn out a bear or a panther, and quite probably a tiger, of which there were many in the district. The beat was accordingly arranged, and my friend and I took our places. Towards the end of the beat, a bear broke which I missed badly, and then nearly over the same ground came a tiger, which I this time managed to drop. This concluded the beat, during which, however, large flights of vultures, crows, etc. had been seen flying towards a point a quarter of a mile or so behind us; so suspecting a tiger kill,

TWO TIGERS FIGHTING OVER DEAD SEROW

Group mounted for the late Otho Shaw. (See page 96)

we started to see what it was. When close upon the place, I saw the stripes of a tiger, and prepared for excitement, but on closer examination found that it was a 'kill,' eaten in the ordinary tiger mode, from the hind-quarters upwards. The beast I had shot was a tigress, and from the marks round the kill a very large tiger had evidently been arguing as to the possession of the lady with the unfortunate victim. The dead tiger showed few signs of a severe struggle, the only wounds on the fore part of the body being the well-known tooth marks in the throat and a few scratches in the shoulders. Although I had often read of such things happening, I had never come across a case before, and have not met anyone else who has done so."

Early in 1896 I received the skin and skull of a very fine tiger, said to have measured 12 ft. The account of the death of this animal, as given by one of the gentlemen present, was as follows: "The 12 ft. tiger was shot in the Aghat reserved forest, Duars, the party present being Mrs. Nolan, Mrs. Lawrie Johnstone, Miss Collin, Mr. Lawrie Johnstone, and myself. Only one measurement was taken—from the nose to tip of tail—I measured it before the others, about five minutes after death, and did so twice, the result being somewhat surprising. The honour of first shot belongs to Mrs. Lawrie Johnstone. After charging the beating elephants and severely wounding one, the tiger received his fatal shot at close quarters." The measurements of the raw skin, without being unduly stretched, were: Nose to tip of tail, 12 ft. 5 in.; nose to root of tail, 8 ft. 7 in. Skull: Length from back to front, 13½ in.; width, 9 in.; weight (portion of lower jaw missing), 3 lb. 7½ oz.

An enormous tiger skin, the finest I had measured for a very long time, was sent me in November, 1898, by Colonel Evans Gordon, who shot the beast in the previous May. The measure-

ments on the field, very accurately taken, were as follows: Full length, 10 ft. 7 in. (when dressed stretched to 12 ft. 4 in.); to root of tail, 7 ft.; girth, 4 ft. 8½ in.; upper arm, 2 ft. 1 in.; forearm, 1 ft. 7½ in.; height at shoulder, 3 ft. 4 in.; head, 3 ft.; length direct, between two uprights at nose and tip of tail, 9 ft. 10 in.; skull (bleached), longitudinal measurement between uprights, 15 in.; lateral between uprights, 10½ in.; weight, 491 lb.

These dimensions are very fine, as will be seen on reference to any authentic particulars of big tigers. The weight is not so extraordinary as the measurements would lead one to expect, since His Highness the Maharajah of Cooch Behar shot a 10-ft. tiger which scaled 540 lb., but its length is quite exceptional, and the specimen at the time was something of a record.

The large skin, mentioned previously, came into my possession in 1900. It was a Chinese tiger, and the brute must have been an enormous animal, as the skin measured nearly 13 ft. 6 in. as it hung from the ceiling. The markings were somewhat uncommon, as the stripes on the hind-quarters were not as numerous as is usual, and they were broken here and there. The skin was bought in the usual course of trade, and I have no knowledge of the history connected with the tiger.

Here it may be recorded that the finest tigers—that is, for size, richness of colour, length of coat, and beautiful marking—are those which come from Manchuria, Korea, and Siberia. Other rich colour races are found in Persia, Sumatra, and Cochin China, but sportsmen up to now have obtained very few of these on account of the difficulties of getting into the country.

Previous to the year 1904 the Indian tiger had been represented in the public galleries of the Natural History Museum only by a

faded specimen shot by the late Mr. G. P. Sanderson in the 'seventies. In January of that year, however, this was replaced by a magnificent male, shot (and presented) by Mr. Percy Wyndham, District Magistrate of Mirzapore, N.W. Provinces, India, on

TIGERS. STUDIES OF HEADS

March 1st, 1903. As mounted by myself, from measurements supplied by the donor, it measured 10 ft. 9 in. from the muzzle to the tip of the tail among the curves. For an Indian tiger, it was somewhat sparsely striped. "Contrasted with the Siberian or Manchurian tiger in the same case," said a writer in *The Field*, "the

Indian tiger is, in addition to its shorter and thinner coat, readily distinguished by its larger and more pointed ears. If the ears of the Museum specimen of the Manchurian tiger (which is a trade skin) be not abnormally shortened in drying, this will form a strikingly and apparently unrecorded point of distinction between the two races."

I have seen only two specimens of albino tigers, one of which was given to the late King Edward by the Maharajah of Cooch Behar. In both cases the skin was white with faint chocolate colour stripes.

Though thousands of tiger skins, besides those mentioned above, have passed through my hands from time to time, including those shot by his present Majesty King George, on his Indian tour last year, few of them have possessed any peculiar distinction to make them worthy of permanent record.

WHITE RHINOCERI (*Rhinoceros simus*)

In the spring of 1894 considerable excitement was caused in this country by the arrival of two complete skins of the white rhinoceros (*Rhinoceros simus*) of South Africa, a species then supposed to be on the very verge of extermination, as, indeed, was really the case in Southern Africa. These animals were shot by Major R. T. Coryndon in North-Eastern Mashonaland, on behalf of the Hon. Walter Rothschild, by whom they were consigned to me. The skin of one was mounted in my studios for Mr. Rothschild's museum at Tring; the other skin and skeleton were transferred to the British Museum, while the second skeleton found a home in the Zoological Museum at Cambridge. The specimen at Tring, which was displayed for some time in my Piccadilly studios in April of that year (1894), was the first complete adult example of the species ever exhibited in England, the only other in Europe being one in the Museum at Leiden. The papers during April, 1894, were full of descriptions and pictures of the Tring specimen, and considerable discussion arose as to why the species were called the white rhinoceros (*Whit rhinaster* of the Boers). To this day the question remains unanswered; the only possible solution being that the representatives of the species formerly met with by the Boers in the more southern districts of Africa were lighter coloured than those which survived further north to our own days. In view of its inapplicability to the latter, many attempts were made to

replace the old designation of the species by such terms as Burchell's rhinoceros and the square-mouthed rhinoceros; but white rhinoceros it was, and white rhinoceros it will remain.

Major Coryndon himself read an interesting paper on the subject before the Zoological Society, in the course of which he stated that when, in the middle of July, 1892, he was returning from the Zambesi River his companion found three white rhinoceri—a bull, cow, and a calf. In following them up they came across three others. They shot the cow and the bull, and captured the calf after a very hard struggle, but the youngster died on the ninth day after his capture. He managed to get two specimens, and in order to convey some idea of the size of the animals, he stated that it took thirty-seven boys to carry the skins and skeletons to Salisbury. Why they should be called white he did not know, because, if anything, they were of a darker colour than the black, and very much larger. The white rhinoceros lived on grass alone, whilst the black fed on twigs. The rhinoceri which fell to his gun were about 6 ft. 6 in. high, and had enormous heads, which they carried very low. The white rhinoceri were as big again as the black, and carried enormous quantities of fat on the ribs, the flesh being of a good flavour and very juicy.

At the time Major Coryndon shot his specimens Mashonaland was believed to be the last stronghold of the species; but Mr. C. L. Leatham, writing from Zululand in October, communicated a letter to *The Field* of December 1st, 1894, in which it was stated that "the white rhinoceros still flourishes in the remoter corners of this country (Zululand). This season alone six specimens of this rare pachyderm have been slain, two of them having fallen to the rifle of that well-known big-game hunter, Mr. C. R. Varndell, who, in company with Sub.-Inspector C. C. Foxon, of the Zululand Police, enjoyed excellent

sport during the past dry season in the low, tsetse-fly infested country between the lower Black and the White Umvolosi rivers. The first one shot by Mr. Varndell—a fine specimen, with a 3-ft. horn—has been preserved, and is, I understand, going home to Messrs. R. Ward and Co., of Piccadilly."

This specimen, as recorded in *The Times* of March 9th, 1895, was duly received in my establishment, where it was set up.

The fact vouched for by Mr. Leatham was verified in June, 1895, by Mr. Varndell himself, who sent an account to *The Field*, of which the following is an extract:—

"While resting awhile my shikari, 'Ehla ingwe' (Eat a leopard), descried something in the distance glistening a faint white in the sun, and on getting up and nearing it, we made it out to be the bulky form of one of the huge pachyderms of which we were in search. A long stalk *ventre-à-terre* brought me to within a hundred yards of my victim, and I at once planted a shot in her shoulder, on receiving which she immediately turned and charged, upon which I gave her another bullet in the neck, which caused her to swerve and run past me. Hastily reloading, I fired again, and had the intense gratification of seeing her sway, stumble on a few yards, and then fall, with a mighty crash, stone dead. Next day I skinned her, cutting the hide in half longitudinally, and as soon as I could find means of conveyance carted the trophy off to Eshowe, whence Mr. E. A. Brunner, of that place, acting as my agent, forwarded it to Durban *en route* to England, where the perfect specimen may shortly be viewed in the showroom of Mr. Ward, of Piccadilly. I may mention that, in a second trip, taken again in company with Mr. C. C. Foxen (than whom a keener sportsman does not exist), we saw five other specimens of *R. simus*, only one of which (a bull) was killed, though we might easily have added another to our bag."

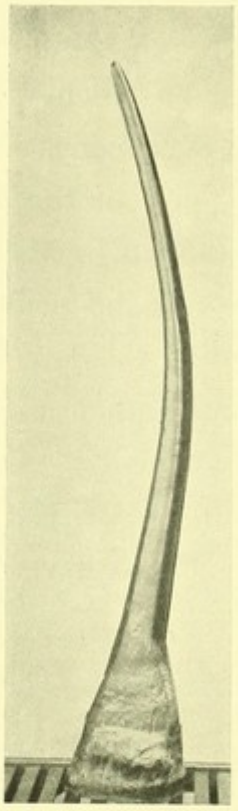
The white rhinoceros is such a huge beast that the skin of Mr. Coryndon's Tring specimen had to be brought in three pieces and afterwards put together again on the model. It stands some 6 ft. 6 in. or 8 in. high, and measures from tip to tip close upon 16 ft. Buried in its skin when Mr. Coryndon shot it were six native bullets, which must have been put into it some years before. Two of these bullets were of hammered iron and four were of lead. This remarkable fact is decidedly in favour of Mr. Coryndon's argument that it is impossible to preserve the very few remaining specimens.

Some ten years before the arrival in England of the specimens shot by Mr. Coryndon, Mr. Selous shot a specimen in Mashonaland which he gave to the Cape Town Museum, where the head is now to be seen. Beyond one other which was shot by the late Mr. J. S. Jameson, while hunting with Mr. Selous, no authentic records of any specimen of this rare animal had been published. But there had been for some years a young specimen in the British Museum, although its presence, curiously enough, seemed to have altogether escaped observation.

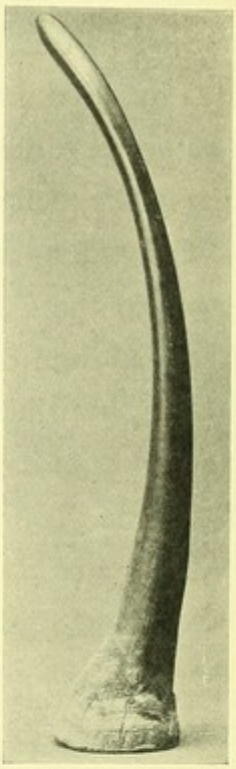
There is a marked difference between the *R. bicornis* (black) and the *R. simus* (white). The latter possesses a massive lip perfectly square in front, with a huge rubber-like jagged edge, and its head is altogether larger than that of the *bicornis*. Another curious feature about the South African white rhinoceros is that it always carries its huge unwieldy head so low that the fore-horn in many of the specimens was found to be worn flat by perpetual contact with the ground.

Although the white rhinoceros was at this time rightly considered to be on the verge of extinction in South Africa, it was soon afterwards discovered to be still existing in the Lado district of Central Equatorial Africa, whence an incomplete specimen was brought home

some time previously to 1908 by Major A. St. H. Gibbons, and later by Major P. H. G. Powell Cotton. Of this northern race, which Mr. Lydekker has named *Rhinoceros simus cottoni*, several complete skins and skulls of a fine male, female, and calf were subsequently brought to England by Major Powell Cotton. One of these skins



HORN OF
Rhinoceros simus
Length, 50¾ in.; girth, 20 in.



RHINOCEROS HORN
Supposed hybrid between
Rhinoceros simus and
Rhinoceros bicornis
(See page 139)

I mounted for that gentleman's own private museum at Quex Park, Birchington, and another for the Congo Museum, near Brussels. I also mounted a head of another of Major Cotton's specimens for the British Museum.

In my collection I possess a very fine specimen of a white rhinoceros horn measuring 50¾ inches on the front curve. The

animal, I believe, was killed in Zululand by a Mr. Green, a friend of the famous African traveller Livingstone.

Early this year (1912), the Hon. Walter Rothschild sent me the curious rhinoceros horn shown in the second illustration on opposite page. It was to me so abnormal that I wrote to *The Field* as follows:—

"The accompanying photograph represents an African rhinoceros horn (belonging to the Hon. Walter Rothschild), which seems to have the characters of both *Rhinoceros simus* and *Rhinoceros bicornis*. Three inches from its base the horn has almost a flat front surface like *simus*, but within two feet of the tip is circular like *bicornis;* length in front curve, 43½ in.; circumference at base, 22 in.; weight, 10 lb. This specimen was obtained by the late Mr. Doggett on his last trip during the Uganda Boundary Commission. It would be interesting to learn if both species, viz. *Rhinoceros simus* and *R. bicornis*, occur in or near the Lado Enclave, for if this is the case it may possibly be a hybrid."

That well-known authority Capt. C. H. Stigand, writing in *The Field* on October 21st, 1912, said: "There was a query in *The Field* lately as to whether the white rhinoceros ever occurs on the east bank of the Nile opposite to the Lado Enclave, its known habitat. During several years' acquaintance with this locality I have never heard of one being shot or seen on the east bank of the Nile, nor have I ever heard of a black rhinoceros being shot or seen on the west bank in the Lado. I have often remarked on this fact, and asked officials about it, but have never received any information which would give reason to suppose that the white rhinoceros ever occurs in Uganda territory. . . . The rest of the fauna of the two banks of the Nile appear to be identical, and so it is curious that neither species of rhinoceros should ever cross the river. Elephants frequently cross the Nile, and

so do other animals on rare occasions. Not so long ago a leopard was seen swimming in the Nile. If other animals can cross from bank to bank, it should be easy for the rhinoceros to do so, and the type of country is identical on both banks. As far as is known at present, the limits of distribution of the white rhinoceros, besides the Nile to the east, are the Mahagi strip to the south, and about lat. 6° to the north, where it occurs outside the limit of the Lado Enclave. To the west it extends into the western part of the Welle. The exact limits of its range in that direction are not, I believe, clearly known, but according to the reports of Belgian officials both black and white rhinoceros are found intermixed in the neighbourhood of Dongu and Faraje."

GIRAFFES AND OKAPIS

In February, 1894, I communicated to *The Field* a short account of a female of an apparently new form of giraffe killed by Major C. E. Wood in Somaliland. Unfortunately I did not at the time propose a scientific name for this giraffe, which was, however, named *Giraffa reticulata* by Mr. W. E. de Winton in the *Annals and Magazine of Natural History* for 1899 (Series 7, Vol. IV, p. 211), and is commonly known as the netted giraffe. The head and neck of Major Wood's specimen were mounted in my Piccadilly establishment.

The specimen was distinguished by a complete body covering of rich bright chestnut, with very fine, almost invisible, lines of creamy white of hexagonal and sexagonal shape. In the South African species, and in the giraffe found in the Sudan regions of North Africa, these markings are widely and clearly defined. In other characteristics, such as shape and conformation, the new Somaliland giraffe differed very little from those found in other districts of Africa.

In the following year (1895) I mounted the heads and necks of a pair of giraffes which the Bechuana chief Khama brought with him on the occasion of his visit to this country. These, together with a fox trophy commemorative of Khama's first experience of an English hunting-field (also prepared in my studios), were in due course forwarded to Bechuanaland.

Early in 1892 I mounted the entire skin of an eighteen-foot Angolan giraffe for the Hon. Walter Rothschild's museum at Tring. This was

a male, and the colour of the skin was very rich. Eighteen feet is a great height for a giraffe, and it is probable that few of these animals attain a greater height than this, though Mr. Farini, the well-known showman, once asserted that he came across one near Lake Ngami measuring 23 ft. high.

Up to the middle of 1903 the only complete skin of a giraffe exhibited in the British Museum was one from South Africa presented as long ago as 1842 by the thirteenth Earl of Derby. In 1903, however, two complete East African skins, obtained by Major Powell Cotton, were respectively presented to the Museum by that gentleman and Mr. Rothschild. These were consigned to my care, and, under instructions from Sir E. Ray Lankester, the bull was mounted in a standing position with the head and neck inclined forward, while the female was set up in the ungainly-looking pose these animals are compelled to assume when drinking and grazing. The pair, to which Mr. Lydekker gave the name of Rothschild's giraffe, now occupy, together with other specimens, all of them set up by myself, a conspicuous position at the head of the staircase leading from the central hall to the east corridor of the Museum, where they attract a large share of attention and admiration from the public.

Another giraffe secured by Major Powell Cotton, the master bull of a herd, was sent to me in 1909. The height of this specimen, which was shot near Mount Elgon, was over 16 ft., and the pair of horns over the eyes were 5 in. long, very massive and rugged, with the upper parts but scantily haired; a pair of horns, each about the size of a hen's egg, appeared a little behind and above the ears, and these give the variety the name of "five-horned." The skin, which was stripped and prepared with considerable difficulty, was mounted by myself, and is now in Major Powell Cotton's private museum.

STUDY FOR GIRAFFE POSITIONS

In that same year, 1909, I mounted for a private owner the head and neck of an adult male giraffe from British East Africa, which furnished evidence of a remarkable injury and a still more remarkable recovery. The animal had fractured its skull in the frontal region, either in a fight, or more likely by dashing its head against some obstacle; the left posterior horn was torn from its position and part of the frontal bone was carried away. The horn, which was much enlarged at the base, was just over the posterior angle of the eye, and inclined downwards and backwards. Extending from the centre of the crown to the base of the left ear was a patch of hard tissue, quite hairless, and measuring about a foot long by 7 in. wide, showing that the injury must have occurred a considerable time before the animal's death.

In various museums in America, on the Continent, and even Australia are to be found whole specimens, which in most cases I have modelled as well as supplied.

Under this heading may be fittingly mentioned the African okapi (family Giraffidae). The arrival in England of the first complete skin of this animal, then a new discovery, was the sensation of 1901 from a natural history point of view. Our first knowledge of the African okapi was derived from strips of skin used by the natives as belts. These strips were regarded by Dr. Sclater as representing a previously unknown kind of zebra, for which the name of *Equus johnstoni* was suggested. When, however, Sir H. H. Johnston obtained a complete skin from a gentleman in the service of the Belgian Government, he at once found that it belonged to a ruminant, for which Sir E. Ray Lankester subsequently proposed the name *Okapia johnstoni*.

Impressed with the importance of having this valuable and

unique specimen mounted in the best possible manner, Sir E. Ray Lankester, at that time Director of the Natural History Section of the British Museum, put the skin in my hands. To mount an animal which had never been seen in the flesh by European eyes, and whose skin was not in the best condition, was no easy matter;

OKAPI

The drinking-place photographed by Major P. H. G. Powell Cotton in Central Africa
Animals mounted and photographed in Rowland Ward Studios
Picture composed by "The Illustrated London News"

but by bearing in mind evidence of the giraffine affinities of the okapi, I made what was then, as subsequently, considered a very successful job.

This specimen was hornless, and presumably, therefore, a female; but I subsequently mounted two other horned male skins, and likewise articulated a skeleton for the British Museum. In modelling

these, with the skeleton before me, I found it unnecessary to make any important departure from the lines followed in the case of the original specimen.

I have also mounted nearly a dozen other okapies, which went to museums in various parts of the world, so that I have no doubt modelled more of these animals than any other firm in the world. One of these was a large hornless specimen like the original one sent home by Sir H. H. Johnston; and if, as is probably the case, both these are females, it would seem that the latter are bigger than males. Many interesting particulars concerning these specimens and illustrations are to be found in Sir E. Ray Lankester's *Monograph of the Okapi*.

VARIOUS SPECIMENS, 1895-1900

A RECORD hippopotamus head with abnormal teeth was the feature of 1895 so far as interesting specimens is concerned. This huge animal was killed in the previous year by Mr. F. Vaughan Kirby on the Zambesi. The head was the largest hippo head I have ever seen in the whole course of my experience.

In the same year, to go from one extreme to the other, I received a specimen of the American yellow-beaked cuckoo, which was found dead in a garden near Bridport on October 5th, and showed no signs of having been kept in confinement. This was the sixth British record of the species.

During the following year I obtained and mounted for the British Museum one of the great brown bears of Alaska, whose enormous dimensions the British public had not hitherto had an opportunity of realising. This specimen measured 7 ft. 1 in. from the snout to the root of the tail. The popular idea is that every big American bear must of necessity be a grizzly—or grisly, as it should be called—and the Museum specimen was accordingly noticed in the papers under that name.

The cast of a gigantic salmon, made by the curator of the museum at Victoria, British Columbia, was exhibited at my showrooms in Piccadilly early in 1897. This monster was caught by Sir Richard Musgrave with a spoon in a river in Vancouver Island, British Columbia. The salmon weighed 70 pounds, was 52½ in. in length,

32⅜ in. in girth, and took an hour and forty-five minutes to land. He was the largest of fifteen (the smallest was just over 40 pounds) caught by Sir Richard in one week's fishing, besides about forty other salmon of a different species, averaging about 12 pounds.

Six years later, however, I mounted a still larger salmon, scaling 80 lb., which was sent over from Vancouver in brine.

Other fish of all kinds and descriptions have been through my hands from time to time, for private owners and scientific institutions, including the Jew fish, measuring nearly 6 ft. long and weighing nearly 800 lb.; tiger fish from Africa; elephant fish from the Atlantic; a young opah, or king fish, caught off the coast of Aberdeen; Mahseer, the big sporting fish from India; and fresh-water fish galore from a 20-lb. trout to a dace! Trout which have been introduced into all parts of the world frequently reach my studios in blocks of ice. Those from New Zealand are particularly fine.

In May, 1900, I received the skin of an albinistic zebra, or rather bontequagga, shot by Captain Bellew, of the 16th Lancers, in Somaliland. It was described and figured by Mr. Tegetmeier in *The Field* of May 26th. Although most of the skin was creamy white, with faint stripes, the colour at the withers and base of neck was nearly normal. The animal, which had been long known in the district, belonged to *Equus burchelli granti*, or one of the allied races.

Mr. Tegetmeier's article produced a letter from Captain Bellew, published in *The Field* of September 1st, 1900, which I think is worthy of quotation here:—

"I have just had an opportunity of seeing your article in *The Field* on the white zebra skin that Mr. Rowland Ward has of mine. I wish I had known that you were going to write, as I could have given you more information, and more interesting particulars about it. In

the first place, it was shot on the plains of British East Africa, and was at the time running with what I believe were a herd of Grevy's zebra. They answered very much to Mr. Neumann's description of the species.

"My specimen was considerably smaller than the others, and was regularly attended on by them, some six never leaving it for one instant; so much so that it took me five days' hard work to secure it. Amongst other peculiarities of this specimen the anus and scrotum were parti-coloured, not pink as might be expected, and the iris of the eye was a curious pale yellow. I took several photos of it from several points as soon as I could, but it was just getting dark, and, greatly to my disappointment, none were successful, and I was too far from my camp to leave it until next day.

"Among the herd in which this white one ran was another curious specimen, and I had ample time to examine them all through glasses during the time I was after them. It was slightly smaller than the rest (this may have been due to youth), but both the dark bars and the slight spaces between were about double as wide as usual. I tried my best to get it too, but after shooting the white one the herd was quite unapproachable; I could not even keep it in sight, and never found it again. Amongst the zebra in that part of the world there appear to be two varieties, but resembling each other so much that the difference can only be detected by close examination of the skins after death. I only shot a couple of others myself, and saw some dozens of skins that came from the same district, and the difference lay in some of them having a very faint shadowy bar between the ordinary dark ones, this being most noticeable on the hind-quarters and hind-legs."

The discovery of a new specimen of musk-ox received by me,

with a collection of other specimens from East Greenland in this year, 1900, brings me to the consideration, under a separate heading, of those specimens which have been named after myself.

GREENLAND MUSK-OX (*Ovibos moschatus wardi*)

Type specimen. Modelled by the Author and presented to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington

WARDI

As mentioned previously, there are various animals now in the Natural History Section of the British Museum which have been named after myself, in recognition of such services as I have been able to render to natural history, the first of these being a musk-ox from East Greenland in 1900.

This animal was a female, which I mounted and presented to the British Museum in February of that year. In a note communicated to *Nature* about the same time, Mr. Lydekker made this specimen the type of a new race, which he named, in my honour, *Ovibos moschatus wardi*. A short time previously he had exhibited the specimen at an evening meeting of the Zoological Society, when his proposal to regard it as a new race was received unfavourably. The correctness of his judgment was, however, fully endorsed by American naturalists, who even went so far as to regard it in the light of a distinct species, as the colour of the skin, more especially the face, is quite unlike the American race.

Another animal named after me by Mr. Lydekker about the same time was the Baltistan race of the Asiatic ibex (*Capra sibirica wardi*), of which I had the pleasure of presenting a mounted skin to the British Museum.

The Baltistan ibex, as described in *Wild Oxen, Sheep, and Goats of All Lands*, is a very dark-coloured animal, with a very large buffish-white saddle (bisected by the chocolate dorsal streak) occupy-

ing the whole of the hinder part of the back, and another smaller patch of the same colour in front of the withers. Elsewhere the fur is dark brown, with the exception of the posterior surface of the hind-legs, where it may be white, and the abdomen, where it is whitish. (See illustration.)

BALTISTAN IBEX (*Capra sibirica wardi*)
Type specimen. Mounted by the Author and presented to the Natural History Museum

The example mounted and presented by myself differs from this description, in that the hind-legs (like the front pair) are brown grizzled with white behind. The white saddle is separated only by a narrow bar of brown from the white patch on the withers, which is transversely extended, and the hair of the dark dorsal streak forms a crest.

After collecting a series of reedbuck and submitting them to Mr. O. Thomas, he, at a meeting of the Zoological Society in 1901, named a reedbuck from Uganda *Cervicapra wardi;* and I afterwards presented the specimen to the Natural History Section of the British Museum, where it bears the designation of *Cervicapra redunca wardi.* It is usually regarded as a local race of the *bohor* reedbuck.

WARD'S REEDBUCK (*Cervicapra redunca wardi*)
Type specimen. Presented to Natural History Museum, South Kensington, 1901

"This reedbuck," says Mr. H. A. Bryden in the Appendix to *Great and Small Game of Africa*, "is closely allied to the nagor of West Africa (*Cervicapra redunca*). In colour it is of a pale rufous, the under-parts white, the front of the face and of the fore-legs being usually somewhat darker than the rest of the body-colouring. The average height at shoulder is about 28 inches. The horns measure in good average specimens 9 to 10 inches, the longest hitherto procured extending to 13½ inches. The habitat of this interesting species, which links, as it were, the east and west of the continent, is in East Africa, the type specimen having been procured by Mr. F. J. Jackson from the Mau Plateau."

In the autumn of 1904 the skin of a lynx from the Altai received by my firm was made the type of a new race by Mr. Lydekker, under

the name of *Felis lynx wardi*. This specimen I presented early in the following year to the Natural History Section of the British Museum. From his interesting article in *The Field* of September 24th, 1904, entitled "The Coloration of the Lynxes," I extract the following :—

"In conclusion, I may refer to an interesting lynx skin from the Altai, which has just been presented to the Natural History Museum by Mr. Rowland Ward, and the examination of which has given rise to the present communication. So far as I am aware, only three local forms of the true or common lynx appear to have hitherto been recognised in the Old World, namely, the typical Norway lynx (*Felis lynx*), the smaller Caucasian lynx (*F. lynx cervaria*), and the pale-coloured Tibet lynx (*F. lynx isabellina*). The Altai skin, which from the growth of the hair and the absence of spots, except on the limbs, cannot apparently be identified with either of these, is characterised by its extremely pale colour, in which white predominates, being, in fact, very much paler and whiter than any other lynx I have seen. The head, the back of the neck, and a middle line down the middle of the back, which expands somewhat on the hind-quarters and tail, is pale rufous fawn with white tips to the hairs. On each side of this line the general colour is pinkish white, owing to the fact that the hairs have very long white tips, while they are puce-coloured for the rest of their length. From this zone there is transition to the pure white under-parts, in which the hairs are white throughout. The under surface and sides of the tail, exclusive of the black tip, which is relatively large, are pure white, this being a distinctive and characteristic feature of the animal. The lower part of the fore-legs is nearly white, with pale brown spots, and the hind-limbs are similarly spotted, with their colour pale fawn externally and nearly white internally and on the paws.

"The lynx I propose to name after the donor of the skin, so that its title will be *Felis lynx wardi*. I may add that I believe the Gilgit and the Turkestan lynxes will turn out to be distinct races, but since they are represented by single skins in the Museum collection, which are not nearly so strikingly distinct as the one from the Altai, I hesitate at present to give them separate names."

STUDY OF *Ursus malayanus wardi*
Type skull presented by the Author to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, 1905

In the same year, 1904, I mounted and presented to the British Museum the head and neck of a North Transvaal giraffe, which differed decidedly in its markings and colour from the well-known giraffe of the Cape districts, and also in certain features of the skull. The specimen was subsequently named *Camelopardalis wardi*.

In the following year, 1905, the skull of a Malay bear was exhibited on my behalf at a meeting of the Zoological Society by Mr. Lydekker, and named by him *Ursus malayanus wardi*.

Other animals named after myself are an aard-vark and a wapiti. The aard-vark, or earth-hog, which is an exclusively African creature, is in many respects distinctly pig-like, though it has nothing to do with swine, any more than it has with bears, as might be thought from its other name, viz. ant-bear. The specimen was a Rhodesian race, and was named *Orycteropus afer wardi*.

HEAD AND NECK OF TRANSVAAL GIRAFFE
(*Giraffa camelopardalis wardi*)
Modelled by Author and presented to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington

In 1910, amongst a number of trophies purchased from a collector in Tibet, were a pair of antlers evidently belonging to a wapiti, which appeared to me to be a new variety. Upon comparison by Mr. Lydekker at the Natural History Museum, he pronounced them to belong to a new race, and subsequently named them *Cervus asiaticus wardi* in my honour. I presented the type specimen to the British Museum, and I hope some sportsman will collect other specimens in due course.

A zebra has also been called *Equus wardi*, although it is to be feared that the specimen to which that name was applied is a hybrid.

VARIOUS SPECIMENS, 1901-1912

BRIEF reference may here be made to a European bison which was presented by the Duke of Bedford to the Royal Scottish Museum, and mounted at my establishment in the early part of 1901. Since that date His Grace has given several other big-game animals to various scientific institutions, including a giraffe, all of which have been mounted in my studios.

Early in 1892, Major (then Captain) Powell Cotton returned from an expedition in Abyssinia, bringing with him specimens of the vali, or wala, the ibex of the Simien Mountains, which had previously been quite unknown in British collections. Specimens of this handsome wild goat are exhibited in his private museum at Quex. Shortly afterwards I published a book, *A Sporting Trip Through Abyssinia*, in which he described his experiences and recorded his zoological specimens.

In the course of a review in *The Field*, the writer observed :—

"The most important result, zoologically, of Mr. Powell Cotton's expedition was his procuring a fine series of the Abyssinian ibex, known to the Abyssinian as 'wala,' from the mountains of Simien. This animal, although described by Rüppell so long ago as 1835, had remained practically unknown until 1901, when the Hon. Walter Rothschild brought the subject to the notice of the Zoological Society by giving all the information concerning it which was then

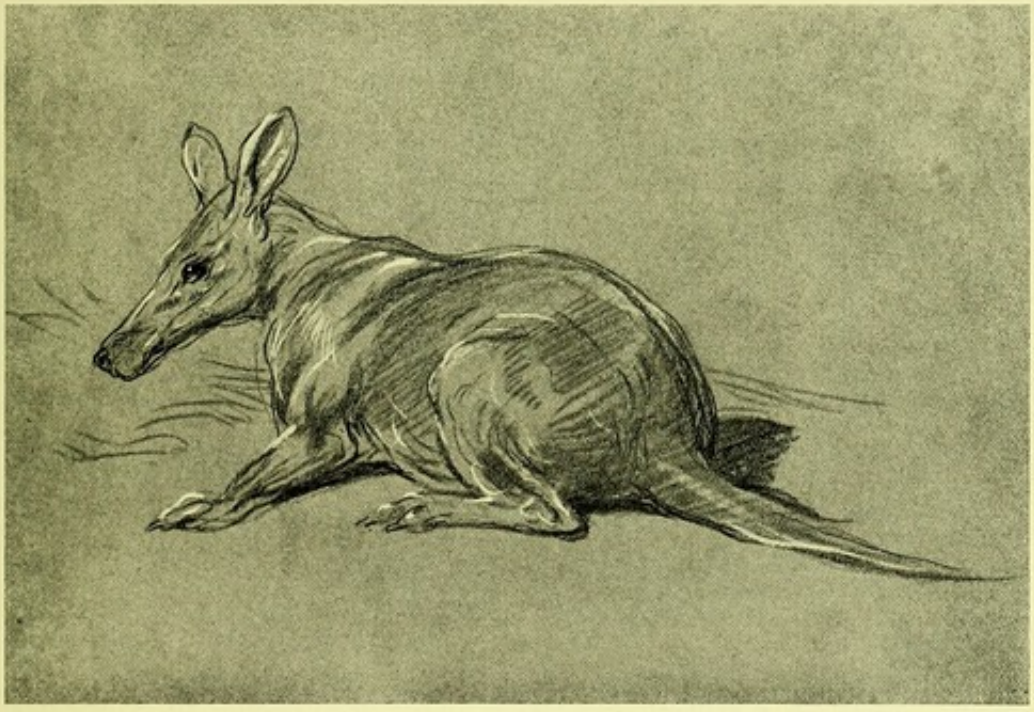
available. It had hitherto been known only from the type specimen (an immature male) in the Senekenberg Museum at Frankfort, one other skin, and a few traded horns. In Rüppell's type specimen the horns are only 25 in. long, measured over the curve; Mr. Cotton's finest adult male has horns over 43 in. in length, while his smallest measure 41 in. The principal differences which separate this species from the Nubian ibex are the shorter beard and stouter and thicker horns, more like those of *Capra sibirica*, while it is said to differ from all other forms of ibex in the bony protuberance on the forehead. The author's remarks on its haunts and habits, as observed on the eastern slope of Mount Buiheat, one of the highest of the Simien range, will be found in the appendix, while his first successful stalk is described in an earlier chapter.

"An extremely interesting account is given, with a portrait, of that curious animal the aard-vark, or ant-bear, and the wonderfully rapid way in which it contrives to bury itself. After following one, which had been shot at and wounded, and digging a length of 11 ft. while the animal was still burrowing, it was eventually got out and killed, when it was found to measure 5 ft. 7 in. in length, and weighed 116 lb."

About this time Mr. Talbot Clifton, who had been shooting in north-eastern Siberia, sent home specimens of a wild sheep which, although not new to science, was previously unknown in English collections, and had no English name. The skins of these sheep, which Mr. Lydekker suggested might in future be known as Talbot's bighorn, were mounted in my studios, and on my suggestion one of the finest rams was presented by the owner to the British Museum, where it is now exhibited to the public.

With the object of obtaining for the British Museum a specimen

of the Spanish fighting bull, I paid a visit to Spain in 1901, when I had an opportunity of seeing some of the heads of these splendid cattle. On my return I had the pleasure of presenting a skull of one of these animals to the British Museum, and I was the means of inducing Mr. Farquharson Johnston, British Consul at Seville, to present the entire skin and skull of an adult bull, which was



RHODESIAN ANT-BEAR, OR AARD-VARK (*Orycteropus afer wardi*)
Type skull presented by the Author to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington
(See page 156)

mounted in my studios in 1902, and is now exhibited in the north hall of the Museum.

In November, 1902, I detected among several lion skulls received from Africa one in which the lower tusks were completely lacking. As mentioned by Mr. Lydekker, in *The Field* of November 11th in that year, it would seem that in tearing up carcases the lion must have depended upon its lower incisors, although even thus it is

difficult to understand how the work was accomplished. The specimen is now in the Natural History Section of the British Museum.

"It would have been interesting to know," said the writer in his article, "whether during life this lion was as well nourished as its fellows. The skull, though adult, is of rather small size. This is the first instance of an abnormality of this description that has come under my notice. Partial or complete duplication of the upper canine seems, on the other hand, to be not very uncommon in the dog family, and I have had many lions, tigers, and leopards illustrating all sorts of duplications and abnormal growths. It will be remembered, for instance, that some time ago a fox's skull with completely double canines on both sides of the upper jaw was figured in *The Field*. A precisely similar condition obtains in the skull of the African long-eared fox now exhibited in the Natural History Museum."

During the year 1901, I suggested to the late Maharajah of Cooch Behar that our Natural History Museum was much in want of a complete Indian rhinoceros, and, with his usual generosity, he sent a fine specimen in due course, so that before 1903 it was mounted in my studios and handed over to the Natural History Museum. The animal, as mounted, stands 5 ft. 3½ in. at the shoulder, and measures 10 ft. 4 in. in a straight line from snout to tail-tip.

Early in 1905 I received the skin of a Malay tapir, which, when mounted, went to the Royal Scottish Museum. It was one of the best complete specimens that ever passed through my hands. Its portrait appeared in *The Daily Graphic* of April 4th, 1905, under the title of "Indian Tapir," a mistake which was doubtless due to the animal's misleading scientific name, *Tapirus indicus*, a name which,

STUDY OF THE FORE-PART OF THE HIPPOPOTAMUS

Animal modelled by the Author and presented to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington

in my opinion, ought to be replaced by *Tapirus malayanus*. Between the years 1840 and 1886 only seven Malay tapirs were brought to the Zoo, and most of them died within a very short period. The tapir is not regarded by sportsmen as "big game," and partly for this reason no doubt very few specimens, either alive or dead, are ever seen.

On one occasion, when visiting the mammal galleries in the British Museum, it struck me that the mounted specimen of the hippopotamus did not by any means do adequate justice to the characteristic physiognomy of that animal, and I accordingly determined that when opportunity occurred I would mount a skin by my method and offer it as a gift to the nation. This I was enabled to do in the first half of 1905, when the offer was accepted by the trustees and the specimen is now exhibited to the public in the Museum. The specimen in question came from the Zambesi, and, as mounted, measures about 11½ ft. from the muzzle to the root of the tail, and 5 ft. 2 in. in height at the shoulder. It was mounted as though in the act of coming up from the water, with its mouth open, so as to exhibit the huge teeth and tongue. The collector of this specimen was afterwards killed on the Zambesi by the bite of a crocodile. His canoe was overturned, a crocodile seized his arm, and the poor fellow died of exhaustion in a few hours.

About the middle of the same year I mounted for the British Museum several specimens of Antarctic seals, such as the sea-leopard, Weddell's seal, and Ross's seal, brought home by the National Antarctic Expedition. I was enabled to give these a natural and life-like form by means of sketches made from the living animals by Mr. E. A. Wilson, the naturalist to the expedition.

Later I set up for Mr. Rothschild a very fine male tshego, a first cousin to a gorilla, now exhibited, with many other specimens

of anthropoid apes, mounted by myself, in the Tring Museum. It is one of the biggest mounted specimens at present known.

A special feature of this specimen was the modelling of the face, in order to reproduce so far as possible the natural expression of the animal. It has been generally confessed that my efforts in this respect have been far more successful than those of any other firm in this country or abroad. As an example of work of this nature, I may refer to the skin of a male orang-utang I remounted for the British Museum, where it is now exhibited. When it came into my hands it was stuffed in an unnatural standing posture, with a smooth, round face suggestive of a warming-pan. As now mounted it hangs in a natural pose by one hand from a bough, while its face presents as near a resemblance to that of the living animal as it is possible to achieve, considering that the skin was so old.

In November, 1905, a pair of tusks of the gigantic "forest pig" were exhibited at a meeting of the Zoological Society. The larger one measured over two feet long on the curve, was collected in Abyssinia by Baron Maurice Rothschild, and the smaller lower tusk came from my collection. The Hon. Walter Rothschild was to have read a paper to the meeting, giving some account of this huge, ferocious beast, of which strange tales are told by African travellers, but he was unfortunately unable to be present.

In Mr. Rothschild's absence, Dr. Hartert said that Mr. Rothschild had given a name to the animal to which the tusks were supposed to belong—*Colossochoerus*—expressing its pig-like nature and colossal bulk, which he considered equal to that of a rhinoceros. When the tusks were handed round for inspection several of the Fellows expressed the opinion that the larger one was an abnormal tusk of an elephant, and this was supported by some of the naturalists of the

British Museum (Natural History) and Mr. Tomes. It was also pointed out that the exposed surface presented the engine-turned appearance so familiar in elephant ivory. Mr. Boulenger, who occupied the chair, thought it was a pity that descriptions should be given until fuller material was available.

THE FOREST PIG (*Hylochoerus meinertzhageni*)
Modelled for the Hon. Walter Rothschild's Tring Museum

About 1906 I received from Mr. Mason Mitchell, an ardent sportsman and constant correspondent of mine, then American Consul at Chen-tu, Sze-chuen, China, a skin of the then little-known Chinese takin (*Budorcas tibertanus*), which was subsequently set up for the British Museum. This animal is mainly golden-yellow and black;

but in March, 1908, I received from the same gentleman a second skin, in which the yellow was replaced by grey. Following a clue given by the sender, Mr. Lydekker thought that this grey takin—which is also mounted in the British Museum—might represent a distinct race, but this view he subsequently abandoned. In 1911 I had the pleasure of mounting for the Museum the skin of a newly discovered takin, in which the hair is entirely golden-yellow, from the Tsin-lin mountains of Shen-si. This golden takin was named in honour of the Duke of Bedford.

Mention has been made in an earlier portion of this book of the fact that I mounted for the Duc d'Orléans a display of walruses and seals in natural surroundings in 1908 for His Royal Highness's museum at Wood Norton. And here I should like to say, in connection with walruses, that those mounted for the Duc d'Orléans, the Hon. Walter Rothschild, and the Royal Scottish Museum were the first, at any rate in this country, which presented any real semblance to the animals in life. Specimens mounted in the old style looked more like gigantic bolsters than anything else, having the enormously thick skin stretched almost to bursting point without a trace of fold or wrinkle. In the specimens mounted in my studios, on the other hand, the skin was made to fall in loose and baggy folds, with much elaborate work on the wrinkles and creases on the neck and the neighbourhood of the muzzle.

Much the same may be said with regard to sea-elephants—the largest of all seals, measuring something like 20 ft.—which till a few years ago were almost unrepresented in our museums. In this connection I must note my indebtedness to Dr. William S. Bruce, the Antarctic explorer, who has given me from time to time most valuable photographs and information as to the habits of these and other big seals.

The first to be set up were certain specimens procured by the Hon. Walter Rothschild from the Macquarie Islands. Of these, several specimens—some from Guadeloupe Island, off the Californian coast, in the Southern Ocean—are now exhibited in the British Museum. It was my aim to reproduce the rugged character of the skin of the neck—more like oak-bark than anything else—and the

THE SEA-ELEPHANT OF THE CROZET ISLANDS

A type of a vanishing species

proper form of the trunk-like muzzles of the old bulls. In this, I venture to think, success has crowned my efforts; but I may, at any rate, say that the specimens have not the nightmare-like appearance of their predecessors.

In the summer of 1908 I received in the flesh, on behalf of the Royal Scottish Museum, a rare specimen in the shape of an oar-

fish or ribbon-fish (*Regalecus banksi*), measuring nearly 14 ft. long, which had been stranded on the beach at Dunbar in June.

During the same year I also received some black leopard skins from East Africa, the first on record from the Protectorate, although they are fairly common in Abyssinia and the Malay Peninsula. One of these skins was that of a large animal trapped by Mr. H. H. Heatley on his ranch at Kamiti, about a dozen miles from Nairobi, which was estimated to stand 30 in. at the shoulder. The skin measured 8 ft. 4 in. over all, of which the tail accounted for 42 in. No trace of white existed on the sides or under the surface, but though at first sight the skin appeared to be of a uniform glossy black, the spots could be made out when it was closely examined.

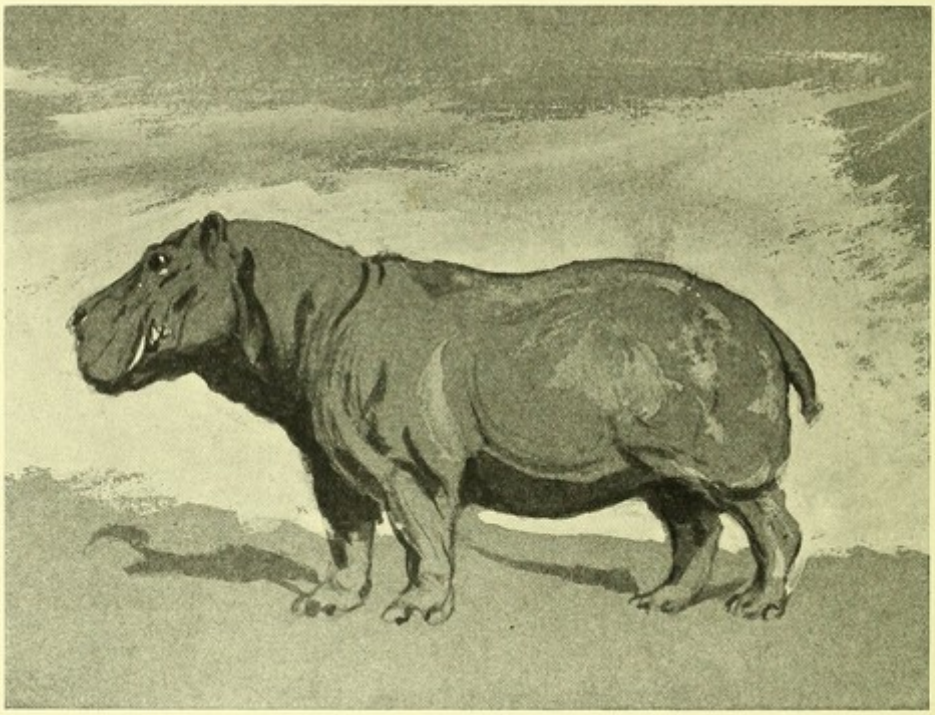
A pigmy hippopotamus from West Africa, the first perfect example, was another rarity received at my studios about this time, of which Mr. Lydekker gave an account in *Country Life* of October 10th, 1908, illustrated by photographs supplied by Captain Murray, who also furnished interesting notes on the habits of the animal.

Unfortunately, the specimen could not be acquired for our national collection, and I eventually sent it to a well-known American museum.

Last year (1911) Major Schomburgk successfully captured several of these animals alive, and brought them to Europe.

In 1907 Mr. Willoughby Lowe succeeded in capturing in the Philippine Islands a specimen of the monkey-eating eagle, and importing it alive. It lived for six months in the Zoological Gardens, and the carcase, after its death, was sent to me to deal with. I managed to extract every bone from the body, even to the claws, without in any way injuring the skin or the covering of the power-

ful legs and feet. The skeleton was macerated and articulated, and the skin mounted. The two are now side by side in a glass case in the Natural History Museum. Visitors to the Museum may note for themselves the enormous power of the tarso-metatarsal bones,



PIGMY HIPPOPOTAMUS
Shot by Captain Murray on the Manwa River, about two miles from the Liberian frontier

and the huge beak, which is unlike that of any other bird of prey in its great lateral compression and depth.

During 1910 I mounted the last pure-bred bull of the herd of so-called wild white cattle formerly kept at Chortley Park, Staffordshire. The remnants of the herd were removed a few years previously to the Duke of Bedford's park at Woburn in the hope of resuscitating the breed; but the experiment failed. This fine specimen is now exhibited in the British Museum.

This year also saw the return of the Roosevelt expedition to East Africa and the Sudan, and Mr. Roosevelt paid numerous visits to my studios, where he spent much time in examining some of his trophies and skins. His African trip was run by my friend Mr. R. J. Cuninghame—a modest, clever, and painstaking sportsman-naturalist. From the numbers of specimens of large and small game obtained by this expedition the American museums should be well satisfied with specimens from British territories. I believe there were included in the bag numerous specimens of the giant eland and the Lado white rhinoceros—both unrepresented in our national collection. The expedition had some very fine collectors, and it is not to our credit that it has been left to an American expedition to make such a fine collection, when our own Museum is without representatives of many of the specimens they collected.

In January of last year (1911) I had on view in Piccadilly a specimen of the great panda, of which Mr. Lydekker contributed the following interesting account to *The Field*:—

"A specimen now on view at Mr. Rowland Ward's of that rare and remarkable animal formerly known as the parti-coloured bear (*Æluropus melanoleucus*), but rechristened by Sir E. Ray Lankester the great panda, serves to recall that this is one of the few species of comparatively large animals which, so far as I know, has not hitherto been shot by European sportsmen. The specimen in question was brought to Sze-chuen by a missionary, the Rev. W. N. Ferguson, who probably obtained it from natives. Originally discovered by the Abbé David in the mountains of Moupin in Eastern Thibet in 1869, the species was long known in Europe only by the type specimens in the Paris museum; but about twenty years ago Mr. Rothschild procured some skins from Kansu, one of which

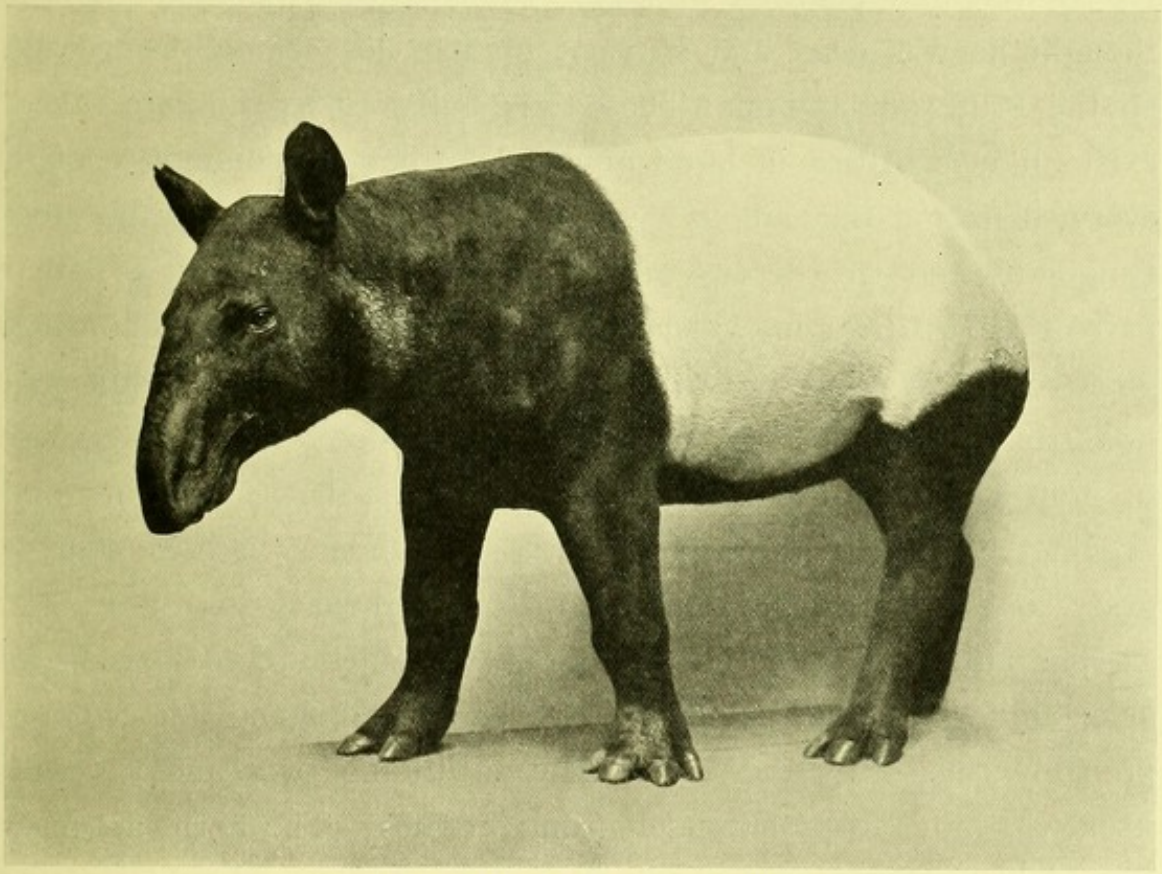
is exhibited in the Natural History Museum, while the others are at Tring. The only definite information with regard to the habits of this strange beast with which I am acquainted was sent me by Mr. J. W. Brooke, who stated that in Sze-chuen *Æluropus melanoleucus* lives at a height of about 8000 ft. to 9000 ft. in the mountains, in the bamboo and rhododendron jungle which affords shelter to the takin. This disposes of a former suggestion of mine that the black and white colouring of the animal was to accord with black rocks alternating with patches of snow. Whether the animal is more clearly allied to the bears or to the true panda, it would be far more preferable if it were called by its native name, whatever that may be, for to designate a bear-like animal by the same general title as the cat-like panda is not satisfactory."

A few months later, in June, I received a gigantic moose head collected by my friend Captain C. E. Radclyffe in the Kenai Peninsula, Alaska. The most remarkable feature of the head was that on each side it had thrown out a treble palmation, and had three blades on each horn instead of one blade, as is found in normal heads. The measurements were as follows: Spread, 65½ in.; length, 42 in.; girth, 8 in.; tip to tip, 52 in.; points, 22 by 21 and 4 offers.

"According to the views of some Continental authorities," wrote Captain Radclyffe in an article contributed to *Country Life*, "these four 'offers' or excrescences on the horns might be claimed as distinct points, and in this respect, as well as others, the head may claim to be something of a world's record. Judging from the measurements taken across the lower brown antlers, and up as far as the head has grown normally, it can safely be assumed that if it had continued to grow in a natural shape, at its widest points the

head would have reached a spread of well over 80 in., which measurement exceeds any known heads in existence to-day."

A very interesting mammal I mounted about this time for the British Museum was a specimen of the white bear of Gribble Island, the first perfect example ever received in this country.



MALAY TAPIR (*Tapir malayanus*)
Mounted for the Royal Scottish Museum, Edinburgh. (See page 160)

Early in September the skin and skull of the lion which killed Mr. George Grey, brother of Sir Edward Grey, in East Africa, were sent to me by Sir Alfred Pease, who gave the animal his *coup de grâce* at one yard's distance. The loss of such an intrepid sportsman was a melancholy incident, and it is a thousand pities that such a good man lost his life when we could ill afford to spare him.

Another sad case of the kind which I recall was the death, in the spring of 1889, of the Hon. Guy Dawnay in Africa from the charge of a wounded buffalo. Guy Dawnay, who was a remarkable "runner"—that is tracker, it is called "running" in Africa—probably had shot and wounded one of these fellows, and then traced him and followed him up. Perhaps when he found him he thought he was dead and so went up too close before firing, and so the brute got at him. These Cape buffaloes, as they are called, exist all over Africa in large numbers. They are common enough everywhere, and they are, as every hunter will agree, about the most dangerous and treacherous of any kind of African game. In that part of East Africa in which the Hon. Mr. Dawnay was hunting, game of every kind is exceedingly plentiful—antelopes, rhinoceri, lions, in any number. The Masai people do not like foreigners to hunt game at any time of the day except in the morning and evening, because in the midday they send their own cattle out to graze, and the antelopes actually graze with them!

The animal is a dusty black colour, with little or no hair on its side, and what there is being of a coarse and mangy description, probably caused by the bull's habit of rolling over and covering itself with mud to protect itself from the flies. The horns are most formidable weapons, very thick, flat, corrugated, and heavy over the forehead, and bending back over the neck, stretching out about two feet on each side, the thickness of a man's thigh, till quite close to the points. The eye is large and shows a good deal of vicious, evil-tempered-looking white, while the nose is square and the jaw heavy and angry. Altogether the Cape buffalo is an ugly customer, and not at all the sort of animal one would choose to meet at close quarters without ample protection. The hunting is all done on foot

in Masailand, there being so much jungle and undershrub, so that if a maddened bull wants to get at an unwary hunter, the hunter has very little chance of getting out of the way.

As I write this the news reaches me of the death of my client Mr. Hubert Latham, the well-known aviator, who was killed on June 7th by a wild buffalo while big-game shooting in the northern region of the French Congo.

But many of the skins, skulls, or horns of man-eaters and man-killers that have passed through my hands have had sad recollections —that lion which killed a promising young officer; another which mauled and crippled a fine sportsman, and so on—an endless array of pitiful stories floats back to my memory. For obvious reasons I cannot enter into details, but as the veteran sportsman Sir Samuel Baker used to say to me: "In dealing with dangerous game never take any unnecessary chances!"

The number of specimens of big-game trophies passing through my hands is appalling, and yet big game on the whole seems to be far more plentiful than ever. I have had as many as three hundred bears in work at one time; and it is quite an ordinary affair to count lions, tigers, and leopards by the hundred.

In the way of natural history jokes I have seen a good many perpetrated. One comes to my mind now. A certain well-known Austrian sportsman who used to visit Africa in the early days each year, was in the habit of discovering new species on nearly every trip. One of his friends, not to be outdone, asked me to make one for him. So successfully was this done that for years I heard of the undescribed "pig antelope" which adorned the walls of a big country mansion, and was a poser for the ordinary visitor who had never seen anything like it before.

At the curious whims of some of my clients I have in years gone by often smiled. One ardent collector and lover of art, after fitting up his country house with specimens of my work, went entirely crazy on the subject. His last wish was for me to get him six live elephants, and as his vast fortune is now, I believe, in Chancery, I was perhaps unwise not to gratify his wish. However, he did succeed in having a peal of church bells hung in his stables, which perhaps gave him as much pleasure as the elephants would have done.

SECTION III

SOME NOTED BIG-GAME SPORTSMEN

AS might naturally be expected, I have been in touch with nearly all the celebrated big-game hunters and many of the explorers of the last forty odd years, either personally or by correspondence; and I can just recollect the great South African lion hunter, Roualeyn Gordon Cumming, with whom I was brought in contact when a lad.

My lifetime has in fact been co-existent with the rise and progress of the greatest hunters of big game. Gordon Cumming hunted in South Africa from the year 1843 to 1850. He then came home, bringing with him a wonderful collection of trophies, his great Cape hunting waggon, and a bushman hunter. In the following year, that of the Great Exhibition of 1851, he opened a display of his trophies in Piccadilly, where, I believe, he did good business. Gordon Cumming's methods of advertising in London may not have recommended themselves to his brother sportsmen; but there can be no doubt whatever as to his achievements in South Africa. Livingstone, who knew him intimately and was well acquainted with all his doings in the veldt, is an unimpeachable witness as to the courage and achievements of the great Scottish hunter of big game.

Captain Sir William Cornwallis Harris, almost the first English-

man to enter upon and make known the wonderful hunting grounds of the interior of South Africa, was just before my era. He shot in the country now known as the Transvaal, then a *terra incognita*, into which the Trek Boers were advancing from Cape Colony. Cornwallis Harris's expedition took place in 1836–7. His subsequent books, *Wild Sports of Southern Africa*, and the magnificent folio, *Portraits of the Game and Wild Animals of Southern Africa*, first enlightened the British public as to the wonderful capacities of Africa as a shooting country, and attracted thither such famous sportsmen as Oswell, Vardon, Gordon Cumming and others.

William Cotton Oswell, who was a contemporary of Gordon Cumming, and shot in Bechuanaland and the country north in the 'forties, was undoubtedly one of the finest sportsmen who ever pursued big game. He was extraordinarily successful with elephants, rhinoceros, lions, buffalo and other dangerous game in the days when sporting rifles were comparatively feeble weapons. Livingstone writes of him as easily the greatest hunter of his time. With Oswell may be named his friends and comrades, Major Frank Vardon and Captain (afterwards General Sir Thomas) Steel. Oswell was the co-discoverer with Livingstone and Murray of Lake Ngami in 1849, and thereafter shared the expeditions of the famous explorer to the Chobi and Zambesi rivers, then unknown to geographers.

In the wake of these pioneers of sport came C. J. Andersson, James Chapman and W. C. Baldwin, all of whom wandered during the fifties of the nineteenth century far and wide over South Africa in search of big game. Andersson, half a Swede, half an Englishman, did much good work as an explorer in Damaraland, Ovampoland and the Okavango and Lake Ngami countries, and succumbed, worn out before his time, in the Ovampo country, in 1867. He died in the

arms of his friend Axel Erithson, another great hunter, whose son is at the present day well known as a sportsman and naturalist in South-West Africa.

Baldwin was attracted to the hunting grounds of South Africa by Gordon Cumming's book, published in 1850. He shot from Zululand and Amatongaland to the Zambesi, from 1852 to 1860, and was undoubtedly one of the greatest of the earlier generation of South African sportsmen. His book, *African Hunting, from Natal to the Zambesi*, published in 1863, is one of the liveliest and most interesting records of sport of the last century. It has the additional merit of being illustrated by the famous animal artist Joseph Wolf.

As Gordon Cumming was attracted to the hunting grounds of South Africa by Cornwallis Harris's books, and Baldwin by the recital of Cumming's adventures, so in the year 1871 was Mr. F. C. Selous drawn irresistibly to the same fields by the narratives of Baldwin and Gordon Cumming. Mr. Selous, whom I shall again mention hereafter, is the connecting link between these famous sportsmen and the hunters of the present day. His record has been an extraordinary one. He landed on the shores of Algoa Bay when quite a young man in 1871, and now, after an active career of big-game shooting in all parts of the world of more than forty years—a quite unexampled period—is still as keen as ever in the pursuit of sport and natural history. He was shooting in East Africa this year (1912), and is again meditating a shooting expedition to that country. His museum of trophies, with which I have had a great deal to do during the many years that I have known him, is easily the finest one-man collection in Europe. It is, as many of my readers know, to be seen, by the courtesy of the great hunter, at his

residence at Worplesdon in Surrey. Mr. Selous' first book, *A Hunter's Wanderings*, was published so far back as 1881.

Another sportsman-naturalist of the earlier days of whom I have recollection was Sir John Kirk, who accompanied Livingstone in one of his expeditions to the Zambesi, and was for many years British Consul at Zanzibar.

The Hon. W. H. Drummond, whose excellent book *The Large Game and Natural History of South and South-East Africa*, published in 1875, is far less well known than it ought to be, is another of the earlier big-game hunters whom I can well remember. He shot during the late 'sixties and early 'seventies in Zululand, Swaziland and Amatongaland in the days when they were full of game; and his descriptions of sport with buffalo, elephant, rhinoceros, lion, leopard, and eland and other antelopes are first-rate. Drummond took part in the Zulu War of 1879, and was unfortunately killed just after Lord Chelmsford's crowning victory of Ulundi. He seems to have wandered from camp after the fight and to have fallen by the assegai of one of the defeated Zulus.

Many other sportsmen and naturalists of those earlier days, with whom I have come in contact or have recollection, pass before the mirror of my memory: among them Du Chaillu, who rediscovered the gorilla in West Africa, and Captain Speke, the famous discoverer, a very keen sportsman. I recall, too, General Rice, the well-known Indian shot; General A. A. Kinloch, happily still living; Mr. A. O. Hume, another authority on Indian game; Sir Emerson Tennent, Sir Edward Braddon, General Douglas Hamilton, Major-General Macintyre and Mr. G. P. Sanderson, all well-known sportsmen in India and Ceylon.

Here it may be mentioned that I have often watched the develop-

ment of the hunting instinct among our great sportsmen. They frequently commence an interest in natural history subjects by collecting butterflies and eggs in their boyhood; then perhaps their fancy turns to collecting birds; and finally, it settles down into a love for big-game hunting, which takes them to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Some of these great hunters—to whom the call of the wild is absolutely irresistible—have been practically all over the world in pursuit of sport and adventure; and when they return to their native

RECORD HORNS OF BRINDLED GNU
In the Natural History Museum, South Kensington
Presented by the Author

land, it is often with the question, "Where shall I go next? I still want such-and-such an animal." In this way specimens of many new species and races of animals have been added to the national collection. With the vast amount of material consigned to my care by sportsmen (far more of any one species than an ordinary person sees in a lifetime), I have often, as has been shown, been instrumental in bringing to the notice of scientific naturalists new species or races such as Jackson's wildebeest and hartebeest, Neumann's hartebeest, Swayne's hartebeest and dik-dik, the fringe-eared beisa, Penrice's waterbuck, Vaughan's cob, Chanler's reedbuck, fringe-eared oryx, Rothschild's gazelle, Smitheman's lechwe, Buxton's kudu, Baltistan ibex, Kennion's gazelle, Cotton's reedbuck, buffalo, rhinoceros, and numerous small mammals, Somali rhinoceros and elephant, Green-

land musk-ox, Persian oorial, Clifton's bighorn, Altai lynx, Bedford's moose and several giraffe varieties, Mitchell's takin, Malay bear, Rhodesian ant-bear, etc. etc.; detailed mention of several of which has already, among many others, been made in this book.

I have often cross-questioned the men who have been across Central Africa in my endeavour to find some authentic news of the dwarf elephant and an animal so often described by the natives as a water elephant—I firmly believe that we shall find such an animal in the near future. Many, many years ago, before the Bongo antelope was known to exist in East Africa, I noticed a horn of this antelope in an ethnographical collection formed by an East African missionary, although, owing to the animal frequenting thick forest, no European had seen it.

In my lifetime I have seen a handful of men go out to shoot in a practically unknown country, and in a few years some of them return there and settle down in that country. One man especially, a very fine sportsman, who started in this way in the very early days, is now Governor of Uganda, Sir F. J. Jackson, C.B., C.M.G., who has been a very generous donor of specimens to the British Museum. His name does not need any commendation on my part.

I have been a dominant factor for many years in bringing foreign sportsmen into touch with English big-game shooters, and English sportsmen with one another, very often arranging introductions, and even African and Indian expeditions. I look back with pleasure to some of these transactions which have resulted in a good time for the guest as well as the host. My friend Mr. Selous' first African trip was arranged by me in this way, the members of the party being Mr. J. A. Jameson, the late Mr. A. C. Fountaine, and the late Mr. J. S. Jameson.

MR. F. C. SELOUS

As Mr. Selous is such an apostle of sport, I think possibly my readers may be interested to read the following notes on the career of a man whom we all admire, whose name as a sportsman is so well known the world over, and with whom I have for many years been on terms of close friendship. During the Matabele rebellion, as well as during some of his earlier hunting expeditions, I enjoyed the privilege of making known to the world his whereabouts and well-being.

An account which appeared in a well-known provincial paper is so concise, and, at the same time, so interesting, that I make no apology for quoting it here :—

"Mr. Frederick Courtenay Selous was born in London in 1852. His father was of Huguenot extraction. On his mother's side he is descended from the Bruces of Bannockburn, and through them can count Robert Bruce as an ancestor. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, was also from the same stock. Selous was educated at Bruce Castle and at Rugby, where he was famous for his high spirits, his love of violent mischief, and his personal courage. While still quite a youth he had determined to go to South Africa, and sailed from England when he was nineteen. In 1881 he published his first work, *A Hunter's Wanderings in South Africa*. This won instant recognition, but the author received more credit from the critics and from the general public for his wonderful progress as a hunter than for what he had done as a naturalist and explorer. From the Royal Geographical Society he received successively honourable mention, the Cuthbert Peek Grant, and finally, in 1883, the Founders' Gold Medal, the highest honour which it is in the Society's power to

bestow. Such honours are not gained by hunting, and the map of Africa will show how Selous won them. In 1893, Mr. Selous published his second and now well-known work, *Travel and Adventure in South-East Africa*. This book contains an account of the historic pioneer expedition which its author so successfully led into Mashonaland. During the first Matabele campaign, Mr. Selous fought with great gallantness and coolness, and was severely wounded. On his return to England he defended his comrades in arms from charges brought against them by Mr. Labouchere. The controversy ran for some months in the columns of *The Times* during 1894, in which year he was married to the charming lady who shared the dangers and hardships of his life during the 1896 rebellion, in the suppression of which he took an active part."

The public little know of the dangers which big-game hunters undergo in securing the trophies which they afterwards bring or send home. In fact, I am of opinion that society is not only apt to overlook the sterling worth of these men, but somehow has been led to believe that hunters' stories are not quite reliable. The hunters knowing, therefore, that they are regarded as niggards in truth and spendthrifts in imagination, are frequently afraid to recount some of their most exciting adventures.

Selous, when he was going through the MS. of a book of his travels I published, struck out several of his most thrilling adventures. "The public will never believe this," he said, "so out it comes." Selous is an extraordinarily modest man, as the following will show. The authorities wished to call the road he made at Fort Salisbury "Selous Road." On his map he showed me it was marked "Salisbury Road." Geographers, however, determined to do him justice, dubbed it Selous Road.

When Selous marched up to Fort Charter (where the town of Salisbury now stands), in the year 1890, and with others made the start of the late Mr. Cecil Rhodes' big scheme, many of the stay-at-home people thought that the country would not turn out well. Events have moved slowly, but I understand that many of those who went up with the pioneer expedition have developed and sold their land to advantage.

It is now thirty-six years since Mr. Selous sent me a fine series of trophies of big game shot by himself in the Chobi district. He was good enough to write as follows of my efforts to make these as life-like as possible: "I may here remark that these heads, together with those of many other antelopes which I have brought safely home to England, have been most excellently set up and mounted by Mr. Rowland Ward, of Piccadilly, and the distinctive characteristics of each species so well retained that competent judges have pronounced them to be the best in that particular they have ever seen."

I arranged, as before mentioned, with three well-known sportsmen to make their first sporting trip in Rhodesia with Selous, in the days when that country was practically *terra incognita* to sportsmen. Now it is literally a "happy hunting ground" for those whose desire is to shoot big game, and the possibilities of Rhodesia as a sporting country have been developed to an extent undreamed of in those days.

A curious incident with regard to Selous is worth relating here. He was walking down Bond Street with me when he sneezed. I made a remark, "You have a bad cold." He replied, "I did not know it." When he reached my place in Piccadilly, a piece of wood (part of a branch of an ebony tree, hard African wood) came from

his nose and passed out through his mouth. I was so struck with the size of the fragment, which was quite three-quarters of an inch long, and the circumstance that it had been stowed away seven or eight months without his being aware of its presence, that I mounted

The late A. H. Neumann. Abel Chapman. F. C. Selous. Major C. S. Cumberland. J. G. Millais.

GROUP TAKEN AT STRADSETT HALL, NORFOLK, DURING THE AUTHOR'S RESIDENCE

it in gold and presented it to Mr. Selous as a memento. I also took a cast and reproduced the fragment, and mounted it as a scarf-pin for his travelling companion, Mr. J. S. Jameson.

The circumstances which led up to this occurrence are related by Mr. Selous in one of his books. He was cantering after a bull

eland, and thinking he might possibly have gone upstream, he turned in the saddle to look behind him, but without checking the horse. "Not seeing the eland, I brought my head round again," he says, "and got a fearful blow in the right eye from the point of the overhanging branch of a dead tree under which my horse had taken me. The blow half stunned me, and knocked me right out of the saddle on to my horse's quarters. At once checking him, I regained my seat, and putting my hand up to my eye, which was closed, found I was bleeding pretty freely. At the same time I felt very sick, but saw with my left eye the eland bull trotting away about two hundred yards off on the other side of the river, and still making straight for our camp. I at once got my horse down the bank, crossed the stream, and was soon once more close behind the eland. I felt very sick, but as our camp was now not more than two miles off I determined to try and get him in. He went steadily on till within five hundred yards, when I think he must have winded something, as he suddenly stopped and would not go a step further. Feeling that I should soon faint, I dismounted, and looking at the eland with my left eye, raised my rifle and sent a bullet through his lungs, and then remounted and galloped into camp, where there were several Europeans. Mr. Tainton went out with Kaffirs and got in the eland meat, and Mr. Roukesby and my old friend Mr. Thomas Ayres, the well-known South African ornithologist, looked after me. I must have had concussion of the brain, as I became unconscious, and vomited up everything they gave me, even tea; so that they got frightened, and on the following morning sent boys to call Dr. Crook, who was hunting with Mr. J. S. Jameson at the distance of a day's journey to the north.

"Dr. Crook doctored me *secundum artem*, and the hole in the

corner of my eye healed up. It was, however, more than a month before I could see properly with my right eye."

In 1895 he sent me a fine head of the red deer of Asia Minor, which he had shot in October of the previous year. The horns of this specimen measured 45⅜ in. along the outside curve from base to tip; 5¾ in. circumference, 42 in. from tip to tip, and 35⅜ widest range. The coat of this *Cervus maral* is of much the same colour as that of *Cervus elaphus*, but the skull is much longer. This species of deer is growing very scarce in Asia Minor.

Two magnificent specimens of caribou were shot by Mr. Selous in 1906 and presented by him to the Natural History Museum in the following year, where many of the African animals shot by him are to be seen. An account of these specimens appeared in *The Field*, in which it was stated that both belonged to the woodland type, but indicated distinct races, the larger and darker specimen being referable to Osborn's caribou (*Rangifer tarandus osborni*), while the smaller and lighter coloured one is a typical example of the Newfoundland race (*R. t. terræ novæ*). According to Mr. Madison Grant, Osborn's caribou lives throughout the year in the high mountains above the limit of the forest, and is the largest known representative of the species, large stags weighing from 550 to 770 lb., and consequently approaching a wapiti in size. One of the largest examples on record, killed in the summer of 1902, stood 4 ft. 11 in. at the shoulder and measured 7 ft. 9 in. in length.

Mr. Selous' museum in Surrey (where he now resides) contains a vast collection of specimens which he has shot in Africa, America, Europe, and Asia.

Selous was always on very friendly terms with Lobengula, and

in his *A Hunter's Wanderings in Africa* he describes his first meeting with that monarch.

"The following morning Lo Bengula, king of the powerful tribe of the Matabele, came down to our wagons. He is a man standing about 5 ft. 10 or 11, strongly and stoutly built, and even at that date was growing very stout; he was then dressed in a greasy shirt and dirty pair of trousers, but I am happy to say that during the last few years I have known him he has discarded European clothing, and now always appears in his own native dress, in which he looks what he is—the chief of a savage and barbarous people. . . . He asked who the owner of the wagon was, and being told that I was, he asked what I had come to do. I said I had come to hunt elephants, upon which he burst out laughing, and said, 'Was it not steinbucks' (a diminutive species of antelope) 'that you came to hunt? Why, you are only a boy.' I replied that, although a boy, I nevertheless wished to hunt elephants, and asked his permission to do so, upon which he made some further disparaging remarks regarding my youthful appearance, and then rose to go without giving me an answer. He was attended by about fifty natives, who had all been squatting in a semicircle during the interview, but all of whom, immediately he rose to go, cried out, 'How! How!' in a tone of intense surprise, as if some lovely apparition had burst upon their view; then, as he passed, they followed, crouching down and crying out, 'Oh, thou prince of princes! Thou black one! Thou calf of the black cow! Thou black elephant!' etc. etc. . . . A day or two later I again went and asked the king for leave to hunt elephants in his country. This time he asked me whether I had ever seen an elephant, and upon my saying 'No,' he answered, 'Oh! they will soon drive you out of the country, but you may go and see what

you can do!' On my then saying that I had heard that he only allowed people to hunt in certain parts of the country, and asking where I might go, he replied, 'Oh! You may go wherever you like; you are only a boy!'"

On one occasion, however, there threatened to be trouble, as is recorded in the same author's *Travel and Adventure in South-East Africa*:—

"Owing to the demand for sjamboks, made from hippopotamus hide, in the early eighties, there was a lot of indiscriminate shooting of hippos in Matabeleland, a certain trader even hiring Griquas and colonial natives to shoot them for him. In the end Lo Bengula got to hear it and was very angry. I called on him one day; he received me quite friendly, and when I told him that I had not seen a hippo for the whole year, but that one of my drivers (one of the king's own men) had killed one for food, though that took place beyond the limits of Lo Bengula's country, he said, 'That's nothing; there's no case against you, Selous,' and, shaking hands, we parted the best of friends.

"I was very much surprised, a few days later, to be summoned by messengers to go to the king at Bulawayo. They told me there was going to be a big row about the killing of the king's hippopotami, and that all the white men then in the veldt were going to be tried by the king's head men. There were four of us, the trader referred to above, a Boer, a man named Grant, and myself. The Boer had shot a few hippos, but neither Grant nor myself had killed a single one. The case lasted three or four days, and we had to sit in the rain all day and listen to the harangues of the head men who were trying the case. Every description of insult was heaped on the trader and the Boer, and when Grant said he had not killed any

of the hippos, he was told he would have to pay for walking in the king's country and drinking the king's water. To me, personally, they said but little, except that I was the 'witch who had killed all the king's game,' and that I should have to pay for the hippo my driver had shot. At one point I was able to turn the laugh against Ma-kwaykwi, for when after saying 'It is you, Selous, who have finished the king's game,' he went on, 'But you are a witch, you must bring them all to life again. I want to see them all, all. Let them all walk in at the kraal gate, the elephants and the buffaloes and the elands'—I stood up and called out, 'All right; but when the lions come in, will you, Ma-kwaykwi, remain where you are to count them?' This caused a general laugh at Ma-kwaykwi's expense, and quite stopped his flow of eloquence.

"In the end I had to pay for the hippo, and it cost me over £60, of which sum I shall always consider Lo Bengula robbed me, but it cost the trader about £300."

THE LATE MR. J. S. JAMESON

I am constrained to add a few interesting facts relating to the late Mr. J. S. Jameson, who was one of the members of Mr. Selous' first organised hunting trips for sport alone.

Mr. Jameson, who died of fever in the arms of my nephew Herbert Ward at Bangala station on the Congo, was the naturalist to the Emin Relief Expedition. "He was an ardent naturalist rather than a sportsman," said a writer in a prominent paper at the time of his death, "and had already spent several years in Bechuanaland collecting specimens of its fauna, and especially of its birds, for ornithology was his speciality. His collections were extensive and of great

scientific value. Besides Mr. Selous, the well-known South African hunter and explorer, Mr. Jameson had quite a number of collectors in his service. He was under thirty years of age, of slight build, and to all appearance of by no means robust constitution. He was a man of great refinement of manners and of cultured habits, a man to all appearance hardly fitted for the rough work involved in an expedition such as that which he joined. Yet so eager was he to go with Stanley that he contributed £1500 to the funds of the expedition as an inducement to the Committee to permit him to join it."

At the time of his death, in 1888, and at a later period, I held an exhibition of the trophies and objects of natural history secured by him in South and Central Africa and in North America, besides a number of valuable trophies from the Congo, which he had dispatched to me just before his fatal illness. These, which included the head of an African elephant and another of the white rhinoceros, were offered by Mrs. Jameson, the widow of the deceased sportsman, as a contribution to the fund then being raised by the Marchioness of Lansdowne for the relief of the wives and families of officers serving in the South African War. They were exhibited for sale in Piccadilly, and at the close I had the pleasure of handing over, on behalf of Mrs. Jameson, a substantial donation, amounting to about £350, to the fund.

Besides these, the trophies included a fine collection of antelope heads, the record gemsbok head and the head of a North American bison, an animal now practically extinct on the American prairies. It was shot by Mr. Jameson in Wyoming in 1883. There were also two specimens of the white Rocky Mountain goat from North America, and several large cases of birds, which included the flying squirrel and the argus pheasant. A glass case in which I mounted the head of a

lioness depicted in the act of preying on a sable antelope attracted considerable attention. But perhaps the most interesting objects were the trophies from the Slatin Pasha expedition to the Congo, including rude but effective beheading knives, a large war-horn cut

LION AND SEMLIKI BUFFALO (*Bos caffer cottoni*)
Shot by Major P. H. G. Powell Cotton, Edward Nyanza. (See page 87.)

out of an elephant's tusk, a primitive musical instrument, out of which it is said that the natives get much music, but how it is got is not at all evident; a human scalp, the skin and black tufty hair preserved and adapted as a conical-shaped head-dress or helmet;

strings of human teeth, some very large, used by the natives of Equatorial Africa as necklaces; and several other articles of the most primitive kind that could be found among barbarous races.

THE LATE MR. A. H. NEUMANN

Another man whose memory I treasure who in his life surrounded himself with many friends, and whose pleasant society I have often enjoyed, was the late Mr. A. H. Neumann, who is included in the photograph taken at my Norfolk residence, Stradsett Hall. (See p. 184.) He is renowned as an elephant hunter, who hunted all kinds of dangerous game in the wildest parts of Eastern and South-Eastern Africa, where he lived the life of a native, and where his name is to this day venerated among the indigenous tribes of Uganda. He brought home a splendid collection of elephants' tusks in 1896, three of which weighed 110 lb., 119 lb., and 126 lb. respectively.

Poor fellow! He committed suicide in a fit of depression in June, 1907. A sympathetic article in his memory by my friend, J. G. Millais, appeared in *The Field*, of which the following is an extract:—

"In disposition Arthur Neumann was intensely shy and modest; but to the few who knew him, and to whom he opened his heart, he was the best of friends and the kindest of men. I, for one, shall always remember him with great affection and regret. He was very broad-minded and generous, and treated all men, down to the lowest savage, with courtesy and straightforwardness. Of fear he had none, and if we sum up the qualities of his independent nature, we get a very fine specimen of an English gentleman and an example to all big-game hunters. His one literary effort was *Elephant Hunting in East Equatorial Africa*, a work which is not so well known as

it deserves to be. In addition to this he wrote numerous letters full of interest and information to *The Field*, for which many readers were grateful. I am sorry for one thing, and that is that Arthur Neumann was not killed by an elephant on his last trip. It seems an unkind thing to say, but, knowing the man as I did, I feel sure that is the way he would have wished to die. 'I have often felt sorry for some gallant beast that has put up a good fight,' he would say, 'and some day I hope such a one will win.' But this was not to be. Only three weeks ago poor Neumann was with me. He seemed much depressed that he would be unable to return to East Africa and resume his old life. And now, if his spirit ever knows, the song of English warblers over his grave will not be the same as that voice of Africa which he so dearly loved."

From his book *Elephant Hunting in East Equatorial Africa*, mentioned above, I take the following exciting incident, which is typical of many to be found in the book.

"More than once this morning the next cartridge had refused to go into the breech of the magazine rifle after a shot, in one case spoiling a good chance at another elephant; and I said and felt that I was not safe with this weapon in my hands, in spite of its marvellous shooting powers—to say nothing of losing elephants through the best chance often passing. Nevertheless, I kept on with it without giving the matter further thought. Without a moment's delay after firing at the young bull (whose short, white, thickish tusks I had mentally noted), I pushed on through the narrow path which continued parallel with the swamp, through dense jungle, in pursuit of the slowly retreating elephants. I may say parenthetically here, in explanation of the behaviour of these elephants, that, though there are, I believe, some natives across the river who hunt them, and

sometimes kill a few, the inhabitants generally all round this part stand in great fear of these animals, and run away whenever they happen to come across any. Hence, I fancy, the elephants have become accustomed to this treatment, and, regarding human beings with contempt, are inclined to be aggressive and so exceptionally dangerous.

"Advancing hastily thus, on the look-out for another shot, I came suddenly on two or three round a corner of the path. Among them was the vicious cow, and she came for me at a rush. I say *the* vicious cow, because, from her short stature and small tusks, I believe she was the same that had made the short charge earlier in the day; I could also see that there was a large calf following her as she came. I stood to face her, and threw up my rifle to fire at her head as she came on, at a quick run, without raising her trunk or uttering a sound, realising in a moment that this was the only thing to do, so short was the distance separating us. The click of the striker was the only result of pulling the trigger. No cartridge had entered the barrel on my working the bolt after the last shot, though the empty case had flown out! In this desperate situation I saw at once that my case was well-nigh hopeless. The enraged elephant was by this time within a few strides of me; the narrow path was walled in on each side with thick scrub. To turn and run down the path in an instinctive effort to escape was all I could do, the elephant overhauling me at every step. As I ran those few yards I made one spasmodic attempt to work the mechanism of the treacherous magazine, and pointing the muzzle behind me without looking round, tried it again, but it was no go. She was now all but upon me Dropping the gun, I sprang out of the path to the right and threw myself down among some brushwood, in the vain hope that she

might pass on. But she was too close; and, turning like a terrier after a rabbit, she was on the top of me as soon as I was down. In falling I had turned over on to my back, face upwards, my head being propped up by brushwood. Kneeling over me (but fortunately not touching me with her legs, which must, I suppose, have been on either side of mine), she made three distinct lunges at me, sending her left tusk through the biceps of my right arm and stabbing me between the right ribs, at the same time pounding my chest with her head (or rather, I suppose, the thick part of her trunk between the tusks), and crushing in my ribs on the same side. At the first butt some part of her head came in contact with my face, barking my nose and taking patches of skin off other spots, and I thought my head would be crushed, but it slipped back and was not touched again. I was wondering at the time how she would kill me; for of course I never thought anything but that the end of my hunting was come at last. What hurt me was the grinding my chest underwent. Whether she supposed she had killed me, or whether it was she disliked the smell of my blood, or bethought her of her calf, I cannot tell; but she then left me and went her way.

"My men, I need scarcely say, had run away from the first; they had already disappeared when I turned to run. Finding the elephant had left me, and feeling able to rise, I stood up and called, and my three gun-bearers were soon beside me. I was covered with blood, my clothes were torn, and in addition to my wounds I was bruised all over; some of my minor injuries I did not notice till long afterwards. I made them lead me to a shady tree, under which I sat supported from behind by one of them sitting back to back with me; was stripped as to my upper parts, and my wounds bound up. I then told Juna to run back to my camp as fast as he could for

help to carry me in. The elephant had trodden on the stock of my gun, indenting it with her toe-nails, but otherwise it was uninjured.

. . . . .

"By the most happy coincidence the last trace of the aperture in my side—which had obstinately refused to unite as long as the internal wound remained unhealed—finally closed on the very day that Abdulla arrived with the last instalment of our possessions from Kéré; and to my intense relief, a little more than three months after receiving the injuries, I became externally whole once more. I was still weak, and my battered chest and side sore and stiff; but I felt so far sound, that not only did I feel confident of being able to walk to the coast, but I determined to go on a few days ahead, while Abdulla waited here with the main body, to have a look for Lekwari's monster tuskers."

As a pioneer of sport, particularly in Central Asia, I think perhaps the following notes may interest my readers :—

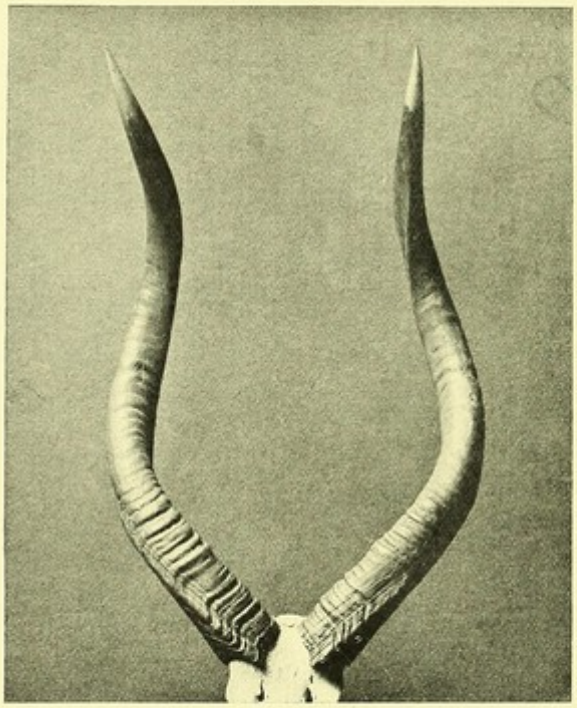
Major C. S. Cumberland (whose photo is included in the group on p. 184) was lucky enough to bag, in 1892, a record swamp deer head which he secured on a hunting trip in the highlands of Central India. Towards the end of 1896 he also brought home a remarkably fine series of heads of the great Siberian Argali sheep (*ovis ammon*), at that time a very rare trophy, shot by himself in the Altai. From his own account, published in *The Field* of October 31st in that year, I extract the following :—

"I sighted wild sheep the day I arrived, but did not get a shot until the third day, owing to the difficulty of stalking them on the open slopes where they grazed. That day, however, I managed to crawl up within two hundred yards, but absolutely no nearer. Whilst I debated about shooting, they put their heads up and began to move

off, so I let drive at one. I hit him, but he went off with the rest. I had a long follow, but never got near enough for another chance at him; and at last, owing to snow, I lost them altogether.

"My next day was also an unlucky one. I found a herd with four heads in it, in a very unget-at-able corrie, so had to wait until they moved. In about an hour's time they got over the opposite spur to the one on which I lay. I followed as fast as I could, but when I got over the sky line I saw them, as I imagined, on the next ridge. I waited till they moved over it, out of sight, and then followed. When I got half-way across the corrie I looked back, and to my great surprise and disgust, I saw the first four on the spur I had just left. I was in full view of them, so it was useless to go back. I was, of course, intensely disappointed, for I must have been almost within shooting distance of them when I sighted the other four. However, there was nothing to be done but to let them alone, and go after lot No. 2. It was a difficult stalk, for they kept moving away from me. At last, however, they changed their minds, and began to move back again towards me. I had good covert, and so lay and waited. They were grand old fellows, and looked quite white. Nearer and nearer they came. Now and again one would stop at a convenient bit of rock and rub his side against it. Now they were two hundred yards off, and they began to descend into a hollow that lay between them and me. If they would only keep straight on, I must have them when they came up on my side. But, alas! it was not to be; I heard a rattling of stones above. A small herd of females had come over the spur behind me, saw me where I lay, and, of course, gave the alarm, when off went my old friends out of the hollow the way they had come, as hard as they could go. I went on my way sadly, wondering how long such luck

was going to last. For two more days I hunted with the same ill-luck. I saw good heads each day, but always on the sky line, and never got a chance at all. At last my luck turned; 'all comes to those who wait.' I found a herd on ground which afforded some facilities for stalking if only the wind did not play me false, as it often does in those hills. It was a stift pull up, and the sheep kept moving on. At last, as I crept over a swell, I got my ·450 rifle all ready, for I expected to find them close on the other side. Cautiously I put one eye over after the other, but they were not there; my Kalmak hunter who carried my little ·303, and was behind me, touched me and pointed. Sure enough they had got my wind and would be off in a minute. They were a good three hundred yards off, quite out of range for an express. Now I had with me a ·303 by Henry, that I was very anxious to try, but as I was not sure of its stopping powers, I was shy of using it for a decent shot. Now was the time to try it. I accordingly took it from Toba, my hunter, and selecting the whitest-looking beast in the herd, I let drive. I heard the bullet hit, and down went his hind-quarters as he made off. I slipped in another cartridge and had another shot before the rest made off. There was



RECORD HORNS OF NYALA
Presented by the Author to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington

so slight a report I suppose they hardly heard it upwind. This time I dropped one clean. Number one was making off slowly across the corrie in full view. I put the glass on him and saw a lot of blood on his hip. However, knowing the toughness of the sheep, I feared much I should never catch him. I let him get out of sight and then made after him as quickly as I could; I found him lying up over the first spur, and another bullet finished him. I now believed thoroughly in the ·303, for I have hit many a beast in the same place with an express bullet and had long bitter chases after them. Number two I found was hit in the back of the skull just behind the horn. The bullet made a hole about the size of half a crown, and was all broken up against the other side of the skull. I had another shot at a sheep some days after at about 350 yards. I hit him rather low in the ribs with the ·303. He walked about fifty yards or so and lay down. When I got up to him he was stone dead. I mention these facts about the ·303, for previously I had heard so many contradictory reports about it. My luck was indeed changed, for next day, when I was sitting on the top of the ridge admiring the prospect, two fine sheep walked across the hill up to me. I waited till they crossed about 150 yards off, when I knocked over the leading one with the ·450, and had a stern shot at the other with the left barrel, and missed. It so happened, however, that I had killed the best of the two, so I did not mind. I shot four more in the following week, losing a fifth, which I hit behind as he went straight away from me. This last shot was with the ·450. Had it been with the ·303 I believe I should have got him. He led me a terrible dance, and though he lost a lot of blood, he never lay down, and I lost him."

Another gentleman whose photo appears on page 184 is Mr. ABEL CHAPMAN, the joint author of that charming book *Wild Spain*, with

whom I have for many years been on terms of friendship. His volumes on *Wild Norway* and *East Africa* are also very interesting, but he is perhaps better known as the one British sportsman who is an acknowledged authority on the game and birds of Spain.

The late Sir SAMUEL BAKER, the friend of General Gordon, used frequently to pay me a visit, when he would often discuss the effects of particular kinds of bullets on the different species of big game ; he was a keen admirer of fine trophies. The study of his life is very absorbing, and I have whiled away many an hour reading his books, which tell of eight delightful years spent in Ceylon, also sport in the Sudan and on the Nile in years gone by. Considering the large number of sportsmen and travellers who have visited Central Africa, it is hardly conceivable that less than fifty years ago Sir Samuel, accompanied by his wife, discovered the great lake which proved the true source of the Nile, and which he named "Albert N'yanza."

Of the later generation of African *sportsmen* with whom I have been acquainted, Sir John Willoughby was one of the first pioneers of big-game shooting in East Africa. In company with Sir Robert Harvey and Mr. H. C. V. Hunter, he made a famous sporting expedition into that country in 1884. This trio of sportsmen had almost unexampled opportunities of sport, in a terrain crowded with game, which had been very little exploited. Mr. Hunter will be remembered as the discoverer of the very singular antelope which bears his name. Hunter's antelope or Hunter's hartebeest (*Xamalis cus hunteri*), the Arôli of the Somalis, was first shot by that gentleman during this expedition on the Tana River. It appears to have a very restricted habitat, and at present is only known in Southern Somaliland and thence to the north bank of the Tana River. Few trophies of this curious antelope have been brought home since 1884, the majority

of them having passed through my hands. Sir John Willoughby's book *East Africa and its Big Game*, following the explorer Mr. Joseph Thomson's work *Through Masai Land*, had undoubtedly a good deal of influence in attracting the attention of sportsmen to the wonderful hunting grounds of that part of the continent.

Of the earlier venturers into Somaliland whom I have known, the lamented Mr. F. L. James ought to be mentioned. His excellent work, *The Unknown Horn of Africa*, was one of the very first to attract big-game sportsmen to that region in 1885. Mr. James, a good sportsman and a keen naturalist, was unhappily killed soon after the publication of his book in an encounter with an elephant in East Africa. Colonel H. G. C. Swayne, another famous sportsman in Somaliland, has had an almost unexampled experience of that region. During a period of nine years—between 1884 and 1893—he undertook, on professional duty, many journeys through the country, and had rare opportunities of obtaining sport. These expeditions were set forth in the book, *Seventeen Trips Through Somaliland*, of which I have published more than one edition.

Yet another of the earlier adventurers in East Africa whom I recall is Count Teleki, who, with Lieutenant Höhnel, accomplished a famous expedition of sport and discovery to Lakes Rudolph and Stephanie, which they named, in the eighties of last century. Count Teleki, a Hungarian, and his companion were both great sportsmen and good shots, and the Count's book, *The Discovery of Lakes Rudolph and Stephanie*, was a notable addition to the literature of African sport and travel.

Of later adventurers in the magnificent hunting grounds of East Africa the numbers are by this time almost countless. Each year sees quite a troop of sportsmen travelling from England to Mombasa,

and thence proceeding by rail to Nairobi, setting forth "on Safari" to different hunting grounds. Of the earlier sportsmen in that region, men who followed Sir John Willoughby and Count Teleki, and enjoyed the very cream of the sport in East Africa, I may recall some few gunners. Among them were Lord Delamere, to whom I was indebted for some excellent photographs of giraffes, elephants, and other game animals in the folio work, *Great and Small Game of Africa*, published in 1899. Lord Delamere has had a very long and interesting connection with British East Africa, and is now settled on a large estate in that country. Lord Wolverton, Colonel Hon. W. Coke, who shot the first known Coke's hartebeest, Colonel Melliss, a redoubtable lion hunter, General Sir Arthur Paget, another great lion shot, Major Powell Cotton, Colonel J. J. Harrison, Mr. E. N. Buxton, Sir Alfred Pearse, Sir E. Loder, Mr. A. Donaldson Smith, Mr. W. Astor Chanler, from whom one of the reedbucks is named, Colonel Sir Frederick Lugard, Mr. Philip K. Glazebrook, M.P., Mr. W. N. Macmillan, Mr. S. L. Hinde, Mr. T. W. H. Clarke, from whom Clarke's antelope was named, Mr. A. H. Straker, Vicomte E. de Pontius, Mr. E. Lort-Phillips—these are only a few of the notable sportsmen of the last score of years who have penetrated East Africa, Uganda, and the Nile regions in search of sport and trophies.

Captain C. H. Stigand, whose books on African sport and nature are well known, has had rather more than his share of misadventure with dangerous game. He has been mauled in a life and death struggle with a wounded lion in East Africa and tossed by a rhinoceros in North-west Rhodesia, the last-mentioned beast catching him with its horn fair in the chest, and yet not managing to kill him. Finally, quite recently he was caught by an elephant, which transfixed

his thigh with its tusk and thereafter threw him yards away with its trunk. Captain Stigand seems to have as many lives as Mr. Oswell, who, among many thrilling adventures, was twice tossed by rhinoceroses—of both species, black and white—and yet lived to tell the tale in his ripe old age in the Badminton Library volume *Big Game Shooting*. Captain Stigand's last adventure happened in the Lado Enclave, where he acts as administrator. This gentleman was, in his younger days, one of Mr. Sandow's favourite pupils ; and it was, probably, thanks to his great muscular development that he managed to free himself and escape with his life during his struggle with the wounded lion that seized him. Certainly few more stalwart sportsmen have ever entered Africa.

Of the younger school of hunters in East and North-East Africa are Mr. Ivor Buxton and Mr. C. Allright, who, in 1910, had the great good fortune to discover a new and very important antelope, of which, up to that time, no naturalist or hunter had the slightest conception. These gentlemen found the new antelope in the Sahatu Mountains of Arusi-Gollaland, on the Abyssinian border, and were at first unaware, apparently, of the extreme value of their new discovery. The horns and skins were presently sent to my establishment in Piccadilly, and closer examination by Mr. Lydekker and other authorities showed that the importance of the find was very great. The new antelope, one of large size and magnificent appearance, is obviously of the tragelaphine group. It has been designated the mountain nyala, and is apparently a connecting link between the bushbuck and the kudu. Mr. Selous thinks that it ought to have the honour of a species of its own ; while Mr. H. A. Bryden is of opinion that it should be properly described as the mountain bushbuck. The importance of this find is not to be exaggerated, and ranks during the

last fifty years certainly next to the discovery about ten years since of that strange mammal the Okapi.

Among visitors to East Africa within recent years have been H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught and his son Prince Arthur, both of whom have been very successful in their pursuit of the game of that region. Many members of our Royal Family have proved their courage and keenness in the sport of big-game shooting, and for them I have had the honour of doing a good deal of work in the preservation of trophies. The late King Edward was extremely successful during his famous Indian trip. His Majesty King George V is one of the finest shots of his generation, and enjoyed much sport with tigers and other game during his Durbar tour in India. The late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha—better known in England as the Duke of Edinburgh—began big-game shooting at a comparatively early age. In the year 1860 Prince Alfred, as he then was, paid a visit to the Cape as a midshipman. He went up-country with Sir George Grey, and the Boers of the Orange Free State got up an immense hunt in his honour. This took place near Thaba Nchu, then the Barolong Reserve in the eastern part of the State. The chief Meroko sent out a large number of natives to round up the game, and such a drive was never before or since witnessed in South Africa. Twenty-five thousand head of wildebeest, zebras, quaggas, blesbok, hartebeest, and springbok were to be seen scouring the plains, and a huge bag was made. A herd of zebras, wild with terror, galloped over a number of the Barolongs, of whom some were trampled to death and others injured. The Duke of Edinburgh never forgot the extraordinary collection of game viewed by him on that memorable day. In the year 1870 the Duke was again in South Africa, and had the good fortune to shoot a very fine bull elephant in the Knysna Forest,

between Cape Town and Port Elizabeth. The elephant charged right down upon the little party, all of whom were on foot. The Duke of Edinburgh coolly planted himself in the path of the great pachyderm and brought it down with the frontal shot, a matter of considerable risk with an African elephant. The head and the whole of the body and skin of this elephant—which weighed in the flesh 4 tons 8 cwt. 4 lb.—were preserved in pickle, and were subsequently mounted in my studios. They are, I believe, still to be seen at Clarence House.

Since Mr. F. C. Selous' appearance in the hunting grounds of South Africa many well-known sportsmen have followed in his footsteps, the great majority of whom I have met at my place in Piccadilly or elsewhere. Among these Mr. F. Vaughan Kirby is well known by his work *In Haunts of Wild Game*, an excellent description of sport. Mr. H. A. Bryden, who edited for me *The Great and Small Game of Africa*, saw much sport in early days in Cape Colony, and later, in the 'nineties, in Bechuanaland, the Kalahari Desert, and the Lake Ngami country. His *Gun and Camera in South Africa* and other books are well known. Mr. J. G. Millais first saw sport in South Africa in the year 1893 in Southern Rhodesia, and as a result brought out his delightful work *A Breath from the Veldt* in 1895. Since that time Mr. Millais has brought home many trophies of sport from other parts of the world. Mr. G. W. Penrice obtained most of his shooting in Portuguese South-West Africa, a little-known hunting ground, from whence he has had the pleasure of bringing to light two new species—Penrice's waterbuck and Penrice's zebra. Messrs. F. H. and H. M. Barter are two well-known South-African-born gunners who have seen much sport in many parts of the country. The Messrs. H. T. and A. H. Glynn

were two well-known colonists who, in the good days when game was plentiful, enjoyed excellent shooting in the Eastern Transvaal. Another famous sportsman of South African descent is Mr. P. B. Vander Byl, who has had the good fortune to shoot in most of the chief hunting grounds of the world. Mr. Vander Byl's collection is remarkable for the extraordinarily varied nature of the trophies secured, ranging as they do from South Africa to Somaliland and from Southern and Central Asia to North America.

The late Mr. T. E. Buckley, whom I had the pleasure of knowing well, was a keen and observant naturalist as well as a good sportsman. He shot in South Africa in the seventies of the last century, and later in life turned his attention to the fauna of the North of Scotland, concerning which, in conjunction with Mr. Harvie-Brown, he published several valuable books. Among other notable South African sportsmen I can recall the Duke of Westminster, Mr. R. T. Coryndon, the late Mr. J. A. Nicolls, Mr. F. Smitheman, discoverer of the Black Lechwe; Captain Cookson, who procured many trophies in the Kaoko Veldt, German South-West Africa; the Marquis of Hamilton, now Duke of Abercorn; Lord Brackley, the Hon. John Ward, the late General Sir Frederick Carrington, Sir Hamilton Goold Adams, Major A. St H. Gibbons, Mr. W. E. Grogan, who first accomplished the long trek from the Cape to Cairo; Sir Abe Bailey, Mr. Arnold Hodson, who has recently done excellent work in the "Thirstlands" of the Kalahari and the Chobi River country, and many others. In connection with South Central Africa I recollect that first-rate French sportsman the late Mr. E. Foà, author of *After Big Game in Central Africa*, who died untimely from the effect of exposure, malaria and hard work; also Sir Alfred Sharpe, Sir H. H. Johnston, Dr. Percy Rendall, Mr. D. D. Lyell, Mr. C. Knipe and many others.

Turning to West Africa, I have had the pleasure of knowing most of the big-game hunters of that region. Major A. J. Arnold, a sportsman of great experience, has contributed on the fauna of Nigeria and the Gold Coast to *The Great and Small Game of Africa*. The late Lieutenant Boyd Alexander, author of that famous book of travel *From the Niger to the Nile*, has left a name which will long be remembered. A good sportsman and keen naturalist as well as a great explorer, his tragic death a few years since in the heart of Africa removed one of the foremost, and yet one of the most modest, figures of his time. Major Jenkinson, Captain E. J. Carter, Captain Festing, and Major Moekler-Ferriman are other sportsmen from the little-known hunting grounds of West Africa with whom I have come in contact.

From India and other parts of Asia I have met during a long period of years many of the most prominent big-game sportsmen. It would be purposeless to attempt to recall all or even a tithe of all those I can remember personally, but I will put down a few of the more modern shikaris as an addition to those names of earlier Asiatic sportsmen whom I have already mentioned. H.R.H. the Duc d'Orléans, many of whose trophies have passed through my hands, has formed a notable collection of heads gathered, many in Asia, many in other parts of the world. His brother, Prince Henri d'Orléans, has shot in Tibet, Lob Nor and other parts of the East. Mr. St. George Littledale, whose collection of trophies is one of the finest in Europe, is, of course, well known as one of the keenest sportsmen of his generation. No labours or perils have ever deterred this great shikari from the pursuit of the game animals of which he has been in search. Colonel L. L. Fenton has brought home many fine trophies of Indian and other game. Colonel Heber Percy's is another name well known

to big-game sportsmen, as is that of his brother, Major Algernon Heber Percy, who has had the rare pleasure of shooting European bison in the Tsar's carefully protected preserves in Lithuania. Lord Harris, when Governor of Bombay, had the good fortune to shoot in the Kathiawar Forest two fine specimens of the now rare Asiatic lion. Mr. Arnold Pike, Captain Deasy, Mr. H. Z. Darrah, Mr. J. D. Invearity, Lord Wenlock, Lord Powerscourt, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, Lord Ronaldshay, Major-General Sir Arthur Ellis, the late Maharajah of Cooch Behar, the Hon. E. Stonor, Sir Peter Walker, Mr. R. A. Sterndale, Major S. Frewen, Major F. H. Taylor, Mr. Otho Shaw, Mr. H. J. Elwes, Prince Demidoff, Lord Fincastle, the late Earl of Dunmore, Mr. Leslie Renton, Mr. Reginald Beech, Mr. R. P. Cobbold, Colonel H. R. Kelham, Colonel J. Biddulph, Colonel F. C. Lister-Kay, Major A. E. Ward—these are only a few of the successful Asiatic big-game hunters with whom I have come in contact.

As to British sportsmen who have tested the hunting grounds of North America, my memory carries me a long way back—to the days when bison still ranged the prairies in immense herds, and a "buffalo robe" could be picked up very cheaply. Lord Dunraven and the late Dr. George Kingsley, the latter a brother of Charles Kingsley, I can remember as shooting together in the early 'seventies. They bagged a great deal of game, and to them falls the honour of having discovered—long before he became famous and popular in Europe—the well-known Colonel Cody, or "Buffalo Bill' as he was then known in the West. Mr. Clive Phillips Worley, Messrs. Arnold and Warburton Pike, who have done much excellent work in the frozen hunting grounds of the far north; Lord Lonsdale, who has hunted musk-ox and caribou in the same savage region; Mr. Theodore

Roosevelt, Mr. W. F. Sheard, Mr. J. Turner-Turner, Mr. W. Stone, Admiral Sir William Kennedy, Mr. Hesketh-Prichard, Captain C. E. Radcliffe, Mr. A. E. Leatham, General Dashwood, Mr. Moreton Frewen, Mr. A. E. Butler, Mr. J. G. Millais, Mr. F. C. Selous—these are only a sprinkling of the innumerable sportsmen in North America,

THE LIONS AT NORWICH MUSEUM
These three animals were shot by Captain Buxton in a quarter of an hour before breakfast

Newfoundland and South America whom I have space to recall here.

The names I have recorded in these pages by no possible means exhaust the long list of sportsmen and naturalists with whom I have been brought into contact at one time and another, since in one edition of my *Records of Big Game* there are something like two thousand names of such men, but they must suffice for the purpose of this book.

Before concluding, I think some further notice ought to be given to our sportswomen. I have already mentioned several ladies who have shot big game in their native haunts and brought home fine trophies, including the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, the Comtesse de Paris and her daughters, and Mrs. Lawrie Johnston, who shot a fine Indian tiger, the skin of which measured 12 ft. 5 in.

Mention must also be made of Lady Grizel Hamilton, wife of the Master of Belhaven. She is one of the few Englishwomen who have shot the African rhinoceros in its native swamps. In the spring of 1907 Lady Grizel accompanied her husband on a shooting expedition to the British East Africa Protectorate, in which she took a very active part. Among the big game which fell to her own rifle were one rhinoceros, one hippopotamus, also buffalo, zebra, hartebeest, gnu, eland, oryx, and several lions and leopards.

Lady Jenkins, the author of *Sport and Travel in both Tibets*, is a wonderful illustration of big-game sportswoman, and some of the trophies she has sent me have been very fine.

The list also includes, amongst others, Lady Baker, Lady Delamere, Lady Hindlip, Mrs. Muir, Mrs. Kempson, Miss Pelly, Mrs. Graham Niven, Mrs. W. Northrop Macmillan, and Mrs. Pears (British East Africa), Lady Colville (Central Africa), Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson (West Africa), Lady Sefton, Lady Eileen Elliott, Lady Minto, Lady Minna Jenkins, Miss Hewitt (Sir John Prescott Hewitt's daughter) (India), Princess Demidoff and Mrs. St. George Littledale (Central Asia), and Mrs. Turner-Turner (America). Nor must I forget Miss C. Buxton, daughter of Mr. Samuel Gurney Buxton, who recently made an extended trip into East Central Africa and the Sudan, and obtained a fine collection of African antelopes

and other specimens, some of which she generously presented to the Norwich Museum.

Here it may be mentioned that in 1891 I had the gratification of assisting Lady Burton in her plucky and successful endeavour to raise funds for a memorial to her husband, Sir Richard Burton, the great African explorer. Sir Richard Burton's instructions to Lady Burton when he was changing camp or residence were always "Pay, pack, and follow."

SECTION IV

AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER

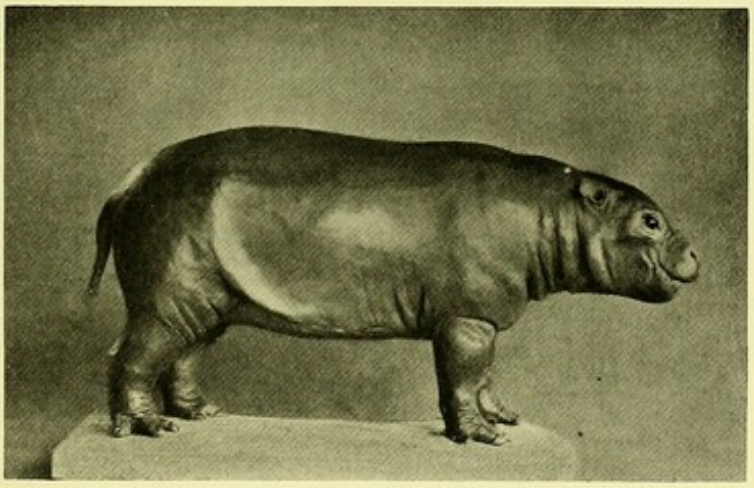
AS regards literary work and the publishing section of my business, I may claim to be the author of the first practical book on Taxidermy and the hunting fields of the world ever issued in this country; the work is now in its tenth edition. I was likewise the first to start the publication in book form of a record of the weights and measurements of big-game animals and their horns, antlers, and tusks; the popularity of the *Records of Big Game*, which still remains the only standard work on the subject, being sufficiently attested by the fact that it is now in its sixth edition. On two occasions I have obtained damages for infringement of this work by American and Indian publishers.

My career as a publisher of general sporting books commenced with the issue of Mr. F. C. Selous' *Travel and Adventure*, which, as a sporting volume, was a really great success, and at the time had a larger sale than any other book of its class.

The special feature of my publications is that the great majority of them collectively form what may be termed the big-game hunter's library; the information contained in this series including practically all that is known on the subject.

Many of the volumes are referred to below, but it may be mentioned here that the sportsman who is going to hunt big game in

almost any part of the world can obtain the information he requires from one or more of the volumes in the series. Should Africa be his destination, Mr. Lydekker's *Game Animals of Africa*, with the recently published supplement, will furnish him with a general account of the fauna of the country. For particular districts, this may be supplemented by Major Powell Cotton's volume on Abyssinia, Colonel Swayne's and Count Potocki's accounts of sport in Somaliland, Mr. Neumann's experiences of elephant hunting in Eastern



YOUNG SPECIMEN OF PIGMY HIPPOPOTAMUS
Presented by the Author to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington

Africa, Major Cotton's diary in the Sudan, or Mr. F. Vaughan Kirby's on sport in East Central Africa.

If, on the other hand, the sportsman is contemplating a trip to India or the Malay countries, Mr. Lydekker's book on the *Game Animals of India, Burma, and Malaya* will supply most of his needs; while this may be supplemented by such volumes as the Maharajah of Cooch Behar's book on the sport in his own territory, Mr. H. Z. Darrah's *Sport in the Highlands of Kashmir*, or Mr. Hubback's account of elephant and seladang hunting in Malaya.

Such standard books as the *Deer of All Lands*, and *Wild Oxen, Sheep, and Goats*, with coloured plates, are applicable to many countries, while the *Great and Small Game of Europe, Northern Asia, and America* treats of the game animals of countries other than those already mentioned. For the Caucasus, Central Asia, and Kamchatka, this may be supplemented by Prince Demidoff's three handsome volumes, the titles of which are quoted below.

The year 1880 witnessed the publication of my *Sportsman's Handbook to Practical Collecting, Preserving, and Artistic Setting-up of Trophies and Specimens*, which also contained a Synoptical Guide to the Hunting Grounds of the World.

A writer in *The Field* at that time said of it :—

"With this in his portmanteau, no one fond of shooting and collecting need any longer lament his inability to preserve his trophies, since the directions given for skinning and preserving animals of all kinds are extremely clear and simple, and rendered all the more intelligible by the wood engravings by which they are accompanied. Quadrupeds, birds, fishes, reptiles, and insects are all dealt with in turn, and directions given not merely for skinning them, but also for mounting them, if desired, a year or two (it may be) after they have been procured."

This work reached its tenth edition in 1911.

In 1892 was published my *Horn Measurements and Weights of the Great Game of the World*, the first illustrated work of its kind in the same comprehensive sense. The title was, in subsequent editions, altered to *Records of Big Game*, now in its sixth edition.

In September, 1893, my firm published a new book by Mr. F. C. Selous, entitled *Travel and Adventure in South-East Africa*, already referred to above. In this volume the author made special

reference to the colonisation of Mashonaland, and the development of the gold industry.

Later on, in 1895, I published Captain (now Colonel) H. G. C. Swayne's *Seventeen Trips through Somaliland: A Record of Exploration and Big-Game Shooting, 1885 to 1893*. A smaller and cheaper edition of this work, to which was added *A Visit to Abyssinia*, was published in 1900, and a third edition in 1903. In connection with Colonel Swayne, it is worth mentioning that although he had made no less than seventeen trips to Somaliland, he was for a time in doubt as to whether he could write anything of interest in connection with that (then) little-known country, and I had a difficulty to persuade him to do so.

Sunshine and Storm in Rhodesia: or a Narrative of Events in Matabeleland both Before and During the Recent Native Insurrection was the title of an interesting work by Mr. F. C. Selous, published by my firm in the autumn of 1896. During the early part of the campaign the author rendered most efficient and valuable services which are narrated in his usual unassuming style, although he did not join the expedition to the Matoppo. The volume had a very large sale.

My little book, *An English Angler in Florida*, was published during 1898, which year also saw the publication of quite a number of works on sport and big game. One of the earliest of these was the late Mr. A. H. Neumann's *Elephant-Hunting in East Equatorial Africa*. March saw the publication of Mr. H. Z. Darrah's *Sport in the Highlands of Kashmir*, while in August was issued a magnificently illustrated quarto volume by Mr. Lydekker, entitled *The Deer of All Lands*, this being the first of a series of works designed to illustrate the big game of the whole world, with numerous hand-coloured plates and other illustrations.

In the same month appeared Prince E. Demidoff's *Hunting Trips in the Caucasus*, which introduced the public to the big game of a country whose fauna had hitherto been but little known to sportsmen. It is true that Mr. St. George Littledale, who accompanied Prince Demidoff on the trips of which the history is recorded in this volume, had previously shot bison in the Caucasus, but as he did not write a book the field was left clear for his companion. By far the most interesting of Prince Demidoff's experiences relate to the bison, to which he frequently alludes under its borrowed name of aurochs, a circumstance which gave rise to curious blunders in some of the reviews.

SKULL AND ANTLERS OF THE RECORD SCHOMBURGK'S DEER
Presented by the Author to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington

Two further volumes by Prince Demidoff are *After Wild Sheep in the Altai and Mongolia* and *A Shooting Trip to Kamchatka*, published in 1900 and 1904 respectively. During the latter trip the Prince, who was accompanied by Princess Demidoff and Mr. Littledale, had the good fortune to discover a previously unknown lake, which he named Lake Sofka Demidoff, in honour of the first European lady by whom it had been visited.

At the close of 1898 I published Mr. Lydekker's *Wild Oxen*,

Sheep, and Goats, a book which made its mark as conspicuously as its companion volume, *The Deer of All Lands*. This volume contained a number of hand-coloured plates copied, by permission of the late Sir Victor Brooke, from the original paintings of Joseph Wolf.

During 1899 I published a volume from the pen of Mr. F. Vaughan Kirby, entitled *Sport in East Central Africa*. In this the author recorded some interesting and adventurous incidents encountered in the pursuit of elephants, rhinoceri, and other big animals in Portuguese Zambesia and the Mozambique Province. He made a strong protest against the shooting at hippopotami by passengers on the river steamers. "The unfortunate beasts are, of course, rarely killed outright in this fashion, and frequent wounds render an otherwise timid and inoffensive beast savagely vindictive." Mr. Kirby no doubt hits the nail on the head when he says that "the 'unprovoked attacks' now so often made by hippos on passing canoes are due to this target practice, which teaches the animal to regard every craft as a foe." Mr. Vaughan Kirby, who is a very fine sportsman and rifle shot, fought all through the late Boer War, and whilst so doing had his farm on the Portuguese East African border looted by the Boers, and was, I believe, financially ruined whilst fighting for his country.

Towards the close of 1899 I published one of the handsomest illustrated sporting books that have ever been issued from my establishment, namely, Count Joseph Potocki's *Sport in Somaliland*, which is an English translation of a work published a year or so previously in Vienna. Although there is much of interest in the account of the hunting trip of the Count and his companions, the illustrations form the most striking feature of this folio volume, of which only two hundred copies were printed, and it is now out of print.

To naturalists and sportsmen generally a far more important work was arranged for and published by my firm at the close of 1899, namely, *The Great and Small Game of Africa*, which in size and binding ranks uniformly with *The Deer of All Lands*, and is likewise illustrated with coloured plates. This volume, which was the first of three devoted to the big-game fauna of various regions of the world, contains contributions by a number of well-known sportsmen relating to the animals with which they are most familiar; the technical descriptions of the various groups being drawn up by Mr. Lydekker, while Mr. H. A. Bryden acted as editor. This was rewritten later on different lines, and published in 1908 under the title of *The Game Animals of Africa*, to which a supplement was added in 1911.

In 1900 appeared *The Great and Small Game of India, Tibet*, etc., uniform with the African volume in size and type and binding. Both India and Africa are out of print in the large editions.

Other publications issued by my firm include a book on *American Animals*, by Messrs. Whitmer Stone and W. E. Crane, published in 1903; Captain C. R. E. Radclyffe's *Big-Game Shooting in Alaska*, in 1904; and a quarto volume by Mr. Sergius Alpheraky, of St. Petersburg, entitled *The Geese of Europe and Asia*, in 1905.

Another book published in 1905 was *Elephant and Seladang Hunting in Malaya*, by Mr. Theodore Hubback, which gives a graphic account of big-game shooting in the Federated Malay States. Mr. Hubback sent home a fine series of heads of the seladang, a Malay gaur, which were mounted in my studios, and one of which was presented by the owner to the British Museum. This Mr. Lydekker described as a distinct race of the species, and one which appears nearly related to the gayal, regarded by the same naturalist as a domesticated breed of the gaur.

In 1908 I asked Mr. Lydekker to write *The Sportsman's British Bird Book*, to the title of which several critics took exception. This title was, however, deliberately chosen; my establishment is intimately connected with sportsmen, and sportsmen wanted a bird book which they could understand, and upon which they could depend. To illustrate this volume I had specially mounted a large series of British birds, from which photographs were subsequently taken, and these birds I afterwards presented to the British Museum (Natural History Section), where they are now exhibited in the British Saloon.

Another volume published during that year (1908) was a translation of a German work by that well-known sportsman Mr. Paul Niedieck, which appeared under the title of *With Rifle in Five Continents*. In the following year I published a translation of a second work by the same author, *Cruises in the Behring Sea*.

During 1908 I also published a handsome quarto volume by the late Maharajah of Cooch Behar, entitled *Shooting in Cooch Behar*. For many years past the late Maharajah, who was an enthusiastic sportsman, was accustomed to ask a number of English sportsmen to join his annual hunt in one of the finest big-game countries in the world; and this volume gives records of the various "bags," together with notes on the animals, among which were some of the finest tigers ever killed.

Lastly, I may mention the publication in 1911 of a small book on *Sport in the Eastern Sudan*, by Mr. W. B. Cotton, a very useful volume to anyone contemplating a trip in that region.

SCIENTIFIC COLLECTIONS ACQUIRED

In May, 1893, I purchased at Stevens' Auction Rooms, Covent Garden, an exceptional egg of one of the giant extinct flightless birds of Madagascar. The eggs and bones of these birds which are found buried in the alluvial soil of Madagascar probably gave rise to the old Arabic legend of the "roc." Vastly taller and much more robustly built than the ostrich, these birds are known scientifically as *Aepyornis*. This particular egg, for which I paid sixty guineas, measured 34¼ inches in its longer and 28 inches in its shorter diameter, its cubic contents being about equal to those of six ostrich eggs, or 148 hen eggs.

The following amusing notice appeared in the *Shooting Times* of May 27th in that year:—

"When the Aepyornis Maximus was stalking in the wilds of Madagascar, it must have found it hard to hide itself, considering its size. And what an omelette half a dozen of its eggs must have made! Buckland, jun., says, 'And what was the bird like that laid this monster egg?' Its general appearance must have been very similar to that of the emu, except that its size was immeasurably greater. It had no wings, only three toes, and stood nearly as high as its New Zealand cousin, the 'dinornis' or 'moa,' which ran up to 14 ft. Owing to its incapacity for flying, the Aepyornis could only escape by running; we may pretty safely conjecture, therefore, that it could have given Sid Thomas a start and a beating for a mile."

Several other specimens of this remarkable egg have been acquired by me privately and sold to societies and institutions abroad.

In July, 1902, I purchased the fine series of seven eggs of the great auk collected by the late Mr. R. Champley, of Scarborough, several of which were unique in their markings, and thus of more than ordinary interest. One of them, it may be noted, was purchased by myself when a lad for my father, by whom it was sold to Mr. Champley. When I purchased the collection it was in the hands of his son-in-law.

I sold the last of the seven Champley eggs in December, 1905, the prices I obtained for the various specimens ranging from 200 to 280 guineas each. It may be added that the Champley collection originally comprised nine eggs; but one was sold to Mr. Rothschild, and a second disposed of by auction previous to my purchase. Mr. Champley obtained two of his specimens by exchange from the Royal College of Surgeons, where they were supposed to be penguins' eggs, as indeed in a sense they were, since the name penguin was originally applied to the great auk.

This was by no means my only purchase of relics of the great auk, as some years previously I had purchased for six hundred guineas the mounted skin of an adult bird and a single egg. As mentioned by Mr. Symington Grieve in the *Transactions of the Edinburgh Field Naturalists' and Microscopical Society*, Vol. III, p. 248, 1897, the bird (of which a figure is given) originally came from either Brunswick or Mayence, and was purchased by Mr. Leopold Field, by whom it was offered for £300 to the Edinburgh Museum. This skin, after renovation, I subsequently sold to the Hon. Walter Rothschild, in whose private museum at Tring it is still preserved. The egg (see Grieve, *op. cit.*, p. 261) was originally

SKELETON OF THE GREAT AUK

SKELETON OF DODO

in the possession of Mr. T. H. Potts, of New Zealand, who died in 1888. It was sent to this country in 1891 by Dr. H. O. Forbes, at that time curator of the Canterbury Museum, New Zealand, and eventually came into the possession of Mr. Field, from whom it was purchased by myself with the aforesaid skin.

Previously to this I had a skull and several skeletons of the great auk, which had been dug up in the soil of Funk Island, off the coast of Newfoundland, where such remains were at one time comparatively common.

Early in 1905 I acquired a remarkably fine mounted specimen of the great auk, formerly in the collection of Lord Hill at Hawkstone, Shropshire, which I subsequently sold to an American museum for four hundred guineas. The highest price previously paid for a specimen of this kind was three hundred guineas.

The history of one of the cheapest eggs I ever bought is recorded as follows in *The Field* of February 1st, 1901 :—

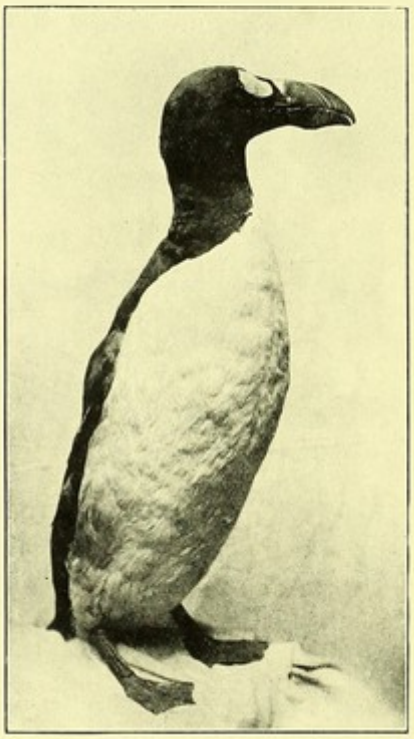
"Owing to the death of Mr. T. G. Middlebrook, of the Edinburgh Castle, Mornington Road, Regent's Park, the museum formed by him has been sold. . . . The most important lot was an egg of the great auk that has changed hands more than once within recent years. Mr. Middlebrook purchased it at Stevens' nearly nine years ago for £315; on Wednesday it was put up at £50, and, after a brief competition, knocked down to Mr. Rowland Ward at £110, the lowest price made in London for a great auk's egg for some time."

Before Mr. Middlebrook's death I had acquired all he had, except this one specimen.

For many years I have negotiated the sale or bought outright practically all the great auk eggs that have come into the market, as

there is a steady demand for them for scientific institutions. Quite recently I sold two of them to an American museum.

The list of other scientific curiosities and rare specimens which I have acquired from time to time is a long one, including dodos, the largest elephant tusks in the world; record horns too numerous to mention, and animals of every kind and size, from a white tiger to a white hedgehog and scarce birds of infinite variety.



THE GREAT AUK

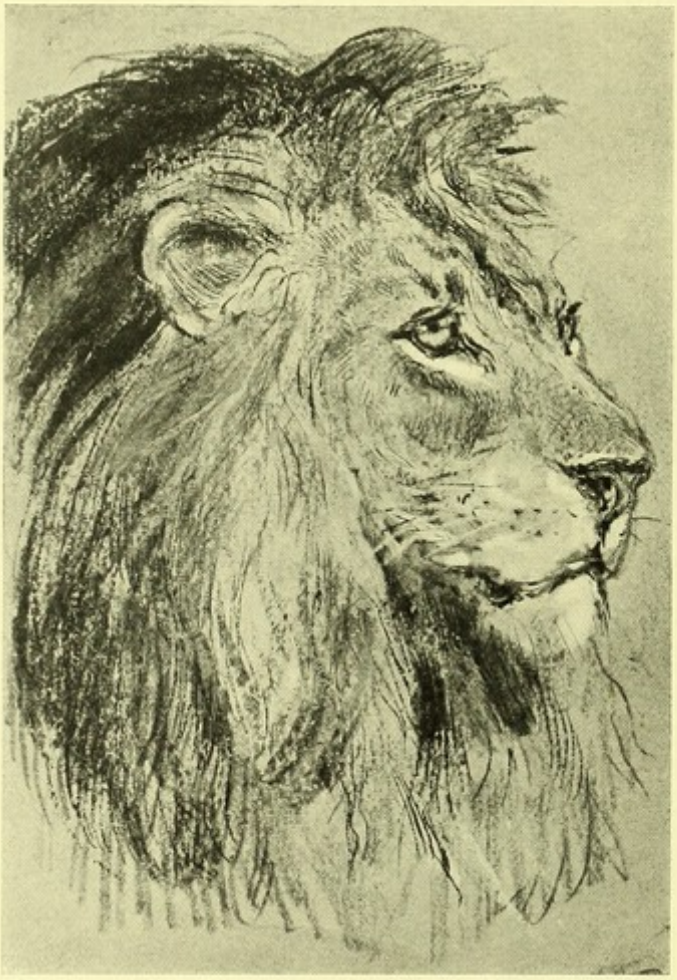
PRESENTATIONS TO MUSEUMS, ETC.

MANY of the specimens of animals which I have had the pleasure of presenting to the British and other natural history museums and to the Zoological Society have already been mentioned and illustrated in this book, some of them in considerable detail, but scarcely a day passes but that directly or indirectly something is done at Piccadilly for the good of one of our national institutions.

The first animal which I presented to the Zoological Society was the well-known lion Brutus in 1896. This beast was formerly exhibited as a performing animal in many parts of England. On the occasion of his last performance the lion tamer stumbled while holding up the stick for the animals to leap over, and the sudden movement evidently startled Brutus, who immediately seized the man by the shoulder, while on the ground. The action was probably only an instinctive one, and not intended as an attack on the man, but the bite proved fatal. I purchased him, and presented him, as I have said, to the Zoological Gardens, where he rapidly improved in appearance, and developed a very fine mane.

He died somewhat suddenly from congestion of the lungs, the result of old bronchial trouble, on January 13th, 1901. As this event occurred shortly before the decease of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, it served to revive an old popular superstition as to some mysterious connection between the well-being of the lions in the Zoological Gardens and the Royal Family; doubtless based on the still older

belief that the death of a lion presages the death of a sovereign. I mounted the head and fore-quarters of this lion, and presented the specimen to the British Museum (Natural History Section), where it is now exhibited.



BRUTUS
Presented by the Author to the Zoological Gardens, London, 1896
Died 1901
Skin mounted and presented to the Natural History Museum, London, 1901

To make up in some degree for the loss of this fine animal, I purchased from the Royal Dublin Zoological Society a male lion cub in May of the same year (1901) and presented it to the London Zoological Society, for which I received, through Dr. P. L. Sclater, the special thanks of the Council of that body. This lion died last year (1911).

The following notice in *The Times* refers to my latest presentation to the Society made in April of this year.

"Mr. Rowland Ward has bought from Hagenbeck, of Hamburg, and presented to the Zoological Society a fine example of the reticulated python (*Python reticulatus*). The snake arrived at the

Gardens on Friday afternoon, and was at once unpacked in the Reptile House. It was a little torpid after its journey, but it woke up sufficiently to give the curator of reptiles and his assistants some little trouble in getting it safely transferred to the large case which had been prepared for it. It at once made for the tank, and lay in the warm water with its snout just emerging from the surface, but fed in the evening, taking two ducks. It is more than 22 ft. long and beautifully marked.

"The reticulated python is a native of the Malay archipelago, and is one of the largest of living snakes. Specimens reaching 30 ft. in length have been killed, but examples of more than 20 ft. are rarely seen in captivity."

On many occasions I have suggested the national or local museum as the proper recipients of exceptional specimens. The Welsh and Royal Scottish museums in particular have been very generously dealt with in this way, as well as those at Bristol, Exeter, Ipswich, Norwich, Truro, and other places.

HEAD OF YELLOW-BACKED DUIKER
Presented to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington

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