

# FLASHLIGHTS FROM THE AFRICAN JUNGLE

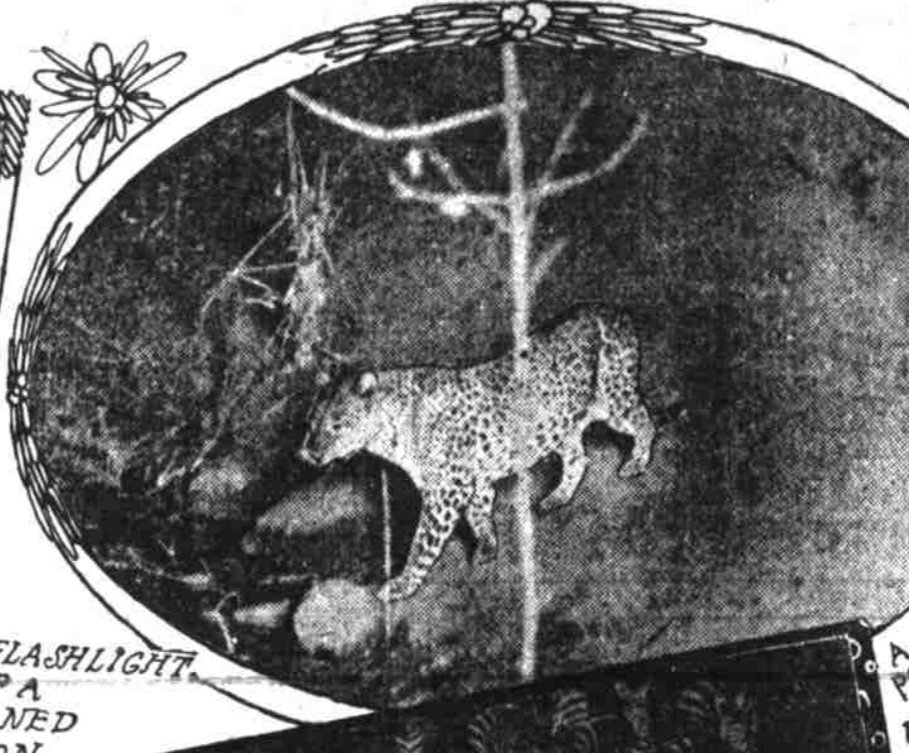
A Record of Hunting Adventures and Wild Life in Equatorial East Africa Told in Notes From a Remarkable Book by C. G. Schillings, Wealthy Young German Explorer--Says Game at Present Rate of Slaughter Will Soon Be Exterminated



SHILLINGS'S GIRAFFE



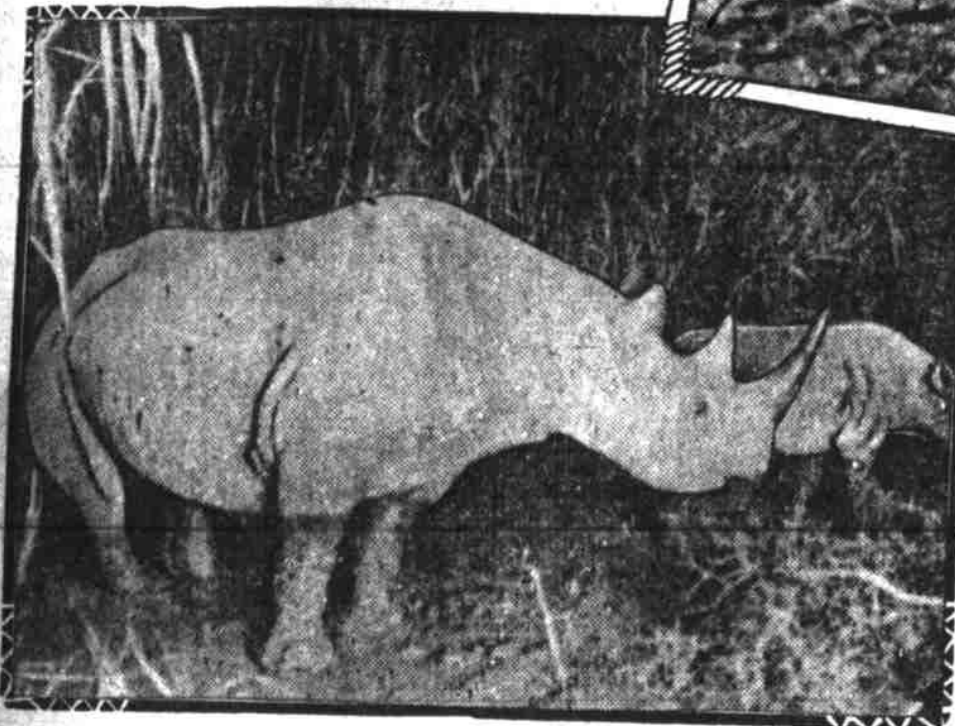
FLASHLIGHT OF A MANED LION



A POWERFUL AND FURRY LEOPARD



A GREAT BULL



A COW RHINOCEROS WITH ITS YOUNG



ZEBRAS DRINKING AT NIGHT



TWO GREAT RHINOCEROSSES TAKING A BATH

Reprinted From the National Geographic Magazine.

MR. C. G. SCHILLINGS is a wealthy young German who some years ago set out to photograph the big game of equatorial East Africa. As a result of 10 years almost entirely devoted to the work, he has obtained and published the most wonderful series of photographs of the great animals of Africa in their native haunts that the world has seen. What makes his illustrations particularly valuable is the fact that they are of living animals and not of dead game, and that they are furthermore accompanied by an intelligent and keen description of the habits and characteristics of the beasts.

Mr. Schillings greatly deplores the needless sacrifice of such a large number of magnificent elephants, lions, giraffes, rhinoceroses, etc., of equatorial East Africa. In a few years this region, so recently the richest game country in the world, will be as depleted as South Africa or the United States. The author gives many illustrations of the rapidity with which the big game is being swept away. In 1896, when he first went to that region, countless numbers of wild elephants roamed the forests and plains; today they are counted in tens where formerly they were counted by thousands.

### Game Butcher Killed.

Mr. Schillings refers to the case of the late Dr. Kolb, a German who came out to British East Africa in connection with a Utopian undertaking called "Freiland," and who, when his political scheme became impossible, applied himself to the reckless slaughter of the big game of British Africa. "In the course of two or three years he had slain, for no useful purpose whatever, 150 rhinoceroses (a companion killed 140 more), each one being a far more interesting mammal than himself. At the end of this career of slaughter a rhinoceros killed him—perhaps appropriately. The same is true of the giraffes, the lions, and practically all the larger animals.

He emphasizes the fact, however, that this extermination is wrought not so much by the sportsman as by the trader, and especially by large numbers of Africans who have been given guns and ammunition.

"I maintained rigorously the principle of keeping my caravan (in which I had never less than 120 men) upon a vegetable diet for the most part, allowing them meat only to a very small extent, and then merely as an adjunct to their meals. In the famine year of 1899 my provisions cost me more than 20,000 marks, which might have been brought down to a trifling sum had I taken heavier toll of the game as the natives were always ready to barter vegetables for animals I had killed."

### Preparing Stuffed Specimens.

One can form no notion from seeing a stuffed giraffe or rhinoceros in a museum of the immense difficulties involved in the securing and preparing of such a specimen. When the animal has been shot and its skin carefully prepared, all the fat removed from it and every precaution taken against flies, the skull and bones also having been cleaned separately, the collector has still to take immense pains about the transport to Europe. The weighty burden has to be carried on men's shoulders to the coast, along dangerous tracks, often through marshes and almost pathless thickets, and across streams and rivers. The ravages of insects and the damp atmosphere have to be fought against. All this trouble, to say nothing of the considerable expense, is involved in the bringing home in good condition of a single specimen; but Mr. Schillings has brought home quite a number of giraffes, buffaloes, rhinoceroses and elephants, a great number of large antelopes and hundreds of hides and skins and skeletons of every description, all of them in such good condition that they are suitable for exhibition in museums.

### Devoted Time to Camera.

"For days together I occupied myself exclusively with photography, getting a number of pictures and so managing that hundreds of gnus and zebras hung around my camp almost like tame deer. Here they grazed, along with flocks of the beautiful crested cranes

and Egyptian geese. Hundreds of Thomson's gazelle grazed like sheep among them, and wherever the eye was turned it saw the rough, dark, strongly marked forms of the old gnus as they grazed apart, cut off from the herds.

The chapter entitled "The Minds of Animals" contains some interesting observations. A young rhinoceros which the author captured and forwarded to Berlin "attached himself to me in a very few weeks, and got to distinguish quite clearly between the large number of men who came into touch with him, bearing himself quite differently with different individuals, just as he singled me out from all the thousands who approach him now in the gardens in Berlin.

### An Unusually Wise Bird.

"From earliest times we have heard tell of an unusually wise bird that our ancestors nicknamed the 'philosopher.' This is the marabout-stork, specimens of which I have come across whose wisdom and fondness for human companionship would scarcely be credited.

"Storks and marabouts, which perhaps have lived a man's lifetime or more in the distant veil, have attached themselves to me in the friendliest manner, albeit caught after many difficulties and by strategy. A specimen, well on in years, which I brought with me to Berlin still singles me out from all the other visitors by peculiar marks of affection.

paid a thousand-fold for one's trouble by making a genuine friend of the bird. "It must be remembered that I am not speaking of young birds reared by men from infancy, but of birds caught perhaps at the age of 30 or 40 years or even older; for marabouts attain a very great age, like large ravens or vultures, one of which lived in captivity, under favorable conditions, for a hundred years. My marabout moved about in the camp free and unrestrained. They built their nests, and did not try to fly away. They greeted me on my return with joyful cacklings; they planted themselves close to my tent as sentinels, and carressed me with their powerful and dangerous bills. For a long time my black cook had taken on the duty of feeding them, and their affection for me was not at all the result of my giving them dainties, but of my just and intelligent conception of their habits."

### Glories of the Velt.

The glories and wonders of the velt are thus vividly portrayed: "In the Nyika one constantly comes across large white-ant heaps, several feet high and of considerable width. During the night the tiny builders are untiringly active in raising and building their fortresses, which are very strongly put together. At the approach of the rainy season the ants, which by this time are winged, arise from the ground in swarms to set out on their long wedding journey in the air, to lay the foundations of new colonies elsewhere. Most of them know perfectly how to use their little white pinions,

although it is the first and only time in their lives that they rise from the dark depths of the ground in the damp evening atmosphere. "Here and there the steppes are adorned with the well-known monkey-bread tree (Adansonia digitata). Covered with a shining bright gray bark, this tree often attains a circumference of many yards, and, in spite of its grotesqueness, charms us with its primeval appearance. The traveler soon learns to value it, for often rich stores of water lie hidden in the hollow trunk—stores that have been supplied by the rainy season—which may be the only water to be found in the district for several days' journey.

### Lions Kill Quickly.

"There may seem to be something gruesome about sacrificing oxen and donkeys in this way; but they would otherwise fall victims probably to the tsetse fly, a horribly painful death, whereas lions kill very quickly and surely; they just give one bite in the neck, and do not torture their prey. I can vouch for this myself from having witnessed the sight repeatedly from my thorny hiding place. Death was instantaneous in every case; and so stealthily does the lion creep up to its prey that it is only at the last moment that the latter tries to break away.

"Deep stillness lies over the velt, in the dark night; a gentle rustling is heard now and again in the thick foliage and branches. Suddenly a roaring, mighty something strikes the ear and a heavy thud follows, as the prey is captured. There are never more than a few scratches to be found on the body; a crunching bite in the neck is always the cause of death. Many men killed in this manner have never even uttered a cry."

### Lies Down Again.

"If the hunter is favored by the wind and able to conceal himself after this first alarm, and the rhinoceros lies down again, the birds, varying in number from a very few to a couple of dozen, settle down again upon his hospitable

body. But the moment they become aware of your near approach they leave it again, arousing the animal once more. It is a case of a partnership between an animal with a very keen sense of smell and birds with very keen eyes. "Zebras, leopards and giraffes are so strikingly colored that one would expect to find them conspicuous figures in their own haunts. But, as I have already remarked, these three kinds of animals have really a special protection in their coloring. It harmonizes so perfectly with their surroundings that they are blended in the background, so to speak, and can easily be overlooked. It must be explained that one does not often see the animals close at hand. In certain lights, indeed, according to the position of the sun, zebras, leopards, and giraffes are so merged in the harmony of their surroundings that even when they are quite near, the eye of man can easily be deceived. "It is only in the very dry season, when the plant world stretches out before us in every hue, from dirty brown to bright gold, that the giraffe harmonizes with its surroundings in this way. You sometimes cannot distinguish its outline when backed by the green boughs of the trees in the shade.

### Giraffes Differ in Color.

Coloring of giraffes differs much, even in the same herd. I have seen herds of 45 or more heads, and from close quarters I have ascertained that some were striped quite darkly and some very lightly. Bulls are colored more or less darkly.

Giraffes dwell chiefly on the plains. About seven tenths of German East Africa represent an Eldorado for giraffes. Here they find all the conditions of life necessary to them. They can travel a long way from water, and can do without it for several days at a time. During the rains they get as much water as they want from the moist leaves. Their food consists chiefly of foliage and of the thin branches of the different acacia trees, as well as the leaves and twigs of many other trees.

When in flight a herd clatters away in straight lines. The whole unwieldy body sways backward and forward, the neck like a mast on a moving ship, and the tail swaying to and fro. When outdistanced against the bare horizon its appearance is grotesque and unlovely that of a bare tree. Even at a distance one notices the extraordinarily expressive eyes. In a bloody encounter it is not like that of a bare tree. It appears to be absolutely dumb. The fearful blow it can give with its long legs will hold even a lion in check.

The zebra is a polygamous animal, and the jealousy with which the males watch over their harems often results in bloody encounters. They are very safe to handle than the lion with its dangerous appearance, and its dog-like barking noise when in flight. None of the attempts to subjugate them as beasts of burden have met with success.

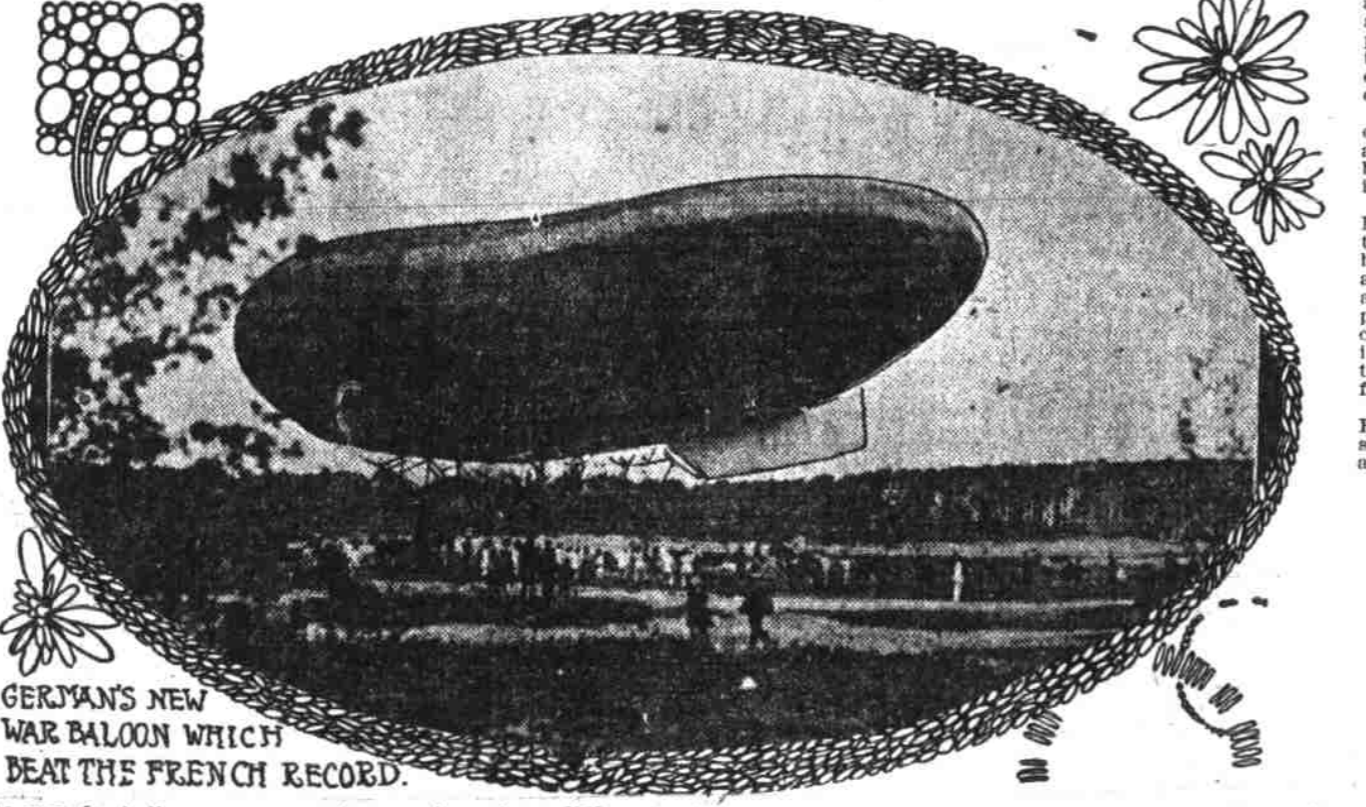
## GERMANY'S AIRSHIP TO RAIN BULLETS FROM SKY—The "Gross" Military Balloon, Equipped With Battery of Automatic Rapid Firing Guns and Powerful Searchlights and a Crew of Six Men

(By a Staff Correspondent.)

BERLIN—Was there something more than fantasy in a German writer's recent prophecy that the Fatherland would attack its enemies by means of aerial warships? At any rate the first of Germany's projected airship "fleets" has been successfully "launched" in the new dirigible balloon invented by Captain Gross of the German army, and the recent trials have demonstrated its practicability. The new war engine will carry a full battery of automatic rapid firing guns, and a crew of six men, and powerful searchlights. It is a long cigar-shaped bag with an aluminum hull attached.

In a duel of brains between Germany and France for the perfection of the airship for military purposes, honors at present seem to rest with Kaiser Wilhelm and his experts. It is likely that Germany will make strenuous efforts to hold this advantage, and not many moons may come and go before a fleet of aerial Dreadnoughts will be seen making circles and bow knots and figure eights over Berlin.

The French balloon "Patric" which several days ago in a remarkable flight of three hours at a time, made daring movements before the eyes of the spectators, was thwarted by the latest dirigible "Gross" flier. Three hundred miles to be the record set by the German invention.



GERMANY'S NEW WAR BALLOON WHICH BEAT THE FRENCH RECORD.

The race for balloon supremacy is very evident. One million dollars has been voted for the construction of a "fleet" of military airships of the "Patric" type, and the government has purchased the mammoth Galerie des Machines from the city of Paris. The structure will be removed and re-erected at a lay-out to serve as a shed for this new "fleet."

Recently vast crowds watched the graceful evolutions of the German balloon from different points in the city. The airship at a height of 500 feet encircled the emperor's palace, sailed along the exact course of Unter den Linden and other principal streets, described various geometrical figures in the air, and headed northward, southward, eastward and westward at the commander's will. The whirl of the screws was distinctly audible to the watching multitudes.

Public discussion has again been directed to the difficult problems connected with the development of aerial navigation. "Could Photograph Forts. French airships could sail over Germany and easily photograph all the German fortifications, and vice versa. Considerations of national defense there-

## DOCTOR COMMONSENSE—His Bills Are Collected by Water Company and Grocer; Saves Money for Women

By Carolyn Prescott.

HOW much money you pay the doctor? Probably a great deal more than you care to spare—a great deal more than necessary. If you don't give the money to the doctor, then it's the druggist who gets it—gets all you have, and more sometimes. Do you know whose fault it is? (I am talking to women now.) Nobody's but your own. I found this out and it cost me nearly \$40 before my lesson was fully learned—but I know now.

The doctor told me that over 80 per cent of his women patients are sick or nervous as a result of their own carelessness. There is no more reason why a woman should be ill half of the time than that her big brother or her husband or father should be in the same condition. "No," he answered, "There are many things that are worse than thin soles and peep-a-boo stockings. Wearing these is only exposure; what I am talking about is the lack of ordinary care among women."

I'll admit, but it is a fact that the average woman doesn't know how to bathe. They are like cats in their dislike for water. When a woman persists in not giving herself a good sponge bath as a man would do, she dabs on a little bit of powder, filling up every pore so that the impurities remain, instead of being washed away. "Then, as to her eating, she does not eat enough. There is a vast difference between eating enough of the right kind of food, and overloading one's stomach. A woman might starve to death, living on the sort of stuff they eat. Ice cream and cream puffs, chocolate eclairs and crackers, toast and tea. She should eat plenty of raw vegetables, lettuce, onions, cress, anything that is green and crisp. But instead, the average woman tempts herself with things that look pretty, and have no nourishing qualities, and satisfies her hunger with tea. She keeps herself overstimulated, but undernourished. "Then she neglects exercise. If a woman intends to go three blocks away from her home, she takes a car if possible. If it comes to a question of walking or staying at home, she stays at home. Then when she aches and pains some, she sits down and mopes about them, instead of getting out in the open air and exercising them away. In the course of time this worry over her ailments, fancied and otherwise, results in a nervous breakdown; then in comes the doctor with his bottles and pills. "So here is the doctor's direction for keeping well. Paste it up on your mirror. Drink. Wash. Eat. Exercise. Don't worry. But be sure you do all of these in the way they should be done. Eat the right things; drink the right things, and, last of all, don't worry. United States District Judge Landis, who imposed the famous \$25,000,000 fine upon the Standard Oil company, is now mentioned as a possible candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Illinois.

A Face. From the Pall Mall Gazette. It stood out like a flower; Claiming the instant gaze By beauty's certain power. The flower image clung— Upon a slender throat, A lily on its stem. The small head seemed to float: A nimbus of clear gold; About her wide brow meek, The heavy cloud of hair. Soft-shadowed neck and cheek, Her eyes were wistful, yet Their sadness held no woe, Seeming but heritage From eyes of long ago. Just as that face from out Those faces of the throng Caught at my heartstrings' swift With unknown spell and string. Unmodern, strange, unvest. In passionless, still, grace— It haunts my vision now. That nameless, passing face!