

The stories of M. Du Chaillu are all equally interesting, and after all, the author has proved that it is not so difficult to get the better of the gorilla.

I am disposed to think that the hunters of lions, panthers and tigers will not have to withdraw in favour of this animal. To tell the truth, the European wandering in the midst of a new country, lost in the immensity of the forests of Guinea, is likely to experience a certain uneasiness, when he finds himself, for the first time, in presence of one of these men of the woods, whose terrible jaws clack one against the other, and whose acute cries tend to carry terror into the soul of him who has not yet confirmed his hideous resemblance to man. The fear of the unknown suffices to explain this vague and mysterious apprehension. But let us relate another of the hunter's experiences.

"Our troop separated, according to custom, to beat the woods in all directions.

"Gambo (his servant) and I remained together. One of our bravest companions advanced into a part of the forest, where he assured us the gorilla would be found. The three others directed their steps in an entirely opposite direction. Scarcely an hour had passed, when Gambo and I heard a report, which sounded not far from us, and was followed by a second, at a short interval.

"We darted forward in the direction of the sound, persuaded that the gorilla was dead, when terrible cries burst forth, re-echoed by the forest.

"Gambo seized hold of my arm, trembling from head to foot. For myself, I was equally agitated. We advanced, when suddenly we perceived the unfortunate who had set off alone, lying on his back, with his entrails torn out.

"His gun twisted, broken, lay besides him, and marks of terrible teeth were imprinted in both iron and wood.

"We hastened to raise the unfortunate and bind his wounds with the help of my pocket handkerchief, and some strips of cloth from the flap of my coat.

"When he had come to his senses, by the help of some mouthfuls of brandy, he explained to us his adventure.

"He had met the gorilla which he sought, an enormous animal, who appeared terrible to him; however, he had not thought of running away.

"The place in which he found himself, when in presence of the animal, was in the midst of the thickest forest, and it was without doubt, because of the obscurity, that he had missed his aim; whatever precaution he might have taken, he had only wounded the creature in the side, and the enraged animal darted forward towards him. To fly was impossible to