



MOLOCH AND THE SIX ROYAL BENGAL TIGERS.

**HOWES' CIRCUS AND SANGER'S MENAGERIE.**

The latest sensation we have had in the show line, and which has attracted more attention than any public exhibition ever given in this city, is the advent, some days since of the circus and menagerie of Howes, the English equestrian tourist, with a troupe embracing two hundred horses and nearly the same number of men, including a corps of riders and acrobats of great excellence in their art. Among the other attractions is a train of five elephants, besides some of the finest of trained wild beasts to be found in the animal world, together with an array of costly equipments and brilliant paraphernalia. A circus show is always welcome, come when it will, but the appearance of the long-announced "London Circus," with Sanger's celebrated trained animals, was an event, coming most opportunely at a season when sight-seers had nothing to prevent their attendance. If I repeat what everybody says of it, that it is the best ring performance ever given in this country, it would not be saying too much, although I have seen good riding here on many previous occasions, but never in such variety or presenting so much novelty. The turnout, in their procession through the streets, surpasses in magnitude and brilliancy all pageants of the kind ever displayed on this side the Atlantic or that is likely to be again for all time to come.

The triumphal procession of this famous troupe as it enters towns, with its train of Asiatic elephants and their eastern attendants, its colossal and splendid chariots drawn by Flemish horses, Shetland ponies, Abyssinian donkeys, and harnessed zebras; its troops of mailed knights and courtly dames, its costly trappings and brilliant costumes, its surpassingly musical "British Cornet Band" which leads the procession--altogether present a spectacle of novelty, grandeur, and art, such as we have seldom the opportunity of witnessing.

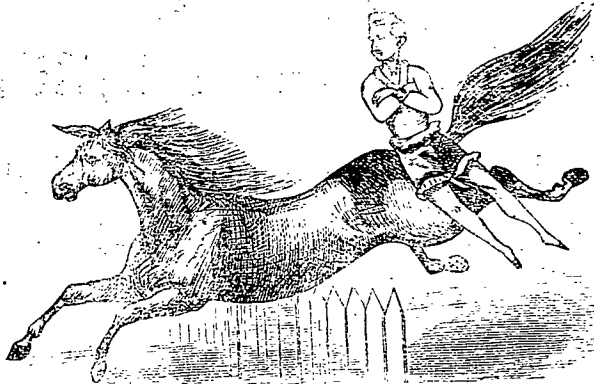


The King Vulture.

**MORGAN, THE HURDLE RIDER.**

WM. H. MORGAN, whose name appears in the programme of Howes' Great London Circus as

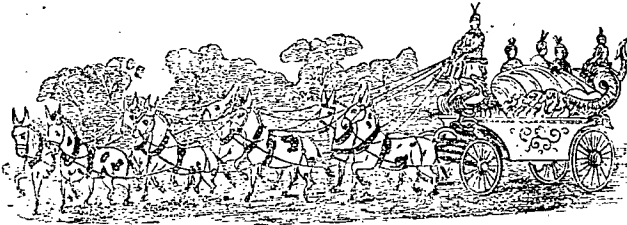
speed. His act is simply terrific. He dashes before the audience with a bound and darts off around the arena with lightning speed.



WILLIAM H. MORGAN, Champion of the World, In his Great Hurdle Act of Horsemanship.

the "champion of the world" in his thrilling performance upon a bareback horse, is every where pronounced the "boss" of all the cham-

And now he displays that astonishing address and reckless intrepidity in leaping his horse over gates and hurdles, standing erect all the



SPOTTED JERUSALEM DONKEY TEAM.

pions who aspire to that distinction. Mr. Morgan, whose age is not over 25, is a native of the far West, and graduated in his peculiar school of horsemanship upon the vast plains of that region, riding and breaking the wildest horses that could be procured. Centaur like, his horse and himself are inseparable. He never misses a feat either in leaping a barrier or striking an attitude during his highest

time upon his horse's back, without saddle or bridle, exhibiting those extraordinary and graceful athletics which have rendered him famous the world over.

To give a correct idea of his fearful flight, his numberless attitudes and neck-endangering feats, would be impossible. Wm. H. Morgan is justly entitled to the distinction of "champion of the world" in bareback hurdle riding.

**A CARGO OF ELEPHANTS.**

A cargo of ten elephants recently arrived at New York from Ceylon. The captain of the ship which brought them over was interviewed by a reporter: "If you want to buy elephants cheap in Ceylon," said the captain, "you must go to the hotel, throw yourself back in a chair, stick your thumbs in your vest, and say 'I want to buy some elephants.' The native dealers will seek you out eagerly and tell you yarns about the fine beasts they have on hand for your consideration. Stroke your chin musingly and tell them to bring on their elephants for inspection, and they will do it. If you want one you will be shown a hundred. The elephants aboard my vessel, however, were bargained for at the jungle. They are all fine beasts, and no mistake. They were all trapped in the jungles of the Mannah District, in Ceylon, and all of them, with one exception, a chap of thirty years of age, were fresh caught and wild.

"We received the elephants at Colombo, Ceylon, and the beasts were got on board by means of canvas slings, and ropes and pulleys hung from the rigging and main-sail boom. Eleven of them in all were safely stowed between-decks. Forty-five natives were employed in the work of hoisting and lowering them aboard the ship. I made good preparation for them; I had stalls built of teak wood, strong enough on all sides to resist a pressure of 2,000 pounds, and so constructed as to keep each animal in his place, and securely separated from the rest in the roughest weather. We sailed on the 20th of March, and experienced the best kind of weather until we reached the Cape of Good Hope. We had some little trouble and anxiety about the elephants. Most of them got seasick, which was manifested in their refusing either to eat or drink anything for several days; but they soon got over their qualms, and were able to eat as hearty as when on dry land.

"In rough weather we used to tie their hind-legs to the ring-bolts, and the beasts would themselves wrap their trunks around the wooden bar before them and hold fast, and in this position the waves might toss the vessel as much as they pleased, but they couldn't throw the elephants off their feet. Sometimes, to be sure, an extraordinary lurch to one side or the other of the craft would throw the elephants' backs up against the deck overhead, but this didn't happen often enough to give them much annoyance. They used 26,000 gallons of water on the passage, and eat up 125 bales of hay, averaging 275 pounds per day, which food was in addition to two bushels of gramma and paddy, the last rolled up in the form of little balls or cakes and fed to them from the hands of their Singhalese keepers. Every individual on board would occasionally give them a sea-biscuit, which were esteemed by the elephants to be a great luxury. The elephant that died on the passage had everything done to save him that was possible, but nothing would avail.

"Chanum said that his disease was dropsy. The other elephants, I really believe, were conscious, and felt sorrow for his death. When we were hauling him on deck to throw him overboard, Mandoy, the elephant I told you about, threw his trunk around the hind legs of the dead beast in the same caressing way that I had observed them to do when they wished to show friendship."



Bird of Paradise.