

182. *Rhynchea capensis*. Linn. Cape Painted Snipe.
♂ 2. Meuessi. January 1918.
183. *Edicnemus edicnemus*. Linn. European Stone Curlew.
♂ 2. Meuessi. January 1918.
Two adults of the European bird in full clean dress.
184. *Rhinoptilus cinctus*. Heugl. Three-collared Courser.
♂ 2. Kobua River, W. Rudolph. March 1918.
Two specimens in perfect plumage.
185. *Cursorius somaliensis*. Blue-naped Courser.
♂ 2. Kobua River, W. Rudolph.
In excellent plumage.
186. *Glareola fulleborni*. African Pratincole.
♂ 2 }
♀ 2 } Kobua River, W. Rudolph. March 1918.
These are resident, and breed in Africa.

NOTES ON EAST AFRICAN MAMMALIA (OTHER THAN
HORNED UNGULATES) COLLECTED OR KEPT IN
CAPTIVITY 1915-1919. PART I.

BY ARTHUR LOVERIDGE

The following notes are chiefly based on a collection of 500 small mammals made for the British Museum during the campaign in German and Portuguese East Africa.

The principal localities referred to in the late German East Territory are Dar-es-Salaam, Morogoro, Dodoma, and Tabora, all situated on the Central Railway. Moshi, Arusha, and Longido West are in the more northern part of the country, therefore nearer the Anglo-German boundary.

The only locality in Portuguese East mentioned is Lumbo, the site of a British camp on the mainland some three miles from Mozambique Island.

Where measurements are given, the length from nose to tip of tail is usually in inches, followed by millimètre measurements of head and body, tail, hind foot, and ear. In the case of bats the length of wing and across both wings is added.

In every instance the measurements are given in the above order.

The determination of the species was carried out by Mr. Oldfield Thomas or his staff, to whom I am indebted for supplying me with the names. Mr. Hinton in particular has shown great kindness in reading and correcting proofs.

CERCOPITHECIDÆ

Cercopithecus albogularis rufilatus, Poc.—This blue-grey Sykes Monkey was not uncommon at Morogoro though never seen in large companies; individuals were sometimes seen quite alone. On one such occasion when standing on the bank of a deep donga, the writer was surprised to see one of these monkeys coiled up in the top of a euphorbia tree, which, as it was growing from the donga, was about level with him. This was the more strange seeing that the boys had been standing within thirty feet of it throwing stones into an adjoining bush to drive out a squirrel. The minute it realised it was seen it sprang away.

For many months I had a very handsome pair of these monkeys in captivity, they were very docile and affectionate. It was customary to release the female early on Sunday mornings and fasten her up again about noon. As soon as released she would go swinging away up the avenue in the tops of the acacia trees and make quite long excursions. In one instance she appeared in the doorway of the officers' mess whilst everyone was at breakfast; the mess dog came forward growling, but the monkey went for it so menacingly that the dog slunk under the table, much to everyone's amusement.

During the week the monkey was chained to a ring which slid up and down a pole about ten feet in length, its box, with a curtain of sacking across the front, was fixed to the top of the pole. From its box it could spring into an acacia tree where at first it used to get entangled and need assistance; after a time it would take hold of its chain at the waistbelt and, following it back, climb over and under branches until it was freed once more.

Like all monkeys it had a great dislike for the native and

would return their grimaces with interest, its attitude towards my personal boy varied considerably however. Whilst I was absent from the camp one day a swarm of bees invaded its box and at considerable personal risk Salimu uncoupled its chain and brought the scared animal away. Hearing of the bees I was hurrying to my quarters when I met the pair of them, the monkey clinging round Salimu's neck with great show of affection and chattering if one attempted to take it away. 'To-day monkey and I are great friends,' was the boy's remark in Ki-Swahili. In this connection I might add that only a few weeks before a monkey of the same species, which lived some two hundred yards away, was stung to death, though an officer and a sergeant made several futile attempts at rescue. On skinning this monkey, one found considerable hæmorrhage beneath the skin and there seemed to be scarcely a square inch of flesh which had not received a sting.

It greatly objected to the boy sweeping near its pole and would make demonstrations of wrath, seizing the broom-handle and menacing him. One day when he was carrying a plate of biscuits into the *banda*, it bit his ankle suddenly, causing him to spill some biscuits on the ground, which it promptly seized and carried to the top of its box. If a party sat down to afternoon tea and took no notice of her, she behaved in the strangest way, biting furiously at one foot, burying her head in her fur as if in great pain, alternating these actions by spinning round in a mad frenzy. On several occasions friends have said: 'Hallo, your monkey has been stung or something.' The object of this behaviour was only to attract attention, and as soon as a cake was thrown her she would become normal immediately.

On moonlight nights she was very wakeful and if anyone walked past her box she would draw aside the sacking curtain and look down in a most human way. Her mate met with a sad end, for one morning someone fastened it to a marquee on the sunny side; this must have been about noon, for at 1 P.M. the creature was brought to me dead. People do not appreciate the fact that monkeys spend the hot hours of the day in leafy and shady retreats, and that they are very liable to sunstroke.

Like people their temperaments vary greatly; I once took

charge of a young one of this species for a month to see what could be done with it. Its behaviour was like that of a naughty child, petulant and irritable, it would fly into its box and chatter wildly if anything annoyed it; and if its food was not to its liking it would throw it on the ground.

Cercopithecus pygerythrus johnstoni, Poc.—The coat of this species is of an olive-buff hue, the face is black. Young ones are very pale grey and totally unlike the adult; such nurslings have very silky fur and in general appearance are somewhat spidery owing to this disproportionate development of their limbs. The stomachs examined contained green leaves only. Large companies of these monkeys were to be met with in the forest-clad lower slopes of the Uluguru Mountains at Morogoro. Parties of them would descend on the cultivated plots in the early morning, placing one of their number in a tree to act as scout and warn them of the approach of any potential enemy.

I first made the acquaintance of this species when camping in part of a German factory near the station. Whilst lying on my bed beneath a mosquito net I heard a 'thud' and beheld upon my cupboard a big monkey, who had just taken a five-foot drop from the loft above, and on landing grunted 'Umph.' Another 'thud.' This time he landed on the table, picked up a piece of bread, which he smelt and wrinkled his nose at. Next minute it was gone; he then sniffed at a recently used soup-plate, licked it—no good. Took a third of a loaf and was enjoying himself hugely within a yard of me, all unconscious of my presence. Then I moved slightly and 'bang' 'bang.' Exit monkey! and my ration.

For three weeks it became the plague of my life. I tried first of all to drive it away—a very futile proceeding. Then I concealed cyanide in bread which was left on the cupboard or table, it would eat the bread and leave the cyanide. I powdered the cyanide and mixed it with treacle which I spread lavishly, thus losing much good treacle, for the monkey would carry it up to the loft, sniff at it, and then throw it down again. He knew all about condensed milk, would steal a tin and, ascending to the roof, hammer the tin on the galvanised iron in a vain attempt to get at the contents. He became so bold that he would come through the window and snatch bread off

the plate whilst I was sitting at table reading. This proved his undoing, for I cultivated his entering through the window and finally set a noose, which I pulled at the critical moment. He sprang from the window, but, finding the noose round his neck, clambered up the rope, hand over hand, and in at the window, where he sat and gibbered at me. I led him captive across the room and gave him away to someone who wanted a pet.

Then there was Jenny, the Simian Houdini of Morogoro; her name and ways were known to all the monkey proprietors of the district; many times she had been in bonds, but always to escape. Like other monkeys that have been in captivity, however, she made no attempt to rejoin the roving bands of wild monkeys that often came within sight of her haunts. Jenny was a familiar object at the Stationary Hospital, where she could be seen sliding down tent-ropes, sitting on the ridge-poles of marquees, racing through the wards, perched upon the foot of a patient's bed grimacing at him and refusing to be cajoled with a tit-bit to come within an arm's length, or lastly paying calls on the captive monkeys whom she alternately fondled and robbed.

She began coming regularly to make love to my monkey along these lines, but always took to the trees on my approach. After some time I induced her to sit on the fence and furtively nibble Paupau fruit which I held out to her at arm's length; if I attempted to shorten the arm Jenny would be ten feet away immediately. I therefore arranged with a boy to go to the farther side of the fence and, whilst I engaged her attention, to seize her tail which hung down on the far side of the fence. The plan worked and Jenny was made captive; she did not attempt to bite, to my surprise, but gave a most remarkable 'frightfulness' demonstration. Opening her mouth till her lips formed a great 'O,' she raised her bushy white eyebrows. The effect is no doubt somewhat startling, especially when accompanied by a short rush; generally, however, it had the effect of making people laugh, as it was so like a ridiculous caricature of human astonishment.

(To be continued.)