

chase, he returned to his shelter. The danger, I believe, was not very great; but it terrified her very much, and was sufficient to determine her against ever again being present at a tiger hunt.

"The chase being over, we returned in triumph to our encampment, and were followed by the spoils of the morning, and by a great multitude of the peasants from the neighbouring villages, who pressed round an open tent in which we sat at breakfast, with congratulations, blessings, and thanksgivings. The four tigers were laid in front; the natives viewed them with terror, and some with tears. There was a very affecting incident, which so fastened upon the imagination of a gentleman present, and so touched his heart, that he means to give it a principal place in a picture which he meditates upon the subject.

"An old woman, looking earnestly at the largest tiger, and pointing at times to his tusks, and at times lifting his fore-paws, and viewing his talons, her aged cheeks bathed in tears, in broken and moaning tones narrated something to a little circle, composed of three brahmins and a young woman with a child in her arms. No human misery could pierce the phlegm and apathy of the brahmins. With them there was not a feature softened; but horror and sorrow were alternately painted in the face of the female; and, from her clasping at times her child more closely to her breast, I guessed the subject of the old woman's story, and, upon inquiry, I found that I was right in my conjecture. She was widowed and childless; she owed both