

small compass the complete requirements are furnished for the opening and closing services of Sunday-schools. For every possible occasion provision is admirably made in the selected Collects; and the hymns, with perhaps two exceptions (Nos. 71 and 72), while bright, are full of doctrinal and practical teaching. One of these learned and repeated, and then explained by the teacher with scriptural proofs, and its history given from the interesting notes appended, would of itself form the ground-work of an attractive and instructive lesson. The book is all the more to be welcomed because of the full selection of beautiful carols. Taken as a whole, it will doubtless prove to be a valuable aid towards making Sunday-schools more efficient in spreading scriptural knowledge and in promoting a hearty and reverential participation in united prayer and praise.

The not infrequent call for special children's hymns has lately been responded to in the form of a small paper-covered volume which contains over seventy hymns and songs, selected by a lady, who, though a native of our city, has of late years been a resident of Toronto. The title is "Hymns and Songs for Junior Missionary Meetings, with Opening Exercises." Most of the contents, however, could be equally well used either in the home-circle or Sunday-school, since they speak so clearly of Christian love and Christian work. No. 65 seems rather more suitable for an infant class taught in accordance with the kindergarten system than for a missionary meeting; and No. 62 is perhaps too deeply spiritual for little children, since they would naturally materialize the thoughts expressed. It is a book which will be gratefully received by those having the care of little ones, and many a child may be led to "enter into His service sweet," through the medium of this labor of love.

J. R. B.

A MAN-EATING TIGER.

The consternation and fear occasioned by a man-eating tiger amongst the native population in its immediate vicinity is very great. Travellers on foot and bullock carts conveying merchandise congregate in considerable numbers before daring to pass certain portions of the road a man-eater may be known to frequent. All travelling on foot becomes a danger. There is no knowing within a radius of some twenty miles behind what bush it may be waiting, or who may be its next victim.

Some while ago, I was living in a district of a native state in the Malay Peninsula, where had taken up his abode a man-eater whose acquaintance I was destined to make at very close quarters, and which before being finally disposed of killed some twenty-six human beings in a space of about four months. Such was the terror, and so great a nuisance did this tiger become, that the Government doubled its usual reward of £10, and the traders in the district offered a further reward of £20 for the destruction of this pest, from whom no traveller or worker in the jungle was safe, either during the day or night.

A tigress with cubs will often take to attacking men for a short while, and leave off when the necessity for supplying

her cubs with food ceases, and they can all go out foraging together in search of wild pigs, which are abundant, and on which they principally live. An old tiger seldom abandons its career of man eating, and its depredations only cease at its death.

In the Malay Peninsula there is only a short twilight after the setting of the sun, and darkness descends with a suddenness that to a belated traveller is sometimes most inconvenient, necessitating a cautious feeling of his way, and oftentimes, should he not succeed in keeping to the path, a solitary wait till the next morning's light allows him to proceed. The following are a few of the many cases that came under my personal observation.

One evening, about two miles from camp, just as it was getting dark and objects could be seen with difficulty, an Arab man mounted on a pony belonging to me was riding along, and ten yards in front of him was walking a coolie carrying a bundle on his head. Dense forest skirted the road on each side, and suddenly, when going round a corner, the coolie was seen to stagger across the road, pushed by some animal, and fell on the opposite side uttering an exclamation of fear and pain. Over him stood the tiger, who snarled at the Arab as he came up, making the pony he was riding spring to one side and gallop away without stopping until he arrived in camp. The next morning, after much persuasion, I got the pony out of its stall and on to the road, and started for the place where the coolie had been seized accompanied by three Malays, all good shots belonging to the police force, and who had been kindly lent me by the Superintendent of Police.

On arrival I dismounted, took a rifle, and we all started on the trail, down a steep slope of the hill, across a ravine at the bottom—in which we found amongst the high grass the cloth worn by the coolie round his loins—up the next slope, moving cautiously and on the alert through thick undergrowth until we reached the ridge; here we found the coolie lying on his face, and around we placed three spring guns in case the tiger should return to complete its meal. We then returned to the spot where we had set the spring guns, only to find that the tiger had not returned to its prey for a further meal; so we took up the guns and buried the man. The tiger's meal had consisted of one leg, neatly severed from the hip, the bones of which he had picked clean, not a vestige of flesh remaining, and the foot had disappeared. On the man's neck the tooth marks were plainly visible, and you could see how the tiger had dragged and carried the man for the half mile without once relaxing its grip or hold.

During a pitch dark and rainy night several workmen in the jungle were sleeping in a small shed, open at both ends, consisting only of a roof to keep off the rain, and a bench made of sticks to sleep upon; such is the usual shelter erected when required only for temporary purposes. Whilst the outside man was sleeping peacefully, he was suddenly awakened by some animal catching hold of his leg, and drawing him from out of his shelter. The poor fellow shrieked for help, but the tiger never relaxed its hold, and no help was forthcoming, the night being dark, and his fellow companions so