



A TURNOUT OF THE MONTREAL TANDEM CLUB.

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an angry roar that was heard a mile away, and which, as I afterwards learned, so frightened the people of the factory, who were just setting out to search for me, that they hastened in-doors.

Night now closed in, and up to the time I could penetrate the gloom I could see the dark figure of the brute sitting on his haunches, hoping, no doubt, that I might drop down and provide him with a supper.

That I was there for the night there was now no doubt, and the winter nights in India are uncommonly cold; but I had to make the best of a bad business. Sleep, of course, was out of the question, for not only might I tumble from my perch, but the tiger might try another

climb, with better success than his first attempt.

At length, when quite worn out by my nearly ten hours' cramped position, the first streak of dawn appeared.

To my delight, the bloodthirsty monster had disappeared; but, aware of their cunning, I made no effort to descend, as I suspected, 'though unseen, he was in hiding close by, and I had no desire to be pounced upon unawares.

An hour passed, and my ears were gladdened by the sound of men coming down the road; but, on making an effort to get down, I was dismayed to find my limbs had become so cramped that I could not safely move without assistance.

Shouting to arrest the attention of the passers-by, who were now near the foot

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