

**THE CRUSOES OF  
GUIANA: OR,  
THE WHITE TIGER**

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The Crusoes of Guiana: Or, the White Tiger by Louis Bousсенard

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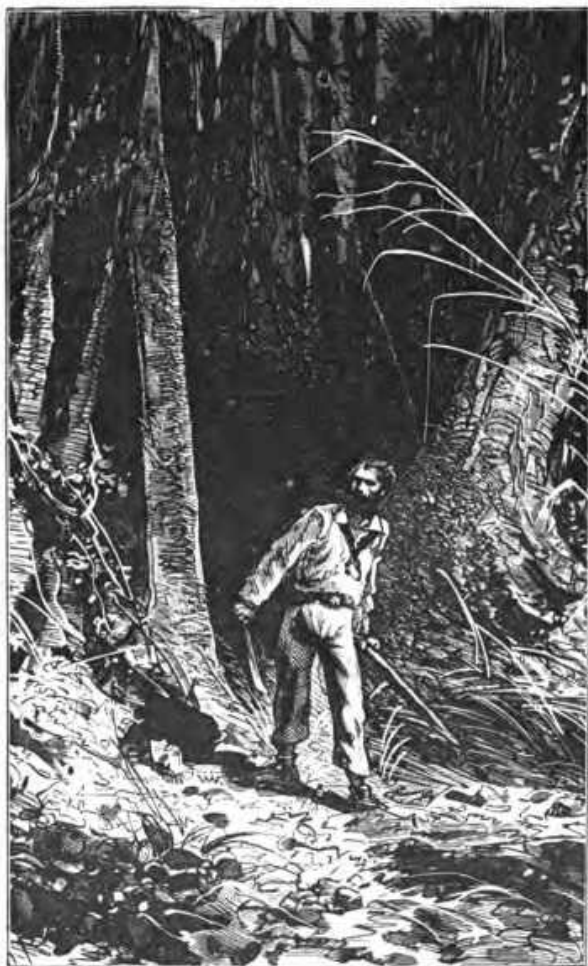
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**LOUIS BOUSSENARD**

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GUIANA: OR,  
THE WHITE TIGER**





Robin marched steadily forward (p. 31).

THE  
CRUSOES OF GUIANA

OR  
THE WHITE TIGER  
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BY LOUIS BOUSSENARD



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THE WHITE TIGER.  
THE CRUSOES OF GUIANA.

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CHAPTER I.

MISSING.

**T**HE giant trees of the equatorial forest bent under the gale. The thunder growled furiously, and the claps, alternately loud and stifed, short and prolonged, sharp and crackling, sometimes curious, always terrible, seemed to run into one endless detonation. From north to south, from east to west, stretched above the tree-tops, as far as eye could reach, an immense black cloud bordered by an angry copper band.

The blinding flashes of all forms and all colours blended in one vast illumination, as if they were escaping from a crater turned upside down. From these masses of clouds, which the mighty sun had pumped up from the marshes and unexplored solitude, poured down in perfect torrents what we call in Europe