

IN THE JAWS OF A TIGER

A Noted Nimrod's First Tragical Experience.

CUNNING OF A FIERCE MAN EATER

When Once It Has Tasted Human Flesh It Is Never Satisfied with Any Other. Death in an Indian Jungle—A Land of Serpents and Savage Beasts.

India and South Africa are still the lands for daring hunters. Nature is too powerful for man in those countries, and except in the most favored districts there is still waste and jungle enough for the monsters of the wild to multiply and develop their natural ferocity. The tiger of India grows fiercer as man encroaches upon his domain, and tiger hunting is still as dangerous as ever. In illustration of this Captain Fraser, a noted English hunter, recently gave the following account to a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

I was at Singapore early in my service, and was anxious to bag my first tiger, when one day some villagers came in with the usual harrowing tales of the destruction and depredations committed by a man eater on their cattle and families, and would up with the customary request that we would help them get rid of the marauder.

I hunted up two of my special cronies—Lewes, a young, newly made benedict, and another young subaltern named Cole.

We followed the usual plan of tethering a bullock near the tiger's lair, expecting that he would not be able to withstand such a tempting bait, and that we would be able to polish him off without difficulty or danger while engaged in devouring his supper. Of course any one that knows anything about the ferocity and cunning of a veritable man-eater could have told us that he would be sure to take human flesh in preference to any other, if it was to be had, but we were as verdant as grass, and, not having informed any of the more experienced hands of our expedition, had no one to advise us. The natives did as we were bid, conducting us through the low but dense korinda bushes to a place in the



STUCK DOWN BY THE TIGER. Jungle which they supposed was the tiger's habitat, tethered the bullock in a small open space perhaps 100 yards wide, and then bolted precipitately for safer regions. We three then disposed ourselves around the edge of the clearing, about thirty yards apart, I being in the middle, and awaited results.

There was an oppressive silence and my nerves became strung to their highest tension as I listened with strained ears for the slightest sound, and peered anxiously in every direction. Presently a murderous roar broke upon the stillness, followed immediately by a low cry which came from Lewes' direction. The cry seemed as though it had been suddenly suppressed or cut short, and it was with the gravest forebodings that I made hurriedly toward the spot in which I knew he had concealed himself. When I reached my worst fears were realized. There was my poor comrade lying face downward, with the tiger standing over him. I had approached quite close, and Cole had done the same from the opposite direction. Even at that moment I could see by his terror-stricken countenance that he feared the worst. However, this was no time for delay or thought. I raised my rifle and sighted for the tiger's heart. Just as I did so the beast, which had perceived Cole's approach, launched itself at him, and though my shot told it was not fatal.

For a moment I feared there was going to be a second catastrophe, but a bull from his rifle, which we afterward found had entered his wide open jaws and raked him almost (to put it in a nautical phrase) from stem to stern, stopped him short and laid him dead at my companion's feet. We now hastened to Lewes' assistance, but all our efforts to restore him were unavailing. Indeed we should never have attempted it had we not been daunted by grief and sorrow, for the poor fellow's skull had been fractured like an eggshell by a blow of the man-eater's paw. Long we struggled, frantically but despairingly, to bring back some sign of life, making use of such means as were at our disposal and which our limited knowledge of surgery warranted, but at last the conviction forced itself upon us that all was useless, and we sadly desisted.

Cole returned to the village for assistance while I kept a long and gloomy watch by the corpse. Poor Lewes' body was taken to the hospital, and all that could be done to render the sight of it less distressing was performed there, and the cruel duty of informing his wife of her loss devolved upon me, for, having persuaded him to undertake the expedition, I felt myself bound to do that which every one else shrank from doing. I shall never forget her cheery invitation to enter as I knocked at her sitting room door, or her bright smile of welcome as she asked me to be seated.

"So you're back," she said. "Did you kill the tiger, Captain Fraser? And, by the way, what have you done with my Charlie?"

Then I suppose she must have noticed something unusual in my face, for she sprang from her seat and clutched me convulsively by the arm, crying piteously: "Oh, he's not hurt? For God's sake, say he's not hurt."

But why tell any more? I broke it to her as tenderly, as gently as I could.

Over the corpse of his friend Captain

Fraser took an oath to devote his spare time to the destruction of tigers, and has kept it so well that the natives in dangerous regions look on him as a being somewhat above the ordinary human. And still man-eating tigers are so common that deaths by their figure in the mortuary lists is a considerable item. The nature of the country may be judged from the fact that in the death lists snake bite figures as consumption and influenza do in the north, and in the year 1871 deaths by wild animals numbered 18,073.

There are 145 species of snakes, nearly all venomous, and in the last year for which we have report they caused 14,839 deaths as officially reported.

The Dog Remembered.

A gentleman who is a great traveler, and who is always accompanied in his wanderings by a bull terrier, to which he is much attached, arrived one day in the city of Florence. His dog was for some reason entrusted to the care of a porter at the station, and in the excitement of the crowd and under the unusual experience of being separated from his master, who generally kept the animal with him, Bruno was moved to make his escape.

The most careful search was made, and before going to his hotel the traveler went to the police station to notify the gens d'armes of his loss. It was more than an hour before he reached his hotel. When he got there he spoke of his loss, so that if anything was heard of the dog it would be understood that the animal belonged to him. To his astonishment the porter said: "But your dog is here, sir. He came before you, and we did not know to whom he belonged."

"The dog is here!" repeated the gentleman in surprise. "How came he here?"

"He ran in, sir, about half an hour ago, and after sniffing about the office for a little he ran up stairs. I gave orders to have him driven out, but the boys have been busy, and he is up there somewhere now."

The traveler, of course, went up stairs at once, and there on the mat before the chamber numbered forty-four lay Bruno, who sprang up with the most frantic demonstrations of delight at finding his master again.

The gentleman remembered that two years previous he had been with the dog in Florence, and had staid at this hotel. He did not remember that he had occupied this particular room, but on reference to the hotel register such was found to be the fact.

The dog had remembered not only the hotel, but the chamber, and when he found himself lost in a strange city he at once ran to the place where he and his master had been together before.—Youth's Companion.

Retorts Among 'Bus Drivers.

It is very amusing to hear the 'bus drivers shout "A penny all the way to the World's End" or "The Man in the Moon," two public houses, by the by, where they invariably stop. The way a driver will address the occupant of the seat of a vehicle which is blocking his way is funny to a degree. "Now then, Coaly, git on with that 'alf 'undered." "Here, Pickford, are you goin' to a funeral?" "Look here, Great Western, if you don't move a bit faster I'll stop all my fresh buggs from the country a-comin' on your line."

More often than not the gentry referred to as Coaly, Pickford and Great Western flittingly reply, in which the various merits of the horses are discussed. Pickford will probably invite the 'bus driver to send his horse to "my privet residence, an' I'll put a bit o' flesh on it." Great Western will say quietly, "Halloo! wot, brought that lot out again, Bill?" Coaly, however, becomes personal, and looking up at the busman's red face may remark to the great delight of the onlookers, "Yah! I believe yer mother must 'ave nussed yer for a month upside down!"—London Tit-Bits.

Manufacturing Relics.

On the lookout for crinities and barbaric taste, as travelers from the enlightened east are likely to be, a party of New England tourists were recently treated to a genuine surprise. While driving with their western friends their attention was attracted by a number of gravestones of peculiarly ugly design, the distinguishing feature being a dial on which the hands pointed to figures indicating the age of the deceased. Coming out of the cemetery they stopped for a chat with the stonecutter at its gate, and in course of conversation one of the visitors, bent on mischief for the Californians, referred to these remarkable monuments. "Well, yes," said the gratified sculptor, "they are popular. I've sent for some more, but the dealer says they're going off like hot cakes 'round there, and I'll have to wait a little before he can ship another lot." "Then you don't make them here?" asked the visitor. "Oh, no. I only make the base. The tops are a patented article. They come from Connecticut."—Christian Union.

Coming Wooden Overcoats.

It is said that Don M. Dickinson and I. Milton Weston, of Michigan, are interested with Mr. W. C. Whitney in one or two business enterprises of considerable moment. One of them is a syndicate to manufacture sulphite fiber. The plant is in Maine, and the process used is a German invention. The fibers of the spruce wood seem so far to have given the best results. Mr. Weston says that the sulphite fiber from wood makes as good blankets as wool does. The wool blankets are said to be cheaper, and while woolen blankets sell for six dollars a pair the spruce tree product can be turned out, according to this syndicate, for three dollars a pair. It may interest his society friends to know that Mr. Whitney is said to believe that we will all be wearing wooden clothes after a while—not the "wooden overcoats" in which tenderloin who die out west are said to come home, but complete outfits of apparel which can be made from "the soft side of a board."—New York World.

Youthful Ideas of Geography.

While youngsters appear to get considerably "mixed" in digesting their historical information, their ideas of geographical facts are also unfrequently, to say the least, original. A young hopeful said that the surface of the earth consisted of land and water. "What, then," asked the teacher, "do land and water make?" "Mud," was the instant rejoinder.—Cassell's Journal.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

C. D. Fredricks, the well-known photographer, 770 Broadway, New York, says:

"I have been using ALCOCK'S PAIN EXPELLER for twenty years, and found them one of the best of family medicines. Briefly summing up my experience, I say that when placed on the small of the back ALCOCK'S PAIN EXPELLER fills the body with nervous energy, and thus cures fatigue, brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women and children I have found them invaluable. They never irritate the skin or cause the slightest pain, but cure sore throat, coughs, colds, pains in side, back or chest, indigestion and bowel complaints."

Teacher—Johnny, where did George Washington get his education? Johnny—he learned it off other people.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

Don't attempt to drown your sorrow in drink—you will find that sorrow can swim.

Each year finds "Brown's Bronchial Troches" in new localities, in various parts of the world. For relieving coughs, colds and throat diseases they have been proved reliable. Sold only in boxes.

A man with a bad liver very often has a good heart.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

A Profound Thought.—It is easier to be a good man than it is to be a good husband.

Use Eucalypti Shave Foil: no dust, no smell.

TRY GEMMA for breakfast.

Blind Men Are Piano Tuners.

All the pianos owned by the city of Boston are tuned by blind men. The South Boston institution has a contract with the school board to keep all the pianos in the public schools of the city in tune and repair. There are 150 and upward of them, many of the number expensive concert grands. The blind tuners from the institution have taken care of them for thirteen years and given perfect satisfaction.—Boston Record.

Rich Red Blood

Results from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla



Mr. Chas. Walker of San Francisco.

"For several years I have been troubled with blotches and pimples on my face and body, which were very annoying. I tried several prescriptions, and also other medicines, but they

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

did not seem to benefit me. Last fall a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was determined to give it

A Thorough Trial.

After using two bottles, my skin returned to its natural state. I still use it, as it gives me strength and vigor. I never had better health in my life, and I owe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHAS. WALKER, with Carville Mfg. Co., 43 Eighth Street, San Francisco.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25c. and 50c. and \$1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

This GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures whooping cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Large Bulk or Wholesale, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER CO.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50c. Injector free.

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weekly consultations, it would indeed be the course of a speedy to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles to us, let us help her, and her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battle with disease, and that "clasp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitter as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be impure with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitter is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use for nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

"Monored" is the Boston girl's way of referring to a one-legged man.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all Private diseases. Address for pamphlet Dr. Porterfield & Co., 325 Market Street, San Francisco.

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The Great Remedy for Pain.
Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures
CATARRH
Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils.—It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 36 Warren St., N. Y.

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\$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have fac-similes of this valuable work of art—only special coin ever issued by the U. S. Government—for \$1 each.

United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins—

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people.

As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

\$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing \$5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but 5,000,000 of these coins to be distributed among 65,000,000 people in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrangements to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send \$1.00 each for not less than five coins, by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, all charges prepaid, to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY CURES Rheumatism.

ASTORIA, OREGON, JANUARY 10.
I can state with assurance that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM—both the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude,
MRS. N. V. STEELE.

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SAPOLIO

WRINKLES, and hollow cheeks, and dull, sunken eyes, don't always mean that a woman's old. Half the time, they only show that she's overworked or suffering. To such women, to every woman who is tired or afflicted, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription safely and certainly brings back health and strength. It's a legitimate medicine, rates and builds up; a tonic that invigorates and strengthens. For all the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

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