PATIENCE.

Be patient ! Easy words to speak While plenty fills the cup of life, While health brings roses to the cheek, And far removed are care and strife.

Falling so glibly from the tongue Of those-I often think of this-Whom suffering has never wrung, Who scarcely know what patience is.

Be patient ! when the suff'rer lies Prostrate beneath some fell disease. and longs, through torturing agonies, Only for one short hour of ease.

Be patient ! when the weary brain Is racked with thought and anxious care And troubles in an endless train Seem almost more than it can bear.

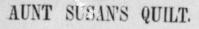
To feel the torture of delay The agony of hope deferred ; To labor still from day to day. The prize unwon, the prayer unheard.

And still to hope, and strive, and wait The due reward of fortune's kiss ; This is to almost conquer fate, This is to learn what patience is.

Despair not ! though the clouds are dar ... And storm and danger well the sky ; Let fate and courage guide thy bark.

The storm will pass, the port is nigh. Be patient ! and the tide will turn,

Shadows will fade before the sun , These are the hopes that live and burn To light us till our work is done. -All the Year Round.





gazed with admiration at the object spread out on the bed. It was a carefully-pieced quilt, of a somewhat intricate pattern.

"Jimmy's bride can't help being tickled with that," said Mrs. Dake, as she smoothed out a fold; "and if she knows anything about nice quiting, she'll see that wa'n't quilted in a day. half-day's work in some of them blocks with the feather and herrin' bone patterns and the shell border all 'round the aidge. I had that quilt in the frames five weeks and three days, and I put all the time I could get on it, and there ain't no slack work, tired as I did get of seeing it 'round."

She smoothed out another crease. "Lemme see," she went on. "There's 2147 pieces in the quilt, and a good many of 'em are pieces of Jimmy's little baby dresses. That'll please his wife, I jest know. Here's a block made

Mrs. Dake, who was a widow and ter of a rich man, and that the wedchildless, lived in a small, remote ding was to be an elegant affair. Aunt country town in which her nephew, Susan feared she would be out of James Larkin, had been born, and place-that she might in her innofrom which he had gone to become a cence do or say something to give successful young lawyer in the city. James and his bride cause to be He had not been back to the home of ashamed of her.

his childhood for five years. As his The wedding was to take place the Aunt Susan sad, he "wa'n't no hand next evening, and there would be no to write letters," but he often sent opportunity for her to meet the bride brief notes and little gifts to his aunt or her family until then. All was so to assure her of his affection and new and strange to her ! She had expected to "take right

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook were as at-

But she was glad, after all, that she

gratitude. He had not announced his engage- hold" and help Mrs. Holbrook with the ment to her, and the invitation to his wedding dinner, even if she did "keep wedding was one of the greatest sur- a girl." There was a big, new kitchen prises of Mrs. Dake's uneventful life. apron in her trunk, brought with Aunt

"He jest wanted to give his old Susan to be worn while she was "makaunty a big s'prise," she said to Elvira ing herself useful in Mrs. Holbrook's Hodge, the village seamstrees, when kitchen." It disappointed her to be she came to "fix over" Aunt Susan's told by her nephew that her services black silk. "I couldn't believe my would not be required, and that a own eyes at first. It don't seem no caterer would provide the supper. longer than yesterday that Jimmy was She did not know what a caterer runnin' 'round here in pinafores; and was, and felt confused and uneasy, and to think of him bein' married-I de- went to sleep half wishing herself clare I can't git over it! home.

"But I'll give him a s'prise, too. I When, the next evening, she found don't intend to give him a hint that herself in the beautiful house of Mr. I'm comin' to his weddin', and if he Holbrook, surrounded by finelywon't be took back when he sees me dressed ladies and gentlemen who marchin' in on him, my name ain't looked curiously at the odd-looking Susan Elizabeth Dake! Don't you little old woman in the queerly-made reckon his wife'll be tickled with that and old-fashioned black silk, she heartquilt, Elviry?" ily wished that she had not come.

"They'd ought to be, that's sure," said Elvira.

tentive to her as they could be with a "I think it's a kind of special Provihouse full of guests; but Aunt Susan dence that I put in the frames when I soon found it convenient to slip off did. I didn't cal'late on quiltin' it into a corner, where she hid like the until next winter, but I had a kind of little country mouse she was. feelin' that I'd better do it when I did. and now it's turned out that there was had come when James, looking so tall

a good reason why I should quilt it and happy and handsome, came into bride ain't pleased with

the great parlors with his bride on his There was quite a company of Aunt arm in her trailing, white satin dress that, I don't Susan's friends at the little station to and long veil, Aunt Susan was so comknow what would please 'em," said see her off on the morning she started. pletely overawed by this magnificence There was unusual color in her cheeks that, instead of going forward with the little Mrs. Dake and unwonted sparkle in her eyes. with arms akimothers to offer her congratulations, she She bade each of her friends good-bye slipped off up-stairs to the room in bo and head two or three times, and promised to which she had taken off her bonnet and twisted to one take good care of herself. Some of shawl. In it was her wedding gift to side, as she stepped back and them she promised acrumb of Jimmy's Jimmy-the quilt that had but yesterwedding cake, and a full account of day seemed to her as beautiful and apthe wedding festivities. propriate a gift as she could bestow

"An' if you could git me a scrap of upon him. the bride's weddin' dress an' of any of Across the hall was the open door of her other dresses for my silk quilt, a room almost filled with shining silver Susan, I'd be so pleased with 'em !" and glittering glass, with pictures, and said old Mrs. Gray.

rare ornaments, and beautiful books, "I will if I can, Nancy," said Aunt gifts to James and his bride. Susan. "There's the train comin'! Aunt Susan felt that her own offer-Well, I guess not! I quilted ev'ry last I'm so glad I could get my trunk ing, although it was the gift of her own stitch of it myself, and there's a good checked clean through! I'd be in a labor and love, would be out of place. nice fix if that trunk should get lost It might offend her nephew and his with Jimmy's quilt and my black silk bride to see it there. Some one might in it! Where's my lunch basket? Oh, laugh and jeer at it, and she could not yoh're goin' to carry it away on the bear to think of that. It seemed so train for me, are you, Hiram Drew? poor and trifling, now; she could not I'm 'bleeged to you, but mind you git bear to think of allowing Jimmy and off the train 'fore it starts. Good-bye, his wife to know that she had brought Nancy; good-bye all!" them such a gift.

In a moment the train was on its She turned back a corner of the way, Aunt Susan's handkerchief flut- quilt, and looked at a piece of the pink tered from one of car windows as long and white muslin of which one of as the train was within sight of the lit- Jimmy's first garments have been tle station.

knock at the door of his room.

patting his arm affectionately. "You

But when she was alone in her room

door.

made. A flood of tender memories All the people in the car noticed the filled her heart, and she buried her of calico like a little pink dress he had happy old lady in her queer, old fash- face in her gift and cried as she had when his ma first put him into short ioned garb. Some had not seen for not cried for years. dresses. I remember it was made many years a shawl like the one she There she sat for a long time, pay-

with a low neck and short sleeves, like wore, with its fringe a foot long and ing no heed to the noise and merrithey made baby dresses in them days, silk embroidery in the corners; but ment downstairs. Presently she heard nothing was coarse or amiss in her a rustle of silk and satin in the hall, dress, and there was a quaintness and and a low murmur of voices. In a "And here's pieces like a little double charm about her that attracted the moment a pair of soft arms were around her neck, and a girlish voice She had not gone twenty-five miles was saying: before she was telling some of them . "I am so glad that we have found nearest her all about Jimmy and Jim- you at last! We have been looking my's quilt, and the wedding to take everywhere for you !" When Aunt Susan looked up she She was delighted to find that a midfound the bride kneeling by her side, so cunnin' in it, with the sleeves looped dle aged, kindly looking woman who while James was bending low over back, and a tumble-curl on the top of was one of the passengers lived in the her. city in which young Mr. Larkin lived,

TRAPPING A LIVE TIGER.

HOW JUNO, THE LARGEST ONE IN THIS COUNTRY, WAS CAUGHT.

The Man-Eating Brute was Induced to Jump Into a Big Pit-Secured After a Hard Fight.

ANY men have been around the world four or five times, but a man who has made the circle twenty-one times is an exception. This record-breaking globe-trotter, savs the New York World, is Mr. J. B. Gaylord, of Independence, Iowa, Mr. Gaylord is known to all the circus people of this country as having owned shows of his own years ago, and having been foreign agent for P. T. Barnum for a number of years. He has amassed a fortune in bringing wild animals from their native jungles to the United States. He has captured and handled more tigers, lions and elephants than any other man alive in this country.

A year or so ago he severed his connection with the Barnum show, and is now about to make another animalcollecting tour of the world for a new zoological garden about to be opened in a Western city.

Mr. Gaylord looks upon the capturing of tigers and lions as a matter of ordinary interest. He says the work of trapping wild animals is done so systematically now that there is no more danger attending it than catching a tame pet. This is how he described the way the largest tiger ever brought to this country, Juno, now being trained at the Barnum headquarters in Bridgeport, was captured :

"First we located her drinking place. Then we set a force of 150 natives to digging a hole sixteen feet square at the top, twenty feet deep and twenty-five fect square at the bottom, and carried the fresh earth a quarter of a mile off in the baskets. This was necessary, for if we had left any fresh soil about the beast would scent it and change her course in going to drink. Long before nightfall our trap was ready for the tiger. The

surface of the ditch was covered over with light bamboos very carefully. Then dead leaves and foliage were spread about until there was no sign that there was an excavation anywhere in sight. This last work was done with extraordinary precaution, for if we had left any trace of our preparations our work would all have gone for naught. Now, in all this work there was absolutely no excitement or thrilling escapes in beating off other animals. We knew we were laying a trap for the largest man-eater ever

of it?" "Well, after we had covered the hole carefully, we took out our young lamb and placed him in a specially prepared jacket of straps and hung nim in gypsy-kettle fashion directly over the centre of the big hole that had sloping sides. "Now, I suppose you think the tiger

seen on the Malay peninsula, but what

just walks into that hole. Not at all. He is attracted by the lamb's bleating, and prepares for his meal. He reaches the trap, but instead of walking right up and putting up his paw to seize the lamb, he circles round and round at a distance. He is wary. But the desire for a meal gets the best of him. and he makes a leap for the lamb. He has gauged the distance so well he

lands right over the center of the pit.

Down he goes with a roar-a roar of

rage and fear, for he has found him-



Three thousand workers in the Girls' Friendly Society attended the recent convention in St. Paul's, London.

An English peeress is training a corps of women gardeners to take the place of a present staff of men on her large Yorkshire estate.

'Way out in the historical land of Greece the King and Queen pay a woman astronomer named Mme. Grethelm an enormous salary.

One of Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt's new gowns is of pink satin, embroidered with lilies of the valley, very becoming to her blonde beauty.

Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, a New York beauty, has hunted tigers in the jungles of India and great bear in the trackless woods of the North.

Mme. de Valsayre, a foreign champion of woman's rights, has started a crusæde for the admission of women writers to the French Academy.

Mrs. Ogden Mills, of New York, has a necklace of seven rows of pearls held in place by diamond bars; such a necklace only suits perfect shoulders.

The bang is gone. The brow that knew thick lovelocks knows them no more. There was only one bang at Queen Victoria's drawing room.

Mrs. Richard King owns one of the largest ranches in the world. It lies about forty-five miles south of Corpus Christi, Texas, and contains 700,000

Mrs. C. F. Wells, of Fowler & Wells, New York City, is the oldest woman publisher in the world, having been connected with the house for over sixty years.

Miss Anne Bayard, daughter of the new American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is said to have been the most graceful and spirited rider in Washington.

Mrs. Rachael Foster Avery, who was the Secretary of the recent Woman's Congress at Chicago, says that she sent out 8000 personal letters in preparation for the meetings. She employed sometimes as many as twelve stenographers, and often worked seventeen hours a day.

The Princess Margaret, of Connaught, who is only eleven years old, took her mother's place at the recent opening of a bazaar at Southsea, England. Her father accompanied her, and the two were addressed as "Your Royal Highnesses," much to the delight of the little Princess, who was presented with a handsome casket.

Miss Mary Elma Busselle, of Newark, N. J., is the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair. She was born in New York, and is a descendant of the French on both sides of the house. She was first elected to hold her office for the Executive Committee only, but was afterward appointed to act for the entire Board.

How's Whist

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KNOWLEDGE

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An agreeable Larstive and NEEVE TONIC, Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

and his little shoulders and arms was almost as pink as the dress.

gown he had 'fore he went into short sympathy of all the passengers. dresses. And this piece of blue chambery is like a little sunbonnet he had. all lined with fine white jaconet. And here is a piece of fine muslin with a little pink sprig in it like the first short place on the coming Wednesday. dress Jimmy ever had. He did look his head!

"I'll show his wife-to-be all these pieces, and if she ain't tickled with the ing house. quilt, she'll be a queer one."

Then Mrs. Dake went over to an old-fashioned mahogany bureau with ous 'bout trying to find the house mybrass knobs, and took from the upper self. I hated to write to him to meet ding.

"Mr. and Mrs. William P. Holbrook pleasure of doing the next afternoon. invite you to be present at the mar-James Barclay Larkin, Wednesday evening, September 14."

Then followed the address of the bride's parents, in a city 400 miles citement when her nephew opened the from Mrs. Dake's home.

"But I'm goin' !" she said gleefully, as she slipped the invitation back into its envelope. "I'd go if it was twice kissed her on both cheeks. as far. I ain't seen Jimmy for near on

many a long year, and I reckoned my "Jimmy." He did not say so, but see Elviry Hodge right away about so cold and formal to her. turning and making over my black He now had the graces of a citysilk, and I must see Samantha Rose bred young man. She found it hard of it !" about a new cap. I guess I'll have to to accommodate herself to them, and have something kind o' smart for a to the usages of the fashionable board- Aunt Susan to half a dozen of her decity weddin', where they'll all be fini- ing-house in which her prosperous lighted friends who came to see her fied up so. I don't want Jimmy to be young nephew lived. me if I went in my plain calico house garments more stylish when he took dress. He wa'n't raised to set clothes her down to dinner, but he was in no above his relations, and he ain't got sense ashamed of her. When they

with loving thoughts of seeing Jimmy her face and saying tenderly and heart- brook wouldn't hear to it. again, folded up the quilt carefully in ily, "I am so glad you came Aunt an old shoet, and laid it away in a Susan." lower drawer of the bureau, saying :

"I s'pose they'll have lots of nice presents, but I'll warrant you they won't have one that represents as much lovin' labor as that quilt. I had to mothers to me." cry a little when I quilted them blocks

"You haven't been up here all this and could easily show her his board- time, have you?" he said. "We have wondered where you were. Helen was "I'm so much obleeged to you !" said so anxious to see you.'

Aunt Susan. "I've been dreadful nerv-"Of course I was," said the bride. "There is no one here I am so glad to see. James has told me all about you. drawer a large, square cream-tinted envelope, out of which she carefully drew the "invite" to Jimmy's wed-in on him." far to see us married. You must kiss us both and wish us joy, won't you?" That was just what she had the "If you'll let me," said Aunt Susan,

with the tears still in her eyes. James Larkin was taking his wedriage of their daughter Helen and ding suit from the box in which it had think it very strange if you didn't. "Let you !" said James. "We should been sent home, when there came a What have you here? It looks like one of the quilts you used to make. It is Aunt Susan was trembling with ex- a quilt, isn't it?"

Aunt Susan tried to conceal the quilt. but James took it from her and un-"Why, Aunt Susan!" he cried, and folded it. Suddenly he said :

then he took her into his arms and "Why, Aunt Susan, didn't you bring

this for a wedding present?" "Well, I-I-did think I'd give it to There was no lack of tenderness in to five years, and he always seemed her nephew's greeting, yet the change your wife, James," said Aunt Susan, like my own boy to me 'cause I never in him was painful to her. He was a soberly. "I thought that-well-well. had none o' my own, and I helped to beardless, boyish-looking young man you see, I made it ev'ry stitch myself bring him up after his own ma died, when she had seen him last. Now he and-and-there's lots of pieces in it when he wa'n't but just in his first little was a tall, broad-shouldered, full- from the first clothes you ever had, bearded man with a way that made it and--I thought maybe she'd like it be-"I aint been so far from home in a little hard for her to call him cause I did it ev'ry stitch myself, and --" "Like it?" cried Helen. "I shall travelin' days was done, but I've got she felt that he would rather have her value it above any gift I have had! It to go and see Jimmy married. I must call him "James;" and that sounded is beautiful-I never saw such exquisite needlework! What weeks of labor

it must have cost you. I am so proud "She said them very words," said

the day she reached home. "She was ashamed of his old aunty; but lawsy me! Jimmy wouldn't be ashamed of Elvira Hodge had made his aunt's cried when I showed her the blocks made out of pieces of Jimmy's things. "she said she'd think the world and all of it. She and Jimmy had to go nothing to be 'shamed of in any of his were going down stairs with her hand off their weddin' tower in about an timidly resting on his arm, he made hour, and I expected to come on home Then Jimmy's aunt, her face aglow her very happy by looking down into that night; but Mr. and Mrs. Hol-"They made me stay there a whole

week, and they treated me as if I was "I thought you would be," she said, one of the greatest ladies in the land, They took me to ride ev'ry day, and know you're the only boy I ever had." they never seemed to mind a bit "And you were always the best of about my old-fashioned ways and clothes.

"I had a beautiful time; and the with the pieces of his baby dresses in she wondered if it had been wise for best part of it is that Jimmy and his 'em. His wife ought to think the her to come after all. She did not wife are coming to make me a visit on world and all of the quilt. I hope to doubt now that James was genuinely their way home from their tower next the land she won't go to using it som- happy to see her, but she had discov- week. You never see such a splendid ered that his betrothed was the daugh- young woman as she is !"

self in a bad hole at last. "Juno made a great fight. It was more than four hours before she was exhausted, as all we had to do was to wait until she had completely tired herself out by attempting to leap out of the pit. Then we brought up the tiger cage, a ten-foot square bamboo affair, with one side open. The bars of bamboo were a few inches apart, and about four inches thick. These bars were securely fastened by smaller bamboo and ropes of wiry grass. Our flock of natives grasped the cage on all sides and let it down quickly on the exhausted beast below. As the cage was let down over the tiger a score of the natives quickly slid down on top of it. Juno was too exhausted to make another struggle, and she day quietly in the cage.

"We took a number of prepared bamboo poles about an inch thick and pointed at one end. They bend but do not break, and are very strong, The men on top of the cage in the ti-ger pit poked these pieces of bamboo under cage and tiger-an easy matter, as the soil was very soft. They fastened them lengthwise and crosswise a great many times until the tiger was in a cage so strong that if she had the strength of a dozen animals she could not get out.

"Ropes of bamboo were put down and cage and tiger were lifted to the surface and placed on a litter of poles. A score of natives picked up cage and tiger and trotted off to the seaport town.

"There are men who make a splendid living out of trapping tigers and lions. The king of them all is a man who lives at Padang, one of the Malay Island towns. For three generations the relatives of this man, who is known as Sineen, have been tiger and lion-killers. They have killed and captured more lions and tigers than any other known family, and Sincen has broken the record, too. He is almost an object of worship at Padang. He has been in the business all his life and kills or captures about 100 tigers every year. The Government pays him fifty dollars for the head of a tiger, and he gets a good sum besides for all he captures. He is really a splendid specimen physically for his height, five feet four inches. He is like a block of iron, his muscular power is so great. Sincen has made a fortune out of tiger-hunting and dresses in silken garments.

Among the numerous presents showered on the Princess May is a magnificent bed cover of geranium red satin embroidered with lilies and roses worked in solid gold and silver. The design is a reproduction of a quilt belonging to James I., and was embroidered by the associates of the Royal School of Art Needlework, to whom the Princess has endeared herself.

This is the day of resurrections in the realm of fashions. Every week records the revival of some old fancy. Sedan chairs, spinning, old-fashioned scents, tea caddies and a dozen other rejuvenations have been heralded, and now we are told that the bell rope is to usurp the place of electric buttons. It is to be made by hand, and will become a popular piece of fancy work.

English women are, as usual, taking the lead in athletic games and sports. At a recent archery contest at Cheltenham, one fair markswoman made seventy hits out of a possible seventyfive. This was at a distance of sixty yards. In angling, too, English women are very successful. Goodly numbers of them are now trout fishing in the Highlands, and the other day two of them captured over 100 fish.



sore on my ankle, four physicians failed to cure. I then commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. and using Hood's Olive Ointment, and at the end of two years I was completely cured, and have had no trouble with it since." SIMEON STAPLES. East Taunton, Mass



with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my re-covery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. @

