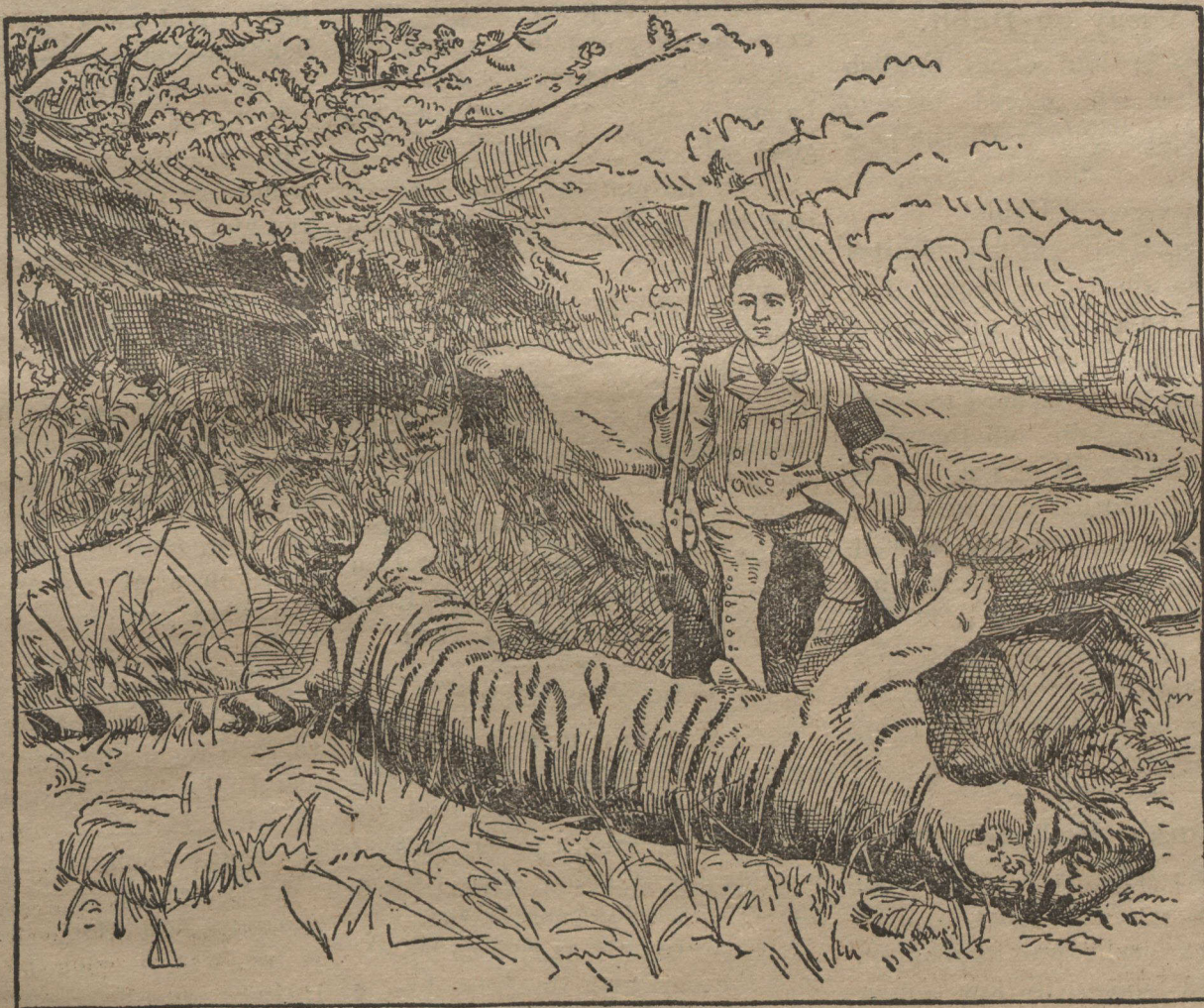


LITTLE FOLKS



FACING A TIGER

Tiger hunting in India is considered one of the most royal and dangerous of sports. The ferocity, strength and treachery of this prince of the cat-tribe are well known, and the coolest nerve and the truest aim are liable to be called into play at a moment's warning.

An English sportsman in India, says the 'Youth's Companion,' had been out all day beating a jungle with the worst of bad luck. Finally he discovered a huge blue bull

—Nyeghan—and ordered his beaters to drive it toward him, while he posted himself in a dense clump of thorns. The beaters set to work, but without success. Suddenly as I was going to move away, the beaters shouted frantically, 'Tiger, tiger!' I could see nothing, and so stepped out from my place of concealment. There, lying between my bush and the next, was an enormous tiger. We were only eight feet apart, and as there was no getting through the bush

on either side, one of us must give way or die. We faced each other for half a minute, and if ever I saw wrath it was then. The tiger glared at me, growling fiercely and lashing the ground with his tail.

Slowly, slowly I raised the heavy rifle, aiming at the broad chest when the chin let me see it.

Taking a fine sight, I pulled the trigger and jumped back, drawing my knife.

It was unnecessary; the huge cat was dead.

Best Lessons.

'O, there's that Ruth Knolls and her brother again! Do you know, Miss Merton, she is just awfully dull in school, and we girls laugh at her so much. She hasn't a particle of brilliancy.'

Viva chattered this speech out as she walked along the street beside Miss Merton.

'She has something far better than brilliancy,' said Miss Merton. 'What?' said Viva, her cheeks flushing uncomfortably; for she felt that she had made a mistake, and she was very anxious to stand well in Miss Merton's opinion.

'She has a courteous manner.

That is a grace that is very great, but far too rare. I know Ruth quite well, and her kindness and courtesy are unfailing in company or at home. She is going to grow into a lovely womanhood.'

'I am sorry I spoke so,' said Viva. 'I really don't know anything about her except that she stumbles so dreadfully in her lessons.'

'No doubt she is very sorry about it, and I am sure she works faithfully. It is a fine gift to be quick and bright in understanding things. But you know, my dear, that it is far more important to be kindhearted and gentle. When

you girls go out in the world, no one will ever ask or know whether you got good grades in algebra and Latin. If you have done your best, it is wrought into you whether your best is very good or only mediocre. But be sure of this: every one who meets you will know without putting you through an examination whether you are a gentle woman or not. It isn't practical to quote Greek or discuss psychology or read Shakespeare with every one you meet; but you can always speak kindly and listen courteously, and quietly look out for the opportunity to do the little deeds of kindness that make our lives so much