# A PICTOU YOUNG LADY TELLS OF HER THRILLING AD-

Lost From a Vessel-A Dog Saves her Life in the St. Lawrence-Another Vessel Picks Them up-An Adopted Father-A Mother's Surprise.

VENTURE WHEN A BABY.

1830, the British ship Pinta, Captain Nelson, from Liverpool for Montreal, stood slowly up the Gulf of St. Lawrence, against a light wind and strong tide. On her starboard bow, not more than a mile distant, was a long, low, smart-looking schooner, bearing southeasterly across the Pinta's course. Having tide and breeze with her, she was making good time. The schooner was the packet Hochelaga, plying between Montreal, Pictou and intermediate ports. Among the passengers grouped about the schooner's decks was Mrs. Robert Norwood, of Montreal, who was che'ting with

ar other lady passenger. "I declare," said she, "I can hardly wait until we get to Pictou. It is nearly two years and a half since I was married and went to live in Montreal. I have not once seen my father or mother since."

"And they've never seen your baby?" 'although she is fifteen months old. Such 'a scene as there will be when we arrive!" "Where is baby now?" asked "be other lady, looking around.

put her in a berth, for she would be certain to tumble out as soon as she awoke. "I left the door open tor ventilation," continued the young mother, "and Peri is mounting guard over her in the passagethan most nursemaids."

"Baby doesn't walk at all, does she?" a climber! I have to keep watching her all the time. I think I had better go and look at her now."

Baby Edith sat up, rubbed her eyes wonderingly, and then crept from the mattress to the dog, just at the toot of the compan- ably miles away ere this. ion way, as her mother wert up stairs. Mrs. Norwood had spent onl a few minsun had gone down, and the very heavens seemed to be pouring themselves out upon the waters in a flood of living splendor. deck, tempted by the evening breeze and with a shrill glad cry of "Papa!" the starlight to remain longer than she had "Shiver my timbers !-- she's adopted

of the first person encountered. is not in my state-room, and I tancy some forenoon Captain Nelson brought her on one must have taken her up."

questions with a gasp and a sob. Word evening before. She seemed quite conspeedily ran over the schooner. The passengers came flocking about her with pale,

"Look for Peri! Find him! He will be with Edith!" screamed the now frantic | the first mate, respectfully, but with jocular mother; but neither dog nor child could intention. be found. At a hoarse order from the captain the Hochelaga came about with flapping sails, and began tacking back and forth over her course, while the distracted mother watched the water in dumb despair.

It would have been useless to lower a boat. Many minutes had passed since the child was first missed, and know one could say how long before that she had gone. Meansight. The Hochelaga's search was hope- father's care."

lessly continued an hour or two, merely for the purpose of satisfying the unhappy mother that her little one had not been given up without an effort to save it, and then the voyage was resumed. On board the Pinta Captain Nelson stood watching the sunset until the last lurid rays smoldered into husky gray. Then he turned his On a warm summer evening of the year eyes on the sullen waste of water from which the Hochelaga had disappeared in the gathering darkness. Captain Nelson was about to go to his cabin, when an object a short distance away on the starboard bow arrested his attention. He gazed curiously a moment, and gave his eves a vigorcus rub as if they were not serving him right.

> "Strange," he muttered, "what in the world can that be?"

He called to the men forward. There was a rush to the rail, and a dozen pairs of eves peered eagerly over.

"Looks like a bundle o' white clothes," said a sailor. "It's a'm ikin' straight for ns," cried another.

"It's the tide that's a-fetchin' o' it along." "No. it bean't no tide-it's a-movin' it-

But the "aptain's eyes were keenest of all. Here his commanding voice broke in. "No, they have not had a look at Edith, | "Look alive there! "It's a dog supporting a child in its mouth!"

The ship's head came slowly about. A bost was lowered and shot swiftly astern. A few quick strokes brought it up with the "Ob, she fell asleep, so I carried her | white, moving object. One of the men down and laid her on a mattress on the reached out and took hold of a senseless floor of my stateroom. I did not dare to baby form. But Peri refused to loosen his hold of the tront of Edith's frock, by which he was holding her face clear of the water, until he had been taken into the boat. Then he resigned his charge to a sailor, beside whom he mounted jealous way. That dog is really more trustworthy guard until the ship's side was gained. Captain Nelson received the child in his arms as she was handed up to the deck, "No; but she's such a creeper, and such | Peri following closely. It was soon found that the child's unconsiousness was due r ther to shock than to suffocation or chill. Her lungs were free from water, It was very warm beneath the deck, and and her heart was distinctly beating. the child moved uneasily as her mother Captain Nelson applied restoratives at approached. When she had dosed off once, and soon a feeble cry, which speedily again Mrs. Norwood slipped out of the increased in vigor, told of success. A hot state-room. She stopped a mement out- bath and hot blankets were sent in from side the door to pat Peri, the great New- the galley fire, and in less than an hour toundland dog which lap watchfully in the the captain announced on deck that a baby passage, and then returned to the deck, girl was comfortably sleeping in his cabin. quite unaware the thitle Edith had been A sharp lookout had been kept for the aroused by her departing movements. schooner, from which there was no doubt the child had come; but the wind had freshened atter sunset, and she was prob-

"It's most mysterious that no effort was made to save the child," said Captain utes below, but a great change had come Nelson to his mate. "It looks as though over the scene during her absence! The the pretty little creature had been aban- her mind was confused between her recoldoned intentionally."

"It's an awfu' warld, sir," said the Scotch mate. "Hangin's too good for the Sky and sea were blent in one glow of likes of you!" and he shook his mighty fist color, and passengers and crew crowded in the direction where the Hochelaga had the starboard rail with exclamations of last been seen, while the Pinta proceeded papa? Say 'papa,' dear." wonder and delight. Mrs. Norwood quick- on her way. When Captain Nelson rely made her way among the others, and turned to his cabin he made a careful exjoined eagerly in the general admiration. amination of Edith's clothing, but could The port side of the Hochelaga towards find nothing to indicate her name or her which the Pinta's bow heade ! directly, home. The dog's collar bore but one was quite abandoned when a little word, "Peri." Still it might be of service white-clad, soft-shod baby figure, close- in the enquiries to be made at Montreal. ly followed by a large disapproving As Captain Nelson moved about the cabin, dog, came noiselessly up the com- his little guest stirred restlessly, and tossed panion-way and crept toward the deserted a small white arm above her head. He apside. No one but Peri was there to notice | proached her, stood looking with a very baby Edith as she clambered on a bench, gentle light in his eyes, then bent over and reached the rail, lean far over, and a mo- lightly pressed his lips to her little dimpled ment afterward dropped into the deep hand. Lifting his head, the captain blushgreen water within the shadow of the ed and looked fiercely round the cabin, as schooner. The dog leaped after her instant- | if ready to crush any one who had witness ly, yet no one heard a splash or cry. The ed his emotion, but no spectator was there. Hochelaga kept on her course, and the Two wide, blue eyes unfolded and looked Pinta slowly moved toward child and dog. enquiringly into his. After a brief scrutiny After the sunset glow had faded, Mrs. Edith stretched her baby hands joyfully to-Norwood continued strolling about the wards him and astonished his bachelor ears

intended. Nearly an hour had passed be- me!" thought the captain, and as he took fore she again tripped lightly down the her in his arms he wondered whether a companionway. Peri no longer mounted bachelor could legally adopt a daughter, guard in the passage, and the state-room and what Susan Grey, his "mtended" at was empty! The mother's heart throbbed Liverpool, would say of the proceeding. quick with fear, but she stilled it at once. Before he succeeded in inducing Edith to "Some of the ladies must have found Edith sleep again, he was fully aware that the awake and taken her up," she said to her- office of adoptive father was no sinecure; self, and ran up the steps to the deck. yet his heart was all the time more de-"Have you seen anyone making off with lighted with the confiding little thing. She the baby?" she enquired, half playfully, ate heartily of bread and milk, and for hours that night the galley fire blazed "No. I thought she was asleep below." while the cook prepared the wee maid's "So did I until a moment ago, but she one suit of clothing for the morrow. Next deck, looking as fresh and rosy as though She flew quickly along the deck, asking she had only taken her customary bath the tent with her new surroundings, and the sailors were vastly delighted with her, sympathetic faces, and a hurried search especially when she babbled "Papa! Papa !" to their captain.

"What will you take for ber, sir?" said

"Take?" said the captain, sternly, "Not the ship, no, nor, all the ships afloat. Seems as if God sent her to me specially." "But you may find who she belongs to.

"Aye-I'll try. Its m, duty. But if herself. they abandon her-what then?" "You'll adopt her?"

"I will that, as quick as she adopted me. time the Pinta had been left quite out of She shall never know what it is to lack a the neighbours rest out and congratulated

So the voyage up the St. Lawrence was pleasantly continued, and in due time safely ended at Montreal. Captain Nelson was ready to go on shore as soon as the Pinta entered her dock. But Peri did not wait for him. He leaped lightly to the wharf, and set off at top speed.

"E'll find the kid's friends quicker'n t cap'n," remarked one of the sailors.

"I'm thinking the captain's heart will be clean broke it he does," said another.

Not many minutes afterward Peri was in his master's place of business on St. James Street, and Robert Norwood sprang to his teet with a cry of surprise and alarm.

"What? Peri, you here? What does this mean? Where's Edith ?"

At the child's name the dog ran excit- So I found it cheaper to learn!" edly to the door. Mr. Norwood sprang after him, but there was nothing in the street to relieve his anxiety. In deep agitation he returned for his hat, to go out. The dog tried to prevent him from going back, and whined pititu'ly.

young man, with trembling lips. A moment afterward he was in the street, running swiftly toward the office of the Hochelaga's agents. The dog bounded joyfully on before, but set up a disapproving whine when Mr. Norwood entered the office. There they knew nothing more concerning the packet than he did, for this was before the days of the telegraph or railway. The Hochelaga herself furnished the swiftest means of communication between the ports she visited. She had not returned, I beg you not to despise this cold and and how the dog had got back was an entire mystery to the agents. Robert Norwood staggered out of the office, convinced | honorable daughter to my slave of a son, that something terrible must have happened to his wife and child, else Peri would never have abandoned them. The dog caught his eve as he emerged, and with 'a sharp bark turned again toward the river. Mr. Norwood followed despairingly, not knowing what else to do. Soon he came out on the wharf beside the Pinta, and gazed blankly about. There was nothing here that could be associated with those he sought. "Peri! Peri!" he said, in broken tones, "can you tell me nothing? Have that she might not be without bedclothes, you led me here only to show me the river?" cotton clothing, hairpins, and earrings. For answer Peri looked toward the Pinta,

and gave a prolonged howl of impatience. "Is that your dog, sir ?" called a sailor from the ship's deck. Mr. Norwood turned to go without replying, but the man hailed him again.

"If that is your dog, sir, maybap there may be some' at abroad ve'd like t'see." A minute afterward he was in Captain Nelson's cabin with Edith clasped in his arms. But she did not quickly respond to his caresses. Indeed she cried and averted her face from him at first. Evidently lections of her true and her adopted fathers. Though she soon accepted Mr. Norwood, and kissed him, she did not call him "papa," but looked round the cabin with inquiry when he said, "papa-doesn't Edith know

"She's took to the cap'n wonderful, sir," said the steward. "Called him papa right away. He do look like you sirsame kind of eyes and chin. And she's been with him right along all these days."

When soon afterward, Captain Nelson returned, Edith looked strangely at him and her father by turns. She did not say "papa" to either, but put her head down on her own father's shoulder and looked shyly at the captain.

"That settles it, my lass," said he, between a laugh and a gulp of disappointment. "But you adopted me, miss, and you'll find I won't forget it."

Neither did he, for Edith grew up to be a young lady before the captain ceased from sending her wonderful outlandish dolls, birds, and curios he picked up in far-away ports, as he voyaged to the end. Mr. Norwood's joy at the wonderful rescue of his child was dashed with deep fear for his wife. He did not doubt that she had been carried onward by the Hochelaga, but trembled at the thought of how the discovery of Edith's loss might affect her. He had no means of communicating with her, and could only wait the return of the packet. But the swift-sailing Hochelaga was even then well on her home trip, and was sighted at Montreal a few days, later. Mr. Norwood drove with Edith to the wharf to meet his wife, who had returned | who have worked on my by the packet, as he anticipated. Her grief had been so wild and her prostration per onal use of it leads me to so great on her arrival at Pictou that her regard it with the highest parents, fearing to have her come alone, had accompanied her to Montreal. They were supporting her now as she tottered ity, quick and direct action out of the cabin entirely overcome at the thought of the tidings she was bearing to

"Oh, I cannot tell him!" she exclaimed in agony. "It will kill him! It will kill me

She had been weeping so woefully that h r parents kept her in the cabin till the dinary practical purposes. gangway was clear. Now she suddenly saw Perl and then her husband with a child in his arms! He stopped within a few feet of her, too much overcome to speak. The dog barked with excitement and Edith stretched out her little hands to her mother. Now this is a wonderful story; but it is a true one and was related to me by Edith

" It is true that your bride is very hard of hearing?" "It is. Why, when I proposed to her I had to shout so sloud that all

SPARTAN TRAINING. The Children who are not Coddled are by far the Happiest.

Perhaps the children who are not 'coddled' are happiest as well as hardiest, in the end. At least, those who have their share of sympathy and affection, while learning at the same time to scout at fear, are surely fortunate.

A young man who rode horseback to perfection, was asked when and how he had learned.

'Oh,' said he, carelessly, 'When I was a little fellow my father put me on a horse, and told me how to ride. I was afraid, and said off; but every time I touched the ground he cuffed me, and set me on again.

A certain stern Greenlander, when the breakers were riding highest over the rocks, would place his young son in a kayak, and throw him into the surf. The little tellow, with the double paddle in his hand, would watch his opportunity, right himself as he descended, and then triumphantly paddle through the boiling sea, "Oh, if he could only speak!" cried the to the little haven where the canoes land.

'You will drown your boy!' people used to say to this Spartan father; but the sage unter of seals and whales would reply :--It the boy cannot right a kayak in a stormy sea, he cannot kill a seal; and it he cannot kill a seal, he cannot live in Green-And in that case he might as well

The Chinese Method. When a man in China desires the daughter of a neighbor as a wife for his son, he writes to him as follows :- "On my knees common request, but listen to the words of the matrimonial agent and give your so that the pair, bound by silken threads, may have the greatest joy. In the beautiful springtime I shall offer wedding presents and give a couple of geese, and let us hope for long and continued fortune, and look torward through endless generations to the fulfilment of genuine love. May they sing of plenty, and have every joy. On my knees I beg you to consider my proposal favorably, and throw the mirrorlike glance of your eyes on these lines.' To this the father of the prospective bride replies that he will "attend to the portion of his poor and poverty-stricken daughter, Therefore it was to be hoped that the

### Don't Meddle With Nature.

Some time ago the mongoose was introduced into the island of Jamaica to destroy the rats, which were doing much damage to the sugar cane. But the Kingston papers say its activity does not stop there. It destroyed snakes, toads, insectivorous birds, and other enemies of the insect race, and as a result there has been a great increase in the number of ticks, grass lice, beetles, flies and other small pests. Horses suffer severely, and sometimes die from the attacks of the ticks, which get into their ears, nostrils and throats. As the mongoose finds the rats, snakes, toads, and crabs disappearing, it attacks sitting towls, on and off their eggs, and kills young pigs. kid. lambs, calves, pups, kittens, poultry, and game birds, destroys fruit and vegetables, and is suspected of sucking sugar cane, eats meat and salt in small proportions, and catches fish.

# Now That Bill is Dead

"No." said Charon, as he punched the tickets, "we won't carry money across the Stvx." The shade was at once interested. "You don't mean to tell me," he exclaimed "that Bill Dalton has organized a gang already? Well, I declare!" With that he joined a party in the front of the boat, which was viewing the bold and rugged

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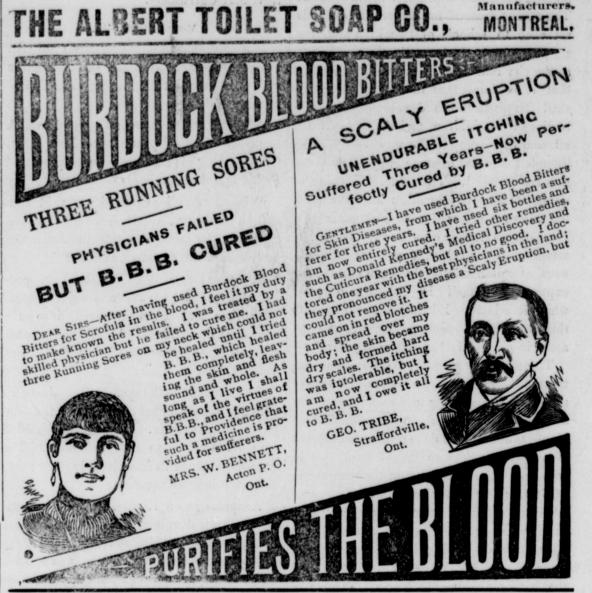
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