PROGRESS, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1897,

# MY LUCKY FIND.

I was almost in despair. What a lot of trouble I have brought on myself for my good nature! Police invest-igations and reports, annoyance, chagrin, perhaps, at the outcome. Yes, it was enough to make a man swear!

And the cause of it all was Baby Mouse, hapless Baby Mouse! But, before you, dear reader, will understand why Baby Mouse should be to blame you will want to know who he is. It's a strange story, and not sweet and tender withal. And it ends well-that's its best part.

Three months ago I was coming home with the evening shades. It was bitter cold, and I rejoiced in anticipation of my cosy, warm home and the simple, dainty meal which my old housekeeper, Johanna, knew how to prepare so well. I was lost in just such comfortable bachelor reverie, when I descended from the L road to wend my with toward my little Washington Heights home. I walked rapidly and soon reached there. Opening the iron gate that led into the tiny garden patch in front of the house, I saw a small package lying on the frozen snow

the

'A present from somebody,' I said half aloud, stooped and picked up my find. My hands, a bit numb with cold, desp te my fleece lined gloves, had scarcely grasped the bundle when it began to kick and squirm. Nor way that al. It raised such lusty howls that my neighbours' windows flew up, and they stuck out their heads to my way homeward. I thought of Mouse, ace what it meant.

It would have done me good to see my idee just then in a convenient mirror.

All the nursery tales of cry babies and bewitched castaways came to my mind with a aush. I felt like depositing the lively shoes. I went into the dining room, and-packet in the place where I had found it, Had Johanna been prowling about in but that would have been cruel.

the open air with the thermometer above golden butter, ham, cold roast beef; the zero. I had no desire to make the ac- evening papers were nicely stacked on one quaintance, of the state attorney.

my heart for the unfortunate creature whom lovelessness had cast away, and as good old days, before hapless Mouse infast as I could rung with my burden I ran in terfered. to the house. Johanna met me at the door.

'See what I have brought you, I said, with a laugh.

The good woman gazed with horror on baby's crib. the squirming, shaking babe and held out | 'The trained nurse! Was I dreaming?

part ef the bargain. My wife was a bit gay, a bit frivolous a bit stubborn and a bit too fond of dress. But I loved her with all my heart, and she loved me. And because I loved her I endeavored to cure her of these little imper-

I was willing to con done, for they were

fections. It was a difficult piece of work. Sharp words were spoken on one side, tears on the other, and the upshot of the matter was that one day my wife left me and returned to her parents. They wrote me a long letter, expressing regret that my wife could not live with me and advising that we had better separate.

I might have applied for a divorce, but could not bring myself to do it, and the other side took no steps for a legal separation

My life became dreary and sad, and I believe I was on the short road to hypocrondria.

Mouse came just in the nick of time and caved me from that fate. I gave him all my love, and he was all the world to me. But my present dilemma was due to the coming of the little castaway. 'Mouse, Mouse,' I said more than once, 'what have vou done ?'

There were days when I dreaded to go home-two sickbeds, nothing to eat for myself; forsooth, a cheerless lonely home. Wien I sat down by Johanna's bed she tried o console me as best she could, but ner cheerless words fell upon deaf ears. One evening in March I again wended of Johanna, of the trained nurse, and was in the worst possible humor: Opening the door with my latchkey, 1 hung my overcoat on the rack and made more noise than was necessary in taking off my rubber

spite of the doctor's express orders to re-Aye, it would have been worle than main in bed? The tea steamed over the murder to leave such a little mile out in a'cohol lamp. There were fresh bread and side; on the others, my box of cigars. the But, better than all, great pily swelled ash tray and the matches. Just as Johanna was wont to arrange things in the

> I went into the next room, where Mouse was kept. The lamplight was mufiled, but in the semidarkness I recognized the form of the trained nurse bending over the

On one occasion she took a great fancy to a doll displayed in a shop near her home. Unfortunately she had spent her allowance for the month, and no more would be due for a fortnight; but the princess was not discouraged. Having explained the matter at home, she was permitted to ask the shopkeeper to put the doll aside for her. The shopkseper, who knew her, willingly consented, and the little lady telt that the doll was safe.

It was a happy day when, with six shillings in her hand, she went to the shop after the treasure. The money was paid and the doll handed over to its new mistress, and then the child turned to the door. Before she could step outside, however, her eye fell on a miserable-looking tramp, who opened his lips as it to speak to her. and then shut them again irresolutely. He stood aside to let her pass, a mute ap- | peal in his sunken cheeks and quivering [ lips

'Did you wish to speak to me?' asked the princess.

'I am very hungry,' said the man, in a trembling voice. 'It I were not ready to

sink I would not ask for help.' 'I am so sorry,' replied the child. 'I have no money, or else-'

His lips trembled torth a humble, 'Thank you, lady,' and he was shuffling off when the childish voice cried, Stop! She stepped back into the shop.

'Oh. would you mind taking the doll back and keeping it for me a little longer?" she asked.

'Certainly I will take it back, and return you the money,' was the reply.

the door. She placed the whole of it in yowling. Old Timbertoes had the gout, the hands of the starving min. He stared and did not sleep well anyway, and this inat is for a momen', an i his eyes filled with fliction nearly made him crazy, so one

eat." she suid.

you all the days of your lite, and prosper lascar sailor at the wheel, and, when he you in everything you do,' said the man. | told the rest of the crew, we almost had a Then as he hobbled off he murmured.' If mutiny on our hands, as they prophesied not be more than you deserve.'

WOMEN.

# Paine's Celery Compound

# Sleepless, Nervous and Despondent Saves People From Insanity.

THE GREAT MEDICINE HAS NO EQUEL.

clare that Paine's Celery Compound is the produce sleep and perfect rest. only effective medicine for the banishment or incomnia.

In the spring season thousands are restless, fretful, nervous, despondent and the very brink of the grave in spring time. gloomy. They find it impossible to obtain restful and sweet sleep, and soon become physically exhausted; some already are mere wrecks of humanity.

with sleeplessness and continued unrest. All in such a condition demand immediate succor and aid before nature becomes too overtaxed. The weakened, exha isted and tions-celery preparations that are worth. irritated system must be strengthened.

somnia there is but one remedy, one healer I you seek for life and health.

haved very well for the first week or two, but when we got over on the equator she The child took the money and turned to made the night hideous with her incessant night he came out, and finding the cat in over into the sounding sea.

BEAUTY AND HEALTH TO FAIR flying along in rattling shape, and about ninety days after leaving the Ganges our

Medical men of the highest standing, 1 it is Paine's Celery Compound, the only and a host of others competent to judge, de- medicine that acts in a truly natural way to

This wondrous remedy of nature should of all the troubles that lead to sleeplessness be used at once it satisfactory and immediate results are desired. Do not allow your rundown, nervous system to lead you to Patting off will only complicate your troubles, and deeper misery will be yours. Use Paine's Celery Compound and you are assured of perfect action of the heart, Such sufferers cannot with safety trifle stomach, kidneys and liver, and sweet sleep will be your lite blessing.

Get "Paine's," the kind that cures. Remember that there are miserable imitaless and dangerous as well. Ask your For every form of sleeplessness or in- | dealer for "Paine's" and take no other, if

#### AROUND CAMP FIRES.

A Feature of Life in the Woods That is Disappearing From View.

With the coming of spring, those who like the woods begin to think of camps and camping. If any of them were asked what Please go quickly and buy something to a good, convenient position, kicked her they thought of first as regards camp life, the answer would probably be, 'The fire.' 'Yes, miss, I will and may God bless 'The only witness to the deed was a That is because the fice is at once the most conspicuous and the most useful feature of a camp. Those who have felt the warmth the Almighty made you a queen it would all sorts of bad luck would happen to the ot a fire after a day of drizzling, bone-chillship. Nothing came of it, however, and as we were in good ballast trim we came trout or broiling remain of the order trout or broiling vension at the end of a heavy trail, call the fire the most interest-Miss Annie Patterson, of Sackville, N. B., mudbook went down in Astoria barbor, In ing and important feature of the woods life. Once the Victim of Nervousness and due season the custom-house boat came Of late years the guides have caused General Debility, Takes on the Health out, and when the officers clambered sheet iron stoves to be introduced into many camps. The stoves have done away with the cooking out of doors under shed open fire as in the old days. Alter dark, though, city tourists usually have the was our old Maltese cat and five half-grown guides put up a deap of wood and set it blazing just to see the shidows chase each 'When Denny recovered his breath he other and watch the green leaves of the stated that, as his boat swung around trees over head shiver, shrivel, and burn. under the stern, the animals immediately | The sheet iron stove came with the logsprang off the top of the rudder, and the cottage. and the two have about driven the unusual sight nearly frightened him to old lean to camp with the blazing heap of logs before it out of the Adirondacks and examination of the radder, and found that the border woods of Maine. The flicker with her claws the a andoned cat had and crack of green birch, which used to sooth; the weary camper to sleep, is reder, and, while the lascar sailors had been placed by the chink and snap of dry wood The innovations of late years have not pleased the old-timer. To his mind more than a skillet, a pail, bread, pork, tea and salt take the pleasure out of camp life. He prefers roughing it to having condensed She was taken ashore, and I think Spott | milk in his coffee or syrup on his flapjacks. Johnson, the Astoria stevedore, has some The passing of the open camp fire he has viewed as he had the putting up of trespass signs. He still allows his guides to carry guns, and in the box camp of a friend, with its glass windows and china dishes, its sheets and clean pillow cases, mourns the bed of balsam boughs and thick blankets, the log pillow, and the open front, where, throug the smoke of the fire, the tree trunks could be seen. There are three kinds of camp fires now: The fire in the sheet iron stove, the fire built far enough from the wooden camp to be safe, and the old style fire. The stove fire is built of wool cut the year before and split and piled to dry. The camp fire for the modern woods camp is built of old trees fallen from age and branches picked up by the guides here and there. The old fire was made of sapling birches cut into six foot lengths, and piled lengthways before the back logs of two foot birch and fired at the centre with dry spruce branch blaze. The fire burns the saplings in two and the ends are pushed into the coals and more sticks are laid on. About six teedings of five birch saplings are needed to keep an October deer huters' camp warm oue night if there is only one blanket to a man, the man who gets cold first doing the teeding.

her hands.

'Doctor, what does it mean?' she gasped.

'It means, Johanna, that for the next. few days you are going to bathe and feed I was near her. 'Anna!' I cried. 'My and fondle this little wait, just as you did | wife !' me once upon a time.'

found Baby Mouse.

In the lamplight I examined the little fondling and Johanna, too, looked him ality. Again the lovely woman in my arms over with critical eyes. He was a jolly whispers: little youngster, 8 months old perhaps, with chubby face, eyes as blue as a summer sky and lips that soon took on cherry hue, as their blue, pinched look died away in the genial warmth of the room and Johanna's I was. She had told her about the coming embraces that alternated with mine.

Johanna brought out fresh liaen, arranged a bed and bathed and washed the found- all this trouble. And then Johanna had ling. Tu king him comfortably away in an lectured her about the great virtue of forimprovised crib, she gave him a bottle fill- bearance and other wholesome truths with ed with milk, and, when he had appeased regard to the married life of two people his hunger, he fell into a peaceful slumber. I kissed the baby's brow and said to Johanna:

police in the morning, and I'll ask them to let me keep the little one until his relations | his peaceful slumber. When he saw me, are heard from.'

Johanna gave me an amazed look. 'My life is so lonely,' I continued, 'he

may bring some color into it !' I may have | asked. sighed as I walked away.

'You haven't forgotten, doctor,' answered the good woman, 'no matter how hard you've tried !'

Next day I went to the chief of police. He recorded the case and had no objection to my keeping the baby. This is the way I came into possession of a lovely and beautiful child. Johanna and I decided to call him Robert, but his pet name-Baby Mouse-was older than that, and it clung to him.

And now you know who Mouse is.

Nobody ever came to claim him and my heart opened to the tender waif as it had never opened before.

Mouse, of course, was treated like a king. Now and then Johanna would say. 'You are spoiling the child, doctor !' But she was as weak as I with regard to Mouse.

He grew and prospered like a flower in the sunshine of our love and was the lustiest youngster on the block.

But there must be rainy days as well. One day Mouse was taken ill, and before night we knew that he had been attacked with diptheria. With flaming cheeks and t embling hands he lay in his crib, and I valuable addition to dental therapy, but as bent over him with breaking heart. Long nights of anxious watching followed. At last care and tender nursing drove death from the door, and the doctor told me that the danger was passed. But another blow came severer even than Mouse's illness. My old faithful servant had caught the intection and had to take to her bed.

There I was, a helpless man, with an ill woman and a convalescent babe on my hands.

Surely it was a desperate situation.

knew that head, with the daintily molded cheek, the rich blond hair, gracefully arranged at the back.

I had kissed it many times. A step, and

I caught her in my arms. She pressed And then I to'd her the story of how I her head to my breast and whispered : ·Richard, forgive me!

It was not a drean. It was sweet re-

'Can you forgive me, Richard ?' I can only kiss her again and again and listen to the story of her coming.

Johanna had written her in what a plight of Mouse, the child's illness and her own, and my helpless condition in the face of who in reality loved each other.

The old woman's words went straight to Anna's heart. She came, and I held her 'I am going to report that case to the | in my arms and begged her to stay for ever. By this Mouse Las been aroused from he stretched out his little arms and I took him and laid him into those of my wife.

'Will you be a mother to him?' I 'I will love him as you do,' answered the sweet woman by my side. And thus peace

has once more come into my house. And the cause of it all was-Mouse

Blessed Mouse !- From the German For St. Louis Republic.

#### The Editor of The "Dominion Dental Journal" and Dean of the Dental College Montreal,

Dr. W. Geo. Beers writes: Dr. Ievers has been fortunate enough to produce a preparation ('Quickcure,) which really has no rival in the Materia Medica of dentistry. I have investigated its merits, and find it, without exception, the most useful and convenient preparation for the purpose I have met with. We know very well, too, that chemists sell a lot of preparations which do more harm than good. From personal experience, and the unanimous verdist of Dr. Ivers' confreres in Quebec city and Montreal, we have no hesitation in recommending the preparation, not only as an ina family friend in emergeneies, where one cannot at once reach the dentist."

# A CHILD'S GENEROSITY.

A Story of the Queens Early Childhood and Her Generosity.

At this time, when the English nation is rejoicing over the long and prosperous reign of Queen Victoria, a simple little incident of her childhood, told by Alfred I engaged a trained nurse to wait on the Story in the Quiver, is not inappropriate, showing as it does that the qualities which have made her beloved as a queen were already manifest in the little princess. When she was seven or eight years old this little lady was particularly fond of dolls, of which she was allowed to buy a goodly number, always provided that she My wife was an only child, spoiled by rich and indulgent parents. When I took her to my modest home, I discovered that neatest and most becoming clothing. The clothing she bought with money earned by of Early Years.

ity in its worst torms have shown themselves South American Nervine will cure. It strikes at the nerve centres and buil is up the system by removing the real cause of trouble. Miss Annie Patterson, of Sackville, N. B., a lady well known in the Maritime Provinces, suffere I terribly from indigestion and nervousness, and her case seemed incurable, She accepted South American Nervine without hope that it was any different to other remedies, but her words are, "I had taken only one bottle when my system began to take on the health of earlier years, and after taking three bottles I was completely cure 1."

# STRANGE THINGS AT SEA.

The Story of the Cloud Cradled Frog Suggests Another Marine Incldent.

A remarkable story about the American ship Iroquois picking a live frog off a cloud in mid-ocean excited a murmur of comment along the water front yesterday, and, had the story come to port with almost any other man but Capt. Taylor, it might have been doubted. Taylor's reputation for veracity is well established in Portland, so the strange story was taken without a grain of salt, and with only a few driuks of whiskey. An unusual tale of the sea always brings to mind another, and the frog story of the Iroquois was no exception.

'There's strange things happen on board ship, sometimes,' said Al Betts, the wellknown river pilot, 'and scraping frogs off the clouds with a topmast is not the strangest. 1 remember an occurrence on board the old clipper Plumduff which was so remarkable that I am frequently accused of handling the truth ln a careless manner when I relate it. The Plumduff was en route from Calcutta for the Columbia, in ballast, and I was first mate under Capt.

Timbertoes. Among other live stock aboard was a Maltose cat. The cat be- not to make a scene."



aboard Denny Curran, the boatman. Some remedies are nothing more than a slaked away on his lanyard and his boat tempora y stimulant, and the reaction ag- dropped around under the stern. A mogravates the disease. Where the system ment later we heard a yell, and Denny was bark roofs, and now their is not so often an has become run down, and nervous debil- | comming up the ladder hand over hand as though the devil was after him, and in his boat, making a united chorus of 'maowa' kittens,'

> death. We then went back and made an scratched a cavity out of the top of the rudmourning her death. she was engaged in in a stove. rcaring a family. The rudder being high out of the water, of course prevented her getting wet very often, and a number of fish bones still reposing in the cavity indicated the diet which had kept her alive. of her descendants yet, and to this day they will eat nothing but sea fish.'

### THE DOOR TO GOOD HEALTH

I Through the Kidneys-Like a Well Planned Sanitary System They Keep the Body Human Healthy-Interesting Story From Quebec.

The kidneys have very appropriately been described as the sanitary system of the human body. Let them become inoperating and disease will quickly follow, and unless the obstructions are removed, death will be the result. Mr. D. J. Locke, of Sherbrooke, P. Q., suffered for years from complicated kidney trouble, and spent over \$100 in efforts to secure relief ; but no relief came until he used South American Kidney Cure. His statement is that four bottles completely cured him, and today he is in the enjoyment of sound health. In the most distressing cases this remedy gives reliet in six hours.

#### A Florida Honeymoon.

Mr. Newhub-"What does it mean when a brile promises to obey?" Mrs. Newhub-"Simply that she prefers

## AWFUL HEART DISEASE.

Death Charmed Away Under the Spell of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart-More Wonderful Than a Fairy Tale is the Story of Mrs. Readhouse, of Willscroft, Ont.

Where disease has effected the heart the remedy to be applied must be speedy in its effects, or all may be lost. Mrs. Roadhouse, of Willscroft Ont., says: "Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face, because of the intense suffering from heart disease. I often felt that the death struggle was at hand. No medicine gave me help until I used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. In thirty minutes the severe pain was removed, and after taking

sick, but I could not expect her to look after me too. The little comforts to which I had been accustomed drooped away one by one. 'It only my wife was here !'

My wife !

al.

Yes. I had been married-in fact, I was still married. And this, too, is strange story.

she had many little faults—all woman have—and I thought I could wean her away from them. The big faults, of course, steady application to study.

Stands for BLACKS, of this there's no doubt,-The black on these faces will never wash out ; For wool, silk and cotton, Black Diamond Dyes Are used without fear by the prudent and wise.

The above is taken from "Excelsior Rhyming A B C Book, Illustrated." Each letter of the Alphabet is  $2\frac{3}{4}$  inches long; no two letters of the same color. Just the Book for the little ones. Sent for 3-cent stamp to any address. WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., Montreal.

little more than one bottle the trouble had vanished. I know nothing of it today."

Lobster Salad.

Cut the meat of two small lobsters into small pieces, add a little of the fat and coral, then season with salt and pepper and pour over enough mayonnaise dressing to moisten well. Put in the middle of the platter and garnish with lettuce leaves. Pour over the remainder of the dressing and put slices of boiled egg and olives over the top.