

# PLEASANT HOURS

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

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## LOST IN THE SNOW.

In the Alps there are a number of noble dogs trained to look for travellers who are lost in the snow. Our cut shows one of these. The poor man, whose hand we see, would soon be frozen to death but for the noble dog which has found him, and will soon bring him help.



LOST IN THE SNOW.

## AN UNPLEASANT ADVENTURE.

MANY years ago a young officer serving in Canada was enjoying some of the wild sports of the far West. He had two Indians with him, and they were highly successful; but on their way back to city-life the young officer met with a very disagreeable adventure. Winter was setting in and the weather was wild and inclement; but the three men had got on board a fur-trader's boat bound for the lower end of Lake Superior, and in this manner made good progress. At the close of each day's voyage the boat was brought to land and tied to a tree, then a fire was lit, and the coffee-pot and the frying-pan were well used, after which all hands retired to the boat to sleep, except the young officer, who preferred to lie by the fire wrapped in his blanket.

On the fourth night, however, a sudden storm arose, which swept the boat from her moorings, and when morning dawned he found himself enveloped in snow and alone in a mighty wilderness. It was a terrible position for one ignorant of forest lore, but, with the pluck of an Englishman, he resolved to make the best of his position. Fortunately, he had his rifle, also a stout knife belonging to one of the Indians, and with these and his blanket he travelled on, following the path which he believed would lead him to safety if he could only hold out long enough. But, alas! Before the third day was over his feet were miserably frost-bitten, and, except one

hare which he had shot, he was destitute of food. In these circumstances he rejoiced one day to find a cave, which a mass of brushwood at the entrance had kept free from snow. Here he resolved to rest awhile in order to recruit his fast-failing strength; therefore, kindling a fire, he skinned his hare and laid it among the hot embers. Scarcely had he done so when something between a grunt and a groan caused him to look behind him and then to leap in horror to his feet. He was closely confronted by a grizzly bear, one of the

most dangerous animals of the American wilds. Ere he had time to snatch his rifle the monster was upon him, and together they rolled over upon the ground. Weak and exhausted as he was the unfortunate man felt himself quite unequal to cope with such an adversary, but the instinct of self-preservation was strong within him, and he contrived to stab it in the shoulder with his knife. This, of course, only infuriated the animal, which would have quickly destroyed him had it not entangled itself with his blanket, which it got into its mouth and began to worry. But it was only a question of time; the strength of excitement was quickly passing, a strange, murmuring sound was in his ears, as consciousness and life were being pressed out of him, when suddenly a sound echoed through the cave, and the bear fell.

The first sensations of the young officer as he returned to life were of burning pains all over his body, and opening his eyes he found a young Indian bending over him and rubbing him with snow. Passing near the cave the Indian had seen the fire and heard the struggle, and, hastening on to see what was the matter, he arrived just in time to save the stranger's life. The rest of the winter the Englishman spent with the Indians, who cared for him with the utmost tenderness.

NOTHING shows so clearly the thoroughly refined, unselfish, and sensible young girl as simple, unassuming attire in harmony with her family's position.

UNCLE MOSE, entering the house of Judge Pennybunker, was astonished on hearing the parrot exclaim, "Take off your hat!" He complied at once, ejaculating with chattering teeth: "Scuse me, boss. I mistuk ye for a bird, I did, suah."