





IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

True, Mr. Lawson believed in him, and had done everything to shield him from the evil consequences of that calamity. The bank officials, too, had been very kind, and given him the benefit of the doubt regarding the real thief; but at the same time he knew that he was a marked man—that his every act was closely watched, and that he could never regain his former footing in the institution until the mystery of the stolen money and bonds could be explained.

or, touching his cap respectfully, as his companion turned from him and walked back toward the pier from which the Nantasket boats sailed. Reaching this, he seated himself where he could command a good view of every person passing to or from the steamer. Not a person came or went unnoticed; his quick, sharp eyes scanned every face with an eager look of interest which betokened some deep purpose of heart.

It was a long time to wait—from twelve-thirty until two—but the man exhibited no signs of impatience; it was like the silent, passive, but intent watching of a cat, before the hole of a mouse—an alert, persistent vigilance, that was ready to pounce upon its victim the instant it appeared in sight.

About fifteen minutes before two the water espied a little, many form coming down the long walk, with a quick, firm step, and rising, he leisurely sauntered toward it. "How are you, Heatherton?" he exclaimed in tones of general welcome, which had a note of surprise in them, as if the meeting was wholly unexpected.

"By yacht! are you?" exclaimed Ned, his face lighting eagerly, for a yacht was his delight. During previous summers he had often been invited by gentlemen to accompany them upon their trips; but this year he had not even been on board a yacht of any description.

"What do you mean?" he muttered, his eyes rolling wildly in the effort to conquer the stupor which seemed to numb his senses, while his face grew crimson, and a sensation of invisible cords binding all his muscles and joints came over him. Then, with a terrible heart-sinking, he almost screamed, as a feeling of suffocation and deadly faintness rendered him nearly helpless.

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"All right, sir," responded the sailor, and he turned back toward the pier from which the Nantasket boats sailed.

BITS ABOUT ROBERTS.

Stories of the Little Man Now So Much in Public Eye.

HOW HE GOT HIS V. C.

It is not generally known that Lord Roberts has with him at the present time in South Africa a warm personal friend, who faced death with him in India more than forty years ago. The grey-haired veteran who rode by the side of the Commander-in-Chief into Kromstad recently, and whom Lord Roberts familiarly addressed as "Jimmy," was Lieut.-General Sir James Hills-Johnes, of Dolan Cothly, in Carmarthenshire. The two old friends have much in common. Both, curiously enough, are very short of stature, both have had in India veritable hair-breadth escapes from death. There is a very considerable personal resemblance, and both have won the Victoria Cross. The two are indeed quite inseparable. Lord Roberts has more than one occasion visited him at his beautiful Welsh home, and it was at the Commander-in-Chief's express desire that Sir James Hills-Johnes became godfather to "Bob's" son, the gallant young officer who died at Colenso.

Boys Together

The friendship began when the pair were at school together, as cadets at Addiscombe. Lord Roberts joined the Bengal Artillery at the close of 1851, and Sir James Hills-Johnes, who is just eleven months Lord Roberts' junior, joined the same corps in 1853, so that nearly half a century ago these friends to-day were still in the same corps in India. Both experienced the dangers and perils of the Indian Mutiny; both were present at the siege of Delhi; both were in the operations at the relief of Lucknow; both were dangerously wounded at the capture of Delhi; both made miraculous recoveries; and both, before the Mutiny, received the Victoria Cross. A decade later, both took part in the Abyssinian Campaign; they served together in the Kabab and other campaigns, and both, in 1881, received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

Matrimonial

There is, however, one great difference between these friends of half a century. Lord Roberts married when still a subaltern in 1859. It was not until Sir James Hills-Johnes had finished his fighting days that he, in the 'eighties, married the daughter of the late Mr. John Jones, of Dolan Cothly, Carmarthenshire. Sir James Hills, for such, up to that time, had been known as James Hills, and in 1883, by Royal license, he assumed the name of Jones. He has since lived a quiet and uneventful life at his beautiful Welsh home. He is much beloved in the county, in the public affairs of which he has come to take a good deal of interest. In 1896 he was High Sheriff of Carmarthenshire, and he is still a County Councillor.

How the V. C. Was Won

Sir James, in fact, since the days when he studied at Addiscombe, is mentioned no less than eleven times in Lord Roberts' book, "Forty-one Years in India," in which a very stirring account is given of the deeds by which Hills won his V. C. Steele in "On the Face of the Waters" also tells the tale, in words somewhat different, in matter the same. This is what she says:

PERIL IN THE SODA FOUNTAIN.

It is the opinion of Dr. Egbert Dixon, of Buffalo, that nervousness is a bad and that the modern soda water fountain has more to do with the increase of the mania than anything else. In days of old, when soda water was first added to the wares of the druggist, it was devoted to satisfying the public taste for something new and refreshing. Fruit syrups of a harmless character were flung up to a proper degree of gaseous bubbling, and the mission of the soda water fountain was a commendable one. It was devoted to the relief of brooms, nerves, and lots of other things that are made from the deadest sort of drugs, while they are hung with signs which people to be some of their own physicians by trying some of the countless nostrums which are alleged to cure a headache in an almost inconceivably short space of time.

Overindulgence in the Fizzy Drinks Tends to Nervousness.

The tired-out individual seeks one of the nervous signs and mistakes his weariness for nervousness, and straightway proceeds to do for himself with something, he knows not what, but which on account of its powerful properties, braces him up and makes him feel bright. The natural result follows; He takes some of the soda water-fountain stuff whenever he gets tired and in a month or so his system is on the road to a general breaking up. Drugging one's self at the soda fountain is dangerous and nervousness largely a bad. If suppose sufferers from nervous attacks would only take up some labor and then take a bath and a nap there would not be so much said about the affliction of nervousness.—Household.

That Was All.

"I can't imagine why Miss Rockingham treats me so coldly. The other evening when I called she said she had been eating green onions and I would excuse her. Since then she has hardly spoken to me." "That's curious. What did you say she had eaten herself?" "Oh! I will not submit to such an outrage!" he cried. "I will defend myself to the death! I will not yield without a terrible struggle. Who ever comes to try to overpower me I will lay down my life before they can get me." "But poor Ned reckoned without his horse, for, even as he spoke, his

CHINESE NAMES.

How an Authority on the Language Would Pronounce Them.

An authority on the pronunciation of Chinese names, as translated into English assures us that there need be no serious difficulty in sounding the many Chinese names now appearing in the newspapers. The speaker will remember that the vowels in these names are uniformly those of the Italian or continental alphabet, namely: 1. A is always about as a in far; always approximately as e in there; or then; a very like i in machine or pin; o as either the o of song or how, and u always as the u of rule. 2. Also it should be remembered, every syllable has an independent value and should be given that value in pronunciation. 3. As for consonants, they are pronounced exactly as written. These three rules will secure as correct a pronunciation of Chinese names as can be secured without oral instruction. For example, under the first rule, one would say tak-ko, for Tak, not take-yoo, as one may frequently hear the Chinese pronounce. Lee-hoong-chang for Li Hung Chang, not like lee-hung-chang. Peh-king for Peking, not peek-in. Shung-hai-seo for Shanghai, not shung-hai. Tseong-lee-yahmen for Tsung Li Yamen, not tsung lie yahmen, and so on.

Under the second rule Tien Tai is pronounced teyen tsin, according the yen syllable; not teen tsin.

General Nih's name is Nee-yeh.

The Chinese name for the first rule, but tal-ale pronounced quickly.

Yun-nan fu is yoon-nan-foo, not yun-nan-fu.

In like manner all words are pronounced with syllabic distinctness and with uniform vowel sounds.

Under the third rule the province name Szechuan is sounded, not se-kuan, but sech-ooan, as sech-ooan, touching the choo very lightly; Ngan-hwei as ing-gahng-hoo-wayee, dropping the initial i sound; Lian-tong peninsula is lee-ahng-tong, and the German possession Kiau Chau is Keeehoo Chahoo.

A Child With a Tail.

An example of the rare abnormality of a caudal appendage in the human subject was shown by Dr. Watson at a recent meeting of the Johns Hopkins Hospital Medical Society, in a male child three months old. The appendage, which was two inches and a quarter long, sprang from the situation of the tip of the coccyx, but seemed to contain no bone or cartilage. When the child cried, the tail shrunk half an inch in length by a sort of "telescoping" retraction of the distal portion. This is of especial interest, as it illustrates an example of human reversion usually only observed in creatures lower in the organic scale.

You Can Have Confidence

in the medicines that have stood the test of years in private practice and made famous the name of Dr. A. W. Chase.

Seldom if ever has a physician so thoroughly won the confidence of the people as has Dr. A. W. Chase, through the absolute reliability of his Recipe Book and the wonderful efficiency of his great prescriptions.

SALT RHEUM.

Mr. John Broderick, Newmarket, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled for thirty years with salt rheum. I used remedies, and was treated by physicians all that time, but all failed to cure me. The doctors said there was no cure for me. I spent hundreds of dollars trying to get relief, but I found my son brought me a trial bottle of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I found great relief, and had the first night's rest in years. It stopped the itching immediately. One box cured me. I wish these facts to suffering humanity."

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Mr. A. T. P. Lalame, railway agent at Clarenceville, Que., writes: "For twelve years I have been run down with nervous debility. I suffered much, and consulted doctors, and used medicines in vain. Some months ago I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, used

two boxes, and my health improved so rapidly that I ordered twelve more."

"I can say frankly that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could feel my system being built up until now I am strong and healthy. I cannot recommend it too highly for weak, nervous people."

CONSTIPATION.

Mrs. W. H. Fisher, Preston, Ont., states: "I can recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for constipation. I was troubled for about nine years, and have spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for remedies I heard of, but they failed to give me relief. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I procured a box, and they have cured me of this long-standing complaint. I don't have to use them any more at all, which goes to show that the cure is complete and permanent." "Imitators of Dr. Chase's Remedy don't dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are on every box of his genuine remedies. Get at all dealers, or Edman & Company, Toronto."









