He shook his head.

## easily and thoroughly, Best after dinner pills. So cents. All druggists. Pills Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Thin Folds and Ruffles.

Thin Folds and Ruffles.

"What a pity Miss So and So will wear so many ruffles on her gown," said an observing man of the world. "It accentuates the fact that she is rather thin, and her motive should be to bring out by graerful folds and softer trimmings those curves of the figure that are a woman's great attraction.

"Fray do not let her hear you," said a lady listening. "She imagines that she is so much thiner than she ready is, and she spends all her allowance in the dainty edges that finish those countless yuffles. But I believe she ought to know the mistake she makes," continued the lady, "and I am going to tell her." At that moment the young lady in question joined the two people discussing her, and, as she seated herself, looked with pride at her muchly trimmed dress, that had ruffles from the waist line to the bottom of it, and was rather heavy, too, since there was exactly upon it fifty yards of white musin ruffling.

Her expression somewhat changed, however, when her lady critic remarked: "We were just saying that you made a mistake by wearing so many ruffles; it groduces an effect of angles instead of the curves that make natural and charming the femilaine figure."

But, at once exchaimed the young woman, "I am so very thin, and these flarfy ruffles add to my size."

"There is where you are mistaken," replied the gentleman. "Many thin women make that mistake. You say you weigh a hundred and ten pounds, and your friend. Mrs. So and So, over there, only weighs a hundred pounds, yet she locks rounder than you do, and her gown is simply fashioned, but quite as dressy as yours with all its ruffles, She appreciates that the curves of her shoulders and the general outline of her figure as good and has her correage so dand has her correage so dand has her correage so dand has promised."

The young woman by this time, serutinizing herself in a long mirror and then

Your New Visiting Cards.

Styles, in visiting cards and note paper might almost be said to change with the seasons. The latest card has not changed in size, but it is neither the very thick board of long ago nor the recent very thin material; it is of modificate thickness, and pure white. Block type is growing in popularity every day, and promises to oust the script, which has held its own so long. Script of a rather larger and heavier style is still good form. Addresses are put cither in the lower left or lower right hand corner.



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27 GOLD WATE WATCHES

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CURES COLIC, CHOLENA, CHOLERA-MONBUS, DIARRHOEA, And all SUMMER COMPLAINTS of

PRICE, 35c.

Children or Adults.

Beware of Imitations.

meet in the church, my dear," she said,
"and then I shall have a daughter as

The tears were in Constance's eyes as she returned her embrace, and her heart was too full for words.

The marquis put her in the carriage and wrapped her in the rugs as if she were some fragile blossom which a breath of wind might destroy, and looking out of the window, she saw the gentle-hearted old lady standing waving her hand, with a loving smile on her placid face; and Constance murmured a vow that in deed and in truth she would be a daughter to the woman who had been as a mother to her.

They did not talk much on the journey to the Towers, which seemed all too short to both of them.

"You will be happy at the duchess's," said the marquis, more as an assertion for his own satisfaction than a question.

"As happy as L can be without you."

send something to meet me at the station."

Constance sighed.

"I wonder whether the duchess would be too much shocked if I went with it," she said, almost to herself.

"Yes, I suppose so, but I shall walk up and down the hall from six to eight, and if you are five minutes late shall decline dinner and refuse to be comforted."

She spoke as lightly as she could, but as they approached the Towers and the moment for their separation drew near, she began to grow sad, though she tried to hide the feeling, which she knew would distress him.

"I suppose the lawyer will come down with me," he said, "to see the papers signed and be present at the wedding. Nothing can be done without a lawyer. Thank Heaven! we shall get rid of them and everything else presently. You will take gare of yourself, dear-

hem and everything else presently. You will take care of yourself, dear-

She turned up her face to him with a smile and tried to laugh, though her eyes were dim with a vague trouble and a sadness deeper than such a short set aration should occasion.

"Yes, I will take care of myself," she responded as lightly as she could, "but it will seem rather strange; you see, I am so used to having some one to take care of me," and she stilled a sigh. "You have spoiled me, Wolfe!"

"Don't eathe cold," be said, as an-

you?"
"I will promise not to flirt," she said, drawing a little closer to him. "I shall find it difficult to be ordinarily civil, I'm afraid! Ah, I wish you were just comiege back instead of going!"
"Coming back never to leave you again; to be by your side till death doth

sg back instead.
"Coming back never to ie...
"Goming back never to ie...
again; to be by your side till death doth os part!" he responded, in a low and almost a solema voice.
They were silent after that until the towers lodge was passed, and then he lowers lodge was passed by the looked up quickly.

"Oh, my dear, you can scarcely dearly to look to be looked up quickly.
"Oh, my dear, you can scarcely dearly to look to be looked up quickly.
"Oh, my dear, you can scarcely dearly to look to be looked up quickly.

come back to you."

Constance clung to him, her face pale, he vague trouble suddenly springing up into a grim presentiment.

"Do not lose a rainute," she panted, not a minute, Wolfe. Remember, whatever happens, you will return to-

whatever happens, you will return tomorrow night!"

It was their good-bye, for when the
carriage stopped he only took her into
the hall, and with a pressure of her
hand and a long, lingering look into
her lovely eyes, swimming with tears,
he tore himself away. But long after
the carriage had left the drive, he still
looked toward the house, as if he could
see her standing with her wissful gaze
upon him.

Constance wanted a little time to
rcover herself, and asked to be shown
to her room; but she had scarcely
reached it when there came a knock,
and Lady Ruth entered.

and Lady Ruth entered. and Lady Ruth entered.

Constance hastily wiped away her
tears and turned to greet her. Lady
Ruth took both her hands and looked at ther, and if Constance had any thoughts for anything but her departed lover, she would have noticed the peculiar ex-pression of her ladyship's face. It was a smile, but the sharp eyes gazed at Constance with a strange, eager inten-sity; and the thin lips seemed as if it was difficult for them to remain from mocking sneer.

a mocking sneer.

"So here you are, dear!" she exclaimed, with that overdone cordiality which cold people affect when they are trying to be genial and affectionate. "We have all been looking forward to seeing you so impatiently. Your maid arrived quite safely, but I asked her not to come up for a minute or two; I wanted to have you to myself for a little while. I'll help you to take off your things."

But Constance declined, and hastily got rid of her hat and fur-lined cloak.

"Your boxes have come," went on

"Your boxes have come," went on Lady Ruth. "I am all anxiety to see the wedding-dress." Constance took the keys from her pocket at this bint, and gave then to

the back."
"I am very glad," said Constance, simply, but she winced as the name fell on her ears, and instantly was ashamed of doing so; for he had gone to London for a few hours only, and not to the other end of the world.

her end of the world.
"I suppose you have got the Brake-eare diamonds?" asked Lady Ruth, oking up from the box, with a sharp le glance.

side glance.
Constance colored.
'No," she answered, "I know nothing about them."
'About the finest in the kingdom, dear," said Lady Ruth, with an emphatic nod. "The marchioness hasn t given them to you? I suppose Wolfe will bring them to-morrow night."
'I hone not." said Constance, gravely.

"As happy as I can be without you," replied Constance, frankly. "It will not be long. I am so sorry you have to go such a long journey. Tell me, Wolfe, what time may I expect you? I shall count the hours while you are awsy." He made a quick calculation.

"I can not reach the Towers until eight o'clock," he replied. "They will send something to meet me at the station."

Constance sighed.

"I wonder whether the duchess"

will bring them to-morrow night."

"I hope not," said Constance, gravely. "Why should Lady Brakespeare give meet pievels?"

"What a simple-minded, unselfish woman you are!" retorted Lady Ruth, with a gusking smile, but with a barely concealed sneer. "Why, of course she will give them to you! The diamonds ailways go to the wife of the reigning marquis. You are sure they are not in your jewel-case. May I look?"

"Certainly," said Constance, gravely.

at the ball, didn't you? I remember your friend Mr. Rawson Fenton, ad-miring them. By the way, he is comin\_ here to lunch to-day."

sely.
"I ask, because the duchess would put f dinner for him."
"There is no occasion," said Conance. "He will be here at eight," and te repeated the words to herself.
"How nice! He will fly back on the ings of love, of course. They will send carriage for him. Let me see, Berring on will be the pearest?"

"Oh, my dear, you can scarcely do that, I think. Can you?"
Constance checked a sigh.
"It will be so—so noticeable," remarked Lady Ruth, with a short laugh.
"It was only a thought," said Constance, biting her lip.
"I'd wait till he reached the house. After all, it is not far."
"No, it is not far," said Constance, mechanically.
"Well, now I'll go and send your maid," remarked Lady Ruth. "You will come and see our dresses presently; they look so much better by daylight. It will be a lovely wedding, I'm sure, and you will be the prettiest bride we have had in the family for many years. You haven't given me a kiss yet; has Wolfe left me a tiny one?"
Wincing, but forcing a smile, Constance bent her head for the sharp, hard peck, and Lady Ruth took herself off.
There was an air of excitement throughout the house, and the duchess was in her element, seeing dresses tried to the drawing-room, and taking up a piece of fancy work sat patiently wait-ing. Presently Mr. Rawson Fenton's mail-phaeton drove up, and he was

with his quick, comprehensive glance, then came across to her, and, as he took her hand, said, in a low voice:

"Has she come?"
"Yes, she has come," said Lady Ruth
He drew a breath of relief, and nod-

"Yes, she has come," said Lady Ruth.
He drew a breath of relief, and nodded.
"And she suspects nothing," said Lady
Ruth.
"No," he assented with a smile.
"And are you still confident of succoes?" she asked.
He smiled again.
"Quite confident. My plans rarely
fail, Lady Ruth."
She glanced up at him, and echoed
his sigh of satisfaction.
"And you will not tell me how you
mean to affect your object?" she asked with a suppressed eagerness.
"J thought you were up here, dear,"
said Lady Ruth. "I have been in the
garden. It is so nice and fresh, and
such a lovely gloaming."

It was not like Lady Ruth to talk
about the gloaming, and Constance
looked at her with a fajnt surprise.

He shook his head.
"I can not tell you," he replied. "I asked you to trust me, and I must ask you to do so still. Rest assured that I shall not fail. I would confide in you if I could, Lady Ruth, but it is impossible for me to do so. You have seen

CHAPTER XXIX.

erself."
"Constance is what is called 'very good form,' remarked the duchess, approvingly, "I have never seen her fluried, and I don't think she will ever

At eight o'clock Wolfe would be there, she would sit next him at dinner, and spend the evening with him, would be ble to see his handsome face, and hear its well-loved voice, and then he would come to be the second of the second of the control to the person of the second of the second of the second of the person of the second of the second

om.
"Will you, please?" said Constance,
imping at the offer; and Mary left the

tnued Lady Ruth; "you are not busy, are you?"

"No," said Constance; "I am doing nothing, and have been doing nothing all the afternoon. Mary will not let me help her."

"Then 'come into the garden, Maud!" exclaimed Lady Ruth, with a laugh that sounded rather forced. "We will not stay long, only a few minutes; but it really is very nice out there."

Constance rose, and fetched her outdoor things from the next room.

"I see you have everything packed," said Lady Ruth.

"Yes, I think so," assented Constance.
"Mary has been very busy all day."
"Ah, well! it is only a few hours now, my dear," laughed Lady Ruth. "I do hope it will be a fine day. It has eleared

He took two or three paces.

"We must be careful. Not a word must be said, not a sign made, to rouse her suspicions. A false step at this crisis would ruin our plans."

"Say your own," she retorted. "Remember, I know nothing of them."

"It is better that you should not," he said, significantly. "When the blow falls you can say with truth that you were ignorant of the cause." She smiledup at him.

"Carry out your object, and I shall be quite satisfied," she responded. my dear," laughed Lady Ruth. "I do hope it will be a fine day. It has cleared

acpe it will be a fine day. It has cleared up during the afternoon. Are you ready?" she asked, glancing at her watch with a suppressed impatience.
"Quite," said Constance, as she came out of the other room. "Did you say it had cleared up? Why, it is raining a CHAPTER XXIX.

Constance did not come down until just before lunch, and met with an affectionate welcome.

"I've got the worst part of the business at this wedding," said the duke, gallantly. "Gad! if I had my way, I wouldn't give you away at all."
Rawson Fenton, who had been walking round the grounds, came in as they were taking their seats at the table, and went up to her.

Constance gave him her hand, with a few cold words of greeting, and his manner was a perfect study of polite respect and friendliness.

He took a seat at some distance from her, and throughout the meal did not address her; but he seemed in a very light humor, and joined in the conversation with a humorous sprightliness which caused a great deal of laughter.

"You seem in very good spirits, Fenton," said the duke. "I suppose you feel sure of the election?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, "as sure as a man can feel. I address a big meeting to-morrow night. Will you come over, duke?"

"No, by George!" said his grace. "I shall stop at home and save myself up for the next day. I don't go through a wedding every week, you know!"

The gentlemen left the table directly lunch was over to walk round the farm and smoke a cigar, and Rawson Fenton included Constance in his bow of farewell. "Only a very little," said Lady Ruth,

"Only a very little," said Lady Ruth, with almost feverish eagerness. "It will not hurt us; we are neither of us likely to melt with a few drops of rain; besides, it is scarcely anything to speak of."

"Oh, I am not afraid," responded Constance, with a laugh.

They went down the stairs, Lady Ruth talking as she went, and passed out on to the terrace.

"Let us go toward the shubbery," she said. "There is no wind there, and it is quite warm and sheltered."

"Very well," assented Constance, wondering a little at Lady Ruth's persistence.

wondering a little at Lady Rutin's per-sistence.

They went toward the shrubbery,
which ran from east to west, and com-pletely hid the broad, evenly graveled
walk from the many windows of the great house.
"I hate being shut up all day," said

"I hate being shut up all day," said Lady Ruth, "and I was getting terribly bored. I suppose you will not come back to England until the summer has quite set in ?"
"I think not," replied Constance,

"I think not," replied Constance, dreamly, for the words called up the happy prospect before her.

"I hope you and Wolfe will have a good time," said Lady Ruth. "I have often wanted to winter in Italy, and—oh, dear!" She stopped short, with a gesture of annoyance.

"What is the matter?" asked Constance awkening from her dream

Her spirits rose at his departure, and as she was carried off by Lady Ruth to see the bridemaids' dresses, her laugh rang out musically.

There would be no more trouble with Rawson Fenton The day after to-norrow she would be Wolfe's wife, and safe from any further persecution. It was evident, she thought, by his man-

stance.

"No, no! I will go back. I left it on the writing-table in the drawing-room. I can run in at the side door there, and get it in a moment or two. Don't you come, it is so nice out here. Go on to the arbor and wait for me. I sha'n't be two minutes, at the outside."

"Very well," said Constance, and Lady Ruth ran off.
She did not go further than the house before she stopped—stopped panting, as if she had run a mile; and leaning against the stone coping, looked toward the shrubbery, her face white with excitement and suspense.

Constance walked along slowly and reached the arbor. She had not intended to go in, but as it began to rain stellily she entered for shelter.

It was almost dark inside, and for a moment she did not see that she was not alone; but suddenly a voice said "Constance!" and she saw Rawson Fenton standing before her.

She started, and turned to leave at once, but, unseen by her, he had gilded between her and the door, and stoos. per to-day that he had at last made up his mind to forget her, and now all was The day passed, and Constance fell asleep that night counting the hours to Wolfe's return—fell asleep to dream of him. When she awoke in the morn-ing the sky was overcast by threaten-ing clouds, and the duchess at break-fast was in an agony of apprehension for the weather or the progress.

for the weather on the morrow.

"If it should rain I shall cry, my dear," she said, solemnly.

"And I shall cry in any case," said Lady Ruth. "I always do at a wedding."

Lady Ruth. "I always do at a wedding."
"It will be too awful to have to walk from the church to the porch under umbrellas," remarked Lady Kate, pouting. "One can't very well wear waterproofs at a wedding."

A chorus of horror greeted this remark, but Constance smiled unmoved. What did it matter to her whether the sun smiled or clouds frowned, so that she married Wolfe?

She was very quiet, almost silent, all once, but, unseen by her, he had glided between her and the door, and stood ne married Wolfe?

She was very quiet, almost silent, all
he morning; in truth, she seemed
be moving in dreamland, so great
was the happiness which suffused her as

fidgets the day before their wedding," said Kate, with that air of vast experimece which very young girls display on uch occasions; "but Constance is as alm and self-possessed as if one of us vere going to be married instead of erself." You can have nothing to say to me. she said, quietly. "I do not wish remain. Stand aside, if you pleas He stood immoveable.

Lady Ruth smiled as she bent over ber eternal tatting.

"Constance is all that is good and clever and admirable," she said! "and Wolfe is the lucklest man in the world."

Lunch was got through rather hurriedly, for, as is always the case, there were several things to be done, little finishing touches to be given to the all-important dresses, and Constance went up to her own room, where Mary, the maid, was arranging the last piece of lace, and making the final preparations.

Constance offered to help her, but Mary refused any assistance, and drawing a chair to the fire, intimated pretty plainly that she would be best pleased if her beloved mistress would recline in idleness.

Constance took a book, but it was a me pertetence of reading, and she leaned back and looked at the fire with hap toy, dreamy eyes.

Lady Ruth smiled as she bent over her eterned, his voice low and hard. "If, when you have heard what I have to say, you still desire to leave me, I will let you go: but—"

Do you mean that you will keep me by force—of reason and argument—yes, 'he said.

"You planned this!" she exclaimed, as there suddenly flashed through her to get her into the garden, and the pains Lady Ruth had taken to enter the arbor. "You planned this, and Lady Ruth was your accomplice!"

He smiled as if it were not worth while to deny it.

"Do not be angry," he said slewly:

"Do not be angry," he said slewly: Constance-You have no right to address me b

his well-loved voice, and then he would go. But the next day he would come to her, never to part from her more. She went over this delightful prospect again and again, never wearying of it, and the afternoon passed, and Mary, looking up from her little heap of millinery, remarked, in an undertone, that she must ring for a lamp.

"I'll get you a cup of tea up here, if you like, miss," she said, shrewdly suspecting that Constance would rather continue dreaming before the fire than go down to the others in the drawing-room. "It was worthy of yeu both!" she said; "but you can not force me to remain. Stand aside at once—at once!"
He leaned against the opening and folded his arms.

He leaned against the opening and folded his arms.

"If you are wise you will remain for the few moments I ask, for my sake and your own."

There was something in the tene, rather than the words, that struck a chill to Constance's heart.

"Say what you have to ear outside."

"Say what you have to say quickly," she said, haughtily. "You do not need me to tell you that I shall not regard

unything you may say."
"I think you will," he retorted, quiety. "You know me well enough to be sure that I should not have forced this nterview upon you unless for strong reasons. I am not a man to waste my opportunities recklessly.
I have serious news for you. She turned her face from him with a proud, indignant indifference and con-

"You were to have been married to-

Were to have been! She did not move, out her lips wreathed with a smile of I scorn. Were to have been!

that it can not be!"

She did not laugh again, but at looked at him with, something in hace that stung him more sharply the even her laughter had done.

"And you have come to tell me will prevent it?"

"Yes. I can, and will, prevent it he said, slowly and emphatically.
She looked at him fixedly.

"You must be mad." she said.

"You must be mad!" she sald at most speaking to herself, "Is that all Have you finished? If so, be got enough to let me pass."

"Wait" he said. "You are different to the usual run of women, Constans. One can count upon your reason, you self-possession. You will need bot Listen to me patiently, for both or eakes."

I shall repeat to Lord Brakespear that to-night!"
He smiled.
"I think not; we shall see.
Brakespeare!" he laughed.
aimed high, Constance. The best; in England, I suppose. Yes, you; high. If I had not loved you as I could have been almost content to aside and make room for so great a

ures, it endures: I love you more pe ionately than ever, and I tell you yen before I tell you that which ave brought you here to hear. Of tance, that day in your lodgings condon you spurned me from you il dog. I told you then that the tip

## Your Cough,

like a dog's bark, is a sign that there is something foreign around which shouldn't be there. You can quiet the noise, but the danger may be there hrow off the disease.

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WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUL CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Rosa Bonheur has been made an

orary associate of the Academy of St. Luke at Rome. English suicides take naturally to hanging. A woman at Teignmouth has added variety to this method by hanging herself on her own front door knocker.

Singers at the Berlin Opera are no allowed to ride on bicycles to the theatre, as Count Hochberg, intendant of the opera has forbidden the practice.

Venerable Brook Deedes, Archdea

Venerable Brook Deedes, Archdeacon, of Lucknow, at the recent Anglican conference led every one who saw him to ask: "Who is that Bishop with those splendid legs?"

Black, blue, and red ink used in German public schools has been dfound to contain microbes. When scientifically developed they prove fatal to mice within four days.

Garibald's tomb in the island of Ca.

Garibaldi's tomb in the island of Ca-

pera was visited by the Prince of Na-ples recently who deposited awreath on it and left the island before the in-habitants knew of his coming. One old lady in England boasts of having looked on King George III.'s

having looked on King George III.'s ser jubilee show as well as the two of Queen Victoria. She is Mrs. Blunt, mother of the Bishop of Hull, now 95 and years of age.

Though the Grenadier guards have leave their breaskins and uniforms behind, helmets and a special uniform for foreign service having been ordered for them. France may have a Cabinet crisis befrance may nave a Cabinet crisis bendered fore long as the employees in the er image of 100 mea france each from the outgoing and inpain coming Ministers think that the Mefor for et too long.

A midwife at Stolpe, near Berlin, elebrated the 6,000th occasion on which her services had been required by inviting all the children she had helped
into the world to dinner at her house.
They afterward formed a torchlight
procession and marched through the
town.

Some queer law is being made in
Parts and Mr. Jantine Konner and parts

England. Mr. Justice Kennedy has ages just decided that a wife may sue her husband for libel. The parties were treat

the mustand kept sending defamatory it legrams to her.

M. Eulogios Georgieff, the founder of the Sofia University, who died recently, bequeated 20,000,000 francs to the Bulgarian Government, to be applied to the country's needs; 6,000,000 francs for a technical school to be established at Sofia, and large sums for other public institutions.

Trustees have been appointed for the Wallace collection recently bequeathed.

Trustees have been appointed for the Wallace collection recently bequeathed to the British nation. Among them are Lord Rosebery, Sir Edward Malet, late Ambassador to Germany; Sir J. Stirling Maxwell, and Mr. Alfred de Rothschild. Farliament has just voted \$400.00 for the purchase and alterations of Hertford House to hold the collection. President Faure's bath is troubling the French radicals. He is not content with the British tub, but washes all over and uses a douche, He insists on having a bath compartment in his private train, and asks for one at the places where he stops. It cost the town of Valence 6,000 francs to fit up a bath on the occasion of the President's recent visit.

A madman struck the chalice from the tree of the president's recent visit.

A madman struck the chalice from the hands of the priest celebrating mass in the Sacre Coour at Montmartre at the moment of the elevation of the chost, shattering it on the altar steps. The priest who was an old man struck out from the shoulder and hit the man between the eyes, knocking him sense-less to the bottom of the steps where he was captured.

At Boistrudan, near Rennes, the arish priest informed the congregation

parish priest informed the congregation recently that he was going to take a ecently that he was going to take a acation in order to do penance for his and by reaking stones on the public highways the light of the control of the cont just the same. SCOTT'S
EMULSION of Cod-liver On is not a cough specific; it does not merely allay the symptoms but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to the symptoms of the word of the symptoms of the symptoms of the symptoms but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to the symptoms of the symptom of the symptoms of the symptom

M. Cabalzar, a French aeronaut, and had on the land of Tartarin of Tarascon, would come From the land of Tartarin of Tarascon, reports that he met with a strange adventure in a recent ascent from Annecy, in Savoy. Feeling that the balloon was being pulled violently, he beati would followed out and was amazed to see a gigantic eagle climbing, with extended wings, down the ropes toward the car. Here it remained, staring fixedly at M. Cabalzar, till the balloon neared the ground an hour afterward when it was frightened away by the shouts of a crowd of peasants.

J. R. Couper, the South African avoelist and champion pugilist, has

elist and champion pugilist, has t himself. He was the son of a re-table Editor stable Edinburgh solioitor, and af-graduating from St. Andrew's Uni-sity took to a life of adventure. He stirst a salar the rule of I first a sailor, then joined the New s first a sailor, then joined the New diars, the land constabulary, became amateur ampion boxer of the island, and later children in the irregular forces in both Africa. In 1889 he fought Wolf brutality pampion boxer of the island, and laber enlisted in the irregular forces in both Africa. In 1889 he fought Wolf endoff, whom Barney Barnato had rought out for the championship of out for the chart of the championship of out for the chart of the championship of the covert discass (\$22,500\$, were then the largest the care put up for a prize fight. Couper rote a novel called "Mixed Humans" of the covert discass (\$22,500\$, were then the largest the covert of the co

ill never again be carried into batte, to land fights at least. In prenting new colors to a regiment rently, he said: "In future it would madness and a crime to order any an to carry colors into action. You