happen within the

P. P., endorsed Dr. ide, and suggested the county convend at the first parish oing this the party working order to at Hampton and idates almost immet of news of disso-

following up the d out the danger of minations too long. to be said in favor ndidates time for a canvass.

bell advised holding igs as soon as pos h had under the ht to send one deleconvention for each read the rules renization of the nollthe information of

the morning session the consideration of in connection with district organization al affairs, such as incidental to meet-

re-assembled at 2 impbell in the chair. of Coun. Moore an for the printing of sent to the differ.

as placed in funds

ent liabilities, and a cription list was delegates towards xpenses. the morning session id approved, and on McIntyre the asso

to meet again at airman. were marked by a indicated the fulrthe success of the elections for both nouses.

IC MEETING. had gathered in the 30, when President e chair, the deleing session having by lated arrivals ent were Dr. Stock-Haxen, ex-M. P. P. H. A. Powell of St. John, and mpton and Sussex well represented.

bell, who, by the hairman, introduced happy manner, that uaintance with their

vho was received and long continued ed great satisfaca large and repreassembled to furof the liberal conthe good old county thering showed that on the party was as its leaders still ociry benches, and it the success of the s in the approachas glad to hear by e minutes a little he convention had ted the Morecton cal politics on fed-Loud cheers.) He great convention in ever held in New e that had amazed gth, representative th spirit. While in incial politics had on lines, the heartty with which the had adopted this that the liberal now a unit, and mer party affiliaof expediency, had on the higher and plane. The repre-(Mr. Fowler) had ite credit by him on that occasion. was indeed ripe, ockton, for such not a liberal in the ture but had supnent, and yet Preld out the coalition ervative members These tactics past and Mr. Emcontinued in office. passed forever and

(Applause.) ervative that this ng to do, but he and assure this would henceforth secure the triumph onservative party inion as well as in newed applause.) alth of good speakald not mor and would content with only a fev

pers of the legis-

found dividing on

Stockton said that 97, our funded debt that we had bonds extent of over times as great as e province at the vere today paying interest, and yet n their roads and ly the speaker re-A. S. White of er of the govern ould be inter is admission to the a benefit to Mr. inty of Kings.

met Mr. White and had told him to hear him speak He was ready to White or Mr. En blic platform the ntry; indeed, he opportunity with Passing on, Dr. was not remarked, that

accord with the great liberal conservative party in its policy of running provincial politics on strict dominion lines, and no fault could be found with that gentleman for expressing his views as an individual, but what he did most strenuously object to was Mr. Tweedie's attempt to traduce Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. Mr. Foster for their political connection with the policy enunciated by the Moncton

Returning once more to the acts of the local government, the speaker said its most recent appeal for popularity was the institution of what called a progressive agricultural policy. They now professed to manifest the greatest love for the prosperity of the farmers, and yet when in 1895, Mr. Powell, the eloquent memfor Westmorland-(applause)then a member of the house, introduced a series of resolutions embodying the very principles the government are now trying to palm off as their own, they poured ridicule thereon and voted them down. But if the government were in earnest in their new born zeal for the farmer, if they wanted a true agricultural policy (and

they had not yet evolved one), let them do something towards providin a market for the produce of our fields and farms. In 1897 Sir Wilfrid Laurier went to England. The imperial idea was then in the air. Be in a speech at London, Ontario, that he was favorable to the interchange of the products of Canada with these of the mother country on preferential lines, but at Liverpool, when it was suggested by British statesmen that they were prepared to consider the matter of a reciprocal exchange. Mr. Laurier replied that while Canada was willing to give British products a preference in her markets over those of the rest of the world, she did not want a preference for Canadian farmers in the markets of Great Britain. Sir Wilfrid was false to Canada then-false to her farmersfalse to the farmers of Kings. If we had a preferred market in Great Britain there would be open to us a demand at a good paying price for every product of our soil. If the government of which Mr. Emmerson is the head is sincere in its desire to

seed wheat. (Great applause.) The government not very long ago announced that it was arranging to distribute the very best seed wheat in the world, and that this act would bring to the farmers a degree of pros-perity and happiness to them hitherto unknown. But instead of getting the pest seed wheat in the world, the government went to a Nova Scotia grist mill and paid \$1.60 a bushel for wheat made up of the miller's tolls of all the grists there handled. It was the kind of wheat that did not realize the anticipations of the sowers

work out a progressive agricultural

policy, let it bring Mr. Laurier to his

senses, and thereby get for our farm-

ers a preference in the British mar-

kets over their foreign competitors.

That would be better than dealing out

to them the much vaunted coalition

A voice It was struck with the rust very early. (Loud laughter.)

Yes, rejoined Dr. Stockton, and the country as soon as the opportunity arrives will strike the government with a rust that will end its reign of power orever, and place in its stead people who knew something about farming. (Prolonged cheers.) The farmers were pretty well tired of a government whose secretary for agriculture suggested booming dairying by utilizing old threshing machines as a motive power, and whose members, Emmerson, Tweedie, White, Richard and the rest, all put together did not know as nuch as Dr. Gilchrist about a Jersey bull. (Loud laughter.)

The agricultural and the lumber industries were the two great provincial lines of activity that should be thoughtfully and generously looked after by the government. It had been ascerted along the north shore that the opposition were hostile to the lumbering industry. In reply he would say with all the force at his command, as leader of the opposition, that the lumbermen need have nothing to fear from the election of the conservative party to power at Fredericton. It would be the duty of the present opposition, if in the course of events the administration of affairs were intrusted to them, not to crush or hamper the lumber industry, but to do all they sould to conserve it. In consequence of holding these views and knowing the practices of some of the gentlemen in the government, the speaker was astonished to read the interview with Hon. Mr. Tweedie he had previously referred to with reference to the action of the Moncton convention. Mr. Tweedie was reported to have stated that a change local government would injure lumbermen and their credit at the banks. The lumbermen were stronger than Mr. Tweedle gave them credit for being. In Dr. Stockton's opi Mr. Tweedie owed the lumber New Brunswick an apology for the slanderous statement he made on the occasion referred to. To say that the lumber industry and the lumber operators of the province were dependent upon any government or officers of a particular stripe was a slander that the lumber people might well expect

Reverting once more to the great increase of the provincial debt under the rule of the present government. Dr. Stockton gave figures to show that it had rolled up at the rate of from \$100,000 to \$125,000 per annum in recent years, and then in reply to a question asked him earlier in the day, he pointed out how the computition if in power. ed out how the opposition, if in power, would cut down the expenses, and thereby put an end to this great debt increase. If he had a voice in framing the laws of the province he would likewise insist that all revenues de rived from municipalities for municiral purposes, should go into the municipal funds and not into the provincial exchequer. Dr. Stockton cited the matter of probate fees as an illustration of this point, and his remarks on that head were enthusiastically ap-plauded. The increase of our bonded indebtedness by \$600,000 or \$800,000 in the last five or six years for bridges, etc., which had under former regimes been paid out of current revenue, was

pay the interest on the public debt. "The people should as far as possible administer their own affairs," and on this issue the government and opposi-tion were as wide apart as the poles. But if he read the signs of the times aright, there was going to be a change at Fredericton and Ottawa, and he looked to the solid conservatives of his native county of Kings to do their full share in bringing about that happy result and in striking the death knell of reckless extravagance. (Prolonged cheering.)

J. D. Hazen, ex-M. P., secretary of the Provincial Conservative Associa-tion, who was happily introduced by President Campbell, was accorded a

great reception.

Mr. Hazen said he was delighted to hear of the success of the Kings county convention and to know that every parish was represented therein. It was a matter of surprise to him that when by reason of adverse weather the farmers were far behind in their eason's work, they nevertheless re-ponded in such numbers and with such enthusiasm to the party's call to prepare for a conflict, the date of which had not even yet been an-

The Moncton convention, said Mr.

Hazen, marked a new era in New Brunswick politics. For fourteen years past a so-called coalition government ruled the land, and politics had degenerated into a personal mat-ter. But it had at last been forced home on the liberal conservatives that such a method was not compatible with good government. The awaken-ing had been accelerated by the turn affairs had taken in more recen years. Since the change of rule at Ottawa, the New Brunswick government had practically thrown off its coalition disguise and become a sort of donkey attachment to the federal machine. The selection of Mr. Emmerson, a pronounced liberal, as pre-mier, in succession to the late Mr. Mitchell of Charlotte, and the turning down of Mr. Tweedie, who then stood in good order as a conservative, was one very significant straw to show which way the political wind makers vere working. Next came the almost Titanic efforts of the government to elect Mr. Blair in Queens and Sun-bury to the federal parliament, a contest in which Hon. A. S. White of Kings, whose federal politics had not been before strictly defined-(laugh ter)—threw off his coat and show-ed himself in his true colors. It was at the close of this contest that Mr. Tweedle, hitherto a promirent conservative, sent his notorious telegram congratulating Hon. Mr. Blair on having triumphed over the Hon. Mr. Foster and the conservative party candidate. That may have been the act of a true conservative, but he had his doubts about it. And the conservatives of Kings had . their doubts, too. (Great applause.)

The Moncton convention, continued Mr. Hazen, was representative of its party in the richness of its faith in the early triumph of liberal conservative principles. There the party oulder to shoulder, with its face to the front, arrayed against the local government as never before. Its platform had been endorsed by every | Cold Storage on Steamships for Transatlantic beld, and had won the commendation of such stalwart liberal organs as the St. John Globe and Moncton Tran-Save and except Hon. Mr. Tweedie, the libeller of the lumbermen of New Brunswick, not a conservative voice had been raised to condemn the convention's action. Mr. Hazen evoked round after round of applause as he quoted the record of events to show that in every section of the province the liberal conservatives were rallying to the Moncton panner with the most intense enthusiasm, and was cheered to the echo as he pointed out in telling phrase that the failure of the government to take up the challenge to fight the coming battle on strict party lines was a confession that they felt defeat stared them in the face unless they could re-tain a goodly part of their old time

conservative support. Turning his attention to federal politics, Mr. Hazen showed how the Laurier government had falsified every promise made to the country in its unscrupulous crusade to attain power, and how it had steeped Canada in scandals of a magnitude hitherto un-heard of—the Yukon scandal, the Drummond scandal, for example—to say nothing of Col. Domville's little \$300 scandal right here in Kings. The government had lost ground since the general elections with unexampled rapidity, and in his judgment the conservatives with united ranks would soon march on to solid victory. His appeal to the people of Kings to do their part towards bringing in an era of good, pure and honest government at Fredericton as well as Ottawa, was answered by a whirlwind of ap-

H. A. Powell, M. P., of Westmorland, who was the third speaker, may not have been personally known to many of the Kings electorate, but the re-sult of his ringing speech will be to make his name a household word in every conservative nook and corner of his county. He was pointedly, drastically aggressive in his arraignment of the liberal administration at Ottawa, and turned the search-light of a wa, and turned the search-light of a skilled parliamentarian on the dark deeds of both provincial and dominion rule. Premier Laurier's reckless disregard of the truth, politically speaking, and Premier Emmerson's treacherous and underhand methods of decapitating office holders were laid bare with terrible effect. But it was in his contrast of the work of the was in his contrast of the work of the two parties that Mr. Powell came out strongest, and his eulogy of Sir-Charles Tupper as the greatest living Canadian in political life had the ring of honest conviction in every utter-

Dr. Alward, M. P. P., who was the last speaker, got a splendid hearing. He complimented Kings on its perfect organization and pointed out that it was in the primaries great political victories were won. It took the Soudan, said the doctor, two years to prepare for the great victory that a few days ago electrified all England as it had never been stirred before in modern times. The capture of Kharbeen paid out of current revenue, was used by Dr. Stockton to show that if the present ruinous policy were continued much longer every cent of the public revenue would be needed to moved ahead with mathematical presents. Subscribe for the "Semi-Weekly Sun."

cision. It was in political contests as in actual warfare and Gen. Kitchen er's success had in it a great le for the conservative party. That lesson was, to work up from the primaries. The attention which today had en given to the details of parish organization showed that the conservatives of Kings were working on the

orrect line to victory. Dr. Alward showed at some ength into the efforts the local oppo-sition had made to stem the tide of orruption and extravagance that for ong years had marked the career of the provincial government, and read resolution after resolution to prove his ssertion. What the opposition had irged from their side of the house hey would carry into effect when their day of triumph came. And that day, he felt, was close at hand. Its com ing had been hastened by the attitude of the Moncton convention. A liberal of the days of that rure statesman, Alex. Mackenzie, he could have no dealings with the so called degenerate liberals of the present time, and so for the sake of honest and good governnent he was in heart and sorl with the liberal conservative party in local as well as federal politics.

After the cheers which Dr. Alward's ringing speech had evoked had subded, on motion of Geo. W. Fowler extended to the several speakers, and the meeting adjourned in time to enable delegates from a distance to catch the four o'clock C. P. R. express.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Pearl of Days. To the Editor of The Sun:

Sir—A prize was once offered for the best anticle on keeping holy the Sabbath day. This prize was won by a working man for his essay with the above title. The writer proved beyond question the necessity for one day of rest, the need of the working man's Sabbath both physically and morally. It is to be feared that many working men are now being deprived of this need by reason of the Sunday driving, running of street railways and the Sunday excursions on the river that appear to be so popular and for which there can be no necessity: Are the people of New Brunswick prepared to accept the "continental Sabbath" with its attendant evils, its demoralizing effects on the public morals? Surely Christians will not submit to the many devices for Sabbath breaking without a protest if for no other reason than to pretect the working man, to keep for him his one day of rest. Sad though it is for those who must labor for the Sunday excursion, there are other evils most disastrous to a community, whether it he a quiet country village or the larger cities where these excursions go. Even the peace and quiet of the cathedral city has been invaded, its usual "Sabbath stillness" broken by the noisy landing of Sunday tourists and the rollicking of those who had been indulging in that which has been prohibited by the voice of the people of this order loving city. There comes a time when silence is no longer golden for those who believe in the command to "keep holy the Sabbath day." If this command is no longer to be regarded, if the Christian Sabbath is no longer a necessity to Christian life, should we not at least endeavor to protect the laboring men, those who must work all day Sunday that these excursions may exist? Let Christian men and women unite in the effort to preserve for the working man his "pearl of days."

LABORERS' FRIEND.

Fredericton, N. B., Sept. 1st. To the Editor of The Sun:

LABORERS' FRIEND Fredericton, N. B., Sept. 1st.

APPLES.

Cold Storage on Steamships for Transatlantic Ports.

(Report of Commissioner of Agriculture.) Early ripening and soft varieties, of apples should be picked in ventiliated barrels or boxes, and sent in cold storage. Otherwise a large proportion of them are likely to arrive in a slack and wet cordition and to be sold for a price which can entail only loss. A report was made to me by Arthur R. Fowler of Montreel, agent for Messrs. Garcia, Jacobs & Co., and Messrs. Simons, Shuttleworth Co., on two shipments of early apples sent by him in August. The two shipments were from one lot of apples from the same section in Western Ontario. So far as Mr. Fowler knew, the apples in each of the two shipments were similar as to variety, condition when packed and manner of packing. That is to say, the one lot of apples, received from a place in Western Ontario, were divided into two shipments, without particular selection. One of these shipments, containing 287 barnels, was shipped on the steamship Kastalia to Glasgow in cold storage on 26th August. The apples of this shipment were reported as being delivered all in good condition, and were sold at an average of 18s. per barrel, which metted \$2.45 per barrel in Western Ontario. The other shipment, consisting of \$25 barrels, was sent forward as ordinary carge to Liverpool. The apples of this shipment were reported as being delivered in an unsatisfactory condition; 124 barrels were reported as "wet" or "elignity wet," and \$1 barrels as "slack." Thus 63 per cent. of the shipment, sent as ordinary carge, were landed in a damaged condition. The whole shipment was sold at an average price of \$s. per barrel, which netted 75 cents per barrel in Western Ontario. Evidently the wet and slack condition of the apples, when delivered from the steamship, was due not to the kind of fruit or the manner of packing, but to the fact that they had been heated during transit, and were greatly damaged in consequence.

It is therefore avident that for the carraige of early and soft apples cold at na a Ports.

THE LATE MISS MCGAFFIGAN.

A correspondent writes: The funeral of Miss Annie McGaffigan, youngest daughter of J. J. McGaffigan, who died so suddenly on Sunday afternoon at Alderwood, their summer residence, took place on Tusaday morning, the 20th inst., a: ten o'clock. The procession from Alderwood to the village church was a very large and representative one, it being attended by all classes and creeds. Upon arriving at the church a solemn high mass of requien was celebrated by 'he Rev. Alfred J. Trucel assisted with full choir, and the caremonles were of the most impressive kind.

home to extend their sympathies to reaved family.

The members of branch No. 276 of the C. M. B. A. looked after the funeral ceremonies, and on Tuesday morning the members were out in full force to assist at the obsequies of the daughter of one of their members.

A very large number of friends were in waiting at the church, showing the esteem in which the family is held in this community.

ment.

A large number of telegrams of condolence have been received by the family from friends in different parts of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

## AN EPISODE.

on is the love of an imand whom he expects never to see again. Such a love is concocted of the best selected circumstances—novelty, despair and a lack of consequences. despair and a lack of consequences.
Also, the brevity of a fortnight concentrates the emotions, and concentrated emotions are a kind of mental Bovril. Not only are they sustaining at the time, but you can scrape the tin afterward and manufacture quarts of excellent memories. Of course the fortnight, to be complete, ought to cccur in summer and to possess a climax, and the young man and young woman should be sufficiently intelligent to take advantage of their opport mities The might-have-said so often spoils the delicious memory of the might have been.

This particular young man young woman had enjoyed their fortnight to the full, and the arrangement for the climax were above reproac Some kind person had provided dance; there was an old garden at the back of the house, and the moon was turned on mulberry trees, box hedges and lavender beds in front of them. It was a situation where a man might almost have quoted Browning. pose," the young man began,

"that that was nearly our last dance -our very last-at least for a long "You're going to-morrow, then?" the

young woman said. "I have to see my people before I join my regiment," the young man arswered. "What a good time I've had here!" "I hoped," she said, "that you

above this kind of thing."
"What kind of thing?" "Oh, the going-going business!" she replied. "I hate last anythings. Aren't they just, a little shopsoiled?

"Does nothing ever matter?"

"I feel that I ought to come in with a conversational waltz refrain," she replied, "but it's difficult even for me always to be obvious."

The young man looked grieved and made no answer.

"You were about," she observed, "to say something about the Southern "The Southern Cross? Why should

"Surely," she said, "you won't throw away your opportunities? Aren't you going to gaze on the Southern Cross

in a few weeks and think of me?" "Very likely," he answered quietly. "That's right," she pursued. "No young man of feeling, within sighting distance of the Southern Cross, should eglect it. I, on the other hand, shall

"Have you been to any theatres lately?" he asked. "No," she said, "but you must have visited some really pathetic melo-

bicycling? And it's not a bad floor to-

"Aren't you just a little ungrate ful?" she said. "I only wanted—"
"I understand. A nice, cold showe bathos," he answered: "You needn't be afraid I shall bother you. Only I should like to thank you for having given me the happiest fortnight of my life, and to wish you good luck."

"You are, she said softly, "rather a nice bor." "Some day," he answered, "I trust that I shall be a nasty man. A nice boy is a thing that is supposed neither

to mind nor matter." "Jack," she said, putting her hand on his arm, "without prejudice, as the but the belief was artifical. lawyers say, would you mind less if it

did matter?" "Is it quite impossible?" he asked. "Well, isn't it?" she answered.

"Of course, we should have to wait," he said, "but couldn't you wait awhile, Kitty?" "Please don't think me hard and ed him quistly. In some way he was merecnary," she said. "It isn't alto- a very transparent young man, and she gether that, but don't you know what a long engagement means? It's the longest thing on earth. It's a marriage on the hire-purchase system, where you pay three times as much as

it's worth for a thing that's worn out before you really get it."
"If I left the service," he urged, "we should have enough to live on quietly. "You'd be so content if you did," she said, " and our castle in Spain would be a villa in West Kensington. No, Jack, it wouldn't do. I'm sorry, but it wouldn't do. Can't you see?" "Oh, I see clearly enough," he said, bitterly. "I hope that, some day, you'll

have a nice, 'arge paper marriage, a la modiste, vith real golden wedding bells, and the full approval of the family solicitor."
"Don't, Jack, don't," she answered. "Can't you see that it takes two to make a muddle like this?" Don't let's spell the little time that's left us. Let us at least part friends."

"I'm sorry, the young man said. "I suppose nothing I could say would make any difference.

"Nothing, I'm afraid."

"Nothing, I'm afraid."

"Very well. May I, at least, have all the other dances to-night?"

"Yes, if you want them now," the young woman said sadly.

The young man and young woman enjoyed themselves immensely for the rest of the evening, although they imagined themselves heart-broken. The young man said several things which he considered receive corners and the he considered really cynical, and the young woman wallowed in a sense of martyrdom. They said goodt-bye in the cold morning light, and she allow-ed him to kiss her. The kiss they re-

garded as a kind of sacrament. Now, in the ordinary course of events, the episode might have ended satisfactorily there. The young man would have olden his nose violently when the band played 'The Girl I Left Behind Me," and murmured the young woman's name when he felt seasick, and then relapsed into remembering and then relapsed into remembering the whole thing with a sigh and a complacent smile. The young woman's recollection would have depended on her attitude toward her husband. Till her husband occurred, she would have practiced recollection but little.

Unfortunately, the Angel of Death wouldn't want to dance with me all the evening."

"Then do you mean you don't care for me?" he asked.

"No. I don't care for you," she sail, deliberately. She had watched his eyes for "the light that never was on sea and land," but it had died

with his habitual disregard of the fitness of things, disturbed the even course of the affair. The young man had possessed a mercantile cousin, and the cousin, having gone, two or three days before, to a land where mercantile possessions are rigidly excluded, had left the whole of his property to the young man. His reason for this unexpected act of generosity were probably that he had never met the young man, which, in view of the old itleman's temper, was an advantage and also that the latter cultivated martial aspirations underneath his ercantile soul, even to the extent of being at one time a captain of voluneers, and regarded the young man with favor, as being the only military

pecimen in the family.

Therefore, when the young man rose from his brief sleep on the following morning, he found a solicitor's letter informing him of his good fortune. At first the information appeared too good to be true, but the additional information that he was at liberty to idraw on the firm for any reasonable an ount put the truth beyond question. The act that he was rich, portentously rich, at first filled him with an insanc desire to shout. As a silent relief to his mental tension, he took his slipters off and threw them at the door Then he put them on again, and lit a pipe. All his life the young man had been in straightened circumstances He had never had enough pocke mency at school, or a satisfactory at lowance since. Now he felt that he ed no single desire which he ould not satisfy. Visious of infinite ossibilities rose before him. He even lcoked at his pipe with contempt.

"And now," he said to himself, "I shall be able to marry Kitty."

Oddly enough, the young woman had not stood in the forefront of the possibilities. He noticed the fact with something of a start. Remance was not at its strongest in his mind that morning, because the kind person who provided the dance had also provided a pale pink champagne, which punish ed even the most abstemious with the after horrors of excess.

"Yes," he insisted to himself, " shall marry Kitty. Not much fear of being poor now.

Then his mind wandered away again to the more inanimate possibilities. Should he stay in the service or not? On the whole he thought he would for a while, but he would be inclined to exchange into the cavalry regiment. A few race horses? Yes. He had just begun to contemplate himself leading in the Derby winner, when he again returned to the young woman. "Yes," he said to himself, "of cours

that's the best part of it." As a matter of fact, it was not at all the best part of it, Marriage, in a way, means the end of youth, and the young man was just entering on a new world which he had never known before. It is impossible to be satisfactorily young kok at the Great Bear and think of on a limited income. The rosy dreams that came trooping before his eyes were not domestic. To be adequately domestic, you must be a little tired of other things-not necessarily vicious things, but you must know the sun shine to appreciate the shade. Half "I only meant that it's been rather against his will, the dream pictures would not admit it to himself, to enjoy of the family, announcing with tears his own sweet will without any clog. that Livio was dead. He had seen him his own sweet will without any clog. These things were hidden as yet

from anything but the young man's his battered lead to sub-consciousness. As he finished these words sponderssing slowly, he decided to go at rible anguish: cnce after breakfast and tell the young woman of his happiness. The thought ought to have suggested a triumphal procession, but only presented itself as a logical and obvious proceeding. Also, if his feeling had been what he imagined them to be, he would have babbled out his good fortune to the other late comers at breakfast. He believed |that it was romantic to reserve the news for the young woman

He found the young woman sitting in the sunshine on the lawn. She was looking, 'too, preposterously healthy and happy, considering the circumstances. He was able to explain quite intelligibly what had happened, and the young woman listened and watchwas a young woman of perception.

"So now," he concluded, "of course we can be married just as soon as ever

we like." "Married? You want to marry me? she said dreamily, as though he had summer weather had brought about a

matter of fact, was he case. "Why, what's the matter, Kitty? Aren't you glad?" he asked. "I'm very glad that you'll be rich," she answered with a smile. "What

are you going to do?" "Oh, have a good time generally," he

"A good time, generally—generally," she repeated slowly.
"What is the matter, 'Kitty?" he nquired, in a puzzled way. "I don't "I'm not sure that I do, yet," she

"Surely after last night-" he burst

"Last night," she said, "I refu you because you were poor. And last night was years ago to you."
"You surely don't think I'm such a cad as to let that make any differ-

ence. Of course I know you were right last night." "No. I know you're not a cad, Jack. You happen to be a gentle-man. That's what complicates things so," she said.
"I don't understand at all," he said.

"You're very, very young, Jack," she answered. He did look very young that morning, in his new aspect of a possible husband. "I'm no younger than I was last night," he urged.
"If I said yes." she went on quiet-

"If you said yes? Don't you care for me still?" he asked. "Wait a moment," she answered.

"If I said yes, we would be married soon. Then we should settle down to a quiet, humdrum, unexciting life. Do you realize that? Next year you youldn't want to dance with me all

away since the nightbe I'll tell you why. Last night I was a great deal to you. I should have been the prettiest thing in a life that wasn't very pretty. Now, I'm only a very small part of your life. That

"Surely, you don't mean what you say?" he pleaded. "Oh, yes, I do," she said, with a little laugh. "I shouldn't be adequate, and you wouldn't be adequate. wouldn't do. Believe me, Jack, it wouldn't. We like each other, but we don't love each other. Don't let's be foolish any more. Let the dead past bury its dead. You've a lot of arrears of enjoyment to draw, and you'd bet-

ter go away and play now, without making too much of this." "I never thought-" he burst out. "No, Jack, I don't think you ever did," she said, "or you'd agree me just for a moment, because I've said no, but that's the only reason. Run away and play. Good-by, Jack; I'd rather you'd go now.

"Kitty!" he exclaimed. "Good-by, Jack," the young woman said, with a smile, holding out her

away angrily. For several days said evil things to himself about the young woman, and decided that she was not worth caring for. Soon afterwards he decided that he never had she was an unusually nice girl, and that, some day, perhaps, if he met her, he might try his luck again. When the young woman married another man he felt sorry for her and the other man, being under the impression that he had a permanent first mortgage on her affections, which was a mistake, because the only mark which he left on the young woman's mind was a capacity for appreciating the

But the whole thing was a pity. It might have been such an excellent little piece of romance in two people's lives, and it degenerated into the ex-posure of a flirtation,—To-Day.

PECULIAR CASE OF TELEPATHY.

Saw His Son the Moment He Met Death.

Also Heard the Lad's Voice-"Father, I Slipped Down a Precipice and am Dead, Quite Dead."

ROME, Sept. 2.-A young man named Livio Cibrario, belonging to one of the most ancient families of Turin, while attempting to climb the peak of Roociamelone, in the Maritime Alps, lost his way, and on the following morning a search party found his body, terribly crushed and bruised, at

the bottom of a deep crevas Count Cibrario, the unfortunate young man's father, who was at Tur-in, and knew nothing of his son's expedition to the Rocciamelone, on the distinctly, he said, blood flowing from his battered head, and had heard these words spoken in a voice of ter-

"Father, I slipped down a precipice and broke my head, and I am dead,

quite dead The other members of the family tried in vain to persuade the poor count that the ghostly vision was noreaved father continued in a state of anxiety bordering upon distraction till the morning, when the official confirmation of the terrible accident reach-

This case of telepathy, or whatever name may be given to similar pheno-mena, is considered all the more remarkable, as Count Cibrario is a very quiet, matter-of-fact person, and has never suffered from disorders of the ervous system or dabbled in spirit-

DEATH OF EDWARD TOSSELL.

The death of Elward Tossell took place at Annandale, P. E. I., on Sunday, 14th August. The deceased had been in noor health for some time but great improvement and hopes of his complete recovery had been entertained. On Aug. 1st a change for the worse took place and he continued to sink until his death. Mr. Tossell was in the 54th year of his age and leaves a widow and six young children to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father. To the sorrowing widow, who had so lovingly and tenderly waited upon him during his long illless, and to the little children, we extend our deepest sympathy and commend them to the care of Him who aid, "I will never leave you nor for-

BIRTH OF A UNICORN IN CHINA.

A unicorn has appeared in Hsuchor by the gods! The animal has been caphotographed in order that the likeness be sent to the Emperor. Unfortunated being skilled in taxidermy, the European urable to grant the townspeople uses and preserve the mondarity.

County Kerry and all the south of Ireland is excited over the cures wrought by the "boy doctor of Duhallow." His name is Timothy Dineen, he is eleven years of age, was born on a Good Friday, and christened on an Easter Monday, which gives him his power, and he is curing men and animals, but especially children. He is described as a very ordinary boy and not particularly bright.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The faccitation of the state of the state