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CUPID AND THE CANDIDATE

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To see Culverson's finish to-night would be a sight worth going across a continent to see; but pshaw! four hundred of a majority and *money!*" and the doctor made a gesture of despair.

When he reached town he found Johnston in an upper room of the Conservative newspaper building. "We have given you forty in Orran," he confided in a cheerful tone. "And Gregory and I have sufficient proof of bribery on the part of Culverson's agents to hang him, if hanging were the penalty." And he rapidly ran over for Johnston's benefit his experience of the past night.

While they talked a sudden deafening cheer rose in the streets and rolled forth like the incoming tide. Johnston and the gentlemen who were with him went to the window. The returns had been rapidly coming in, and now on a sheet stretched across one side of the tall building opposite appeared waveringly, then boldly, the face of the man who had won the county adjoining Middleworth, a Conservative and a well-known business man. When his picture was withdrawn the group at the window waited with bated breath for what was to follow. Because of an outlying township Middleworth returns were delayed. The next moment might see them completed, and victory or defeat writ large on that square of white towards which all eyes were turned.

Johnstor's gaze wandered to the street below him. Among the crowd of unturned faces his eye suddenly fell upon Prue and her father; and while