

that curiosity? He was not more astonished to find that she was the daughter of a country Methodist minister than she to discover that this young fellow, so wide in his sympathies, and intellectually so well equipped, was the son of the iron-clad Boanerges of the Presbyterian pulpit. Confidence leading to confidence, Fergus learned that the young lady's father had had a position of some prominence in England, that in her own home she had met with men and women of light and leading not only of her own church, but of others; that through the kindness of a relative she had had exceptional educational advantages, and, finally, how great a wrench it had been when a break-down in health brought her father to Canada, and she had to say farewell to so much that she had loved and prized.

The Convention came to a close. No doubt it served as a spiritual stimulus on those who attended, but it had other effects, too. Such meetings always do. There are certain by-products that can by no means be neglected. The acquaintance between these two was one of them. Was it to go any further? It would if the young people were left to themselves. But Fergus, at least, feared they would not be so left, and it was not long before his fears were justified. A day or two after his return to the manse he asked his father if he were going to use the horse and cutter.

"Would you be wanting them?" asked the father.

"Yes, for an hour or two," was the reply.

"And where will ye be going?" was the next inquiry.

"Oh, just for a bit of a drive," was the answer.