

"No thankee, sir," he said. "My gal is at that station somewheres. An' its six miles from here an' four miles back to minister's an' git hitched, an' after that five miles to hum an' thirteen cows to milk an' the hogs to feed, an'——"

The storm caught up the rest. Mr. Bonair and his family sat late listening to its gusty music, and speculating at times as to the success of the unknown lover across whose plans Miss Adeline had so unwittingly run. As the night advanced it became more wild and loud. The wind howled and shrieked and the casements rattled.

Answering a sudden impulse, which she could neither explain nor resist, Adeline went to the windows and raised the blinds.

"Who knows," she said, "but some one lost in the storm may see the light."

Ten minutes later a knock came to the door. It was Gerald O'Neil! When he reached his station he hired a rig and started to drive home; but lost his way, and, getting bewildered, wandered about for several hours till, quite near, a light flashed through the driving snow and led him to the door, where, to his surprise, he was welcomed by the lady with whom he had journeyed from Winnipeg that afternoon.

The next morning was bright and mild. Although much snow had fallen, and drifts were numerous and deep, it had not grown cold. Before taking his leave Mr. O'Neil found himself alone in the sitting-room with Adeline. Mr. Bonair had been rallying him about a rumor which was current about the time he left home, to the effect that his journey to the old country was being undertaken in search of a wife. Mr. O'Neil laughed heartily at the banter, and as her father went out he turned to Adeline, still laughing, and said:

"That rumor may not have been very far off the mark; but the old country does not hold all the charming ladies. And I found when I got there that the face of one I had met in Manitoba had for me more beauty than any other; so I returned as I went. I reached Winnipeg yesterday and again I met the lady; and last night fate brought me to her door! And I want to know if I may come again—if I

may hope to win her love? May I—Adeline?"

He was laughing when he began, but the last words were uttered as only men speak them when fraught with intensest love. Her eyes were cast down—of course. She dared not look up. She was blushing like a rose. Yet she answered—she never knew how or what. And I don't. But when Gerald O'Neil took his leave they were affianced lovers.

As he made his way westward the road led close by a huge strawstack. At one side of it stood three horses apparently harnessed to rigs. Going to investigate he found them not much the worse for their night out. But there was no sign of their owners. As he stood by trying to conjecture who they might be—or have been—suddenly the side of the stack began to sway, and from a cloud of straw and chaff and snow emerged Mr. Jonathan Wayback! A short search brought forth in a like manner the owner of the third horse. It was Mr. Solomon Shure!

After some general remarks about the weather, the different parties took their bearings and departed each his own way.

J. J. Gunn.

## KNOWLEDGE ITS ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT.

(For the Manitoban).

BY SAMUEL MOORE, B. A.

**K**NOWLEDGE which means intellectual enlightenment, may be defined as a clear perception of truth. The word knowledge is used in different senses, and often means practical skill, which meaning evidently was intended in the old maxim of Bacon, "Knowledge is Power."

The history of Psychology shows that there has been much controversy between the two great schools of Philosophy as to the meaning of the word knowledge and its origin.

One school of Philosophy, called the Empirical, maintain that all our knowledge is gained from experience, this is, it has been derived by the special and general senses. The advocates of this school say that the