



THE
APOSTLE OF THE NORTH.

CHAPTER I.

DR. MACDONALD'S FATHER—GLIMPSES OF HIM DURING HIS LIFE—
HIS DEATH—HIS CHARACTER AS DESCRIBED BY HIS SON.

IN the gloaming of an evening in the year 1753, a young man, low-sized and strong-framed, whose face—round, swarthy, and expressive—was lighted up by keen, dark eyes, might have been seen approaching the door of one of the cottages in a hamlet, in the parish of Kildonan. That cottage is his lowly home. He is unwashed and uncombed; his dress is homespun and torn; and the lines which streaming tears have made still streak his face; but his countenance is brightened by the expression of a joy, which till lately his heart had never known. He is returning from the lonely hill-side, where he has spent the most of the day in prayer. Only a few days have passed