

knees, relating in loud whispers to a neighbouring crone the stories of the boys who had preceded Yeddie from the service, and also his own strange words and appearance. "And beside all this," she said in a hoarse whisper, "he refused to taste his supper—a thing he had never done before, since the parish paid his keeping. More than that, he often ate his own portion and mine, too, and then cried for more, such a fearful appetite he had! But to-night, when he cam' in faint wi' the long road he had come, he cried, 'Na meat for me, Granny; I ha' had a feast which I will feel within me while I live; I supped wi' the Lord Jesus, and noo I must e'en gang up the loft and sleep wi' Him.'"

"Noo, Molly," replied Granny's guest, "doesna' that remind ye o' the words o' our Lord Himself, when He tell'd them that bid Him eat, 'I ha' meat to eat that ye know not of'? Who'll dare to say that the blessed hand that fed the multitude when they were seated upon the grass has na' been feeding the poor Yeddie as he sat at His table?"

"Janet, if ye could ha' seen the face of yon lad as he cam' into the cot! It just shone, and at first, even afore he spoke a word, I thoct he was carrying a candle in his hand! I e'en hope he brocht the blessing hame wi' him to 'bide on the widow. Aweel, aweel," continued Granny, "if I get the reward it'll not be because I wrought for that. I seemed ne'er to ken, syne the day I took the daft and orphaned lad, that I was mindin' one o' His little ones; I ken it better to-night."

When the morrow's sun arose, "granny," unwilling to disturb the weary Yeddie, left her pillow to perform his humble tasks herself. She brought peat from the stack, and water from the spring. She spread her humble table and made the "porritch"; and then, remembering that he went supperless to bed, she called him from the foot of the ladder. There was no reply. She called again and again, but there was no sound. She had not ascended the rickety ladder for years; but anxiety gave strength to her limbs, and she soon stood in the poor garret which had long sheltered the half-idiot boy. Before a rude stool, half sitting, half kneeling, with

his head resting on his folded arms, she found Yeddie. She laid her hand on his head, but instantly recoiled. While she was sleeping, the crown of the ransomed, which faded not away, had been put upon his brow. Yeddie had caught a glimpse of Jesus, and could not live apart from Him. As he had supped, and as he slept—he had gone to be with Him.

A deep awe fell on the parish and the minister at this evident token that Christ had been among them; and the funeral of the idiot boy was attended from far and wide. A solemnity rarely seen was noticed, as if a great loss had fallen on the community, instead of the parish having been relieved of a burden. Poor "Granny" was not left alone in her cot; for He who had come thither after that last supper with Yeddie was with her, and His promise was fulfilled: "I will not leave you comfortless."—*Selected.*

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