gathering to see, be seen, and retail country gossip) turned a deaf ear. The preacher paused and looked in the direction of the wall with its living coping, but there was no more motion than if the coping were stone. Again he invited and entreated, but with no better effect. Then there arose from the dense crowd of the staid congregation round the tent a person well known to every man and child in the island. The humble individual (Angus, people called him) had not received from the Almighty the usual share of wit allotted to mortals, and was, therefore, incapable of anything higher than taking care of cattle; and at the moment he rose in the congregation he carried in his hand a heavy stick (the handle of a flail) the emblem of his office as some man's cow-herd. In his early days this poor witling passed from death unto life, and became acquainted with Jesus as his Saviour. The conversion of such men as Angus, while it leaves them, as regards worldly things, as helpless as ever, makes them in things pertaining to God very vivid in their perceptions and intense in their feelings, on the principle, we suppose, that the lack of one sense intensifies the capacity of the remaining sister sense. Having no capacity to deal in the things of time, all the powers of the awakened heart and soul run into the channel of God and his Christ. Young and old, rich and poor in the Island of Lewis knew the warmth of the cow-herd's heart, the consistency of his holy and lowly life, and the sharpness of his tongue on the side of righteousness. But on this Sabbath day a new instrument was to be brought into requisition on his Master's side. Carrying in his hand the cudgel with which he kept in order his herd of black cattle. Angus advanced silently toward the stone wall where sat the people who treated with scorn God's ambassador. Seeing him coming, and knowing the strength of his convictions, as well as the toughness of his ashen stick, they judged it best to move at last in the direction of the congregation, on whose outer rim they all settled down very quietly indeed.

The minister stood silently in his place, and waited for a little space in the expectation of seeing Angus return to his favourite