A Faithful Steward

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Scotswomen try to do on such occasions, not causing their voices to be heard, nor doing anything to make the duty of the minister harder than it was, but the tears were flowing silently as they stood, an outer fringe round the men at the grave.

Precedence at a Scots funeral is a delicate question and is carefully adjusted. It is settled by nearness of kin or marriage relationship, but this day it solved itself, for the bonds were those neither of blood, nor marriage, but of love. This man had no one of his family to do him the last tribute of respect, but he had made such good use of his single talent that God was restoring it to him with usury.

After the coffin as they carried it to the grave, came the four invited mourners and then the others arranged themselves as they pleased, giving the first place to the merchant, the engineer, and the doctor. Men and women, they were gathered, not in answer to a printed letter on black-edged paper, but in answer to the gratitude and the regret of their hearts, and when loving hands let down James Sim's body into