

Now, to these two, the grave in the ruined chapel is the most sacred spot on earth ; and never does either of them kneel beside it without a memory of the D'Este tomb. It is a memory which brings comfort. Over the carved beauty of the young Italian noble there leans, in austere tenderness, the image of the REDEEMER. Where the Master of Stronaven lies under the stone, the skies of his native land alone look down—blue serenity of summer, driving storm-clouds, or pure remote starlight. But the words that are written, whether on Italian marble or on Scottish granite, are the same :

EXPECTO RESURRECTIONEM MORTUORUM ET VITAM
VENTURI SAECULI