

## Never Falletb.

there doorpost ; an' Mrs. McTavish will tell ye the particulars."

"I never could think ill o' Colin McEwen again after seein' bow bad he felt o'er Kirsty's death," Mrs. McTavish said to me the next day. "He confessed he was now a rich man—had spent the years gatherin' riches, not noticin' how time was flyin'. He bad made up his mind to come back for Kirsty, nieces an' all, an' carry 'em all back to Australia with him, but, ah me! he came to find another Bridegroom bad claimed his Kirsty."

"It was all owin' to my Scotch obstinacy," he said over and over again to me in the privacy of the room, with the door shut. "Ah! 'twas a terrible sight," she added after a short pause, "to see his grief and repentance."

Colin put a Scotch granite tombstone over Kirsty's newly-made grave—"the most expensive stone in the burying-ground," Mrs. McTavish proudly informed everybody. The day after it was erected he went back to Australia.

"It is bis intention to come bome in his last days, the Almighty permittin' him, so he'll be buried by Kirsty's side," said Mrs. McTavish. "I ken that by some bint he dropped. . . . Ye notice yon space on the granite stone?"