

the grave, which appeared to interest me more than I could account for, the story was a simple and a common-place one—but to me fraught with sorrow and misery. The grave was that of the only daughter of a widow, some said they had seen better days, she was the lov'd of the village and sought after by most of the gentry, one young man, the second son of a nobleman, she gave a preference to, he was proud and poor, consequently the marriage was postponed from time to time, in the hopes of fortune shining on him—they lived but in each others presence.

—“He was the sun of her bright world of dreams, and her young heart, like Memnon's harp beneath *his* eye alone gave out its hidden music.” A situation of profit in the West Indies was offered him, by which he hoped in a short time to amass sufficient wealth to support her if not with the luxuries of life at least with some of its comforts. And after a heart-breaking farewell, in which reason was almost dethroned, they separated, she took on sad'y continued the landlady for a long while, till a letter came and then she went like a bird so blithe-some and so gay and for a time she received letter after letter,—and then came a dead silence—some said he was faithless, others that he was on his return, but at last the truth come out, he fell an early victim to the climate.—She lost her judgment for a time, and then slowly dropped into the grave. And her poor mother enquired I? She lives hard by in a small cottage, her religion keeps her up, but she has not long to live among us, and it is to be rejoiced at, 'tis a sad thing to live alone in the world—what were their names, that of the poor victim? Emma M'Neath—Oh God! it was my sisters grave.

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### FASHIONS FOR MAY.

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**MORNING DRESS.**—It is composed of white jaconet muslin. A stomacher corsage made nearly but not quite up to the throat, and the stomacher part, as also the top of the bust, small plaited. Long sleeves, the upper part bouffanted, the lower setting close to the arm. The top of the corsage is finished with a frill of embroidered muslin. The hair is parted on the forehead; the hind hair is partly plaited and partly gathered in a tuft on the crown of the head, and decorated with a large knot of green gauze ribbon. The scarf is of green cashmere, with a rich Indian border.—*World of Fashion.*

**WALKING DRESS.**—Hat of paille de riz, the front put on so as to sit back, and off the face as much as possible. A guirlande of fern commences very small on the left side, near the