

food, but grew weaker every day, and at last was one morning found dead, with his head resting on the body of his little friend. They were buried in the same grave. And though I have said the keeper was a cruel man, I do not think he could always have been cruel, for he ended his story, by saying to Mr. Stanhope, "I can tell you, sir, I watered their grave well with my tears."



### TENTH DAY.

No letter from Mamma; but Miss Hayward had better accounts of her sister,—much better. She says she is afraid yet to hope, but