

There is a tradition in Ireland, that a beautiful girl called Lucy, being forsaken by her lover, who had deserted her for a richer bride, fell into an incurable illness, and died of a broken heart, on the day before his nuptials were to be celebrated with the object of his mercenary choice. Lucy requested of her friends when dying, that her corpse might be carried to the church at the very time that the bride and brideg room were retiring from the altar, after the celebration of the marriage ceremony. The latter being struck with an overwhelming sorrow and remorse, at the solemn and touching sight, which thus unexpectedly met his view, trembled violently, and with a deep groan, fell dead before the coff in of her whom he had so cruelly and causelessly deserted.





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