have take her hand, but that she stoutly resisted, drawing her seat away from him with a look that

was partly fear, partly anger. Don't-don't-lay a hand on me; unless

you want to kill me, too." She was sorry for the word almost before it had passed her hps, but she made no effort to recall it. Its effect on Pierce was like that of a stunning blow; he was struck dumb, and for a moment could only look at the terrified girl with excited his highest admiration, " with its vast 17th eyes of blank bewilderment. At last he signed, and that sigh passed shivering through his whole body, his blue lips parted, and he said, clasping his hands together, and letting his head fall heavily on his chest-Then I am-I am-a murderer.

When he raised his head again, there was a ghastly smile on his face, and he looked more like a corpse than a living being; his hands were clasped tight across his breast, as though to restrain its wild throbbings-it was some moments before he could speak, gasping for breath the while, Celia watching him with eyes distended by horror and amazement-at last he spoke in a hissing whisper that made the blood curdle in her

Well : ow, that's what brought me here the night.

What ? Why, you know the promise of marriage that's betwirt us-well, I came to give mine back-it'll soon be all over with me, and I don't want to have you afeard of me coming back on account of the promise - when - when - I'm gone."

Celia Mülqain leaned forward and looked into his eyes with a wild, searching gaze—as she looked, her features gradually relaxed her hips parted with something like a smile if a smile could come at such a moment. Slowly, very slowly she spoke- I'll not give you back your promise, then! for, hvin' or dead, Jerry Pierce, if I don't marry you, I'll marry no one else. Il that's what you came for, you have your answer !?

Jerry Pierce sprang to his feet with an energy that freightened poor Celia. A gleam of wild passionate joy flashed across his features like red lightening over the black thunder-cloud.

'I have my answer, an' I'll go!' he said in the subdued tones that caution required; * I have my answer, an' I'll go! Now I can face death, an' shaine an' all that's before me; for I known there's one true heart that that love's me still achorra macree!"

Whisht! whisht!' said the girl cornestly, how dare you name that holy name?"

· I can dare more than that!' was the unswer. He stooped towards her, and, before she could prevent him, kissed her pale lips once, twice, thrice. Don't be angry, Celia that's the first kiss , an', maybe, the last, but it isn't the kiss of a murderer 1-you'll think of them words, darlin the Bel of the Bretons, the Bellenos of the Gaulishan' they'll comfort your poor heart when I'm maybe swinging on the gibbet !

He was gone before Celia could make herself conscious of what he had said.

. This superstition is common in all parts of Ireland. If one of two betrothed lovers die, it is considered as certain as anything, not of faith, can be, that he or she will haunt the living party to the promise, until it be cancelled between them. (To be continued.)

HENRI MARTIN ON IRELAND.

Les Antoquites Irlandaises. Notes de Voyage. Par Heari Mortin. Paris.

M. He at Martin, of Paris, a distinguished author and savant, visited Ireland last year, and has just are many yet unsolved problems in Celtic antiquity. last resting-place, in front of the Blessed Virgin's published his reminiscences and observations—a Who were the Christians prior to St. Patrick? for altar, in the parochial church, on Thursday, folgenial, learned, and interesting essay, devoted printit it is certain they existed. The early architecture, could be to the subject of Irish antiquities. "France," sculpture, and alphabet of the Irish all betray a he roma ks, " has never ceased to take an interest in Ireland. We are leagued with her by the autique affin ty of race, and many grand historic memories Her character is sympathetic to ours. We mourn for her sorrows and her errors, but no contempt or see in blends with our pity. If, in the eternal strife she wages against ner domineering sister, our reason in if sometimes be on the side of England, yes our bearts are ever with poor, oppressed, insulted freland.

M. Martin's object, however, was not speciatry to study the social condition of our country; that had niready been ably elucidated by several distinguished French writers. It was the fame of the wonderful anny parian remains to be to med in Ireland that attracted him to our shores. He says; -"I had long ardently desired to visit the Isle of the West.' I wish to see the rich Celtic Museum of Dablin; to examine those ancient Irish documents, impossible to be had at Paris, and to find out what progress was making in the publication of that important work, The Brekon Laws,' a work that cannot fail to throw floods of light on the ancient manners and customs of primitive Gaul. The study of Iriah antiquities has been too long neglected amongst us, vet Green Erin Is rich in traditions of the past, and France has much to gain in history and archaeology from an investigation of the exceptional and singular remains of antiquity to be found in Ireland."

One day M. Martin was able to folfit his wish. He embarked for Ireland; but the two great Celtic scholars of the age -O'D novan and O'Corry, the men he had so longed to meet - were then no more. Mens, too, had passed away. 'Truit,' he says, deposited. The learned of all nations are interested. Ceitic literature has recently suffered irreparable in these singular remains of the primal human races; losses.' He thus describes his first impressions of

Few countries present so agreeable and imposing it by the magnificent Bay of Dublin, with the grand promontory of Howth to the right, and to the left, the pretty, bright town of Kingstown, crowned with an amphitheatre of mountains - Killiney, Bray, and Wicklow-and between them the vast bay harmonionaly curved, with its prodigious jettles, and in the distance the spires and domes of the Irish metropolis. No excursion could be more beautiful than to enter Dublin by the Liffey, and track the river from the sen to its source across the whole breadth of the Capital, to the green forest of the immense Phoenix Park, and on through the rich verdure of the exquisite Valley of the Liffey. He who has seen this will ever after retain in his heart a magic memory of Ireland. But in the interior of the city one finds afflicting contrasts; still, they cannot destroy the first impression. The broad streets full of life, the fine bridges, the handsome squares, the elegance and distinction of the upper classes, the good humour and vivacity of the crowd, even of the crowd in rags, attract and surprise the traveller-above all, the French traveller, who fancies himself for a moment amidst a French people, almost even the true French of the South. Michelet has well said, 'Dublin is like Paris over which had passed a hundred years of invasion. The red uniform of the soldiers and the rags of the poor make, almost the only difference. Yet, the Irish are neither our ancestors nor our descendants; tuey all other departments—war, dress, ornaments, and ate only our brothers by origin, and this preservation | articles of domestic usage—the Irish Museum is un-

In a moment Pierce was beside her, and would of the common Ocitic type by the two nations is most rivalled. He comments, with surprise, on the im- wet springs and wetter harvests have stripped them remarkable after so many ages of divergence."

M. Martin came to seek Irish science, but he found also Irish hospitality. He was "received like a brother," and every facility afforded him to study in detail the precious objects he had so long desired to investigate. With feelings of sudness he seems to have contemplated "the ancient parliament house of Ireland, which once re-echoed with the eloquence of Grattan, now transformed to a bank, guarded by the statute of William III., Ireland's last conqueror," Trinity College, "the largest college in Europe." century piles of building, its park, and courts, and library - the most beautiful library perhaps existing, if we judge architecture by its fitness for a special There, in the long majestic gallery, he purpose." beheld at last one of the long-desired objects of his pilgrimage -- the manuscript of the Brehon Laws, along with the copy prepared for printing by the lamented O'Dono an ; and it was not without deep emotion that he looked on "this vast inbour of learuing, traced by a hand that death had so recently chilled " He there, too, saw the original of many rare and valuable documents, which he had stready known at Paris, through the translation and disser-Ulster and Kilkenny Archaeological tations or ta-Journals, "O'Donovan's Translation of the Four Masters," and the transactions of the Royal Irish Lectures on Irish History, "a most able and useful work, the last efforts of a distinguished man, too long neglected by fortune, and who was removed by death just when his remarkable faculties nad beginn to take a higher range and receive a wider recogni-

From a careful study of all that is as yet accessible to the student of ancient Irish History, M. Martin has come to the conclusion that the succession of races affirmed by the early annalists, in their marra tive of half truth, half fiction, is clearly established, and he believes that Ireland is the only existing representative of that primitive Arvian race which, first entering Europe from Upper Asia, and driven on and on by the icruption of successive tribes, traversed the whole great Continent, till it found a last and final resting-place in Ireland, which in the mythic and budic appellation of "Eire,' still retains, alone of all the nations of Europe, the primaval name of the race " which science has proved to lie at the basis of all European history" "This race was followed by an Eastern people, led by Partholan Invading hordes from the North and pirates from Carthage, classed together under the common name of Fomorions," constantly afterwards for ages continued to dispute the possession of Ireland with the Then appear the Firbolgs - " original colonists. mysterious race, whose origin is unknown; but it is certain they were not Belgians, as some have imagined, since their physical characteristics differed entirely from those of the true Belgic race." "The Druidic people, versed in poetry, music, and with a knowledge of the arts (called 'magic' then) -- a fine, beautiful race-the 'Tuatha de Danans' of ancient -black and odious as I am! God be with you, history-the pure Gelt of our modern writers-next appears on the coasts of green Eire, and takes possession of the country, degrading the Firbolgs to the rank of menials and slaves, from which they never rose up again." This race, learned and gifted, M. Martin believes to have been Phoenician :- "They introduced the cabirie mysteries into Ireland, on which subject M. Pictet, of Geneva, has written a profound and ingenious essay. They worshipped the Supreme Being under the name of Buel, identical with the Bel of the Chaldeans, the Baal of Phenicia, Roman inscriptions; and their religious creed bore a singular resemblance to that of primitive India and Egypt. The invasion of the Milesians from Spain followed, and this warlike people ultimately conquered all the others, and became the dominant race of Ireland. The ancient Firbolgs were ever after held as the lowest of the plebs; the Tuatha de Danans retained a certain degree of influence by their learning and reputed powers of magic, but the Milesian warriors alone ruled as kings." M. Martin analyses the authorities with much

learning from which he has drawn these results, and considers them proved incontrovertibly. He then passes on to an investigation of Christian Ireland, and starts the question - Why, if Ireland received Christianity from St. Patrick, the envoy of a Latin Pope, was the primitive Irish Church both in spirit and exterior form, essentially Greek? He says :- "There of the good and holy Priest were conveyed to their Greek origin. What is the date of the origin of this alphabet? It is Celtic; not exclusively Irisb, for the Welsh and Armoricans had the same, but they abandoned it long ago, while the Irish retain it to the present day. It can be traced as far back as the sixth, even the fifth century, perhaps, in Ireland; and, as it appears, an older alphabet disappears, the Ogham of the Pagan Druid people. Ogham writing has never yet been found on the Continent. It belongs exclusively to Ireland. The extreme simplicity of the Ogham-alphabet shows its antiquity. the most primitive of symbols. The alphabet is a tree; a perpendicular line represents the trunk-the letters are the branches; and, true to its vegetable origin, each letter bears the name of a tree that commences with that letter. The letters are but simple bars, grouped some on one side, some on the other, of the stem, or they cross it obliquely or perpendicularly; the position with reference to the stem giving them all their value. The Ogham tree was, in fact, a simple notched stick. Subsequently the stick fell nto disuse, and the marks were graven on stone. It is the first rudimentary effort at alphabetic writing, and must be, M. Martin thinks, of immense antiquity though its origin is entirely unknown. It remained in use for some time after the introduction of the Greek Christian alphabet, and then entirely disap-

The collection of Ogham stones at the Royal Irish Academy was viewed with intense interest by the learned Frenchman, but he cannot repress an expression of surprise at the meanness of the abode where "the rarest Celtic treasures of Europe" are and it is not only for the sake of Ireland, but of the world in general, that they should be carefully preserved and adequately exhibited. There is not anan aspect as Ireland to the traveller who first enters other country in Europe where such national treations the magnificent Bay of Dublin, with the grand sures would be allowed to remain almost buried in the mean, dingy, undecorated rooms of a second-rate private house

"It would be impossible," says M. Martin, "to exaggerate the value of the ancient Irish manuscripts, the ancient monuments still standing, and the immense and varied illustrations of the primitive life and habits of the ancient races to be found in the unequalled Celtic Museum of the Royal Irish Academy, and, happily, its contents can now be freely and fully examined by the learned of all countries, without even crossing the sea to Ireland, owing to the labours of Mr. Wilde, of Dublin, who has produced a catalogue of the Museum, a perfect model of its kind a true practical treatise on Irish archeology, replete with information, and illustrated by hundreds of plates, executed with the most rigorous precision. Mr. Wilde deserves the thanks of all the learned of Europe for this work."

M. Martin's acute and discriminating remarks on the objects in the Museum show that he studied profoundly and scientifically the rare antiquities he had travelled to see, and he affirms that as regards quantity and diversity the Irish collection excels in importance all other Celtic collections of antiquities in Europe, except in one point, numismatics, that Greek and Latin art was unknown to ancient Ireland. In

gantly-shaped Celtic swords, the huge bronze trumpets-one six feat long-the rich beauty of the cross- such a thing existed, or more generally upon eleces and episcopal remains of later times, and finds throughout a peculiar ornamentation, distinctive of Celtic Ireland, and entirely different from that of thin the physical strength necessary for their long other Celtic nations, or of the Germanic, thus confirming by his extensive observation the assertion of Kemble, and our own native antiquarians, as to the existence of a true opus Hibernicum, clearly traceable from the earliest Pagan period, and carried on through many centuries of Christian art. The splendid specimens of manufactured gold in the Academy's collection, naturally excited his warmest admiration. a singularity of form and exquisite delicacy of finish, these ornaments," he says, " can only be paralleled in Etruscan art, and every natiquary and artist should study them as revelations of ancient art nowhere else to be met with" He enumerates, with astonishment, the twenty diadems of gold, the fifteen smaller circlets, the gorgeous torques, bracelets, and fibules for fastening the mantle, the silver brooches of immense dimensions and original and elegant design, with other smaller acticles, amounting to the number of three hundred; and affirms with truth that no other country possesses so remarkable a collection of Celtic antique gold. A vast quantity has also been lost or dispersed at various Masters," and the transactions of the Logistic with Academy. And he also made acquaintance with the Bardic Legends of the Ossianic Seciety, Petries and the inability of the Academy to purchase, from the Bardic Legends of the Ossianic Seciety, Petries want of funds. The distinguished Frenchman, according to the Academy to purchase, from which all national customed to the splendour with which all national objects are supported in France, must have learned with astonishment the amount of the petty spins devoted annually by government for the general sup-port of the Royal Irish Academy, of which only a very small fraction can be applied to the purchase or preservation of these national treasures; and when he tells of them with wonder in his own country, he will aid, no doubt, that the richest collection of Celtic autiquities existing is located by the rich English government in a meaner building than the poorest and pettiest state in Europe would devote to such a purpose.

Having made a pilgrimage to the Druidic monu-ments of the Phoenix Park, "the Bois de Boalogne of Dublin," and the Round Tower of Cloudalkin, "one of the mysteries monuments of Irish antiquity," M. Martin proceeded on an extensive tour through freland. "Of Killarney," he says, "the Irish may be justly proud. Nothing on the Continent can surpass its blended softness and grandeur. Mountains of harmonious form, cascades tosming down into abysses of verdure, islands of picturesque ruins and historic memories, rocks hidden under the luxuriance of a Southern vegetation, arbutus trees finer than those of Provence-all these make the celebrity and the glory of unrivalled Killarney."

The scene changes as he passes westward. He had seen Ireland in eternal beauty at Killarney - he now beheld her utter desolation as he traversed the plains of Galway:-" No words can describe the sombre aspect of these dreary plains, dotted and unroofed, deserted cabins. Death and desolation seemed over all things from nature up to man. In other parts of Ireland one has occasional glimpses of the ruined, descried homes of the poor emigrants, but here the entire land was desolate. It was as if a whole people had arisen at once, and fled away from a misery that was no longer endurable."

Next week we shall give some further extracts from M. Henri Martin's very interesting remarks on Ireland and her people. - Dublin Nation.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, laid the foundation for a convent for the Sisters of Charity, in Tramore, on Tuesday.

DEATH OF THE REV. W. MURTAGH, P.P., CASTLE-POLLARD. - After three weeks' illness, this pious and exemplary minister of the Gospel resigned his pure soul into the hands of his Creator on Monday evening last, surrounded by the consolations of the religion of which he was so distinguished an ornament and defender. That meekness and patience which characterised his amiable and blameless life were manifested during the painful disease which terminated his career of active benevolence and Christian charity. His death was worthy of his life, and he passed quietty away to the reward which he ever sought to be worthy of, by following at an humble distance in the footsteps of his Master. The remains lowed by his numerous flock, to whom he was ever the long-tried friend, generous benefactor, and guide. The funeral cortege proceeded round the town of Castlepollard, and amongst those who were in it were men of every class and creed, all anxious to do honour to the memory of the reverend deceased, who will long be remembered with affection and veneration by all who had the honour of knowing him. -Freeman's Journal.

DRATH OF THE REV. FRANCIS O'NEILL, C.C., LANG-FIELD.—Died, at his residence, on Monday evening, the 30th ult., the Rev. Francis O'Neill, C.C., Lang field. Father O'Neill laboured for many years in the parish of Langfield with all the zeal and devotion of a faithful pastor. He was especially beloved by his flock, and highly respected and venerated by all who knew him, without distinction of class or creed. His loss is deeply deplored. His remains were removed to the family burying-ground. Termonamongan, on Thursday last, Solemn Office and Mass having been previously offered up at Drumquin chapel for his eternal repose. The funeral cortege was followed by clergymen and gentlemen of all persuasions, and by thousands of people from the surrounding districts. Requiescat in pace. -- Ulsier Observer.

DISTRESS IN CONNEMARA. -- It is not alone that the people are suffering to a degree nuknown since the famine of 1847, but they are suffering with the silence of dispair, as if they had lost the will or the voice to make their privations be heard, as such harrowing privations should be heard in any Christian or civilised-country. Not only are the suffering people sunk in hopeless despondency, but those who through so many relatious are bound to be the witnesses and the organs of such intense destitution and the advocates for its prompt and efficient redress appear to be seized with a contagious silence on the present calamity of the Irish nation—an ominous silence never witnessed before in the worst periods of its bistory. All-landlords, clergy, gentry, farmers, and every portion of the Irish people, not forgetting the Government, which seems to ignore all responsibility on the subject - have an interest in the alarming condition of the country which the prevailing indifference should not diminish. It could not have been imagined some twelve Jears ago, when a Parliamentary party was created to protect the people -the paramount object of all such associationsthat in the brief interval which has since clapsed the same people would become so valueless as not to be deemed worth making any exertions for their advancement, not even for the safety of their lives, by any party either inside or outside Parliament.

Tuam, March 16, 1863. Gentlemen,-I lose no time in responding to your zealous appeal in behalf of the destitute of your town and neighborhood, whose sufferings have, it appears the effect of provoking the fell spirit of proseytism, and besetting them with the emissaries of Satan, who come not to relieve, but to annoy them in their misery. I enclose a ebeque for ten pounds payable to your treasurer, the good Bishop. Your faithful servant,

† John MacHale, Archbishop of Tunm. The Secretaries of the Relief Fund, Ballina.

Depopulation of Ireland. - We are not surprised to find that with the commencement of spring the tide of emigration from Ireland has again begun to flow. The people are starving, -three consecutive mation, in the annual statement of the arrivals in nate man made a full confession of his guilt.

they have been living on their little capital where mosynary sid-and having lost all hope in the return of better times, they are flying while they rejourney. To those who have put faith in the bold assertious of the Irish Secretary that the distress in freland was partial, and that there was no extraordinary destitution, and that the cry of want was an imposition upon the feelings of the benevolent, it will doubtless appear strange that at the present moment there should be anything like a revival of the exodus of a period when all admitted that inmine and fever were doubly decimating the population. That such is however the fact we regret to say admits of no question. There is the answer to Sir Robert Peel's confident assertions that Ireland is not now suffering from any extraordinary destitution. If not, why are the people flying from their native land—and to the United States, ton, in the present perturbed state of that country? Is it not evident that nothing less than the most stern necessity could induce the small farmers and stout babbeers of Ireland to leave their homes now, in order to seek an asylum in the United States? They have not in general the means of proceeding to Australia, and their batted of England, to whose misgovernment they attribute their, wretchedness, prevents them from going to Canada, and in this dilemma they fly even to the United States, though they know that they will there run the risk of being impressed into the Federal army to fight for a cause for which they feel no interest. The only labor for which the civil war has left a dem and in the United States is tighting for the maintenance of Mr Abrah in Lincoln's despotic authority; and yet, so deplorable and hopeless do the Irish small farmers and laborers and their own condition, and the state of their antive land, that even New York, with all its perils of impressment or of starvation through want of other employment for hands than shouldering muskers, is covered as a port of refuge from the more imminent death by starvation that threatens them if they remain in tre land. It is probable that this new exodus of the Irish will be hailed with delight by a considerable portion of the people of this country. We doubt i the political economists of the cold Scotch school who used formerly to how so loudly about the redundant population of Ireland, will derive any pleasure from the present emigration from that part of the Empire, for it is clear that the population is already too scant for the caltivation not merely of the waste lands, but even of the acable land of the country. But the Exeter Hall tribe, - the followers of Lord Shaftesbury and the Protestant Alliance, and the stupid theorisers about Saxon and Celt, will exalt at the present Irish exodus as a happy deliverance of the Rupire from the influence of the Celt and the Catholic. They did so twelve years ago, and they will in all likelihood do so, again, though in 1854 we were made to feel the loss of the Irish Catholics and Celts, in the difficulty we encountered in filling up the broken ranks of the British army before Sebastopol. But their exultation will probably experience a check, if they only for a moment reflect that the exodus of the Celt and Catholic from Ireland is the propagation of the Faith in America and the British colonies, and that the Church will gain much more by the spread of the Irish all over the earth than it can possibly lose by the emigration of some of them from their native land. For, after all, there will remain enough of them at home to keep Ireland still a Catholic country, while there is only too much reason to apprehend that the emigrants will be the reverse of friendly to England and to the integrity and greatness of the British Empire. The gain by the present exodus as well as by its predecessors will belong to the Church-the loss will be to the Empire. - Weekly Register.

AWFUL DISTRESS IN GALWAY .- The following letter has been received by an English gentleman in the country, who has sent it to us. It was not written for publication :-

Honored Sir -- May I beg leave most respectfully to approach you thus, and to solicit at your hands, or at the hands of some dear friend of charity (through you), any little aid or assistance to help me to save the lives of my perishing and starving poor?

I cannot depict their deplorable state of misery and suffering. For the last four years their crops failed worked in vain. God refused to give the produce. doomed country The poor reduced misery and destitution, and compelled to sell and pawn all their available articles to save their lives such as clothes, beds, boxes, chairs, pots, &c &c. The poor father sells his jacket and his shoes for two stones of Indian meal, to save the lives of his nine poor children. In this doomed parish there are upwards of 500 destitute families without means, without food, without credit, struggling for the isstatives years, their misery increasing. Now on the brink of

death. I am on a mission upwards of 49 years. I never tion and want. It is truly heartrending to see weeping fathers, melting mothers, more than half naked. with their dying emaciated naked children, craving for God's sake the smallest morsel to eat or a ray 5 cover their naked limbs. Oh, would to God that the good and charitable people of England would come and see the frightful state of abandoned orphans, death-despair and pangs of hunger and misery. I think that the hardest beart would be moved to pity and would not refuse to extend the hand of charity to help to save the lives of one or two perishing poor families from death and starvation. God would re ward them: alas! I cannot.

Honored and respected Sir, it is with pain and with trouble of mind, that I make this my sad appeal to you from the far West, for a crying and perishing poor; soliciting at your sacred hands or at the hands of any dear friend of charity (through you) the smallest aid to help me to save the lives of one stary ing family from death and God will bless you.

With sentiments of profound respect and esteem, I am, respected and nonoted Ed., years and Mary, and humble servant, in Christ Jesus and Mary, Peter Wand, P.P. I am, respected and honored Sir, your most obedient

STATE OF THE COUNTRY .- Fine spring weather

Williamstown, Ballymoe, Co. Galway, Ireland, March 20th, 1863.

brings with it hopeful anticipations. The dry winds of March have produced their happiest results, and combled our farmers to make great progress with their spring work. We have had many bushels of that invaluable commodity, 'March dust.' A large breadth of potatoes has been planted and other spring work is in an anasually advanced state. This is sutisfactory, and we look forward hopefully; nevertheless, we must candidly state the opinion which prevails amongst those bestable to judge as to the disposition of the Irish people, and it is, that there never was so much disaffection, nor so great a disnosition to leave Ireland. The United States of America and our colonies are bidding for that unknown wealth of labour which we are casting from us as a useless weed, as a thing hardly worth consideration: our dead walls are placarded with the rival induce ments of the several colonies. But Ireland does not offer any inducements to her sons to remain. We have become so callous that we look on with indifference at the flight of our people. Even those most anxious for the prosperity of Ireland fold their hands and seem to say 'it is best for them to go.' We are told that grazing is the best thing for Ireland: that she is becoming rich and happy as her tillage decreases, and her land returns to a state of nature. One would expect as a natural result from the decrease of her population, and the increase of grazing that there would be larger exports of Irish butter On this point we have just received important infor-

Lancashire of Irish butter during the year, which closed on the 30th March, by which it appears that the arrivals were as follows : -

> Year ending March 28, 1861 ... 1862 ... 581,509 4. * ti. 1863 522,758

During that period the area under grass had largey increased. It is apparent that since 1861 the arrivals of Irish butter in London have diminished by 133,867, worth at least £500,000 This fact is very suggestive to those who would encourage a further depopulation of Ireland, and a further increase of the grazing hand of this country.

EMIGRATION. -It is really fearful to contemplate the vast numbers that have already emigrated, and are now preparing to emigrate, from the consules of Cavan and Leitrim this spring, principally for the United States of America. Many also have gone, and are preparing to go, out to Queensland and Australia. The great majority of the emigrants are composed of young men and women. On Manday morning no less than thirteen families from the parish of Annageliff and Urney (in which the town of Carna is situate) took their departure from the Caran terminus - Ulster Observer.

The drain still continues, and the great number of mose leaving their native land are young and vigor. ous mea. From Newport (Tip), on Monday lifteen young men took their departure; and since several have gone from the County Clare. In fact, the drain is excessive, and some remedial measure is demanded to stop it .- Limerick Reporter

Emigration continues to increase as the season advances. A few are bound for Australia, but the great majority are wending their way to the " seat of war '-America. The Liverpool steamer, Zephyr, left the river to day, having, as usual, a large quantity of cattle on board, and also one hundred and twenty of the 'bone and sinew' of the land, composed principally of small farmers and stalwart agricultural laborers. There were several well-dressed and " beautiful daughters of Erin " among those selfexpatriated people. One respectable family left our own city on Tuesday last for the more distant land of Australia .- Waterford Mail.

It seems strange, but it is the fact, that, notwithstanding the state of things in America, the tide of emigration has again set in from parts of the South of Ireland. It is stated in the Cark Examiner that the number of persons who have left Kerry for the United States during the last fortnight exceeded all that had emigrated during the two previous years. Almost every morning crowds of persons principally of the farming class, are seen taking their departure from the railway-station, Killarney, en roule to Queenstown for America. We are told that the unsettled state of affairs in that country does not deter them. "They cush out from the country as they would from a contagion, fearing that by remaining in it they may be reduced to pauperism, and then be come permanent impares of the workhouse." It appears that large sums of money have been sent over from America lately by the relatives of persons in that part of the country, and in many cases tickets have been enclosed in the letters for the passage across the Atlantic .- Times Cor.

The exodus has commenced in earnest in the west of Ireland. From an early hour on Friday morning a large number of men, women, and children arrived in this town, from the neighbouring counties of Leitrim, Roscommon, and Mayo, en route for America. The men were generally fine muscular fellows in the prime of life, the majority of whom seemed to have belonged to the small farming classes. - Ib.

The emigration from Dundalk is astonishing, if not alarming. Upwards of 600 of both sexes left last week by the steamers for Liverpool, and this week the number who sailed could not be less than 500! At present only a few of them proceed to America, the greater number being resolved to try their fortunes in Australia and Queensland .- Ib.

About 200 emigrants left Tralee and Killarney this week for Australia and America. From Thurles station to that of Mallow, we learn, the several stations were ' black' with emigrants on Wednesday last. Were the American war over, the numbers, we fear, would be centupled .- Ib.

The weather, on which so much depends, is, we ing. For the last four years their crops failed are happy to state, delightful. The consequence is that poor worked and tilled the lands. But that farmers are busy at work in every direction. and hopes are entertained that a propitious spring His holy will be done. Constant rain and frightful time will be followed by a good summer and an weather, such as no living man ever saw in this abundant autumn. In the interior the sufferings of the people are excessive, owing to the dearth of ma ney .- Limerick Reporter .

LANDLORD LIBERALITY. William Phibbs, Esq., of Seafield, has reduced the rents due up to November by his tenants in the neighborhood of Ballymore to the extent of one-third; and we also learn that Mrs. Armstrong has adopted the same course to the extent of one-fourth. These are evidences of genuing liberality.

If we may judge by some recent events connected with the Irish Press, extreme outtonalism does not witnessed such symptoms of atter poverty, destitu. please the taste or square with the patriotic views of the Irish people. The steps taken by a few undergraduates to prevent the illumination of the Catholic University on the occasion of the marriage of the Prince of Wales were warmly approved by the editor of the Morning News, who allowed the use of his columns to those students who imagined that an illumination on such an occasion was treason to their country. It appears that by taking this course, Mr. Sullivan (we mention the name because it has been mentioned in the M raing News itself) gave offence to the most distinguished supporters of his paper, and to save the 'ews from the consequences of his imprudent teatment of the incident that had unfortunately arisen in the University, Mr. Sullivan has retired from the management of a journal which be had himself founded and carried by his talents and energy over many apparently fittal difficulties. The Irishman, too, has parted with its founder and editor, since the 10th of March. We are not told distinctly by Mr. Holland, in his brewell letter, why he surrenders all interest as proprietor and editor in the Irishman, but we believe we are not wrong in surmising that his retirement has been in some, if not in a great measure, the result of his extraordinary speech as the Rotunds on St. Patrick's Day, to which we alfuded at the time .- Weekly Register.

CASTLEBAR. - A reward of £30 has been just offered by Mr. Stritch, the efficient resident mugistrate of this district, for any information that will lead to the conviction of some party or parties unknown, who cruelly and deliberately murdered a woman named Mary Carroll, by throwing her into a stream and smothering her. It appears from the evidence adduced at the inquest that the deceased was reputed to be worth some money, as she was in the labit of leading out money at interest, being a gombeen woman. On the morning of the night she is said to have been murdered, she came to this town to transact some affairs, and returned home rather late in the evening, having just as she left the town changed a note. She was not seen again till found next morning in the stream or small river, at a village called Cumanool, on the Newport road. The place where she was found was a considerable distance off the road, as dailtogether away from where she lived. Dr. Barrett, who made a post mortem examination of the body, proved to several marks of violence being on her person, just as if she was drugged along the ground by force. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown. I may mention that, though her purse was found with her, the money she had in it when leaving town was gone. The police are doing their best to sift the matter, and to bring the guilty parties to justice.

On Wednesday, Daniel Ward was executed, at Belfast for the murder of Charles Wilgar. The unfortu-