

magnation?
And who fit to do it as—the conjurer—a cousin—German, I suspect of the renowned Jonathan Oldbuck, of Monkbarrow? archly said Harriet, whereat the strangers both laughed, and the old gentleman, tapping with the glove he held in his hand the fair cheek of the young lady, said: 'Were I thirty years younger, I know who might, could, and would be a conjurer—and furnish a type for the heroine of a tale of Cashel!—one that might have inspired the mistletoe lay, and nerved the warmer's arm, and made pious souls by word and by example!'

Hennessy and Bella La Poer, who had been carrying on a little affair of the heart 'on the sly,' as Mary said, for some months previous to the happy event, which came off in form of a 'double marriage' in Cashel Church, under the ministry of Dean McDermott. How the trial of Jerry Pierce came off at the Clonmel assizes, in the presence of a vast multitude, comprising the highest and the lowest in 'sweet Tipperary! how old Harry Esmond astonished the whole country, and none more so than his own kith and kin, by giving his testimony in favor of Jerry Pierce, and expressing his opinion that he was really as innocent of the crime as he professed to be!—how the sturdy old Trojan was thenceforward regarded with little less enthusiasm than Jerry himself; how Jerry being honorably acquitted, was 'chaired'—i. e. borne on men's shoulders—through the streets of Clonmel, and the hills around re-echoed with the wildest shouts of joy and exultation; how Mr. Esmond, on approaching his own residence, was greeted with a similar ovation, the horses being taken from his carriage, and he conveyed to Rose Lodge in triumph, amid the vociferous cheers of the multitude; how, from the steps of his hall-door he made a speech, as remarkable for its characteristic brevity as Dean Swift's famous charity sermon. 'I see I was mistaken in you,' said he to the assembled peasantry—in fact, did you grossly injure me. I promise, therefore, to be from this day to the last day of life, what I never was before—a good landlord! He kept his word, and ever after people used to say that the loss of one good Esmond gained them another, just as good a magistrate and as good a landlord as ever he was. To none was this change more gratifying than to Henrietta Esmond, who could now look up to her husband's uncle as a friend and a protector. She had no immediate relatives of her own, and had from the first attached herself to the Esmonds—at least the ladies of the family, who were all, Aunt Winifred by no means excepted, as kind to the orphan heiress as heart could wish. Miss Esmond, with all her peculiarities of character, was, in the main, a good soul, sound at heart, and the occasional acerbity of her temper never led her so far as knowingly to inflict pain on any one. Indeed, the good old lady was rather a favorite with all the family; even her brother, on whose corns she trod the oftenest, had a very sincere affection for 'Winny,' and on ordinary occasions seemed rather amused than otherwise by her 'little odd ways,' as he was wont to call them. As years rolled on, the hopes and affections of all the Esmonds were centred in the little son and daughter of their lost Harry, and the children amply repaid their mother's devotion, and the tender care of their uncle and aunt, for they grew up full of promise, bright and beautiful as fair flowers opening to the sunbeams. Surrounded by none but the kindest and most beautiful influences, their good qualities were all largely developed, and their bad ones repressed, if not overcome. But in all the tranquil happiness that marked her life, and made the days like one long summer noon, Mrs. Esmond never lost sight of her irreparable loss—never forgot him who was her first, last love, him whose bright young life had been so cruelly extinguished—

the bank—enough to keep him all his days? Kate Costelloe, ever the same wayward, moody creature, remained in dutiful attendance on Bryan Cullenan, the comforts of both duly cared for by the pitying kindness of the young mistress, as Kate persisted in calling her. The woe of squalid poverty thus happily banished from their little cabin, the two old people jogged quietly on together—contentedly on Bryan's part, for Bryan was always contented—with dogged tranquility that was not resignation, on the part of Kate Costelloe, whom no effort of her kind protectress could draw from her life-long stupor of dull remembrance. Life was to her but a dreary blank—no hope for the future—no joy in the past—nothing but gloom and drear despondency, save where an occasional glimpse of the bright world beyond the surrounding and nearer darkness all the more sensible. There came a time, however, when the benign influence of Religion reached the stubborn heart of Kate Costelloe, and by slow degrees the burst of dark despair and stolid misery miserably crumbled away, and the far-off light came near and nearer in the wake of true contrition, till at length the unhappy woman raised herself from the earth on which she had so long lain grovelling, and dared to look her transgressions in the face, not as she had been wont to do, as merely bearing on her own fate, but as violations of the Divine Law. From that moment her life was one long course of penance,—a sort of idle unavailing regret—and when her day of life was ended she departed in the hope of a joyful resurrection, purified by years of patient suffering, and the fervor of sincere conversion.

Dublin, August 1.—The trial of the great Egmont case commenced yesterday morning in Cork, before Mr. Justice Keogh and a special jury. It is unnecessary to say that it excites an extraordinary degree of interest, especially in the county of Cork, in which the estates in dispute are situated, and which are now estimated at about £12,000 a year. The amount of property involved—the romantic incidents connected with its conveyance to the late Sir Edward Tierney, represented by the present possessors—the relations which he sustained as solicitor to Lord Egmont—the complete deception alleged to have been practised on that nobleman, and the fact that the instrument, which bears date the 11th of December, 1841, was never impeached till now,—all conspire to render this one of the most celebrated cases in the history of British jurisprudence. Owing to the peculiar form of the pleadings, the question at issue being the validity of a will, the Rev. Sir W. L. Darrell appears as plaintiff against the Earl of Egmont, whereas he is in reality defendant, resisting the claim of his opponent to get possession of his estates, alleged to have been obtained by fraud and by false representations. Lord Egmont's counsel are Mr. Brewster, Q.C., Mr. Longfield, M.P., Q.C., Mr. Coarterton, Q.C., Mr. Murphy, solicitors, Messrs. Newton and Armstrong. The counsel for the Rev. Sir W. L. Darrell are Mr. Serjeant Sullivan, Dr. Ball, Q.C., Mr. Clarke, Q.C., Mr. Todd, and Mr. Jellott; solicitor, Mr. Todd. Dr. Ball stated the case on behalf of Sir W. L. Darrell.

letter from that place about two months before his death, which showed that he was in the full possession of his faculties. On the 3d of December, Batouchon, the son of Mrs. Clesse, who had died on the continent, wrote from London to Mr. Tierney in Dublin that he had found out where the Earl was staying—that he was in a bad way, the doctor being afraid that his lungs and liver were affected, and requesting Mr. Tierney's advice as to what should be done if anything should happen to the Earl. A letter written by Mr. Tierney was read, dated 5th December, stating his intention of leaving Dublin the succeeding day for London; he could not have reached London before the night of the 7th. With the events that transpired on the 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th—the last being the day on which the will was executed—three persons only were acquainted. The Earl of Egmont was one—he was dead; Parkinson was the other—he was alive. Counsel then adverted to the fact that the testimony of Parkinson had, for reasons he would subsequently make clear, been prevented from being given for the plaintiff by the defendant; but produced a document which they had obtained, and which had been taken down by Parkinson at the dictation of the Earl a few days before his death. These were instructions for his will, and the effect of them was to make Edward Tierney his heir and residuary legatee. The Earl died on the morning of the 23d, in lodgings in London, having a few days before left Webb's Hotel, where the will had been executed on the 14th. Counsel then described the means by which Lord Arden, the present defendant, came into possession of the estates and titles of the Earl of Egmont, being through the branch of the family advertised in the early portion of his address, and also commented on the length of time subsequent to the execution of the will at which the attempt to overthrow it was made. He then referred to the manner in which it was sought to overthrow the will to Sir Edward Tierney. The defendant did not allege incapacity or insanity, but that the Earl, a man who was in the habit of inquiring most strictly into the state of his affairs, at the time of his death had no idea whatsoever of the value of the property he was devising. The defendant alleged that there was fraud in the obtaining of the will, but it would lie on the defendant to prove that allegation—not on his client to disprove it. There was scarcely any intimation between Earl Henry and Lord Arden and the heiresses-at-law, and there was no reason why he should leave his estates to those persons who were already amply provided for in preference to Tierney, his tried and trusted friend. There could be no doubt, also, that the property had increased vastly since Earl Henry's death, partly owing to the fact that all Irish property had greatly increased in value, and partly that Tierney had judiciously expended a sum of £70,000 on its improvement. He asked why this case had not been brought on in the lifetime of Sir Edward Tierney. Every witness of importance was dead except Woodfall and Tidd, the latter of whom had been spirited away, and the former, who had been made the solicitor of the Earl of Egmont. The learned counsel soon after concluded an eloquent and lucid statement, which had occupied upwards of six hours in delivery.—Times.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.
EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—A Parliamentary return has been issued, showing the number of emigrants who left the United Kingdom for the United States, British North America, &c., in the years 1860, 1861, 1862, and the first six months of 1863. The total number of Irish who emigrated in 1860 was 60,824 of whom 52,103 went to the United States. In 1861 the total Irish emigration was 36,322, of whom 28,202 proceeded to the States. In 1862, 49,680 Irish emigrated, 33,521 going to the States; and in the first six months of 1863, 63,136 Irish departed from this country, and no less than 56,554, or an army in themselves, went to the Federal States of America. Thus the Northern States, in three years and a half, received an addition to their strength of 170,367 Irish emigrants.

On Saturday a dozen fine young men, the sons of farmers, left their homes (at the Causeway) en route to Buenos Ayres, from which very favorable account had been received from persons who had previously emigrated to it. Emigration to America and Australia still continues.—Tribune Chronicle.

Another new peer.—Colonel Henry White, of Woodlands, who represented the counties of Dublin and Longford in several parliaments, has been raised to the House of Lords, under the style and title of Lord Annaly, in the county of Longford, in the peerage of the United Kingdom.—Observer.