THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE .--AUGUST 28, 1863.

magination.'

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'And who fit to do it as-the conjurer-a cousin-German, I suspect of the renowned Jonathan Oldbuck, of Monkbarns ?' 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 minstrel's lay, and nerved the warrier's arm, and made pious souls by word and by example !?

Will prove the second s

Lord Effingham smiled fondly on the blushing girl at his side, and expressed his hope that one day or another might be given to the world a grand historic novel illustrative of the history and antiquities of Cashel.

The two strangers smiled on each other, and the lady said-' What think you, Signor Conjurer ?

'Nay, my friend! I should rather rather ask you that, question, the old man said evasively. I am almost angry with certain persons of my acquaintance for neglecting Cashel long.'

"Ah! but you know the 'certain persons are not the persons to treat that subject effectively. Their prosy ethics would make dry work of the shadows you spoke of a while age.?

'I know not that,' said the old man with a thoughtful shake of the head-fyet still every one has their forte, and perhaps yours is not the poetry of history. We will see, however, what can be done for Cashel, at least, pending the appearance of the national novelist who is to complete the work of Sydney Morgan and Maria Edgeworth !'

'Thanks !' said the lady, 'our visit here has not been for nothing !"

The evening was now far advanced, and the visitors prepared to leave the Rock, the strangers, especially the old gentleman, with evident reluctance. He requested Bryan to come forward, and having placed in his hand a silver crown, told him he need not fear to keep it.

'So you're no conjurer, after all ?' eagerly asked Bryan.

· I can lay claim to no such honor."

'Who on earth are you, then, for if you're not a conjurer, you're something past the common altogether, an' I'd be entirely obleeged to you if you'd tell me your name."

• I know not that the knowledge would benefit you much,' said the kindly old gentleman with life had been so cruelly extinguished his humorous smile ; ' such as it is, however, you are welcome to it. I am Sir Walter Scottand this lady, my very dear friend, is called Miss Edgeworth. Good-bye, Bryan! and I nope you will not forget the conjurer, who, at least, bood, yielded gradually to the southing influence of can never forget Cashel and the Hermit of the Rock!

Bryan was not very profuse in his expressions of gratitude, but he raised his hand to wine the tears from his eyes and rear to hide the emotion for which he could not account. He had never heard of Sir Walter Scott or Maria Edgeworth but, as he had said before, his heart warmed to the annable antiquarian.

When the the two parties now exchanged their formal yet very cordial greeting, it was found that Lord Effingham and Miss Markham had both guessed the identity of the distinguished strangers.

"I began to think,' said the Earl, "that old Bryan was not so far wrong, after all. I suscourtly grace.

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 M'Dermott. 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 carringe, 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 happy woman raised herself from the earth on which characteristic brevity as Dean Swift's famous charity sermon. 'I see I was mistaken in you,' said be to the assembled peasantry-' in fact, did you gross injustice. 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 no a friend and a protector. She had no im-mediate 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 ber 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 lations, fallen to his lot, Bryan Cullenan would pain on any one. Indeed, the good old lady was ra-still have enjoyed that inward peace which is ther a favorite with all the family; even her brother, the most priceless of all blessings-yea, more on whose corns she trod the oftenest, had a very precious than the gold of Ophir, or the gens sincer affection for 'Winny,' and on ordinary occa- of Eastern mines. Calm and serone as a summer sions seemed rather amused than otherwise by her evening sky, his days glided by on downy piniona, ' little old 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 llarry, and the children amply repaid their mother's devotion, and the tender care of their unclue and aunts, for they grew up full of promise, bright and beautiful as fair flowers opening to the sunbeams. Surrounded by none but the kindliest

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and most healthful influences, their good qualities were all largely developed, and their bad ones re-pressed, 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

"Not quietly into the silent grave stealing. But torn like the blasted oak, riven away."

The heart-crushing load of grief that had bowed her to the earth during the first months of her widow-Time, but the lender melancholy that took its place never passed away, and although it could not be said of the gentle Henrietta as it was of Henry the First of England, after the loss of his son and daughter at sea, that 'she never smiled again,' it was, nevertheless, true that, as the post sings of the fair Queen of Scots in Holyrood Palace :

' The touch of care had blanch'd her cheek, her smile was sadder now,'

and so it was her life long till she left this weary world to join the loved one beyond the skies. It remains to tell how Jerry Pierce wed his faith ful Celia, and took up his abode with her in her father's cottage, as neither could think of leaving the old man lonely in his age, his boys having taken to themselves helpmates some time before and gone housekeeping on their own account, By the generous kindness of young Mrs. Esmond the Vanithee-now no longer the 'fairy-woman' pected that his conjured might prove to be the and the two orphan children of the unhappy Tha Wizard of the North !' And he bowed with Murtha were established in a comfortable little cot- |-the infimities of age began to prevail over Bryan's tage, with a poteto garden attached, close to that hardy nature. A ghostly sight he was in those latter 'And I,' said Harriet, 'over and above the or Larry Mulquin, and it was Jerry's pride and plea- days, for

testimony of the printed likenesses I have seen mother's little spot of ground, from which he managed to raise not only an abundant supply of the favorite esculent, but of other vegetables which added considerably to the comforts of the ittle family. A tew fruit-bushes were there, too, and some flowers annually obtained from the gardiners at the Lodge or the Hall, for Jerry Pierce and his family i had the run of both houses, as the worthy follow used to boast with innocent and justifiable pride. Indeed, it was well known to all the country-side that Jerry and all belonging to him were under the special protection of the Esmonds, and 'were never knowing a day's want.' It was much to Mr. Esmond's praise that he lodged a small sum of money in bank for the Mortha children to lie with accomplated interest till such time as they were come to an age to be settled in life in life. In the light of an awakened conscience he saw that the misfortunes of the Murthas were all the distinguished stranges to get at once to the due to him, in the first place, and that thus by a terrible but just retribution he was indirectly to blame for the untimely death of the nephew whom he had loved as a fond father might love a dear and only son. In this, as in all the important acts of his later years, he was guided by the wise paternal counsels of Dean McDermott, then as ever the common father of all his people, their friend, their guide in matters temporal no less than spiritual. Poor Mahel, after wandering around Holy Cross and Cashel for a few more weary years, died at last in the Vanithee's cottaged well cared for during the long illness that closed her mortal life by the kind hands of Cells Pierce and her mother-in-law, and provided with comforts and even delicacies from Rose Lodge and Esmond Hall. Many an hour did the ladies from from both house spend by the bedside of the interesting maniae, and their charitable cares were rewarded by a lucid interval of some hours immediately before the poor girl's death, during which she received the last shered rites, then died in full consciousness, with the Holy Names on her lips, mingled with a prayer for poor Patrick's soul,' and a blessing on the kind friends high and low, who had made her path to the tomo a pleasant one. She was waked for two nights and amongst the crowd of friendly neighbors that filled the house 'inside and outside,' as Jerry Pierce said, was Shaun the Piper and his dog Frisk, the for mer entertaining all that came with the best music

Hennessy and Bella Le Poer, who had been carrying | the bank-enough to keep him all his days.' Kate Oostelloe, ever the same wayward, moody creature, remained in dutiful attendance on Bryan Cullenan, the comforts of both duty cared for by the pitying kindness of the young mistress,' as Kate persisted in calling her. The woos of squalid poverty thus hapily banished from their little cabin, the two old people jogged quietly on together-contentedly on amount of property involved-the romantic incidents 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 tomb came like a far off gleam of light making 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 brust of dark despair and stolid misery misery crumbled away, and the far-off light came near and nearer in the wake of true contrition, till at length the unshe 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,-not of idle unavailing regret-and when her day of life was ended she departed in the hope of a joyful resurrectiou, purified by years of patient suffering, and the fervor of sincere conversion. Lastly we are bound to put on record how it fared with old Bryan Cullenan in the closing years of his

mortal life. We have failed in portraying his worthy character, if the reader requires still to be throne in his heart of hearts, and even had his life been more chequered than it was-had the trials and vicissitudes of man's fallen state, and its many tribuunmarked in their tranquil passage. With but one worldly object in view-the preservation of the ruins on the Rock from the slow but certain ravages of Time, and the ruder and swifter destruction dealt by the hand of man, Bryan's devotedness to that self imposed task increased with every passing year, till at length he remained at his post night and day and in all weathers, coming down only to hear Mass, or comply with his other religious duties. His kind friends-and they were many-often visited him on the Rock, and took care that he wanted for nothing, but he never now went to any of their houses as he sometimes did in former days. Alone with God, and the hollowed memories of the place, he spent his last years, wasting his little remaining strength, and the last expiring energies of his nature in the service of the Saints of Cashel, keeping watch and ward over their mouldering fanes-their neglected shrines. Stoutly and bravely did the lone old man battle with the all-subduing power of Decay, vainly striving to arrest its progress, yet working ever, despairing never-satisfied when he could but replace a fallen stone, clear away the rubbish that will accomulate in places abandoned to the empire of ruin, or nick the moss that ventured to make its appearance amongst the half-effaced letters of the quaint Latin inscription on the tomb of some venerable man of old, prelate, priest, or warrior-prince. And ever as he worked he held communion with the spirits of the more and more the company of his fellow-beings, Bryan looked with greater yeatning day by day and year by year to the levisible world on whose threshold he stood. Silence and solitude were his sole delight, and the voices of earth grated harshly on his ear. Yet his outward bearing was unchanged, and the few friends who would not be kept from visiting him were always sure to find on his face the same calm smile, on his lips the same fervent blessing. The grosser elements of his body evaporated as it were, by slow degrees and only the shell re-mained. The joints were stiff and the limbs feeble

Dustin, August 1:-The trial of the great Egmont | letter from that place about two months before his 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 Oork, in which the estates in dispute are signated, and which are now estimated at about £12,000 a year. The 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 Eg. mont, 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. Brewter, Q.C., Mr. Longfield, M.P., Q.C., Mr. Coatterton Q.C., and Mr. Murphy; solicitors, Messrs. Newton and Armstrong. The counsel for the Rev. Sir W. L. Darell are Mr. Serjeant Sullivan, Dr. Ball, Q.C., Mr. Clarke, Q.U., Mr. Todd, and Mr. Jellett; solicitor, Mr. Todd. Dr. Ball stated the case on behalf of Sir W. L. Darrell.

It is an issue directed by the Court of Chancery in Ireland, for the purpose of ascertaining whether a certain instrument is the last will of Henry, Earl of Egmont. That document purported to devise all the freehold and personal estates, including the rights of presentation to two livings in England, to Edward Tierney, of Fitzwilliam street, Dublin, and to his told that the old man lived in peace with himself beirs and assigns for ever, constituting him the sole and all the world to the last hour of his life. 'The residuary legates, after the payment of some small peace which surpasseth all understanding' had its charges. Three elements are required for the validity of every testamentary instrument-due execution, testamentary capacity, and testamentary intelligence. Counsel mentioned a number of facts to prove that none of these was wanting in the present case. The testator was born in 1796; he came of age in 1817, and died, at the age of 45, in 1841. The title of Egmont had originally in itself very large estates in Iroland and England, but in 1770 the title of Arden was introduced into the family, and to this title a large portion of the Egmont estates was attached Sir Edward Tierney, and his brother, Dr. Tierney, afterwards Sir Matthew, were the sons of a gentleman who lived in the city of Lincoln, and rose to great affluence and a high station. Edward, the solicitor, was at one time agent to the Duke of Devonshire, and he subsequently obtained the important office of solicitor and clerk in the Court of Error. His annual income might be reckoned by thousands. The two brothers married two sisters named Jones, who each possessed a fortune of £20,000. Sir Matthew had no child; Edward had two sons and a daughter; and the first trace we find of the origin of the relation of the Tierneys with the Egmont family is in connexion with the will of the first son of Edward Tierney. Matthew was a physician residing at Brighton, where he enjoyed the personal favour of statement, which had George IV. He there became acquainted with the in delivery.-Zimes. mother of Henry, Lord Egmont, then one of the ornaments of the Court. The acquaintance of the Tierneys with this lady ripened into friendship. The first child of Edward Tierney was christened Percival, that being the title of Lord Egmont's beir, and the child's god-parents were the Countess and her son. The Earl was from his early days taught to reverence and respect Edward Tierney, who thus became the friend and counsellor of the family, and when the father of Henry succeeded to the title he he appointed him agent to his Irish estates. When place, and pondered over the solemn teaching of the testator became possessed of those estates they mouldering bones and grinning skulls. Shunning were heavily encumbered. In 1823, as appeared by a letter from Mr. Tidd, Q.C., the claims upon them amounted to £300,000, the valuation of them being about £15,000 a year. Immediately after the accession of Henry, Lord Percival (the testator), to the title, it became necessary, in order to meet the embarrasments in which the family were plunged, to borrow money. Two trust deeds were accordingly executed, whereby the whole estates were conveyed to Henry, Lord Percival, Mr. Tend, and Mr. Edward Tierney. These trustees were to pay out of the rents an annuity of £2,000 a year to Lord Egmont, and £1,000 a year to his son. They were also to bar all entail, and to invest the property in the right of the Earl of Egmont, so as to give him power to dispose of it ultimately to the testator, Lord Percival. In addition to being trustee, Mr. Tierney was appointed agent, invested with the power of dealing with the tenants, paying out sums of money for fencing, draining, plaating, building, and otherwise increasing the value of the land,-a much needed provision, for the Egmout estates were then the most neglected and unimproved in Ireland. Lord Percival appears, by his letters written to his agent at that time, to have been a man of education and refinement, a nobleman in every sense of the word.' His feeling of disappointment, however, on account of the enormous embarrassments on his property, led him to drink, and at an early period of his life he acquired habits of dissipation. 'But it should be remembered,' observed the counsel, 'that this was a time when dissipation was the rule of English society.' His agent, however, endeavoured to cure his bad habits, and on the 28th af April, 1826, he addressed a letter to him enrnestly entreating him to abandon his evil courses and his associates. The father, in the enjoyment of £2,000 a year, and protected by his privileges as a peer, took a house at Epsom, and went to reside there. The son, not being in the House of Commons, and therefore unprotected, was exposed to actions and indoments and arrests, by a crowd of encombrancers and money-lenders, who had additional claims upon him, in consequence of his having joined in the responsibility for his father's liabilities. It was impossible, therefore, for him to to reside with his father at Epson, for he would have been subject to arrest there. He was consequently obliged to roam abroad, and to have no certain home. In order to be relieved from this vagabond kind of life, and to be able to dely the balliffs, he was anxious to get into Parliament, and he contested a borough. This turned out to be a most unfortunate affair. for, while he failed to get a seat in Parliament, he plupged himselt still deeper in debt. Counsel read correspondence in support of those statements. This condition of matters, therefore, when Henry succeeded to the title was that he had property which he valued at £200,000, on which there was a debt of £101,000, without counting £25,000 which he owed to Mr Tierney. fle then removed to a place called Burden's Park, which he had purchased in the name of Mrs. Clesse, with whom he lived as if they were members of one family, being visited by persons of distinction and respectability in the neighbourhood. About the same time he became possessed by the death of Mr. Bellasis of an estate in Wales worth £600 or £700 a year. He dropped his title and passed as Mr. Lovell, 'but there was something in his manners and conversation which led his visitors to believe that he had occupied a much higher rank than the one he then filled. Bailled in his aspirations, and almost overwhelmed with a load of embarrasements, he had happily sought solace in an mdulgence to which many noble creatures had yielded and contracted the worst and most degrading of vices, 'but still ' said Dr. Ball, 'at all times be preserved an elevation of mind and dignity of manner which suggested to those around him what his real position was. Up to the last his conduct was that of a nobleman and a gentleman.' Similar inconsistencies had been observed in many eminent men. 'Ah, exclaimed counsel, 'who would drag before the world the weakness of the brain, the tolly of the wise? It should not then be alleged that the habit of drink ing deprived Lord Egmont of capacity to make a market to-day Considering the carly period of the will. His letters proved that he had acuteness in senson, the quality was excellent. Reaping is ex- business matters. He went to Lisbon in 1840 and Lord Annaly, in the county of Longford, in the peorremained there till October, 1841, and he wrote a

case commenced yesterday morning in Oork, before death, which showed that he was in the full possession of his faculties. On the 3d of December, Batauchon. 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 adverted to 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-ut-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 trasted friend. There could be no doubt, also, that the property had increased vasily 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 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 fucid statement, which had occupied upwards of six hours

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IRISH OFFICERS IN THE FRENCH ARMY .- It has often been remarked that the possibility of a war with America depends chiefly on the hatred which the Irish population in the Northern States bear against this country ; but more overlooked, though scarcely less important, seems the fact that the same element is to be met with in the country of our nearest neighbour. Here, though infinitely reduced in quantity, it has gained immensely in power by a better position. Mr. Miles Byrne, of Munaseed, is but the respresentative of some thousands of his countrymen, who, driven by political or other causes from from the land of their birth, have risen to high and influential positions in France, and have become loyal citizens of the country of their adoption, yet in whose hearts the old animosity against England burns much fiercer than ever, after transplantation on a new soil. The rambling autobiography of the chef de battalion gives no information whatever as to the probable number of Irish officers in the French army; but from occasional allusions it must be inferred that it is very large, and, moreover, that the greater part is to be found in the upper ranks of the service. This is not much to be wondered at, considering the fine fighting qualities of the natives, of the Emerald Isle on the one hand, and, on the other, the organisation of the French army, well illustrated in the old proverb, of every private soldier carrying his field-marshai's staff in his knapsack. If not get root, the Irish ones appear to have had more than the average share of good luck. The army of France, at this moment, has eleven field-marshals. and of this number no less than two are of Irish origin. This state of things well deserves the attention of all reflective observers of passing events .- London Spectator, APPROPRIATION NOT THEFT. - The law of theft, as propounded last week at Clonmel assizes by Mr. Michael O'Brien, opens up a question of very grave importance. The doctrine laid down by his lordship is, that a person finding the property of another may retain and even dispose of that property without the knowledge or consent of the owner, and still, under circumstances, defy a jury to convict him of misappropriation. In order to establish the charge of robbery against a man, it must be shewn that when the property of another found its way into his possession he knew at the time to whom it belonged. case which evoked the discussion, and brought the jury into issue with the court, was briefly told :- A. Mr. Byrne purchased cattle at the fair of Fermor towards the close of last month, in charge of which he sent his son home, but on their way one of the cows joined herself to another herd which were going by the same road to the fair of Channel. Two men, named Fitzpatrick and Heffernan, were the drovers in care of the lot, and when on reckoning up the number, they found they had one more cow than their right, Fitzpatrick declared it was a 'God send, and said he would sell her at the fair ; but a man named Cummins, who was the principal in charge, reminded him of the danger he would incur of being transported, when Fitzpatrick coolly rejoined that it was his own affair, and no one else's. Accordingly, the two men, Fuzpatrick and Hellernan, drove the cow into Cloumel, paid for her grass in a field, and promised to call for her on a day named. They did eturn at the appointed time, but in the interim Mr. Byrus traced his property to Cloumel, had it restored to him on swearing informations before a magistrate, and when the prisoners called they were given into custody. These are the simple and uncontradicted facts of the case, as they were given for the prosecution. It is not easy to imagine anything clearer, and so the jury who were empanelled to try the prisoners thought too; but the law took another and a very different view, and Mr. Justice O'Brien, as its mouthpiece, told them they must acquit the prisoners On some of the jurors expressing their opinion that they could not conscientiously acquit the prisoners, His Lordship said - Gentlemen, you must acquit the prisoners ; and, if you wish, you may add to the verdict - by order of the Court. Mr. Johnson-Yes, my lord, that will save their conscience- The jury octed upon his lordship's suggestion, and handed in their verdict accordingly .--Nenazh Guardian.

of the author of Waverly, made up my mind full soon that if the host of Abbotsford were above ground he was on the Rock of Cashel this very night-and Miss Edgeworth, too !' and she bowed to the lively little lady who was talking with quick, animated gestures to Lady Pemberton. The authoress of Castle Rackrent nodded her head and smiled, then resumed the animated ac count she had been giving her silent but admiring listener of some amusing incidents in the the tour from Edgeworthstown thither, which she and Sir Walter, with some other friends, had made in company.

Lord Effingham would fam have persuaded Castle, but that they declared impossible for that evening, as the other members of their party, having gone to visit other places in the vicinity, would naturally expect to had them at the hotel in Cashel where they left them.

'In that case' said the Earl, 'we will hold you excused, on condition that the whole party dine with us to-morrow.'

To this a right willing assent was given, and the Effingham carriage rolled away towards the old borough, bearing to the quiet in two personages whose names will live while Ireland and Scotland have a literature to boast of.

CHAPTER XXIF .- THE CLOSE OF THIS EVENTFUL HISTORY.

Courteous reader, my tale is almost told ; we have reached the term of a journey, which I meant to make a pleasant one for you I know not how far I have succeeded, but you will, I hope, give me credit for the intention. Before the curtain falls on the widely-diversified group of characters I have placed before you, many things remain to be told, in brief. The inst scene of the drama is closed, but I must crave the reader's kind attention while _ tell how Harriet Markham discovered that the ' proposal' conveyed, through Lord Effingham was but a ruse to sound the depths of her heart; how Lord Ellingham, after two weeks of blissful preparation, placed his coronet on the brow of Barriet Markham, with the express understanding that he was to continue the study of Catholic doctrines, already privately commenced ; how, after a few months, the newspapers chronicled the fact-in terms varying with the party and denominational views of the several writerasome that the Earl of Effingham had 'gone over to Rome'-others that he had 'embraced the holy Cathelie faith,' &c., &c. ; how Phil Moran, in due time, led Mary Hennessy to the hymeneal altar, accompanied thereto, on their own account, by Dr. Maurice

. It is well known that Sir Walter Scott, on the occasion of his visit to Cashel, in the summer of 18was so impressed by what he saw there, during a two days' stay in the vicinity, and after a minute and critical examination of the ruins, that he declared his intention of making it the subject of a novel. Unhappily the intention was never carried out. Would that it had !

in his pipes, and the best jokes in his budget of fun, And it was the general opinion that Shaun 'kept them all alive, betwixt himself and the pipes, more power to them " At our last hearing of Shann he was himself alive and merry, minus poor Frisk, how ever, who went the way of all dogs, a year or so sf ter Mabel's wake, and was laid at rest tunder the greenwood tree' by the kindly 'neighbor-hoys,' friends of Shaun and admirers of his dogs fidelity.

Ned Murtha, sheepish and awkward as ever, was, nevertheless, making his way in the world better than might be expected when last heard from. He had attained the honorable post of confidential clerk to Attorney Moran, and was said to have ' money in

† To those who might be disposed to object to Lord Effingham's conversion, we will ' vouchsafe' so far as to remind them that the conversion of an Irish Earl is nothing new even later than the period of our story, the Earl of Dupraven, whose principal seat is at Adare, county Limerick, became a convert to the Catholic faith. It was but the other day, moreover, that the Marchioness of Cownshire, an Irish peerces, was received into the Church.

'His form was bow'd and bending His fleshless hands were thin and spare,

and the light of his eyes was all but quenched. Yet still he worked on at his cherished task amongst the graves and the tombs and the dreary rains-on, on to the last. But the end came. One gray cold day in autumn, old Gauth ascended to the Rock, hoping to induce Bryan to eat some delicate morsel which she had prepared with anxious care-she found the old man on his knees in the chancel of the Cathedral dead and cold -- his bends in his hand and the large crucifix appended to them clasped close to his breast He bad fallen forward, and so lay before the place where the high altar had been of old. Great was Cauth's sorrow, but still she consoled herself with the thought-' He was at his duty a Sunday last, and sure, anyhow, it's the happy change for him - the So died the HERMIT OF Lord have mercy on him !" THE ROCK, and they made him a grave amongst its sonored dead, and laid him down to rest for ever in the scene of his pious labors. But after him for years long, the sacred ruins were left to the undisputed power of decay; no man was found to take the place which death had left vacant; storm and tempest ided the gradual process of decay - the stones fell, and there was none to replace them - the long grass waved unneeded on the place that had been the Holy of Holics, and the green moss crept slowly over the names of the illustrious dead, and the people of the neighborhood used to say with sorrowful empha sis, as they pointed to the sad invages of time and neglect 'Och ! it's aisy seen, sure, that poor Bryan isn't on his feet if he could only see the only place now it 'id break his heart, so it would I It's a wonder that he can rest in his grave, and things going to wrack and rain that a way all around him ! For years long it almost seemed to them as though he old man ought to return to save the rules from the destruction to which they were evidently hastening, but he came no more -- the grave had claimed its own the farther shore was gained, and even the departing glories of the holy place could not waken on- throb in the dead, cold heart of The HERMIT OF THE ROCK. Peace to his soul for ever !

THE END.

IRISE INTELLIGENCE.

EMIGRATION FROM IRCLAND. - 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 60 834 of whom 52,103 went to the United States In 1861 the total Irish emigration was 36,322, of whom 28,200 proceeded to the States. In 1862, 49,680 Irish emigrated, 33,521 going to the States ; but in the first six months of 1803, 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 170 387 Irish emigrants

A quantity of new black oats was brought to tending .-- Cork Examiner.

On Saturday a dozen fine young men, the sons of farmers, left their homes (at the Causeway) en route to linenos Ayres, from which very favorable account had been received from persons who had previously emigrated to it. Emigration to America and Austrælia still con tinues. - Tralee 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 age of the United Kingdom .- Observer.