

'Look into my face,' he said. She saw the soul of an enthusiast, and read unshakable resolution. 'You look like one who can trust me,' he said, — then, sweet lady, never know me again—never, until God is satisfied. Give this letter to your brother; he met me wance afore. He's a man. Tell 'im I'm the whip of justice, to avoid Boran, and never pretend to know 'Shaun a dherk. God protect the Lily of the Valley, that Mary may pray for her and the old parish priest. Ailey made no unnecessary delay in reaching home. Her heart beat violently, and no wonder. She reached Gerald's room, and on her knees she prayed to know was he in any danger? 'None, sweet sister. 'None whatever? 'None. What means this letter? 'Letter! how? whence? 'From a beggarman—Shaun, a— He broke open the seal. She watched him narrowly, but saw little change. 'Ailey,' he said, after a pause, 'to-morrow I will give you a conference, and he smiled faintly — 'we must part till dinner, love.' With a slow step, and spirit a little shadowed, Ailey went to the altar which she had erected to 'MARY.'

The following was Shaun's letter:— 'Sir—It is known the landlord refused you everything, and his insults to you when you went there. You can't keep the land—the 'rars of riant would brake you. You'll be charged would murder, to take you out of the way, and thin the wolf will come upon your fold. All the money you have in the world won't pay a bond your father signed in security for a man that's gone to Merikay. Snapper has that bond; he tuk id from the dead man Skerin. When you're in jail, and your father is poor, and your sweet sister hasn't a home to cover her, some people think they'll get a wife asy. You have some friends that want nothin' from you—they don't want to know you 'till the day come.' They'll die, or save you in the end; but as an honorable man, burn this letter, and never know in any case. SHAUN.'

'The clouds are gathering,' said Gerald, as he tore the paper to atoms quietly, and burned the fragments on the grate—'God's will be done!'

(To be Continued.)

PASTORAL OF THE MOST REV. DR. CULLEN, ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

On Sunday a pastoral from his Grace, the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, was read in the several churches and chapels of Dublin, from which we take the annexed portions:

'Though specially favoured as our people have been by a merciful providence with that primary and special virtue; though rich in faith to use the language of St. James but poor in all that regards the possessions of this world, yet we have, Reverend Brethren, but too many painful proofs of the organized conspiracies which have been formed to rob them of this treasure, to question the necessity of the closest and most persevering vigilance to guard it from the insidious attacks of its enemies. But as it is against the rising generation that the effects of proselytism are now principally directed, and education is the instrument by which it seeks to accomplish its unholy object, it is necessary, Reverend Brethren, to continue to watch over youth, that most important portion of the flock of Christ, with your wonted charity and solicitude, and to give to their educational training that salutary direction, which may combine the promotion of piety and morals, with the intellectual advancement of the pupil. For this most useful purpose it is most desirable that you should give every encouragement to the schools that are under the care of the Christian Brothers, and of the many excellent communities of ladies with which this diocese abounds; schools in which whilst secular knowledge is admirably imparted, the strongest and most salutary religious impressions are made upon the tender mind. The lay gentlemen of the society of St. Vincent, and the several pious confraternities of the Christian doctrine, will without doubt, give you invaluable assistance in providing for the wants of youth, and preserving them from danger; and I need scarcely add, that the services rendered every day in this respect by the ladies of the admirable orphanage of our patron, St. Brigid, and the ladies of the Association of Charity of St. Vincent, are above all praise. Their pious solicitude, their zealous labours, and their unbounded charity, will bring down blessings upon themselves, their families and their country, whilst at the same time they will be a source of edification to all, and a living proof of the advantage which society derives from our holy religion. Whilst availing yourselves of these aids you will not omit to instruct parents that it is a duty on their part, which admits of no compromise whatsoever—no palliation or excuse—to save their children from any schools or institutions where their faith or morals may be grievously endangered, or where secular education is given without being hallowed by the salutary lessons of religion. I need scarcely say that all proselytising schools, and all model schools, where the instruction of Catholic youth is committed to Protestant, Presbyterian, and oftimes to Arian or Methodist teachers, are to be cautiously avoided. The model schools, indeed, pretend to be conducted on liberal principles; but their object is to throw the education of this country into the hands of a Protestant and hostile government, to imbue children with a high idea of Protestantism, to place it in a respectable position before them, to conceal its unchristian origin, and at the same time to exclude all Catholic practices and teachings; to cause our country and our church to be forgotten and silently to undermine Catholic faith. The late Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, in his last charge threw off the mask, and did not hesitate to avow that his object in promoting the system of mixed education carried out in model schools was to raise doubts in the minds of Catholics, and to undermine the religious convictions. And if the obligation of preserving their children from the dangers of a perverse education presses with indispensable rigor on the destitute and famishing, assuredly it can admit of no relaxation on the consciences of the rich and the prosperous, who have no such temptations to encounter, no such plea to offer, but whose conduct would be aggravated by the additional circumstance of scandal. How can they justify themselves if they send their children to Queen's Colleges and Protestant or infidel universities, exposing their faith to the imminent danger of being lost? The Cananeans are locked on with horror, because they immolated the bodies of their children to Moloch, their cruel divinity; but are not those parents worthy of severer condemnation who, for some paltry temporal advantages, sacrifice the souls of their offspring by robbing them of that faith without which salvation is impossible. Woe to the unnatural Christian who consents to sell back again to Satan, for the wretched dross of the world, the souls that were purchased by the precious blood of Christ! No mind can conceive, no tongue can express, the enormity of their guilt, or the rigors of the judgment, with which it shall be visited. I know that a parent sometimes persuades himself that it is necessary to send his

children to Protestant schools in order to secure for them a superior education; and he considers himself justified in exposing their faith to danger, on account of the great temporal advantages which are to be gained. As it is not now the time to enter in the question of the superiority of schools, though it would be easy to quote the evidence given before a late royal commission, to show that in reality education is at a very low ebb in the principal Protestant schools of England—all I say is, that faith is a treasure which ought never to be risked for temporal advantages, and that we ought always to keep in mind the maxim of the gospel—'What will it profit a man to gain the whole world, if he lose his own soul?' What will it profit children to be learned, if their faith be undermined and their souls be eternally lost? And what a dreadful responsibility will those parents have to bear, who for earthly considerations, or in accordance with fashion, thrust their children into the furnace of danger, and expose them to the loss of the beginning, the root, and the foundation of all justification, without which it is impossible to please God. As publications hostile to religion and morality, perverting the judgment by the false, but not unfrequently the most specious sophistry, whilst pretending to enlighten it, or influencing the passions by the most dangerous incentives to vice, whilst affecting to give a truthful picture of life and nature—forming one of the most fatal and widely diffused means employed by the demon for the destruction of souls, it will be the imperative duty both of parents and pastors to prevent, as far as their influence extends, the reading and circulation of all such pernicious books. Novels, romances, several cheap English publications, which appear in weekly numbers, and some newspapers lately established in Ireland, which, whilst pretending to be organs of the Irish people, seem to have no other object but to vilify the Catholic Church, and to withdraw our people from its pale—all such publications offending against faith and morals are calculated to do the greater mischief, and ought to be cautiously avoided and condemned by all good Christians. They only protect one against the poison they contain is to banish them from every house, and to destroy them when they fall into your hands.

† CULLEN, Archbishop of Dublin.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Archbishop of Tuam, accompanied by the Very Rev. Thomas MacLachlan, Professor of the Irish College, Paris, visited the new church of Headford. He then went to St. Mary's, where he remained for the night. Early next day he crossed the Corrib at the ferry of Knock, in one of those primitive boats such as the people used there before English civilization came to the rescue. 'Of ungrateful Ireland, her beggarly aristocracy and disaffected serfs.' The friends of the Irish Church at home and abroad will be glad to learn that his Grace is so vigorous and well, that he proposed walking to Oughterard, a distance of eight miles, as the vehicle which was to convey him to that town was not in time; but the young clergy begged leave to decline doing so, and preferred waiting. After some delay, his Grace got on a Connemara jaunting car, and passed over the parish of Kilman, where he saw the poorest people on earth, many of whom are living for the past two months on one meal a day, their raiments being rags and their cabins not fit to shelter any human being but an Irish peasant living under the British Government. Those people would be but too happy to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, if they could get six pence per day. His Grace did not delay at Oughterard, but got into his carriage, which was waiting for him, and drove off for the town of Clifden, where he was to hold a visitation of his clergy, and would be engaged in administering the sacraments of confirmation and penance to the people who reside in the island of Boffin, Achill and Newport.—Dublin Freeman's Journal.

The LIBERALS and the IRISH VOTE.—The Liberals complain that the 'Irish vote' is upon all important questions given decidedly against them, and they labor to explain this very disagreeable, and, as they profess, very surprising, fact by such 'cock and bull' stories about compacts between the Pope and Lord Derby which have so grievously confused two or three very respectable but rather middle-headed Conservative members of Parliament. Now, we wonder really is that an Irishman can be found to give a vote for a party which has so grossly neglected, and indeed so seriously injured, as it is out of sheer spite, the most important interests of his country. That the Government should have obtained some 35 Irish votes in the last great party fight is the fact which properly demands examination and explanation. We are afraid that the explanation can only be found in that wide spread deep-striking disease of place-hunting with which the Whigs have infected Ireland. Surely no Irishman who did not look for a place of some kind for himself, his relatives, or his friends, or was not under the influence of somebody who did, would vote either as a member of Parliament, or as an elector, for the retention in office of men who, not content with doing everything in their power to destroy the agriculture and the manufactures of Ireland, insult her in her misery, and whilst they have the proofs before them that a large portion of her people are starving insist that they are in the enjoyment of unexampled prosperity. No Irishman with the slightest feeling of patriotism, to whatever Church or party he may belong, can honestly desire the continued existence of a ministry whose policy it seems to be to win Catholics by injuring and insulting the Irish Church, and Protestants by abusing the Pope; who send to Ireland as their representative an amiable nobleman whose proper place is the chair at the meetings of the Stoke Pogis Self-Defence Association, and a dashing baronet, who would just have done for Ireland in the old days, when to dine, to wine, to quarrel, and to fight, were the principal duties of an Irish politician, but who in this sober prosaic age, in which a minister has to consult the interests of a country and to endeavor to act fairly and with courtesy, and according to a definite principle, between contending parties, is as much out of his element as he would be in a dry-salter's warehouse; who have set themselves with a vengeance which is almost unexampled in official history to ruin an enterprise which promised so much for Ireland and in which so many Irishmen placed all their hardy earned savings. The Whig calculation upon Irish support, and complaint that it is not got, really rest upon an estimation of the Irish character which Protestants and Catholics must alike accept as a scandalous insult. It is assumed that Irishmen are so absorbed by their religious and political differences that they cannot understand their material interests, and that understanding they cannot unite to maintain them. Lord Palmerston and his colleagues say 'We must have one party whatever we do. If the Catholic vote against us the Protestants will support us, and vice versa, out of sheer hatred the one of the other. Poor fools they are so blinded by their sectarian animosities that whatever mischief our policy may do in Ireland they will not be able to agree in opposition to us, and the complaint of one party will be the signal to the other to come forward in our defence.' That is the Government calculation, the failure of which has thrown their organs into such a state of irritation. The calculation might perhaps have been a correct one some time ago, but it is now quite out of date. The people of Ireland are not the fools their Whig friends suppose them to be. Although they have not abandoned the principles which divided them, and fallen together into a languid atheistic indifference, they know well enough that Irishmen, of all parties, have a common interest in just legislation for Ireland, in fair treatment of her industry, and in the vigorous development of her resources. They see that from

the present Government they have no hope of just legislation, of fair treatment. They see it destroying by its financial legislation, two of the most important of their national manufactures, stimulating a crime that was dying away, and ruining tens of thousands of honest, hardworking people. They see it sneering at the distress and immorality it has produced, obstinately refusing to grant any relief, and at the same time denying that imperial recognition of assistance to local efforts for public improvement which it grants so profusely in England and Scotland. With what feelings, for instance, must intelligent Irishmen of every party view Mr. Gladstone's financial muddling? By repealing the paper duty, and admitting foreign papers duty free whilst a heavy export duty is still levied upon the raw material which the Irish and English manufacturers need, he has indicted wide-spread misery upon some of the heretofore most prosperous districts of Ireland. The distress caused by the closing, from the impossibility of working at even the smallest profit, of paper-mills, is common to Ulster and Munster, and men of all parties feel the effects of this most ruinous legislation which Mr. Gladstone, clearly as the result of its action have been exposed, refuses to aid in remedying, whilst he laughs at the sufferings of his victims. The duty upon Irish spirits a dozen years ago was only two shillings and eightpence a gallon. By different measures that duty was assimilated to that levied in England and Scotland, and the common rate was made eight shillings. That duty was sufficiently high to yield a large revenue and not high enough to prompt illicit distillation. Mr. Gladstone, however, was not content to leave well alone. He raised the duty to ten shillings, presuming that the augmentation would give an increase to the revenue of nearly a million and half. The result is that the revenue, instead of yielding that increase, has absolutely diminished; that the trade of respectable legal Irish and other distillers has been seriously injured; that illicit distillation, with all its concomitant evils, has vastly increased; that the spirit sold in the low drinking houses in Ireland and Scotland is commonly adulterated with the most deleterious ingredients—in one word, that while the revenue has not been improved the people of Ireland have been taught again to break the law, and a habit of illegality has been generated; and all this, Mr. Gladstone pretends in the name of morality. In vain have the consequences of his most ill-advised measure been pointed out; he persists in maintaining it, in denying the distress and the immorality of which he is the cause. Is it wonderful that the people of Ireland, with the evil results of Whig legislation, of which these are but a small part, before their eyes, should be disgusted with a Whig Government, and earnestly desire to see the Conservative party again in office? The wonder and the shame, we repeat, are, that so many Irishmen are found to vote for the Government, and Irishmen of all parties and all creeds must be bitterly pained to find that even now so many Irishmen are eager to sacrifice the interests of their country for the chance of places for themselves or their friends.—Standard.

ENGLISH AND IRISH EMIGRATION.—Emigration from Ireland is a very good thing in the eyes of our English masters. Some Irishmen think, however, that it is a good thing or which we have got rather too much. But, of course, our rulers know best what is good for us; and we are bound to believe that the expulsion of another half million of abled-bodied men from this country would greatly improve our condition. It appears, though, that what is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander.—Emigration is the sure panacea for the ills of Ireland. But emigration from England is a thing to be deplored and guarded against. The end of English legislation has been to shake the Irish people loose from the soil and send them adrift. Millions have been scattered over the wide world; and more millions must follow them if our English masters are permitted to have their way much longer. But emigration wears quite a different complexion when it happens to be from England. The returns of the Emigration Commissioners show that the emigration from England is small when compared to that from Ireland, particularly when the population of each country is taken into account. But even this comparatively small emigration from England is looked upon with alarm by English legislators. Some weeks ago we commented upon a debate in the London Parliament on the subject of emigration from Ireland. We were told on that occasion that the flight of our people was a blessing. Lord Palmerston talked quite feelingly of our social virtues, and told the world that Irishmen were at a premium in the manufacturing towns of England, they were such admirable workmen. Sir Robert Peel praised Ireland's landlords to the skies for getting rid of their tenants—instancing Lord Castlereagh, who had just packed off seventy families. (The independent opposition members, Messrs. Elke and Maguire, pronounced Lord Castlereagh 'a brilliant example' for landlords in general.) And so our rulers made it appear that the faster the Irish people could be rooted out from the land of their fathers the better for all parties concerned. Elsewhere will be found a report of a speech delivered last week, in the English Parliament, by Lord E. Howard. This speech will enable our readers to see the vast difference between the value of an Irishman and an Englishman in the eyes of our paternal rulers. It will be seen that the Government are anxious to do all in their power to keep Englishmen at home. This speech of Lord E. Howard reveals some curious points of difference between the English and Irish character. It appears Englishmen run away and leave their wives and children a burden on the rates; and the chances of their coming back to their families or sending for them are very remote, indeed, according to this English Lord, who ought to know his countrymen well. A Mr. Windham, of Hull, got drunk, and was induced to take the bounty and shoulder the musket to fight 'Uncle Sam'; and, regretting his folly when he got sober, Mr. Windham, of Hull, wanted to get out of his blue coat as fast as possible—particularly, as he 'almost hourly expected to receive orders to join the army.' He, (Mr. Windham, of Hull), complained loudly, says Lord E. Howard, that the British Government did not interfere to prevent these scandalous outrages upon Englishmen, apparently forgetting that by going to America, and on board of an American ship, he forfeited all reasonable claim upon the country he deserted. So that it is absolutely a crime in an Englishman to desert his country. As the Greeks of old used to exhibit their drunken slaves, in order to teach their children to abhor the vice of intemperance, so Lord E. Howard holds up certain Irishmen, who were kidnapped by an American crimp, as a warning to his own countrymen. It is curious to observe in the speech of this noble lord the struggle between the American people and the dread of offending the American people. He would not for the world embarrass the foreign-office, or give rise to any bad feeling. Mr. Layard, on the part of the Government draws it very mild, too, and hopes that the American Government will do what they can to prevent these abuses. Lord E. Howard concludes his speech with a piece of rhodomontade, which is exceedingly amusing, considering the figure that England has been making among the nations of late. It is a neat example too, of the art of sinking. After alluding to the big guns and 'our wealth' and the 'arbiters of nations' and the 'national strength' and the 'goodness of the cause,' to finish with a hope—that information would be distributed to prevent poor people from being led astray. Oh dear! has it come to this with the 'flag that braved' and 'suff' and 'He wished to use no threats against any other nation. But the house had lately been told that our ships of five guns were now as efficient as our ships of 130 guns used to be; our resources were ample; our wealth never was greater; we were in a position to be the arbiters of the world; and at all events our voices would have the weight which had always attached to the voice of England. He trusted that

the Government, conscious of the national strength, conscious of the goodness of the cause, and conscious, moreover, of the truth of what he had stated.—For he had not stated one hundredth part of the evil—would lose no opportunity of remedying and relieving the suffering of these poor people, and of distributing information, so that other persons might not be led astray? We ought to learn wisdom from our enemies. Their anxiety upon their part to get rid of us, and keep their own people at home, ought to open every Irishman's eyes to the duty of clinging to his country. We say nothing to those who are suffering from real privation, or who see certain beggary before them. But we earnestly implore every man, woman and child, who can live in Ireland to stay at home, in God's name. By doing so they may be escaping a fate far worse than poverty. Have they forgotten the revelations of the Bishop of Toronto? revelations that ought to have sent a shudder of horror through the length and breadth of Ireland.—Are Irish bishops too much occupied in warning their flocks against dangerous brotherhoods, to have any breath left to warn them against the jails and brothels of America?—Irish People.

The total of the Irish who transferred themselves to America in the eight years from 1847 to 1854, inclusive, amounts to the precise figure of 'one million three hundred and twenty-one thousand, seven hundred and twenty-five.'

THE EXODUS.—The exodus is clearing our country still with gigantic hands. The platform of the railway at Clonmel was almost impassable by reason of the immense numbers of young men and women from the vicinity awaiting the arrival of the Limerick down train for this city, to take them to our quays, en route to Liverpool for America. It was a heart-rending sight to see the rush of those left behind to bid farewell, in many instances perhaps forever, to their departing friends, and the trial on sympathetic nerves caused by their screams and lamentations, was something to be conceived, but not described.—It was with the utmost difficulty the railway officials could keep them from rushing under the train as it got in motion. The Vesta sailed from here for Liverpool, crowded with Irish exiles. God help them.

THE FLAX CROP IN LOUTH.—From the returns of Mr. Donnelly we learn that the number of acres of flax grown in Louth last year was 702, and that there have been grown this year no less than 2,551 acres.—Dundalk Democrat.

DUBLIN, Aug. 10.—The experiments which the Irish farmers have been this year induced to make in the increased cultivation of flax are naturally watched with great anxiety as their result will exercise a most powerful influence, whether for good or evil, on the prospects of the country, both in a manufacturing and agricultural point of view. In the north, where the cultivation of this valuable crop has been so long practised, and its management is thoroughly understood, a partial failure would be regarded as only one of the unavoidable losses which must be expected occasionally; but in the south and west, where the crop is new to the people, who were only with difficulty induced to embark in the speculation by the prospect of large profits, disappointment would have a very depressing effect, and probably deter them from again venturing on its cultivation. It is, therefore, highly reassuring and gratifying that the accounts from all parts of the country agree in describing the appearance of the flax crop as giving promise of a return that will amply remunerate the growers. The 'pulling' is now going on in every direction, and in some places, where the flax was early sown, it is going through the processes of 'retting' and 'grasping.' Some interesting information on this important subject is contained in a statistical return just issued by the Registrar-General from which it appears that in Leinster 5,285 acres have been sown with flax more than last year, chiefly in the counties of Longford and Louth, the former showing an increase of 1,298 acres, the latter of 1,839. In Munster the total increase is 5,438 acres, of which Cork has about half—viz., 2,716 acres. In the province of Connaught the increase amounts to 6,213 acres. In Ulster, as was to be expected, and particularly in the vicinity of the great seats of the linen manufacture, there is the largest increase amounting to 70,907 acres, of which Antrim claims 13,271 and Down 14,174. Altogether there are 301,943 acres under the crop, showing an increase over the extent of land devoted to its cultivation last year for the whole island of 87,843 acres.—Times' Cor.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—The warm sunshine and bright skies which were spread over the country which during the month of July suddenly changed to a cool temperature and usual clouded appearance, and with a strong wind, rising to the dignity of a winter-gale, making the sea foam with a frothy hue, rain down in torrents turning into a perfect torrent before noon. The effect was, no doubt, most refreshing and conducive to health in the city, where dust was effectively wiped away, and the sewers thoroughly cleaned by the water which, at times, impeded the traffic of the streets, and not finding sufficient means of escape underground, flowed into many houses, while in the country, agriculturists rejoiced over the verdant hue with which it painted green crops and pasture land, without doing any injury to the ripening corn, for, although the wind was very high, we have not heard that the wheat and other grain crops have suffered. The weather brightened up in the evening, but the wind continued to blow strongly from the West, and several accidents are reported to have occurred about Dublin and Cork, particularly to pleasure seekers over the uncertain ocean, because of the unexpected appearance of the breeze. We have since had some showers, and temperature has risen somewhat, but the sky has been overcast. The potato crop is abundant and healthy, and there is a prospect that the abundant harvest which now promises to bless the land will be saved at least one week earlier than usual, reaping having already commenced in many parts of this district.—Waterford News.

HARVEST PROSPECTS.—A correspondent of the Evening Post evidently well informed, describes the appearance of the crops and promise of the harvest in the following terms:—'Within the past week I have had an opportunity of hearing and—more important still—seeing a good deal of the crops of all descriptions in the counties of Westmeath, Galway, Longford, Leitrim, Roscommon, and Sligo, and in every instance I have to report most favorably. I shall not attempt to give you any close guesses to the statistics which the registrar-general will furnish in a few weeks hence, but I can state with the utmost confidence that if the total area under crops this year approach the extent of 1863 the produce will be far in excess of the last return of Mr. Donnelly. There are two causes for this:—in the first place, in the counties I have named, the rule has been early sowing; secondly, the weather all through has been more propitious than for many years past. As an evidence of the probable increase I may mention that in previous years the potato crop is seldom tried, as they say in the country, before the beginning of August; this year, large quantities of excellent potatoes had been sent to market in the last week of June, and throughout the month of July, up to this first day of August. The harvest last year was considered a good average one, yet there was a considerable loss in the potato crop from the blight; this year there is no reliable complaint of blight having visited the tubers to any extent; some six or seven weeks since there was a report to the effect that the potato crop was seriously injured in the county of Leitrim, from the appearance of the leaves after a heavy storm of thunder and lightning; since then, general rains have positively imparted a green and healthy hue to what was considered a fatal decay, and I have learned that in fields which were supposed to have been irretrievably injured the potatoes, with rare exceptions, are as sound as could be wished for. As to

the cereals, I have reason to think that there is a greater breadth under wheat than last year, and that crop, and the oats and barley—the latter is sown to a very limited extent in the counties above named—are most promising. In some favorable districts the sickle is at work, and should no untoward weather ensue during the month of August the great bulk of the cereals will have fallen before the reaper. The important flax crop also promises well. I need not tell you that the hay crop forms an important item in the farmers' 'assets' apart from the home consumption this is the case. I am aware that hay was exported to a large extent last year to England and Scotland, and from the accounts I have seen of the former country I have no doubt it will afford a ready market for a large supply this year; if so it is gratifying to know that the crop in Ireland has been sown under most favorable circumstances, and is prolific beyond any year since 1859. Although not coming under the heading of 'crops' it will not be out of place to mention that there is at this moment more turf saved than the entire quantity brought into use during the years 1862 and 1863.

The Munster News says:—'The hay harvest is in active process of being saved in the city districts, and some of the product is coming into market, where higher prices than were anticipated, are required, the rate being fifty shillings a ton or over. It is assumed that the dry weather parched the soil so extensively, that the whole quantity of fodder will be less than in former years. The assumption, however, remains to be realized, as a few weeks will probably fill the market, and reduce the price.'

Chief Justice Monaghan, in his charge to the Grand Jury of Donegal, said he had learned that there were in the prison of the county the appalling number of forty lunatics, all in charge of an ordinary turnkey, assisted by persons who are undergoing the sentences of imprisonment with hard labor. There is, however, a lunatic asylum for the district in course of erection, and some months hence the poor lunatics of Donegal will have a chance of proper treatment. The increase of madness keeps pace with the increase of poverty under Whig rule in Ireland.

The scarcity of grass, occasioned by the drought, has been of very serious loss to the Wexford and Kilkenny farmers, who, having literally nothing to give their cattle, had in some instances to cut down their green oats and use it. A special instance is mentioned of an extensive grazier who, running short of grass, and unable to get a remunerative price for his stock in the Irish markets, shipped them for England, exhibited them in the English markets, and in no single instance was he offered within one pound of the price which he originally paid for them.

THE IRISH PROPERTY AND INCOME TAX.—It appears from a Parliamentary Return just issued that the total amount of Income Tax levied in Ireland in the year ending April, 1863, under Schedule D, was £67,834, and the amount of income charged with tax £4,973,734. As compared with 1862, there was a slight decline in the amount of income charged with tax and the sum assessed, the total of the latter being in that year £168,132. The same results are shown under Schedule B, but the decline in that department is also a small one. A closer examination of the document shows that a greater number of persons were assessed £100 per annum and under £150 in 1863 than in 1862, the numbers being in 1862, 84,792, and in 1863, 821,001. The 'decrease' is principally found under the larger heads of amount charged. In one instance, that of the income ranging between £10,000 and £50,000 per annum, there is a fall of nearly £5,000 in the tax received, in consequence of four persons dropping out of that category. There is one more person paying upon £50,000 and upwards, there being three in all for 1863, and two for 1862. The growth of the minor class of incomes, which is pretty general under £1,000 a year is a wholesome sign, though not considerable enough to deserve any marked mention. The increase in Great Britain between 1862 and 1863, under Schedule D is about £150,000, and the number of payers has slightly increased. The total income tax from Ireland in 1863, under all the schedules, was £796,170; in 1862, £783,934. The increase which counterbalances the loss under Schedule D occurred under Schedule A.

ANOTHER HAYES' ARREST.—A party of the constabulary belonging to the Kilsheelan station were out on patrol a few evening since, when they found an old man, wearing a suspicious appearance, and seemingly—to the police—very like Hayes, the reputed murderer of Mr. Braddell. He wanted some of his teeth, was stooped in appearance, aged about sixty, and altogether presented the *tout ensemble* which the *Hue and Cry* described. The man was at once placed under arrest, and the overjoyed constables started off to Clonmel with their prize. Having arrived here they introduced their prisoner to Mr. Percy Gough, J.P., who not being acquainted with the appearance of Hayes, had to appeal to Constable Hugh Hughes, who, during a six years' residence at New Pallas, and near the supposed murderer's house, had frequent opportunities for becoming acquainted with his person. The constable, at a glance, said that the Kilsheelan men were at fault, and very much disappointed indeed were they at finding all their hopes of future distinction vanish in a moment. The man they arrested was Thomas Gaule, from Kilmacow, county Kilkenny, who certainly suffered the inconvenience of seven hours arrest, and a journey of eight miles to and from Kilsheelan, simply because he happened to have lost his front teeth, and to be rather tall and elderly. We would advise every old farmer over six feet high, who may happen to want their front teeth, either to visit the nearest dentist, or to keep their mouths closed when in the presence of the constabulary.—Cannon Chronicle.

A LOVER JILTED AT THE ALTAR.—One of the most singular illustrations of the well-known aphorism, 'There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip,' occurred, we are informed, in Antrim on Thursday. It would appear that at an early hour of the morning a dashing suite of three carriages, with the customary myriads of attendants, were furnished by a well-known local posting establishment to convey an apparently happy bride and bridegroom and a joyous wedding party to the historic town of Antrim, where the ceremony was arranged to take place. The party are said to have been in the highest spirits on the way, and, arrived in Antrim, at once proceeded to the sacred edifice in which the twain were to be made one. The officiating clergyman was in readiness, the bride and bridegroom took the places, and the pretty bridesmaids, with a pardonable flutter of expectation, arranged themselves in their allotted positions, and all went merrily as a marriage bell until the clergyman in the course of the service, asked if any present knew of any just cause or impediment why the aspirants for matrimony before should not be joined in that holy estate. The query was instantly responded to by a young gentleman in the body of the church, who protested that he had just reason to forbid the nuptials and amid excitement which can be better imagined than described, he requested permission to put a question to the bride. This was accorded him, and in a manly voice he asked her if she had not, some two years since, plighted her troth to him? The fair fiancee hung her head, and answered 'Yes!' and while her intended husband, in concert with the entire assemblage, gazed in utter bewilderment on the scene, the sickle fair one put a climax to the proceedings by adding, 'And I will keep my word!' Instantly seizing her former lover by the arm, and swept with him in majesty from the church, and entering one of the carriages which had driven to the party to the sacred edifice, drove off, at locomotive speed with her recovered swain to the residence of her mother, leaving the poor fellow in the church to wring over the inconsistency of woman.—Northern Whig.