

THE COAL FIELDS OF IRELAND. - Coal has been found in seven counties of Ireland, and in each of the four provinces. The names of the counties are - Antrim, Fermanagh, Leitrim, Queen's County, Donegal, Monaghan, Roscommon, Kilkenny, Tyrone, Cavan, Westmeath, Carlow, Tipperary, Clare, Limerick, Kerry, and Cork. Sir Richard Griffith, who was the first to publish a general description of the Irish coal fields, grouped the areas occupied by the coal deposits into four great fields, which he named after the four provinces into which the country is divided. The coal found in Leitrim and Antrim burns without flame, and receives the name of anthracite, culm, and stone coal; that found in Ulster and Connaught burns for the greater part with flame, and is consequently known as blazing coal. The Leitrim coal field, occupied portions of the Queen's County and counties of Carlow, Kilkenny, and Tipperary, but is divided into three distinct and detached portions by the limestone rock upon which the coal beds rest. The Munster coal district is the most extensive in Ireland. It occupies large portions of the counties of Clare, Limerick, Kerry, Cork. The Connaught coal field occupies portions of the counties of Roscommon, Leitrim, and Sligo. The Ulster coal district is of small extent. It occupies a portion of Antrim, Monaghan, and Tyrone. There is also a small patch of coal in the county of Cavan, which is remarkable from the fact that it occurs in rocks of the Silurian age, and not in the true coal measures, or carboniferous group common to the rest of Ireland. The sum of the areas of all these coal fields, or, in other words, the extent of country beneath which coal spreads, is 1,381,690 acres.

Her Majesty's gunboat Maggie on Sunday morning was on her way to Galway with supplies for the Coastguard, steaming slowly along the coast of Clare, the stupendous cliffs of which are the admiration of tourists. The weather was very bazy, and while Captain Bell went below to look at the chart and reckoning, the vessel struck upon the rocks, where she remained fast. There was no wind, but, as often happens on that coast, the swell of the Atlantic caused the sea to roll high, and the waves were breaking over the masts. Exertions were being made to get her off the rock, but a mighty wave came and lifted her further inland, and left her stranded as the water receded, so that when tugs arrived it was impossible for them to get near enough to be of use. The Rover, a vessel belonging to the Atlantic Company, then came to the rescue, and an effort was made to tow off the gunboat, but the ropes broke. Her two guns were then thrown overboard, with other things, in order to lighten her. It was all in vain. After 20 hours of fruitless efforts the Rover returned to Galway on Monday evening. The waves continued to dash over the stranded boat, and her keel has been nearly stripped off. There are faint hopes that she may be saved when the spring tides set in. Captain Hawkes, of the Coastguard, and Captain Barge, of the revenue cutter, were on board the Rover, rendering all the assistance in their power.

THE FITZGERALD MURDER - Property of Dillane. - At the Petty Sessions of Kilmallock, a man named Callahan, brother-in-law to Matthew Dillane, who was executed at Limerick, for conspiring, and having engaged two persons to murder the late Francis Fitzgerald, Esq., applied for license to carry on a retail spirit business in the house occupied by Dillane up to the date of his arrest, and in which he carried on the same trade. The magistrates presiding on the occasion were - D. B. Franks, R. M.; J. N. Webb, and J. C. McDonnell, Esqs., all of whom strongly objected against granting it. [We understand that Mr. Cussen, who figured in this case in a way that we forbear to characterize, and who has found his position in the county to be since untenable has availed himself, or is about to do so, of a bridge of gold constructed by the British Government for his flying friend.]

IRISH TALENT. - An interesting picture, by a well-known Irish artist, has just come to light. Few collectors of modern pictures are unacquainted with the charming cabinet picture of J. O'Connor, a native of Ireland, who died in London some twenty years since, like many others endowed with brilliant genius, but erratic habits, in deplorable want and misery. His pictures (landscapes, with one or two figures) are now highly prized, and fetch large sums when submitted for sale. The picture to which I refer in the romance of the 'Colleen Bawn.' The moment selected by the painter is that in which the young girl is carried off, mounted behind a peasant, who is represented forcing his horse across a rapid stream, through the rocky bed of a ravine. The picture, which has all the spirit of Morland, with the rich, warm tints of Gainsborough, is about 33 inches square. It was purchased at a broker's shop in Clerkenwell for a few shillings, and has now found its way into the hands of an amateur collector, who happens to know the value of his prize. - News-Letter Correspondent.

GREAT BRITAIN.

GARIBALDI'S VISIT TO ENGLAND. - The following excellent letter from Daniel Lee, Esq., appears in the Manchester Examiner and Times of Tuesday, in which paper there is also a long leading article freely commenting on Mr. Lee's able expose of the plots of the Italian Revolutionists: -

Sir - La Monarchia Italiana, Signor Rattazzi's journal, says that Garibaldi goes to England with a hostile intent to France. If true, it is a grave reason why Englishmen should refrain from joining in the laudations preparing for the Italian revolutionist and South American freebooter, even if their own good sense, overpowered by the fascination of the moment, should fail to warn them of the danger of adopting 'the theory of the dagger,' a principle leading to the destruction of civil authority and social order. The Times cuts down a few palm branches to strew in the way of the red-shirted hero of Aspromonte and expresses a wish that he may be kept in respectable company. The provincial journals, taking up the key note, sing paeans in his praise, and consider him 'the foremost of the idols of the popular heart.' If Garibaldi had never cried 'Rome or Death,' if he had not been the tool of royal revolutionists, of Count Cavour, and British ministers, his virtues would have remained undiscovered, and the illiterate, expelled member of the Turin Parliament would have continued notorious by his buccannery expeditions into any portion of the world where the opportunity presented itself. The hero of the lion's heart and the ass's head was in the zenith of his fame when he opened the portals of the Neapolitan kingdom for the entry of Victor Emmanuel's troops; he was a traitor to his king, and shot down when, at the suggestion of Sir James Hudson, he took up arms, with other miscreants, to push on the Roman question, and abandon all attempts in the Archipelago or in the Adriatic. The wounded pirate laid for months a sullen and disappointed man at Caprea, until the Piedmontese ministry. In 1861, I addressed letters to the Catholic electors upon what I considered to be their duty in the then coming election for South Lancashire in opposing the foreign policy of Lord Palmerston and Earl Russell, and the result was satisfactory, like so many subsequent ones, in the rejection of Whig candidates; that circumstance, I trust, will not be forgotten at the general election next year. The reasons I assigned were that countenance and support 'have been given to irreligious men, who with a cunning and craft in diplomacy, with a healthy vindictiveness against law and order, have entered by an armed force, the territory of the Sovereign Pontiff, to plunder the Church of its temporal possessions, and to destroy religious and moral authority in Italy.' Subsequent events have evinced the truth of this; and given irrefragable proof, as stated in Count Baryneva's report to the Emperor of the French in 1856, that the

end and aim of the Italian revolutionists is 'the upsetting of every social hierarchy, and at the time they complain of the state for not undertaking great works, they ignorant of the first principles of political economy, and administration, enumerate systems opposed to the lessons of experience, and hold in honor the dagger and Carbonarism.' An 'odious tyranny' of the worst form now reigns in the Neapolitan kingdom, and a bankrupt exchequer is the result of the political administration of Victor Emmanuel's Government in the new territory filched from neighboring sovereigns. In the person of Giuseppe Garibaldi the people of England are called upon to give adhesion to principles subversive of religion and social order, in the belief that the 'unification' of Italy will be the destruction of the spiritual as well as the temporal power of the Pope. Already 'the great warrior' (?) has set foot on English soil, and the mayor and corporation of Southampton, with the Duke of Sutherland, Mr. Seely, M.P., and a host of other gentlemen, and thousands of the inhabitants, fell down and worshipped the pirate of Monte Video, the god whom the Whig Government set up. At the present moment the triumph is with dukes, lords, and gentlemen, who engage with assassins to work the destruction of Italian sovereigns; but the time will come when they will suffer defeat and degradation from the very men whose champions they now are.

As preparations are being made for Garibaldi's visit to Manchester, I desire to warn Catholics against taking part in any demonstration, or showing an opposition to the illusive movement. It originated in hatred and contempt of the spiritual authority of the Pope, and that illustrious Pontiff has enjoined the Catholics of Christendom to abstain from all recognition of doctrines opposed to faith and morals. Against faith, in the infidel proclamations issued by Garibaldi, ignoring revealed religion, and by opprobrious epithets used by him and his followers towards Christ's Vicar on earth. Against morals, by unjustly invading kingdoms without a declaration of war, and robbing the sovereigns of their lawful possessions, producing anarchy and bloodshed. Such are the deeds of a man whom English society is about to receive into its dwellings. A man of blood, a desperado, is to 'adorn' the saloons of the nobility and to press the hands of the proud daughters of Albion - a man whose rude, coarse language excluded him from the legislature of Turin, is to receive the hospitalities of English gentlemen, and the honors of citizenship from municipal authorities.

Half a century ago a powerful hand raised itself against the temporal power of the Pope, and the mighty Emperor who did it became a prisoner and an exile upon the rock of St. Helena; in like manner a country whose inhabitants give a physical and moral support to revolution and plunder will in its turn become a victim of its teaching and of its practice.

In the words of Monsieurg Manning, I would say to Catholics - 'What matter the rising of a thousand revolutions, or the temporary successes of ten thousand apostates. The kingdom of God is divine, and its victory and glory are sure as the presence of Jesus upon earth.'

Yours truly, DANIEL LEE. Springfield House, April 4, 1864.

MR. KINGSELY'S REPLY TO DR. NEWMAN. - For the first time in the history of controversy good Protestants may experience a lawful and profitable amusement in seeing an English Professor soundly chastised by a Roman Catholic Divine. Mr. Charles Kingsley has received a most wholesome lesson, and no amount of disapproval of the tenets of Father Newman and of the Roman Catholic Church will make a single member of the Church of England stir an inch to Mr. Kingsley's aid. The dispute is not a theological but a personal one. When Mr. Kingsley attacked institutions and doctrines only - however much we may lament at seeing the cause of the Reformation handed over to the championship of a Divine who is accustomed to look at politics and the ology from the point of view of an inspired fox-hunter - we shall all wish to see him as successful in polemics as it is his destiny to be. On this occasion Mr. Kingsley attacked the person of Newman, the Church of England's honor is not involved; the superstitions of the Church of Rome are not at issue; and we leave him with as much amusement to his fate as we should leave Christian himself to his fate in the 'Pilgrim's Progress' if we had caught him using obscene language to the doctory Giant Pope. At such times the old Adam rises up very powerfully in the breasts of the soundest lovers of the Church. They particularly dislike the opinions of Giant Pope. But they also particularly dislike insolence; and if Mr. Kingsley does not mind being insolent to a Catholic Priest when he sees him, he cannot hope to get assistance by raising a tardy cry of 'Protestant principles to the rescue.' - London Review.

THE SCOTTISH REFORMATION SOCIETY AND POPERY. - The official report of the Scottish Reformation Society declares that Popery is advancing with enormous strides, 'while the mass of the people in England seem entirely apathetic on the whole subject. Many in the churches in Scotland are likewise asleep, while many of their ministers show a sad indifference to the tactics of Rome.' Hence the need of vigorous efforts in every parliamentary constituency, and as a general election is at hand, every constitutional effort should be made to make this a question at the hustings; and electors, by keeping their party politics in abeyance, ought to unite to send thorough representatives to Parliament. What is wanted is a party of men who will boldly speak out, and whose zeal for Protestant truth and liberty will be the regulating motive of their public policy. One of the specific objects of this party is 'the abolition of all Popish grants,' under which classification the report includes that to Maynooth College, and the whole amounts paid annually to Catholic Schools in England, Scotland and Wales, through the Privy Council, as well as those given to every Catholic Reformatory School in Great Britain and Ireland. Such is the plainly avowed programme of the Scottish Reformation Society, and it is truly lamentable that two centuries of 'Protestant truth and liberty' have not taught a better estimate of the principle of justice. If the Immaculate of this organization were to ask for the abolition of all educational grants, no charge of injustice could be urged against them, but it seems unfair to single out one class, and there is a rank and disgusting endorsement of Episcopal and other non-Presbyterian doctrines in their very classification itself. Protestant grants to be continued, say the Scottish Reformers, Popish grants to be abolished. Let rigid Presbyterians shake hands with dignified Prelacy, and from under the skirts of its robe proclaim the Popish de-thronement. Why not name some doctrinal standard, which the Privy Council could subsidize through school grants without committing any sin? Protestantism is a word without any doctrinal meaning - it has a different signification in every city, town, and village; and yet this is the only word written on the banner of the new league against the Roman Catholics. Which of the hundred sects of the Protestant Church is so free from erroneous doctrines that the Government shall declare it the only true Church; and pay for the teaching of its children with the money to be withdrawn from the Catholics, and partly taken from them in the ordinary taxation of the country? We have no sympathy with the doctrines and policy of the Roman Church - we consider both as opposed to man's best interests; but Right is a higher principle than Protestantism; and so long as the Privy Council is allowed to give funds to scholars of one church, so long do we contend they should give them to every church which fulfills the required conditions. - Border Advertiser.

The Alexandra case is at last decided, and Government has sustained a final defeat in the House of Lords. It is now decided by the highest court of appeal in the realm that the Chief Baron was right throughout; and the Law Lords, by a majority of four to two, have confirmed the decision of the Court of Exchequer Chamber. It is worthy of remark that the Lord Chancellor, who voted in the majority, took precisely the same view that the Lord Chief Justice of England (Sir A. J. E. Cockburn) took of the question as to the jurisdiction of the Court of Error to hear the appeal of the Attorney-General. The Crown having been beaten at nisi prius, in the full Court of Exchequer, in the Exchequer Chamber, and in the House of Lords, it only remains, we suppose, to release the vessel, give her up to her owners, and pay them heavy damages and enormous bill of costs. If the country gets off with £20,000 as the cost of Earl Russell's and Sir Roundell Palmer's sudden change of opinion in favour of the Federal Government, we shall think ourselves very fortunate. Is this a foretaste of what we must pay for the equally rash, arbitrary, and we fear, illegal seizure of the rams at Birkenhead? The Peers who voted were the Lord Chancellor, Lord St. Leonard's, Lord Oshelsford, and Lord Kingsdown against the Crown and Lords Cranworth and Wensleydale on the other side. - Weekly Register.

THE COURT. - The following article evidently official appears in the Times of Wednesday: -

THE QUEEN. - An erroneous idea seems generally to prevail, and has latterly found frequent expression in the newspapers that the Queen is about to resume the place in society which she occupied before her great affliction; that is, that she is about again to hold levees and drawing-rooms in person, and to appear as before at Court balls, concerts, &c. This idea cannot be too explicitly contradicted. The Queen heartily appreciates the desire of her subjects to see her, and whatever she can do to gratify them in this loyal and affectionate wish she will do. Whenever any real object is to be attained by her appearing on public occasions, any national interest to be promoted, or anything to be encouraged which is for the good of her people, Her Majesty will not shrink, as she has not shrunk, from any personal sacrifice or exertion, however painful. But there are other and higher duties than those of mere representation which are now thrown upon the Queen, alone and unassisted - duties which she cannot neglect without injury to the public service, which weigh incessantly upon her, overwhelming her with work and anxiety. The Queen has laboured conscientiously to discharge these duties till her health and strength, already shaken by the utter and ever-abiding desolation which has taken the place of her former happiness, have been seriously impaired. To call upon her to undergo, in addition, the fatigue of those mere State ceremonies which can be equally well performed by other members of her family is to ask her to run the risk of entirely disabling herself for the discharge of those other duties which cannot be neglected without serious injury to the public interests.

TWO MORE CASES OF INFANTICIDE. - Early on Saturday morning the body of a fine female child was found in East-lane, Walworth. Some laboring men going to their work saw a parcel lying by the side of the kerb, and on picking it up and opening it they discovered the dead body of an infant. From the bruises about the body there is little doubt but the poor child had met its death through foul means. The body of an infant was found in Stafford-square, Commercial-road, Peckham. A policeman going his rounds saw a parcel tied up very carelessly lying in one of the gardens of the square, and on opening it found that it contained the body of a fine child. It was wrapped in some linen and paper, and the remains of this poor child were also conveyed to the workhouse. - London Standard.

THE SWEETS OF TRANSPORTATION. - The case of Sir John Deau Paul, the fraudulent London banker, excited much attention in England some little time ago. A recent copy of the Madras Times gives some curious information concerning him. Immediately after he was sentenced to penal servitude, Lady Paul realized all the property settled upon her, and proceeded without delay to Sydney, where she purchased a beautiful seat in the suburbs. Her husband having arrived at the penal settlement in another part of Australia, as one of a gang of the convicts, the wife of the convict baronet applied to the Government for his services, and was permitted to employ him as her 'assigned servant.' We need scarcely add that having thus released him from unpleasant restraint, she placed all the newly purchased property in his hands, and has since lived a very quiet life in his company.

The Japanese Ambassadors who visited this country last year have published their diary through the bookseller Poysh, at Yeddo. Among other things it is therein said that the people of the west are very little different from each other; the dresses are the same as well as the weapons, through one nation manages them better than another; the French, above all, appear to excel therein. Ceremonies and honours are very easy, and the honours to be paid to a sovereign are very nearly the same as to a person of inferior rank, one takes his hat off, makes a small reverence, and therewith the thing is finished. At our audiences with the princes they were not separated from us by a curtain; even the Princess was not veiled, and sits as high as the Prince. The lords were very civil, even too civil, for they allowed us to eat and drink more than was in accordance with our ceremonies. The lower classes were less civil, and unconquocally demonstrated that they thought us ugly. Among the women there are many handsome ones - among others, the Empress of the French. They run like a man. In order to appear taller they wear a high bonnet. Even fashionable women dance very much; they hang on the arm of the men, and one sees the men frequently run along the street in the arms of women. We believe them to be their own wives. Women in general enjoy too much liberty, and the fashionable ones wear the same dresses as those of the lower class. The dress of the women, especially at night is not always decent. Excepting the Dutch women, all other European women stand below the French. The men are still rough, and a little proud; they wear no weapons, and very seldom the distinction of their rank. It appears that everybody, and even the fashionable people frequent the cafes. High officers even frequent the theatres. We were sorry we could not understand everything there. Almost everybody had a spyng glass, which, perhaps from distraction had always directed at us. The merchants are very proud and the shopkeepers do not like one to turn their articles too much about. It annoyed us very much to see raw meat exhibited in the towns. Eating meat is often very healthy, but why exhibit it to every one? In Paris and London they run (walk) very fast, just as they do in our country when there is a fire. The houses are so high that they must be destroyed at the first earthquake. They appear, however, to stand against fire. - Times.

Herod and Pilate have made friends. Mazzini is, or has been on a visit to Garibaldi at Mr. Seely's house in the Isle of Wight. This incident most, we think, disabuse the minds of those Englishmen who fancy that Garibaldi has come here only for the benefit of his health, and that his visit has not a revolutionary object, of their hallucination. We confess we honor Garibaldi for his frankness. We said last week that, flatter him as some British noblemen of perverted minds might, degrade themselves as they might by bending the knee before a man who really has no claim upon their homage either 'as a patriot or a hero,' he would still stick to his order, knowing that between the Red Republicans of Nice and the aristocracy of England there can be no real sympathy, and he is verifying our prediction. When the 'dual' Bremen receives him at 'Stafford House,' of course Mazzini must now be invited to share in his honours showered upon his friend. - Weekly Register.

THE LAWYER AND HIS CASE. - In a recent 'lunacy' action the counsel for the plaintiff had got to his last witness, whom he was re-examining. The witness being pressed as to a certain instance he had mentioned, said it was a case of downright delirium tremens, but the patient recovered in a night. It was, he believed, a case of gradual drinking - sipping all day, from morning till night. 'My lord,' said the counsel for the plaintiff, 'that is my case,' meaning, of course, that the plaintiff's case was concluded. Roars of laughter followed the observation, and the learned counsel was for some time puzzled to know the reason why.

MR. ROEBUCK AT HULL. - Mr. Roebuck delivered a lecture at Hull, on Thursday, on the science of politics. He said he had been all his life in favor of the extension of the suffrage, but he owned things had lately happened in America that frightened him. He was convinced, however, that the extension of the suffrage was only a question of time; and therefore he wanted to know how that extension was to be made safe and beneficial. The answer was, educate the people in the science of politics - teach them what government can and what it cannot do. This was the theme of Mr. Roebuck's lecture, and he discoursed upon it with much good sense and with kindly feeling towards the upper as well as the lower classes. - Standard.

UNITED STATES.

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES' VENERATION FOR HIS MOTHER. His veneration for his mother was very great. His allusions to her contain some of the most beautiful expressions of affection and reverence to be found in English literature. In a letter to General Cass, he thus describes her: 'The first person whose acquaintance I made on this earth was a woman. Her pretensions were humble, but to me she was a great lady - nay, a very queen and empress. She was more - she was my earliest friend; my visible, palpable, guardian angel. If she smiled approval on me, it was as a ray of Paradise shed on my heart. If she frowned disapproval, it seemed like a partial or total eclipse of the sun.'

The Springfield (Ill.) Register, speaking of the widespread demoralization of our people and the prevalence of crime consequent upon it, says: - 'This is one of the legitimate and inevitable consequences of war. But by all means let the fighting go on and vice and crime continue to multiply. Are we not freeing the negroes. To what higher mission could a great nation aspire. Never mind what becomes of the sanctity of the family circle; let young men and boys - young women and girls - go on sowing the seed of moral and physical disease, while Abolitionism holds high carnival over the land. Has not Abraham Lincoln, have not Abolition orators, have not Christian ministers sworn that the war and its consequences shall never cease until the fetters shall fall from the limbs of the last slave in the U. States.' Of little consequence to these pious reformers is the moral leprosy fastening itself upon the nation, the frightful increase of crime and prostitution, the penury, the woe, the suffering and death the war is causing.

HONORABLE DEPRIVATION EXPOSED. - The following letter from General Wistar to General Dix, sets forth some of the sad evils resulting from the system of kidnapping and plundering by the bounty jumpers, who, as recruiting agents, are inhumanly trafficking in white flesh: -

Headquarters United States Forces, Yorktown, Va., April 15, 1864. General - An extended spirit of desertion prevailing among the regiments recently received from the North, in some of the regiments of my command, has led me to make some inquiries resulting in apparently well authenticated information, which I beg respectfully to communicate in this unofficial manner, deeming it required by humanity, no less than by our common desire to benefit the service.

There seems to be little doubt that many, in fact I think I am justified in saying the most of these unfortunate men, were either deceived or kidnapped, or both, in the most scandalous and inhuman manner, in New York city, where they were drugged and carried off to New Hampshire and Connecticut, mustered in and uniformed before their consciousness was fully restored. Even their bounty was obtained by the parties who were instrumental in these nefarious transactions, and the poor wretches find themselves, on returning to their senses, mustered soldiers, without any pecuniary benefit. Nearly all foreigners, mostly sailors, both ignorant of and indifferent to the objects of the war in which they thus suddenly find themselves involved.

Two men were shot here this morning for desertion, and even thirty more are now awaiting trial or execution. These examples are essential as we all understand; but it occurred to me, General, that you would pardon me for thus calling your attention to the greater crime committing in New York of kidnapping these men into positions where, to their ignorance, desertion must seem like a vindication of their own rights and liberty.

Believe me to be, General, with the highest esteem, your obedient servant, J. J. WISTAR. To Maj.-Gen. John A. Dix, New York City.

STONES. - All the signs which portend a supreme social catastrophe gather in the air - the passions of political calumny and intolerance creep into every household, pollute the ordinary intercourse and poison the common relations of men. The machinery which has made the worst governments of history execrable in the eyes of mankind is openly set up in our streets. Spies go about the land; the drum usurps the forum; the bayonet supplants the press. Men are taken from their beds under the cover of the night to vanish alike beyond the control of law, and the consolations of love, the ostracism of ancient Greece is publicly recommended, the deportations of modern Russia are openly practised. And all these things are done with jubilation and applause; without shame or without remorse; without respect for the insulted past; without consideration for the imperilled future. - N. Y. World.

SCENES ON THE CAPE. - Many stirring and some ludicrous scenes have transpired over on the Cape in connection with the Bohemian wreckers and those set to watch them; and some of the incidents develop the means used by the wreckers to secure the plunder. One night lately the officer of the guard, having an inkling that certain goods fished from the wreck were concealed in a neighboring barn, about midnight went with his men, taking with them dark lanterns. On arriving at the house found all still and its inmates doubtless buried in sleep dreaming over their ill-gotten gains. They proceeded to the barn and opening their lanterns commenced a search. At first they found nothing to reward it, but presently in pitching over the bay they discovered a large quantity of goods carefully buried beneath the pile. Having secured them, they replaced the hay so as to make it appear that it had not been disturbed, and bore away their prize, chuckling at the thought of the astonishment the honest men would exhibit in the morning when he discovered that his spoils had so mysteriously disappeared. Again, some of the crew thinking that a few fresh laid eggs would add zest to a repast, quietly proceeded to the residence of a farmer who was celebrated for his success in raising poultry; and soon found themselves in the building where Biddy was accustomed to take lodgings; and had just entered when - pat! something fell on the top of the cap of one of the party. He took it off and looked - he was under a hen-roost - stare enough; but the deposit was - water. A close examination showed that it came - not from Biddy - but from a pile of wet Bohemian 'snuggly' stored 'on the upper floor.' Of course, to the victor belongs the spoils, and they were carried to the credit of our common Uncle. Many of the goods are secreted in the woods

and among the bushes, and scouting parties are often sent out to hunt them up. One day a party of half-a-dozen went out in pairs, each pair going in a different direction but within easy call of one another. One of the party, as he was pursuing his way came upon a certain spot. Here, thought he, is the very place I should select if I wished to conceal goods; we will examine it. He did so, and sure enough there was a pile of them as much as he could lug on his shoulders. He mounted them and started on his return, when he caught sight of an old woman, whose actions excited his suspicions. - He went to her and found her in the act of concealing a quantity of the spoils. On demanding what she was going to do with them, she innocently said she was taking them home for the purpose of drying and ironing them. The officer said he would save her that trouble, and the old lady went off grumbling. One of the party coming along helped to shoulder the goods and the two went staggering under their heavy dripping burden when they espied a man in a neighboring field who, on catching sight of them started towards a bushy swamp in the vicinity. Dropping their burdens they gave chase to him, one going one way the other heading him off. Away they went pursuers and pursued. Finding that he was likely to be nabbed the fellow made for the swamp. Making no bones of it, the officer dashed after him, sinking leg deep at every stride. Finding his game was up, the man dropped his goods and made off. The sopping articles were carried and added to their former prizes, and a third time was a similar scene enacted with other parties, when finding they were too much of a hunt for them, one of the party went for a wagon in which the recovered property was conveyed to our friend Chamberlain's. It seems that there was a Jew passenger on board the Bohemian who brought out a large stock bogus jewelry. By a singular chance most of these gewgaws were washed into a particular cove, and immense quantities were strewn along the shore. The action of the water upon them rendered them almost worthless, but crowds of people visited the cove - 'Jewelry Cove,' it has been named - in search of the trash and bore it off exultingly. If there are any mermaids about the Cape this finery will be a regular godsend to them. Such are some of the scenes and incidents which are daily and nightly transpiring on the Cape; but in relating them we do not wish it to be understood as saying that the parties guilty of these dishonest acts are all residents of the Cape. Many of them belong in other towns - some in Portland. The officers engaged in prosecuting the search for goods testify to the cheerfulness with which many of the citizens of the Cape have aided them. We have given but a few instances; but there has been fun and labor enough in the affair to fill a column if related, in a life-like manner - and there would be no need of drawing on the imagination either. The real facts have humor enough in them. - Portland Advertiser.

DIVORCES IN PHILADELPHIA. - There have been during the past year one hundred and fifty-six applications for divorce, being an increase of two over the previous year, and being one out of thirty-five of the marriages. Of the above one hundred and fifty-six applications for divorce, there were ninety-one in which desertion was the alleged ground; forty-one in which adultery was the cause; nineteen for ill-treatment; two for bigamy, and three for habitual drunkenness. In ninety-one of the above cases the suits were brought by the wife, and in sixty-five by the husband. - Philadelphia Ledger.

ORPHEUS C. KERR SAYS: - 'Patriotism, my boy, is a very beautiful thing. The surgeon of a Western regiment has analyzed a very nice case of it, and says it is peculiar to this hemisphere. He says that it first breaks out in the mouth, and thence extends to the heart, causing the heart to swell. He says it goes on raging until it reaches the pocket, when it suddenly disappears, leaving the patient very constitutional and conservative.'

DEACON PETERS lately took occasion to administer a reproof for swearing to Joe Mills, a particularly well fellow, but not intentionally 'transgressional.' Joe listened attentively to his words, and seemed to appreciate the exhortation, and when he had concluded, replied as follows: - 'The fact is, deacon, that I swear a great deal, and you pray a great deal, but neither of us mean anything by it.' The deacon alludes to Joe as an instance of the most total depravity.

THE SERPENT AND THE SUTLERS. - A colored preacher within our lines recently felt constrained to preach against the extortion of the sutlers from which his flock had suffered. After much deliberation he announced his text as follows: - 'Now dew serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field which de Lord God had made.' It is needless to say that his deductions were not particularly complimentary to the sutlers.

TWO RUFFIANS, who in Venice would be called bravos, were hired by a New York merchant to murder another merchant named Anderson, who was designated as the 'biggest man' in a certain boarding house. There happened to be another large man in the same house, who was taken for Anderson, and whose life hung for a week on a very slender thread. Finally the plot was discovered and the assassins were arrested and turned State's evidence.

A letter received from Admiral Porter, pronounces Banks' recent expedition, a most disastrous failure - besides over 30 pieces of artillery, a large quantity of small arms, several hundred wagons and a first class gunboat, the Eastport. Nearly 4,000 prisoners have been lost, and in addition, the paymaster's safe, containing a million dollars in Greenbacks was captured by the enemy. The reports in circulation that General Banks is to be superseded by General Sickles are untrue. Generals Franklin and Stone who lie under the imputation of having through neglect and carelessness contributed greatly to the disasters in Louisiana, will be relieved and probably court-martialed.

THE VALUE OF DEAD HORSES - There is nothing without its uses, and the carcass of an old horse has its value. As we have had innumerable complaints of the careless manner of bestowing equine burial, we may be doing a great public service by calling attention to a floating paragraph which states, to our astonishment, that large fortunes have been made every year since the commencement of the war out of the dead horses of the Army of the Potomac. The popular idea is that when Rosinante yields up the ghost, she is buried in some field or left to moulder into mother earth in the woods somewhere. Not so. She has made her last charge and gnawed her last fence rail, but there is from \$20 to \$40 in the old animal yet. A contract for the purchase of the dead horses in the Army of the Potomac for the ensuing year, was let a few days ago to the highest bidder at \$1.76 per head, delivered at the factory of the contractor. Last year \$80,000 were cleared on the contract, and this year, it is thought, \$100,000 can be made on it. The animals die at the rate of fifty per day, at the lowest calculation. At the contractor's establishment they are thoroughly dissected. First, the shoes are pulled off; they are usually worth 50 cents a set. Then the hoofs are cut off; they being \$2 a set. Then comes the candle appendage, worth half a dollar. Then the hide; we don't know what that sells for. Then the tallow, if it is possible to extract tallow from army horses, which is extremely doubtful, unless they die immediately after entering the service. And last but not least, the shinsbones are valuable, being convertible into a variety of articles that many believe to be composed of pure ivory, such as cane-heads, knife-handles, &c. WISTAR'S BALLOON OF WIND CHASE. - This machine is 'a combination and a form indeed, for feeding and curing all the ill which afflict us in the shape of coughs, colds, and inflammation of the throat, lungs, and chest.'