CENTRAL PACIFIC R. R. CO.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

This great enterprise is approaching completion with rapidity that astonishes the world. Over fiteen hundred (1500) miles have been built by two (2) powerful com panies: the Union Pacific Railrond, beginning at Omaha, building west, and the Central Pacific Railroad, beginning ato, and building east, until the two roads shall meet. Less than two hundred and fifty miles romai to be built. The greater part of the interval is now graded, and it is reasonably expected that the through connection between San Francisco and New York will be completed

As the amount of Government aid given to each is dependent upon the length of road each shall build, both companies are prompted to great efforts to secure the construction and control of what, when completed, will be

One Hundred and Ten Million Dollars (\$110.000.000) is oney have already been expended by the two powerful companies engaged in this great enterprise, and they will speedily complete the portion yet to be built. When the United States Government found it necessary to secure the uction of the Pacific Railroad, to develop and protoct its own interest, it gave the companies authorized to build it such ample aid as should render its speedy complotion beyond a doubt. The Government aid may be

First. The right of way and all necessary, timber and

The Government has a siready leaned the Union Pacific Railread twenty-four million and fifty-eight thousand collars (§24,05,000,) and to the Central. Pacific Railread seventeen million six hundred and forty-eight thousand collars (§1,700,000). The Companies are permitted to issue their own First Mortrage Bonds to the same amount as they receive from the United States, and no more. The companies have sold to permanent investors about forty million dolfars (§40,000,00) of their First Mortrage Bonds. The companies have aiready paid in (including net earpings, not divided, grants from State of California, and Sacramento city and San Francisco), upwards of (§25,000,000) twenty-five million dollars of capital stock.

WHAT IS THERE YET TO BE DONE?

Union Pacific Railroad and the Central Pacific Railroad, and that the grading is almost finished.

First. They will receive from the Government a road progresses about \$9,000,000 additional.

Second. They can issue their own First Mortgage Bo

for about \$9,000,000 additional. Third. The companies now hold almost all the land the have up to this time received from the Government; upon

**\$31,500,000.** additional capital, if necessary, could be called in to fin-

WAY BUSINESS-ACTUAL EARNINGS.

any for six months, ending anuary 1st, 1869, were upwards of \$3,000,000

\$550,000 gold 450,000

Not profit of Central Pacific Railroad, after paying all interest and expenses for six months

to present gross earnings of the Union and Central I cific Railroads are \$1,200,000 monthly

Ships going from the Atlantic around Cape

S0,000 ton Steamships connecting at Panama with Cali-fornia and China, 55 120,000 ... Overland Trains, Stages, Horses, etc., etc. 30,000 ... Here we have two hundred and thirty thousand tor

nearly as numerous as those going.

We make the following estimate:-

Present price (averaging half the cost of the steamsh for both passengers and tonuage, gives the following re

174,000 passengers at \$100 60,000 tons, rated at \$1 per cubic foot

lowing for the large increase of business, which can safely be looked for, then estimate the running expense s at one half and we have a net income of \$16,530,000; which, after mying the interest on the Pirst Mortgage Bonds and the advances made by the Government, would leave a net annual income of \$6,000,000 over and above all expenses and

est, payable in gold coin; they pay six per cent. interest in gold coin, and run for thirty years, and they cannot b paid before that time without the consent of the holder. Pirst Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad for sale at par and accrued interest, and Pirst Mortgage

Gold Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad at 103 and ac

DE HAVEN & BRO..

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, ETC.

NO. 40 S. THIRD ST...

## The Lehigh Register.

VOL. XXIII.

Some secret sorrow, which anon

My lady sits: a winsome sight!

What should she know of wrinking carea
Her brow is smooth, as ivory white,
And youth and beauty both are there.
A winsome sight! and yet, I ween,
The artist, as he draws, may trace
Some grief by men unknown, unseen
In yonder meditative face.

Wells to the surface silently,
Turns light to gloom, like clouds upon
The depth of some fair sunlit sea.
'But modern beauties,' lyrics say,
'By far too cell have learnt their parts
To yield to love's old-fushloned sway,
And diamonds long have vanquished heatrs.

'They live so quick, there's little time
To brood o'er sentimental wrong:
Love's scarce a theme for poet's rhyme;
Love's torch has been extinguished long.'
Not so; though fashion, fickle dame,
Through countless various forms may change
In girlhood's breast the heart's the same,
And not less wide the passion's range!

And so, methinks, if in his task
The artist noting sorrow's shade
On that fair face, dared pause to ask
Why of so aftully it played.—
The old, old tale he still might hear,
The old wrongs yet his heart might move,
Of girlish hope borne down by fear,
Of lavished disappointed love!

\* ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1869.

WHAT DOES THE FACE TELL? about? It's only a scratch, and here's five shillings for you.

'Five shillings Oh !, you monster !" Such was the exclamation we heard as we moved on; for the old woman, calculated on was simply struck speechless by the offer of

and sarcasm had rather lost their point. We had not long made the acquaintance of one to the bag. the keeper when Mr. Felix's brace of pointers were at work, and my friend had both barrels on full cock. I saw that his hand trembled, and that there was a spasmodic action in the front of his throat similar to that which seems o trouble all gentlemen while making an after-dinner speech. He affected to be particularly interested in the working of the dogs, and yet there was a singular incoherence in his

Suddenly the pointer next Mr. Felix became motionless as though struck with a paralytic shock. Her whole frame trembled with ex terrific whirr of wings arose immediately in ront of him ; my friend threw his head up and fairly dropped his gun with fright.

But the rosy flush had left Mr. Felix's face: He was now deadly pale. 'I'm afraid,' he said to me, in a mournful

roice, 'that your cigar has not agreed with me. Pray go on yourself, and I will rest onthis still for a little time.'

Leave me here: I shall be well presently,' He must be a very near friend indeed whose illness you remember when the first of Septem ber opens with decent weather, plenty of birds, and dogs that know their business. Mr. Felix was very soon quite forgotten; and the first thing that recalled him to our recollection was the sudden discharge of two barrels near the spot where we had left him. The keeper was looking in that direction at the moment, and

aw the smoke slowly rise into the air, 'I hope Mr. Felix isn't hurt,' he said. Why ?

'There were no birds on the wing when he fired; and perhaps some accident has set his gun off-leastways we'd better look : hadn't

ot only well but in the best spirits. 'Here,' said he with a triumphant smile, look at these !

'Where did you put 'em up, sir?' inquired

he keeper.

Why, said Mr. Felix, reddening again do you think I shot them on the ground ?' 'Oh no, sir; only I axed the question. hev're fine birds, sir: and are you well

nough to go with us now?' 'Yes, I'm better,' said Felix, delivering up the birds to the bag in a quite picturesque and mposing manner.

of turnips : and Mr. Felix strode out as manfully as the graceful rotundity of his person

'I don't think it bad,' said he, 'to knock over three birds with two charges. You know I'm not a crack shot; and really I don't think t bad.'

'Nor I either,' I replied. 'But do you now, Mr. Felix, that Smith declares there were no birds whatever on the wing when vou shot?'

that's saying a good deal. No birds up ?the government of the country to cads and poachers. Conservatives? Bah! I'll tell ou what—this man is not my master yet; and

espectful! There is always something wrong with man's digestion or his temper (though these nay be considered to be synonymous terms) when he begins to talk politics on the first of September; and until this day I am of opinion that had there not been some grounds for Smith's insinuation, Mr. Felix would not have been so angry when it was hinted that he had utchered three sitting partridges. However, there was no need to raise apainnecessary dis turbance by insisting on the conviction of the nurderer Mr. Felix, as he himself admitted, was not a 'crack shot,' and the con-

night have nerved him for honester efforts. Now on the very edge of this field of turnip which we had just entered lay a covey of irds, apparently but a few yards in front of Mr. Felix. With the tread of a cat he went forward, until he must have been able to see the partridges as they sat together among the deep green leaves. They were not over twelve yards from him when they rose, and he sudden flutter of wings was certainly sufficient to startle one not much accustor

parrels were sent after the birds. Not one fell For a moment Felix looked after the covey in mute and undisguised astonishment, follow ing their low, straight flight as if he expected every moment to see one of them drop. Then he turned and walked over to me.

'I've made a mistake,' he said. 'How?'

my muzzle-loader; indeed my gunmaker warranted it to shoot as hard and close as a Joe Manton. Now I find it will not kill at forty ards.

'When did you try it ?' 'Just, now, at the covey that rose down

The birds were about a dozen yards from you when they rose, and about twenty when you fired. conceal his dismay, but he affected an air of

'Faugh! What are you making a noise the whole affair will contempt. 'That's your fur, he said, with a sneer, as

he walked off, 'and it's a pity you can't find another sort of joke.' There were plenty of birds in the turnips. and there fell to be lot of Mr. Felix a suffithe wound producing her a magnificent sum, cient number of these easy shots which even a farmer's boy would be ashamed to take .this insignificant salve. It was not until we Felix, nevertheles, invariably fired the were almost out of hearing that she recovered | moment the birds pse from the ground; and the use of her voice, and then her indignation as invariably missel. By the time we were at the end of the urnips, he had not added

> He at down upon a stile, and put his gun, n a contemplative ittitude across his knees. 'After all,' he sid, 'doesn't it seem an gnominious thing br a man to be going after these poor birds, arned with all the appliances

which science can ivent, and shooting them down right and let. Why, it's downright slaughter: they have not a chance. 'Oh yes, they hav,' I hinted. ' I mean, sooner a later they are sure to be shot,' replied Felix with a slight blush.—

Now I think there is something noble and fine in being able to hoot a seagull flying with an arrow. That is a riumph of personal skill; whereas here, it's your gunmaker, or the size thing.'

My philosophic conpanion having for some minutes drummed on the stile with his heels, proceeded to try the contents of his pocketflask; after which hebegan to bestir himself from his reverie.

'Now,' he said, 'I have a proposal to make, em. They're down near the river there; and I don't think much of the working of these the lawn, and Mr. Felix, creeping up almost pointers. Will you take them, and I shall go off through this stulble up here with the retriever only? I like the idea of stalking game, because it males you independent of dogs and adds to one's excitement.'

> Without waiting for a reply, Mr. Felix rose and went, and I saw him no more for about an hour. But during hat time we heard him firing briskly, and knev by the sound of his gun, that he was roamng about in every possible direction, but always far away from us. The number of cartridges he expended in that hour must have cost a ortune, and I was very anxious to see the result. At last we came upon him, seated on s bank, with a pocketflask in his hand.

'You have had plenty of shooting,' I suggested. 'Oh, yes,' said Felk, cheerfully, 'and I

have something to shov for it. Look there!' He pointed to the long grass by his side; but his impatience to show us what he had killed caused him to lay down his pocket-flask and fish out the game himself. The gentle reader will probably disbelieve me when I say that there was actually a smile of triumph on his face as he held up-a jay, a rabbi, and two housepigeons

'That is all you have shot to-day? 'Yes.'

Alas! for the unhappy keeper. He burst out into an uncontrollable nigger of laughter, and in vain tried to correal his misdeed by There could be no doubt about it : what he turning away his head. The face of Mr. Felix held up were three partridges, in prime con. at this moment was awful t behold. I believe he would have given the hilf of his fortune to be allowed to smoot this han: the anger re-

realed by his eyes was terrible. 'Don't you think it a fair morning's work? he said, with a forced smile, and with a tremendous effort to look as though he had not

heard the keeper. Well, you know, Mr. felix, you went out

partridge-shooting. But if I get a decent slot at things that are much more difficult to kil-much more difficult to kill-than partridges, why should I not take it? Now look at this rabbit. You know how hard it is to shoot a abbit when he's at

full speed; and I say that a dead rabbit is worth a dead partridge any day,' All the time he spoke his eyes were fixed upon the recusant game-keeper, who now, fearful of drawing down vengeance upon hin self, moved off under the pretence of taking

the retriever to get some water. Felix followed him with that unboly look, and presently said, 'If you think it worth while to go over this ground again to-morrow, instead of going at once into Herts, I promise you we shall not be troubled by this man's cauberant fun.'

'But he is the only keeper.' 'Then Mr. Summers mus. get another.

Who will know nothing about the country. 'I tell you,' said Felix, savagely, 'that I will not shoot another day is the company of such a low-bred wretch-I vill not do it. I'll go into Herts, if you like, or anywhere else you please; but I come her to-morrow only on condition that this man is discharged today. Why, he has not ever offered to put the came I've shot into the bag '

'He will do so presently' I hinted; 'and don't you think that you yourself will be the the only sufferer by refusingto shoot any more here ?'

'That's all you know,' sad he, with a horrible expression of malace. 'We get our poultry from Summers, ant' the moment he becomes disobliging, not on blessed chicken shall enter the house.

After this terrible threat Mr. Felix would speak no more, and even refise to hear some plea of defective education on behalf of the poor keeper. He shouldered his gun, called on the retriever to follow hin, and soon disappeared on another of those nysterious excur sions which he seemed to leve.

Before long we again hearl him firing indiscriminately into space, and to sooner was this signal heard than the keepe came up to me "Pardon, sir, but was Mr Felix a talking

of me when he said as how le'd ask Mr. Summers to sack me?' Well, he was,' I said. 'You know you displeased him by laughing then he spoke of what he had shot.'

'But who could help lauthin', sir?' asked the man, plaintively. 'Ancif Mr. Felix tries to make trouble atween me ind Mr. Summers, I hope as you'll tell him, sir all about it, and how it happened. If Mr. Simmers was here hisself, he'd say as he neversee sich a sportsman go out shootin on the first o' September.

When we next stumbled toon Mr. Felix, he advanced with an easy conciousness which was evidently meant to conceal his pride. He came rapidly forward to us holding out at arm's length a singular-looking object which looked more like a tattered scarecrow than a

' I've got him this time,' said he.

'What is it?' Don't you see ? A partridge !' Sure enough he held in his lands a partridge, or rather the remains of a partridge, for the unfortunate bird had had his head nearly blown off, while the body was fairly riddled

with shot.

'He looks as if he had been tied to the muzzle of your gun before you shot.'

Mr. Felix replied with an uneasy laugh; and, having handed the bird to the keeper, passed on with us. Not twenty yards from where he had met us, one of the pointers was again struck motionless by a scent. Mr. Felix, forgetting his contempt for partridge-shooting, pressed cautiously forward; and as a covey of fine birds rose about fourteen yards ahead, he fired both barrels right into the thick of them.

One bird fell! Oh, who shall paint the rapture that now overspread Felix's face, and battled there with the modest simper by which he strove to hide his glowing satisfaction! He spake quite kindly to the keeper, and reassured the poor man's mind. He took the bird from the re triever's mouth and regarded it with profound wonder and admiration; he plucked one of its feathers and put it in his cap; he smoothed down its wings and said ! Poor bird' and tried to look mournful. What struck me as being rather peculiar was the fact that the capture of his previous prize had not in the least affected him in the same way.

The day's work was now about over, and we prepared to return for dinner. On the way of shot you use, or your dogs that do it all .- Mr. Felix had two shots, and missed them own story. Felix moved forward, his retrie- I confess I don't see the fun of this kind of both; but such a small mishap could not lesser the self-glorification revealed by his voice and manner. As we walked through the meadow outside the lawn, and drew near to the house Mr. Felix declared that he saw a rook on the gravel before the window, and in a jocular way said he would soon cure him of his impu dence. The bird Hopped from the path on to on hands and feet, soon found himself at the railings surrounding the garden in front of the house. I saw him rest his gun on one of the smooth iron bars, and before any one could tell him that he was pointing straight under neath the window, he had fired. Then there was a crash !—of broken and splintered panes : for some of the shot had glanced from the gravel and smashed the window of the draw-

> ng-room. Before Mr. Felix could recover from hi surprise and dismay, a female figure appeared at the door, and from the top of the steps surveyed us three in awful silence. It was Mrs. Felix, whose naturally roseate face was now further inflamed by anger. A slight amount of reasoning soon told her that the man from the barrel of whose gun smoke still ascended was the culprit; and indeed I was sorry for the guilty wretch who had now to confront this terrible creature.

'This is partridge-shooting,' she said, with a cold sarcasm which rather belied the fury of her eyes; 'to go and kill a poor jackdaw in front of a house, and to fire through a room in which three children are playing. This i partride-shooting, is it, Mr. Fellx?

'My dear- said Mr. Felix; but he wa interrupted by a shrill scream from his little girl, who, running down the steps, had come upon the mangled carcass of her pet jackdaw 'Oh! mamma, look at Jackies! He hasn't got any head but a bit of his bill, and he's all over blood. Who was it did it?' 'It was your pape, my girl, who took a jack. day for a partridge, and broke the window and

mantelpiece ornament, and nearly killed three of his own children!' Another of Mr. Felix's children game running out-a small boy of nine or ten years of

' Papa, what did you do with the dead partridge that Harry was going to bury in the neadow behind the summer-house? Harry found it this morning, and came back for spade; and then he said he saw you lift it and

arry it away.' 'I dare say you'll find it among the other jackdaws that your papa has shot,' remarked 'A dead partridge is Mrs. Felix, cruelly. very easy thing to shoot."

'Mrs. Felix !' said the irate husband, with

face purple with rage and shame. But Mrs. Felix turned contemptuously away from him, and marched with the gait of a queer long the hall and into the drawing-room.-As for Felix, he looked as if he wished the earth would cover him; and his embarrass ment was not the less painful and palpable on account of the ghastly smile with which he spoke of 'the ridiculous things a woman a vays says when she is in a temper, especially

if her stock of brains be nothing to speak of

W. B. SHOWMAN ELOQUENCE.—The following i the latest piece of showman eloquence: "Gentlemen—This is the celebrated boa constrictor the finest, largest, longest, strongest, and prettiest animal of its species on exhibition in this country. He was caught in South Africa (as he lay torpid after swallowing two oxen and a drove of sheep) in a wire net, his capture affording a beautiful illustration of successfu wire pulling. It was supposed that the sand where he was found was hot enough to boil eggs, and that his skin was at least 'well done' there is proved by its highly finished ap pearance. His color is supposed to combin all the hues of all the snakes that ever hissed or bit from the 'old serpent' to a conger cel. His size is variable, as like most other objects n nature, he expands with heat and contract with cold. For every rise of five degrees in the thermometer, he gets a foot of longitude. In his native sands he's a hundred and fifty feet long. The warm season of our own country stretches him twenty-five feet. Last January, when the thermometer fell to sixteen degrees, he sank into such trifling dimension as to be invisible through a microscope. present length you can see for yourself. His emperance principles are of the Gough-ist kind. He is a dozen cold water societies rolled into one. His drink at his present dimensions is three gallons of water per week, hi food, three more gallons. He has a great natural talent for politics, which he shows by changing his coat four times a year. Price of idmission twenty-five cents.

DRIED POTATOES.

We have had dried apples, and dried peaches nd dried fruits of various kinds, for a long time in the market. But we have never heard of drying potatoes until now.

A Mr. Francis H. Smith, of Baltimore: ha een experimenting on potatoes, sweet and Irish, with reference to preserving them fresh and nice for an indefinite time. The potato has hitherto been good only for a limited time, a few months at the longest; and the sweet potato after a few days or weeks even loses some of its best qualities. Mr. Smith has succeeded in preserving the potato simply by drying it, so that a dish of the best quality can be had at any period of the year, as fresh and dry and sweet as though newly dug. So he says, and so the editor of the Scientific American seems to think he has done. If he can compensation for the loss of the cotton trade. cold water before you use it.

NO. 7

DOES IT PAY TO RAISE TUR-KEYS?
Good turkeys have sold at wholesale, this fall and winter, for twenty-five cents a pound. This is what the farmers have received. The merchant, or middle-man, has added about five cents more, so that the consumers in most of the cities east of the Hudson have paid thirty cents a pound for their Thanksgiving and Christmas birds. How much net profit do these figures give to the man that raises them.

Suppose we start with ten turkeys on Janua half each—twenty-five dollars for the whole. To winter them it will require three quarts of orn each day. Eight and one half bushels legin to lay. They require little grain after his time, until about the middle or 20th of will have at least one hundred young turkeys. n all the time. They are to be watched and vaited upon; fed a little and often; and when, month later, a cloud is coming up, giving promise of a shower, they are always to be lriven under some contiguous shelter.

All this, till about July 1st, when they will e large enough to mainly take care of themselves. During this first month and a half, or wo months, it will cost about ten dollars for grain. After this, until October 1st, they need not be fell at all, especially if they have the ordinary range of our country farms.

With the beginning of autumn, they should have an average, for say fifty days, of one sushel and a half each day of corn, and on November 20th, or a few days later, as the case may be, they should be killed for Thanks-

To dress and carry them to market will cost bout ten dollars, and if they were well fattened they will average at least ten pounds each, or one thousand pounds in all. Let us now bring these items of expense to: gether, and balance our account :

Dp. Ten Turkeys to start with Food to April 1st, 814 bush, at \$1.25...... 10.75 drawn up by capillary attraction through the middle of May to July 1st .. " Oct. 1 to Nov. 20, 75 bush. at \$1.25... 93.75 Cost of dressing and marketing .. By ten old Turkeys.

' 1000 lbs., sold at 25 cents......

Net profit. haps, as likely to have more as less. If they do well, they will average eleven pounds each, instead of ten, and your grain will not cost you any more than the price named above-

probably a few-dollars less. These things are to be always considered in

cities. Thirty years ago the rich made their Thanks giving and Christmas dinners of our national bird, while the poor were obliged to content themselve's with a pair of chickens or a mod-, and for years to come the price cannot be much less than it has been during the past five-an average of at least twenty-five cents

We advise our country friends to embark in this business. The original investment is conclusions directly opposite. mall; it makes pleasant work for the children to feed and care for the young ones, and you as for the grain which the rearing and fattening will require .-- Hearth and Home.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

ONE EGG CAKE. - One teacupful sugar, on egg, one tablespoonful melted butter, one-half eacupful sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream artar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and a lit

tle more than one cupful of flour. COFFEE CAKE .- One cup of butter, one o sour cream, one of coffee, five eggs, one cup of currants, one of stoned raisins, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one of allspice, one nutneg, one teaspoonful soda; add flour to mix hard and bake slowly.

UNION CAKE .- One cup of butter, two cups of powdered loaf sugar, one cup of sweet milk, ree cups of sifted flour, one-half cup of corn starch, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, two teaspoonfuls of non extract, and four eggs.

RAIL ROAD CAKE .- One cup of white sugar ne cup of sifted flour, three beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of milk, one teaspoonful of ream tarter, one-half teaspoonful of lemen ex tract, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. GRAHAM BREAKFAST CAKE .- One pint of our milk, one half cup of cream, one table spoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, and resh-ground wheat meal enough to make a oatter a little stiffer than for griddle cakes:

pake in shallow tins or cast-iron baking pans in a hot oven. LOVE CAKES .- To one-half pound of white ugar and three eggs, and as much flour as will make a stiff paste; flavor with extract of emon. Roll about half an inch thick, cut in small cakes the size of the top of a wine glass. strew sugar and flour on the baking tin, and oake the cakes on it ten or twelve minutes in quick oven. When cold, ice the tops with plain white frosting; dry and finish by put ting a bit of jelly the size of a nutmeg in the center of each; finish the edge with ornamen

LUCY. tal frosting. CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One cup molasses one cup sugar, one egg, one cake sweet choo plate, one-half oup boiled milk, butter size of an egg. Let the whole boil twenty minutes.

Then pour into buttered pans to cool. MARBLE CARE.—One and one-half cups o butter, one and one-half cups of white su gar, one cup of sweet milk, two and one-half cups of flour, the whites of four eggs,—one cup of brown sugar, one cup molasses, one-half cup sour milk, two cups flour, yolks of four

eggs, spice to the taste. Bake one hour. To REMOVE THE TASTE OF NEW WOOD .-A new keg, churn bucket, or other wooden vessel, will generally communicate a disagree able taste to anything that is nut into it. To prevent this inconvenience, first scald the vessel well with boiling water, letting the water remain in it till cold: then dissolve some nearl ash or soda in luke warm water, adding a lit introduce his plan of curing and drying the tle lime to it, and wash the inside of the vessel sweet potato into the South, he thinks he will well with the solution. Afterwards scald it have furnished the planters with more than a well, with plain hot water, and rinse it with WILLS & IREDELL,

Plain and Fancy Job Printers, No. 47 EAST HAMILTON STREET,

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Bills, Tags and Shipping Cards, Paters of any
size, etc., etc., Printed at Short Notice.

SHALLOW PLOUGHING. AND THE N. Y. FARMERS' CLUB.

PROGRESSING BACKWARDS

THE above Club have recently held what may be called a sensational meeting. The shallow system of ploughing, which has reduced the acreable production of all our leading crops and impoverished the lands of many of the Atlantic States, has produced an open advocate, and a long and elaborate essay in ary 1st, 1869. They are worth two dollars and its favor, by one of the members of the Club. A visit to Salem county, N. J., by a committee of which the author of the aforesaid essay was chairman, seems to have afforded will bring them to April 1st when they will the basis of an argument for recommending shallow ploughing every where, and under

all circumstances. It is not, however, denied May, when, if you have had good luck, you that in Salem Co., New Jersey, which the committee visited and found 60, 70 and 80 Now the trouble begins. They are to be bushels of corn per acre on land ploughed oused each night, kept in till nine o'clock, or three to five inches deep, there is a sandy and ten, each day, and if wet or cold, to be kept open subsoil within that distance of the surface. Here it seems to us is the whole question at issue, showing that there and under similar circumstances elsewhere, deep ploughing may not be necessary. How is it here and through this section ?-

At the same distance below the surface is a compact and often impervious clay, through which the rain does not flow. In a very wet season water collects and stagnates at this depth, causing an excessive and injurious supply at the roots of plants. In a period, which not unfrequently occurs, of rain not falling but pouring down in quantities to cause a sudden rise in small streams, and bridges to be carried away, within a space of a few hours, we have seen what appeared in our rolling country to be the whole surface soil of a field washed away and carried off. Such a result must follow, because it is a physical impossibility for a shallow ploughed field to absorb and hold so much surplus water. In a level country, like Salem county, N. J., this water would readily pass down, without flooding the surface.

Then, again, in a very dry season, in Salem county, N. J., plants can push their roots down in search of moisture, which will also be porous, open subsoil. It is directly the reverse

here, and our crops are burnt up.

A farmer residing near our residence, told us that some years ago, in the spring of the year, for experiment he had his men to dig down a few rods square in his corn-field, three feet deep. The season proved one of those ...... 250.00 when a drouth occurred, and in the middle of summer the standing corn in fields was not \$275.00 only as brown as but was really only corn fodder. Our neighbor, whose house was near .. \$125.50 | the road, was greatly annoyed by persons con-Of course you are not sure of your one hundred turkeys at the outset, but you are, perdred turkeys at the outset, but you are, perof a perfectly green and growing patch of corn in a field otherwise burnt up. The corn on these few rods square continued growing, notwithstanding the drouth, and had a full crop How will the learned author of the above essay

explain a case like this? That there is also some strength and virtue entering upon this business. Turkeys are in our subsolls hereaway, some inorganic plant-ready for market early. They always bring food, or inert, insoluble compounds, which brought to the surface are elaborated by chem the demand, especially in our New-England | ical action of the elements into fertilizing material, is proven also by the earth from cellars or from the bottom even of a well, enriching the soil when spread over it. We have seen very rank white clover in such places where none grew before. We have no space at this est roast. Now every man must have his time for further comment, but have seldom urkey, and he will have it, and should have seen, as in this essay, so illogical a case of special pleading and conclusions arrived at based on a single fact, observable in a single county in a single State, and thousands o facts in other places and under others circumstances, entirely ignored, which would lead to

As the proceedings of the New York Farm ers' club are widely circulated, and have conare sure of good pay for your trouble, as well siderable influence, it is to be presumed the errors of this essay will be examined and refuted by Patrick Quinn, or other of its members who have made their farms what they are by deep ploughing, trenching and subsoil PASCHALL MORRIS. ing.

HISTORY OF BOSTON.

Boston, in the State of Massachusette, is a city of no mean pretensions. In age it antedates the Pyramids. When first discovered by the Ten Tribes.

in 1283 B. C., it bore the marks of extreme antiquity. Fancuil Hall is supposed to have been the original Solomon's Temple, and Boston Common is known to be the Garden of Eden with modern improvements. The Tree of Life has

sented by the beautiful fountain which squirts continually. Boston was named in honor of a certain cracker, which was there made in great perfection by the pre-Adamite inhabitants. And retains the name—and the cracker—to this

been removed to make room for the magnifi-

cent Old Elm, and the Four Rivers are repre-

A certain of its poets, whose nom deplume is Holmes, has called Boston the Hub of the Universe. Being the hub, and also a place where the risible muscles are never used, it ay fitly be termed the centre of gravity. No one laughs in Boston, and whoever

would smile must go into a bar-room to do it. The streets in Boston are unlike the one in Damascus which was called Straight .-When laid out, far back in the carboniferous eriod, the Street Commissioner did not heed the injunction of the "Great Expounder:" Ye solid men of Boston, drink no strong otations." And so the lanes and avenues of the town stagger about after the similitude of

The principal hotel was formerly kent by Theodore Parker, and is still called the Parker House. It is kept on the European plan which is, to charge so much for a room that you have no money left to invest in a break-

Roston includes the towns of Cambridge. Jamaica Plains, Roxbury, Framingham, Worcester, Salem, and indeed all Massachu

-A SAILOR's WIFE at Portpatrick had just eccived intelligence that her husband had crished at sea. She was visited by a neighbor, who sympathized with her in her loss, and expressed a fear that she would be poorly off. "'Deed I will." said the widow: " but he did all he could for me-he's saved me the expense of his buryin'."

-Week doses of washboard are now recomnended to ladies who complain of dyspepsia. Young men troubled in that way may be cured by a strong preparation of wood saw.

- What is the difference between a surgeon and a wizard ?-The one is a cupper, and the other is a sorcerer.

- Why is America like the act of reflection ?-Because it is a roomy-nation.

PHILADELPHIA. Uan 37

one and the only grand Ratiroad Line connecting the Atlantic and Pacific counts.

stone from public domain.

Second, It makes a domation of 12,900 acres of land to the mile, which when the road is completed, will amount to twenty-three million (23,000,000) acres, and all of it withtown (20) miles of the railroad.

Third. It leans the companies fifty million dollars (\$50,-000,000), for which it takes a second lien.

The Government has already loaned the Union Pacific

In considering this question it must be remembered that whomsoever approached the house. It needed all the remaining iron to finish the road is contracted for, and the largest portion paid for and new delivered on the

WHAT RÉSOURCES HAVE THE COM-PANIES TO FINISH THE ROAD?

the completion of the read they will have received in all 23,000,000 acres, which at \$1 50 per acre would be worth In addition to the above the net earnings of the roads and

No one has ever expressed a doubt that as soon as the road is completed its through business will be abundantly Gross earnings of the Union Pacific Rail-

HOW LARGE A BUSINESS IS IT SAFE TO PREDIC apparent; but as we arrived at the corner of We would give the following facts derived from Shipping Lists, Insurance Companies, Railroads and genera

carried westward, and experience has shown in the last few years the return passengers from California have been

HOW MANY PASSENGERS ARE THERE!

\$31,040 m Basing calculations upon the above figures, without al-

The First Mortgage Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and the First Mortgage Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company are both, principal and inter-

MR. FELIX IN STUBBLE. ONE deception involves a thousand deceptions, say the approved text-books of morality Those who took the trouble to read the record of Mr. Felix's adventures in the north will

easily recognize the predicament in which he was now placed. He had acquired the repu tation of being a first-rate shot, and there nov lay before him the option of maintaining that reputation on some lowland pastures where no depraved gillie could possibly become his proxy, or of discovering and confessing the mendacious trick by which he had sought to impose upon his friends while on the moors. Any one acquainted with the weaknesses of human nature need not be told which course of action Mr. Felix chose, nor that he determined, with all his energy, to acquire skill in shooting during the few days which had to

elapse before the slaughter of partridges com Straightway, therefore, the incipient sportsman took to the killing of sparrows, and from morning till night the crack of his gun resounded through the trees which encompass his house. Several times, as I afterwards learned, he had nearly added peasant-shooting to the list of his performances; his gardener, especially, having to work, during this period, on what might be called the edge of his grave. Mr. Felix had begun by aiming at finches and blackbirds as they sat on the nearest rosebushes or hopped across the lawn; but from that exciting exercise he speedily divulged into the shooting of flying birds, and here it was that he hovered on the brink of manslaughter for several days. Indeed, a butcher's boy, who had a charge of No. 3 shot pass just over his shoulder, went back to the village and de clared that the owner of the Beeches had gone mad; that he was roaming through the grounds

make the whole village believe that my frienhad tarred and feathered himself in order to represent a wild Indian, and that he had already shot two of his servants However, by the first of September Mr. Felix was so convinced of his expertness that he had now no more fear of being obliged to tell the story of his Highland escapade. It was arranged that in the meantime we should shoot over a large farm in the neighborhood of the Beeches, where the birds were known to be plentiful. Mr. Felix had himself provided the hense wherewith to hatch, in the meadow around the house, some five or six dozen eggs that had been forsaken; and doubtless his

anticipations of easy shooting were greatly raised by the tameness of the young birds. which he was accustomed to take in his hand and mentally mark as material for the exercis of his deadly skill. 'Now,' he said, 'as soon as breakfast is over I'll show you how far my breech-loader wil carry. I suppose the fellows who tell you they always shoot with breech-loaders at the beginning of the season mean you to suppose that they want to give the partridges a chance Don't believe 'em. It is only to excuse them selves when they miss, for then they alway

declare the birds were out of shot. But I'll show you at what distance my breech-loader can kill.' Mr. Felix was indeed so excited that he ventured to accept a cigar—always a hazardous experiment for him. When we at length started to meet the keeper, my friend had loaded his gun, for what purpose was not quite

he carriage-drive he peremptorily bade m

There's always a blackbird on that birch tree at the end of the avenue, and when you nake any noise he flies across and gives you a apital shot. How often have you tried?'

'Hush !'

He crept forward a few paces, until he wa bout twenty yards from the birch-tree. 'You will be sure to kill somebody if you fire through the hedge,' I said. At that moment Mr. Felix's favorite black bird, with a loud whirr and cackle, dipped down from the tree and flew across the avenue Bang ! went the right barrel, and immediately afterwards my friend uttered a most unneces

sary ejaculation.
'But,' he said, after a moment's hesitation and not without a guilty look, 'I think l knocked a feather out of his tail.'

It was quite unnecessary to point out to him that the blackbird was out of sight before he fired, for he knew it. But Mr. Felix, determined that he should at once show his ow dexterity and the power of his breech-loader, was not to be baffled by the unconscionable wiftness of a blackbird; and the next momen saw him level his gun at a robin that had hopped on to the top of the hedge which di ided the carriage drive from the meadow

'No, it isn't,' he replied, as he screwed lown his right eye to the barrel. Presently there was a loud report; the un ortunate bird tumbled down through the bush, and the next thing we saw was the apparition of an old woman who had followed the explosion with a loud shrick.

'Oh! master, you've killed me, you've kill-

ed me, indeed you've killed me! You've

shot me through and through; and the poor

wherein some people were working.

'Why, it's a robin,' I said

children as hasn't a bit o' bread to put in their 'My good woman,' said Felix, 'what are you talking about?' She came forward, with her lean, brown arm laid bare, and sure enough there was blood trickling down from a scratch which a spent pellet had inflicted. Felix could not quite

sublime contempt.

emarks.

citement, and their was an involuntary crouching about the shoulders, a stretching of the neck and stiffening of the tail, which told its ver at his heels. As he cautiously advanced

'All right, sir,' said the keeper, coolly, as Mr. Felix, with a crimson face, stooped down to pick up his breech-loader. 'I've marked we'd better follow them before going across

'Shall I go back for some brandy, sir ?' said the keeper, mildly compassionate. 'No,' replied Felix, with a slight shudder

When we returned to the spot where we had left Mr. Felix sitting, we found the sick man

' Here ?'

Thereafter we began to beat up a long field

'I'll tell you what it is,' said Felix, hotly. Smith is an impudent vagabond, who would be a poacher but that he gets well paid for being a keeper; and I assure you he is celebrated for being the biggest liar in Kent, and Why, the man must either be blind or a raving maniac. I think the disgusting impertinence of fellows like him all arises from this Reform Bill; and I am amazed that a lot of gentlemen and landowners should give over

I'll soon let him find out what his situation is worth if he does not become a great deal more

ciousness that we believed in his prowess the sound. Up went the gun, Mr. Felix clenched his teeth, and the next moment both

'I fancied this gun would carry as well as

Mr. Felly paused for a moment, apparently uncertain whether to become angry or treat speedily put out of pain?'

'I didn't miss him, at all events,' said Felix, regarding the mass of ragged and clotted feathers; 'doesn't he look as if he had been