

Financial. TINION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.

AND

CENTRAL PACIFIC R. R. CO.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

This great enterprise is approaching completion with a Idity that astonishes the world. Over Afteen hundred (1800) miles have been built by two (2) powerful companies: the Union Pacific Railroad, beginning at Omaha building west, and the Central Pacific Railroad, beginning mento, and building east, until the two roads shall meet. Less than two hundred and fifty miles remain to be built. The greater part of the interval is now graded, and it is reasonably expected that the through connectio between San Francisco and New York will be completed by July 1.

As the amount of Government ald 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 and the only grand Railroad Line connecting the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

One Hundred and Ten Million Dollars (\$110,000,000) in money have already been expended by the two powerful companies engaged in this great enterprise, and they will trendle ! But oh, hum ! the girls have got speedily somplete the portion yet to be built. When the United States Government found it necessary to secure the silon of the Pasific Railroad, to develop and protest its own interest, it gave the companies authorized to build it such ample aid as should render its speedy con pletion beyond a doubt. The Government aid may be briefly summed up as follows :--

First. The right of way and all necessary timber and one from publis domain. Second. It makes a donation of 12,600 acres of land to the mile, which when the road is completed, will amount to twenty-three million (23, 033, 003) acres, and all of it with-

n twenty (20) miles of the railroad. Third. It loans the companies fifty million dollars (\$30. -

Third. It lears the sumpanies firy million doltars (\$00, -000,000), for which it takes a second lies. The Government has already loaned the Union Pasific Ballroad tweety-four million and firy-eight thousand doltars (\$2,08,000, and to the Central Pasific Ballroad seventees million six hundred and forty-eight thousand doltars (\$1,06,000, amounting in all to forty-one million even hundred and six thousand doltars (\$41,700,000). The Companies are permitted to issue their own First Mortgage Bouds to the same amount at hey receive from the United States, and no more. The companies have cold to permanent invectors about forty million doltars (\$40,000,000 of their First Mortgage Bonds. The sompanies

have already paid in (including net earnings not divided n State of California, and Sacram grants from State of California, and Sate and State and tollars of capital stock.

strong though a mixed interest in him. She I.--- му сним. ossessed a good share of those ready sympa-When I was in college I roomed with-well, never mind his name now, for you will hear of him in his own way before long. He was remarkable in college for three things -quick wit, laziness, and story-telling. Of control of his mother; but he soon found him- the river; and after the lapse of years the the three, laziness was rather his strong point. His stories, of which he had an inexhaustible fund, made him a favorite in all circles among the students : and his wit helped him out of many a corner in which his laziness would otherwise have surrendered him to discipline. about. "Don't hesitate so," said the Professor of Metaphysics to him, encouragingly, in one of

our first recitations in "Locke on the Understanding." "Speak out.; I think you are cor-"The fact is," returned Chum, who had

only glanced over the lesson in his quick way, "the author is very abstruse, and I feel as if I had a Lock-jaw of the Understanding." Chum was not pleased, second term of Ju-

rect.

MY CHUM'S STORY.

nior year, when we were required to write compositions once a month. I always liked to write, when I had any ideas ; and I studied short-hand in order to write other people's ideas when I had none of my own. Chum, who was full of ideas, hated to write. " You might as well ask me," said he, "to dispense all the dews of a broad summer evening through the nozzle of your garden wateringpot as expect me to condense my thoughts, by the point of a mean steel pen, on a sheet of note-paper. Why, I think all over, and

can't write it." After sitting silent at his writing-table he isked me if my sister had a sewing-machine velfare. "Yes, she has. Why do you ask !"

"Because I wish you would take her needle out of the shank, and put a pen in instead, and see if a fellow can't write by working the ahead of us on the labor-saving machines, I am afraid."

With this he threw down his pen and went off, and I believe it was the last time he thought of his composition until the Saturday when we were going to the lecture-room to read. He then begged a half-quire of paper from my port-folio, and confessed that he had not

written a word. When he was called on in turn to read he rose, to my great amazement, faced the Professor, unrolled his half-quire of white paper, holding it up between him and his preceptor as if it were a hardly legible manuscript, cast upon me a confidential but grave glance, cleared his throat, and in a steady voice com-

menced a story which ran substantially as follows :--Many years ago an unfortunate woman, who had married a foreign gentleman of elegant but dissipated habits, and followed him with fidelity to the end of his downward course abroad, found herself, upon his sudden death in a duel, left a widow, far from her native land. Her few relatives at home were wealthy,

but she had been long estranged from them by her husband's course She had now one son, a bright lad of twelve whose waywardness constantly reminded he of the waywardness of her unhappy husband. Etienne's growing resemblance to his deceased father enhanced her affection for the boy, while it doubled her solicitudes as to his future, by continually awakening the tender but painful

thies which he lacked, and to the force of these ed he would not remain to witness such a were soon added a personal interest in his match, and on the eve of the wedding he broke character and a warm wish for his welfare. his mother's heart by suddenly disappearing. He was headstrong, and constantly resisted the His hat was afterward found on the bank o self yielding his own will, with pleasure, to opinion that he had drowned himself became Miss Maidstone, and even seeking from her fully accepted by all the family, and his death good counsel he would have laughed at if an- became a legal fact. His mother died lamentther person had offered it. In this way an ling her lost son. She committed the care o intimacy sprung up between them such as a her remaining children to a kind neighbor, in Junior in college is supposed to know nothing whose family they proved industrious and It is said, however, by those who do useful. Stephen adopted the trade of a mason, know, that two hearts do thus sometimes ef. and shortly before he became of age heremoved fect a telegraphic union, the tic being, in ex- with Susie to New York, where he found em terior appearance, nothing but a commonplace, ployment, He neither sought nor received iducting, scholastic, Platonic affection ; attention from Mr. and Mrs. Krcbb, but in his own sturdy way set about working out his

mind of the new teacher that led her to a she had prudentially consented to share.

while within, concealed and protected by this flexible insulator, is an interior core of electric own fortunes. Mrs. Krebb, at the head of her city estab cord. Before she was aware of it Margaret Maidishment, found many hours in which she could stone was more than half in love with Etienne, not but fondly think her lot might have been and had almost half-acknowledged it. She different-more humble and yet more happy refused to enter into an engagement of mar-

Yet she could not, in all her reveries, decis riage with him, pointing out the disparity of ively conclude whether she wished it had been their ages, and asserting the sisterly nature of otherwise with her or not. her interest in him as the sole ground of their intimacy. She was, however, too much fasci-At this point Chum ceased, and took his nated by the young man to relinquish an ac-The Professor sat in his desk, with his chin quaintance which aroused the most interior

and deepest affections of her soul. Her pruthrust forward, and his eyes closely set, lookdence sufficed to deter her from accepting him ing at Chum. Chum rolled up his white paper ightly, put it in his pocket, and tried very as her betrothed, but it did not suffice to withdraw her from his agreeable companionship. hard to look unconcerned. We could not tell whether the Professor was She indirectly encouraged a fruitless passion,

which she vainly thought she could control for her own peace of mind, and could use for his had promised to be a romance, or whether he Little Stephen and Susie, walking to and

from school, often carried some little message or note between these loving friends, and with out knowing what they were about, promoted the progress of a passion which determined the future of their brother. At about the time when Margaret began to

feel the inevitable struggle that was approaching she first met with Mr. Krebb, the uncle of Etienne. This gentleman, well advanced in years but well preserved in conditon, visited he town, partly at the request of Mrs. Merprise, who was in failing health, and partly to look at a new mill property he was urged to

that they were going to the same place.

She spoke warmly of Mrs Merprise, who was now an invalid, and praised the twins, who

handed in their sheets, he rose and said, respectfully : "If you please. Sir, mine is not yet finished. It will be concluded next time, o it will be necessary for me to keep it; and I will hand both parts in together." Saying this, he sat down and folded his arms as if there was nothing more to be said. buy. It happened that Miss Maidstone was "But I shall assign you, a subject for next returning from New York in the same train, session," said the Professor, looking askance at the end of a short vacation, and they met at Chum. " I wish you all to take the sam as fellow-travelers, accidentally discovering subject ; say-say Heroism." Mr. Krebb addressed himself with much what the next part of my composition is courtesy to entertain her. He drew out the bout. mental resources of his fair and womanly com-

Before his last word was uttered the class panion, and gazed with much pleasure on her handsome and expressive face, as she conversloor, was the first to escape. ed with her own animation upon the topics of the day. He pressed her with questions about the village and the family of Mrs. Merprise.

IL -HEROISM.

ors are wont to produce.

After our Professor of Rhetoric, in second term, Junior year, had given us a subject for composition, instead of leaving us each to chance to go straight home. Come, come, were her best pupils. She made an effort to speak of Etienne frankly and without embarchoose his own, Chum seemed more disinsment. But she found in so doing that her

The Lehigh Register.

Poor Etienne, who had never consented to

take No for an answer from Margaret, declar-

ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1869.

native Irish words of praise, which, doubtless, unexpected addition of hungray voyagers was Newfoundland dogs understand as well as any too much for his stores, and he would have to put his little ship on short allowance. He other language. Other groups of wretched, was therefore greatly relieved when he saw a weather-worn passengers crouched here and there about the deck.

"Well, Mary," said the elder of the emiand he made all haste to alter his course so as grant girls, "we can't go on, and we must to hail the stranger. ro back. It is no use talking o' Thomas now approaching vessel. Sad and pallid counte-Heaven help him ! Here we are going home for they say this crooked track is the straight road to Livernool. And it's the hand o' the who had been silent exchanged animated conjectures. The ships crew prepared to lower Lord or the Blessed Virgin'' (crossing herself), and you ought to praise her for it this minsome shouting which seemed to Bridget and ute, as I mean to do if I ever set foot on dry Mary hoarse and inarticulate, he turned to his shore again.

"And I always thought," she continued, passengers and told them to tumble into the as her sister was silent, "that it was fooling business for us two girls to set off alone, and

leave mother lone and lorn." "Ah, Biddy dear," said the younger, turn ing up a ruddy, tearful, smiling face to her sister, and kissing her, "never mind what you thought and said ; for when Thomas sent us a letter that he was hurt and in the hospital, didn't he tell us to come to him if we could, and bring mother too, if she would come, and -but she wouldn't and couldn't : and weren't you a dear good girl to come with me, who would have had to come all alone of my own

in her sister's lap, crying aloud.

was sobbing upon the deck, while the captain stood looking at her. ter, assuming in her turn the tone of consolation, "don't vex your soul with what we've gone to do, for we'll soon be back again. Introduced among the grave essays which Junimother, and she consenting to it for Thomas He tapped on his desk, and said : "Young good ; and I can't sleep o' nights on the water gentlemen, you may hand me your manuscripts

or corrections. I will return them next week.' Chum was evidently shocked ; but he butonce.' toned over his pocket, and, after the others had "Well," said Mary, resolutely, lifting her

> and we were sent for, and we were sent ; and we would have gone if we weren't ; and what I say we ought to go on to Thomas the very

go straight back home ? There we were in took fire in the storm. Steerage people can't "Heroism !" said Chum. ... "That's exactly fight against the Lord's storms and fires and plunged into the water after the retreating boat. wrecks, and can't run away from them, what-

broke up. Chum, sitting next me, near the Lord sends us chances as well as changes, and life as well as death ? and here is His chance,

where you're going."

you saved by the hair of your head by a strange of his accident, our old friend Stephen Merdog after I had seen you go down with the prise, who was now, although a very young salt-water in my own eyes; and it's just a man, a mason's foreman. He took her to the the hospital, where she incessantly watched now," she concluded, in a tone of gentle au- over her brother, and when he was well enough

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"But," interposed Chum, "I haven't writ-

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"You see," persisted the Professor, "in a thing of that kind-in fiction, that is to saybark of American build and rig on the bow ; the art of Rhetoric requires that you should satisfy the expectations that you have raised ; and if I were to criticise your story I should say that the fate of the hero and the heroine, Soon every one was engerly scanning the or the heroes and the heroines, have been left rather-well, rather undefined."

ances were enlivened by curiosity, and those "What I was going to say," interposed Chum, "is that I have not yet committed my mpositions to writing." oat. The captain hailed the-bark, and, after "What | haven't written them ?"

"No, Sir, not yet. Writing is very hard for me, and I thought I would begin the same way as Homer and Demosthenes did."

But you read them from your paper." "No, Sir. I couldn't stand up and recite without something before my face ; but I have not written them out yet."

"Well. Sir !" said the Professor, "you must write your next one, and must write on the subject I gave the class."

(TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

MY EXPERIENCE WITH CORN.

Your favor requesting the result of my exeriments for the last year was duly received and should have had my carlier attention, but for the interference of other business. As your inquiries seem mainly directed to my experi-

ments with corn I will just allude to them. Many of your readers as well as yourselves, have often noticed that there will be spots in their corn fields where for a week or two, and sometimes more, during the early part of the season the young corn will remain stationary as far as growth is concerned ; and that these plots seem to have well defined boundaries. Having had my notice several times directed to the above phenomena, I have for two or three years past given it more than usual attention. Observation convinced me that it was caused by unusually deep planting, and this idea was further strengthened by the fact that these plots are universally found where the ground is best worked, and where there is 'good covering.''

In order to move or test the matter more fully, 1 last spring instituted the experiment to which you have alluded. The seed was taken from the same car and, as nearly as possible from the same portion of the car, and divided into seven equal portions, which, under the different- circumstances hereafter alluded to were planted so that there should be the least possible difference in soil and situation, and all were treated alike as the circumstances would permit.

The different lots were planted at different lepths, varying from three-fourths to four and one-half inches_deep. The result was as folows-That planted three-quarters of an inch leep came through in six and one-half days ; one inch deep in seven days : one and one half inches in nine days; two inches deep in ten and one-half days ; three inches deep in fourteen days; and less or greater depths in the same or a like proportion : that planted

mother, and tell her the last word I said to heart if you hadn't; and didn't mother tell you was that." us to go, and give us her blessing ; and what "You'll not go on alone," said the captain. will she say to us if we come back without him, Yon're a young lass to venture that." and he sick and dying, and nobody--" "No, Rover will go with me," she replied, This sentence, begun so cheerily, sank at its running to the gangway, followed by the dog. close into sobs; and the poor girl hid her face As she awaited her turn to be lowered into the boat she looked back at her sister, who

"There now, Mary dear," resumed her sislisappointed at this lame conclusion of what was dissatisfied that a love-story should be in-

through her tears, "you shall stay with her deed, we meant no harm if we did leave poor I can spare you better than she." for thinking of her, and who is to take care of ping a rope through his collar and placing the her, and being sea-sick and homesick all at end in her sister's hand. " There hold him

head. "Thomas is hurt and sick in America, by, again ;" and with a kiss to both, the bare-

if we have been wrecked ? We're saved ; and The cries and shouts of the sailors indicated first chance we get.'

" The first chance you get !" cried Bridget ; and isn't the first chance we've got just to till the rope dropped from her hand, when he hat horrid, and steerage, when the great ship ver the cabin folks may do in their boats and life-preservers. And don't you think the pear again among the crests of waves, showing

lie down at her feet, and fastened him by slip him fast," she said " Don't you let Rover go. You need him most. Rover, lie still. Goodheaded girl ran to the gangway, and in an instant disappeared over the side of the vessel.

that the boat was cast off. Rover barked and struggled to get free, turned and seized Bridget's arm in his huged jaws, and shook it ran to the gangway, tripping up the captain as he passed, leaped upon the traffrail, where he ballanced himself for a moment, and then

Bridget raised herself in time to see the boat followed by the dog, rise into view and disap

her Mary looking back and waving her hand. The brave girl reached New York in due "There's your paper," said he, tossing down the half-quire. "Much obliged." all the rest burned and drowned and lost; and friend of her brother who had written to them

o be removed, Stephen found a home for deepest was nearly three weeks in coming bority · "away with your foolish talk about

"Rover," said Mary, looking at the dog

Mary hurried back to her sister, made Rover

oat. When the passengers learned that they were to be transferred to the outward-bound vessel they hastened to the gangway. Bridget alone, holding Mary fast by the waists retained her 'We're not going," said she, apposition. pealing to the captain. "We want to go back ome.' "Well, you're nice girls, pretty, and don't eat much. I don't care if you do stay with us." "No," said Mary. "Let me go, Biddy dear. I must go on. Give my love to

all the remaining iron to finish the road is contracted for and the largest portion paid for and now delivered on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad and the Central Pacific Railroad, and that the grading is almost fluished.

WHAT RESOURCES HAVE THE COM-

PANIES TO FINISH THE ROAD? First. They will reselve from the Government as the

ad progresses about \$9,000,000 additional. Second. They can issue their own First Mortgage Bonds

for about \$9,000,000 additional. Third. The companies now hold almost all the land they have up to this time received from the Government; upor the complotion of the road they will have rescived in all 25,000,000 acres, which at \$1 50 per acre would be worth \$34, 500,000.

In addition to the above the net carnings of the roads and additional capital, if necessary, could be called in to fin ish the road.

WAY BUSINESS-ACTUAL EARNINGS.

No one has ever expressed a doubt that as soon as th road is completed its through business will be abundantly profitable.

grousesarings of the Union Pacific Rail-road Company for six months, ending January 1st, 1800, were upwards of The earnings of Centra I Pacific Railroad, for six months, ending January 1st, 1900, \$3,000,000 \$1,750,000 gol \$350,000 gold 450,000 Interest

1,000,000 Met profit of Central Pasific Sailroad, after paying all interest and expenses for \$750,000 mol The present gross earnings of the Union and Central Pa sific Railroads are \$1,200,000 monthly. HOW LARGE A BUSINESS 18 IT SAFE TO PREDICT

FOR THE ORBAT PACIFIC RAILROAD ? We would give the following facts derived from Shir

ping Lists, Insurance Companies, Railroads and general Ships going from the Atlantic around Cape Horn, 100

80.000 ton Bicamships connecting at Panama with California and China, 55 120,000 " Overland Trains, Siages, Horses, etc., etc. 30,000 " Here we have two hundred and thirty thousand to earried westward, and experience has shown in the last few years the return passengers from California have be

mearly as numerous as those going. HOW MANY PASSENGERS ARE THERE?

We make the following estimate:-70,000 (actual for 1868. 110 Steamships (both ways) 4,000 estimated 100,000

Present prise (averaging half the cost of the steamships for both passengers and tonnage, gives the following re sult:--

174,000 passengers at \$100 460,000 tons, rated at \$1 per suble foot

educated woman, who had chosen teaching for Basing calculations upon the above figures, without al her profession, as it were. She was preposlowing 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, 520,000; which, after wondered why she should remain a teacher at mying the interest on the First MortgageBonds and the adthirty years of age. vances made by the Government, would leave a net annu al income of \$0,000,000 over and above all expenses an interest.

The First Mortgage Bonds of the Union Pacific Railro Company and the First Mortgage Bonds of the Centra Pacific Railroad Company are both, principal and inter st, payable in gold coin; they pay six per cont. interest gold coin, and run for thirty years, and they cannot be paid before that time without the consent of the holder. First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroa for sale at par and accrued interest, and First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad at 105 and ac erued interest.

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memories of the past. A little money and a few valuables were left to her out of the wreck of her fortune ; and in this wretched state she counted herself happy that she was able to return to her own land. with her alien-born son, and bearing the remains of her alien husband.

closely into her resources for the future.

afforded.

selfish.

set it in play.

\$17,400,00 15,640,00

633.040.00

Soon after landing she gave birth to twins a boy and a girl. The nearest relatives of this sad widow, Mrs. Merprise, were two brothers, of the name of Krebb, one of whom, Louis paid some attention to her wants. Louis Krebb was a wealthy gentleman who resided in the city of New York. He was unmarried, bu

New York, and converse with men and women maintained a considerable establishment, and who were full of the grave activities of life, divided his leisure between his home and his enlarged her horizon ; she became more con club. Among a large circle of acquaintance scious of her own innate ambitions, and i he was well spoken of out of respect to his Etienne's absence a gulf appeared between her wealth, and on the same account many little own assidious habits and tastes and his unseteccentricities of character, which would have tled mind and purposeless life. The most

provoked criticism if exhibited by a ." small favorable estimate which her tongue could put cllow," as a man of moderate means is called forth in definite words entered her cars again by some others, were unnoticed in him. as a condemnation. This brother assisted the widow to obtain

So quickly does it sometimes cool the heated small cottage in a quiet village on the bank sapors of the brain to make a little circuit in of the Housatonic River. She chose this situ the outer air. ation because she desired to live economically That which we hear our own tongues say, and here she might, without great discomfort it does not confirm us, convicts us. Mareven labor with her own hands, if that should raret, after this conversation, felt that she was e necessary, for the welfare of her children.

To avoid such a necessity she would gladly Etienne, by its kindly silence and omissions have accepted further assistance from her defined the negative limits of his character wealthy brother if it had been offered : but the and enabled her judgment, for the first time, aid which she hesitated to ask he would not lecisively to condemn the false position into colunteer to give. Perhaps, knowing her which her sympathies and the luxury of his pride, he satisfied himself with assuring her, in affection had led her. general terms, and not in the most cordial

nanner, that if she wanted any thing moreshe affection that as they approached the village must ask for it. He went back to the city station her newly-formed judgment began to leaving her pleasantly ensconced in a comfortwaver before the rising emotion of expectancy. able little home, but without inquiring too She wondered if Etienne would come to meet ier, and both hoped and feared that he would Mrs. Merprise struggled successfully for life, Mr. Krebb courteously assisted her to alight and brought up her children with such teach-

ing as her own fireside and the village school her through the crowd. Following him thus, she saw Etienne awaiting them just without. When the elder son, Etienne, was grown A flush of pleasure on her face answered for handsome, tall, and slender fellow of twenty. the moment to the ffash of delight his counte and Stephen and Susie, the twins, were stout nance showed at the recognition : but the next children of eight or nine, Miss Margaret Maidmoment he discovered that she was hanging stone came to the village to take charge of the on the arm of a stranger. His brows fell ; he district school. Her arrival was a great event

gazed at her an instant; and then, turning, n the village. She was a mature and welldisappeared before she could approach him. He was siezed with a jealousy which was the more sharp because he knew he had no right sessing in personal appearance, and every one to be jealous. His unreasonableness rebuked the pleasurable emotions she had indulged; and her judgment asserted itself again, and

Eticnne at this time was a leading spirit she condemned him more strongly than beamong the young people of the village, yet not a favorite with them. Others were more thor From this time Margaret Maidstone withoughly taught, more practically trained than

drew from her intimacy with Etienne. She he ; but he was more apt and more fastidious was wounded by his expostulations, and half and had a superior address and adroitness epented her determination ; but this feeling which gave him precedence of them. He had was superseded by regret to see him abandon a good degree of that power of self-adaptation which enables its possessor to make himself agreeable to persons of the most opposite charbefore, and she was sorrowfully confirmed in acteristics, and even to exert a fascinating in-

her judgment. fluence over minds of stronger qualities; but She was subsequently surprised by the athis feelings, though deep, were narrow and tentions which Mr. Krebb pald to her, and He had not those broad, common soon by his proposals of marriage. Flattered sympathies which, better than anything excep the passion of love, call that fascinating selfferent, she tried to arouse in favor of Mr. Krebb adaptation into exercise. and make the posthe emotions that Etienne had awakened. sessor universally agreeable. He was con-scious of his superiority in manners and tastes, She passively received his addresses, and re- from them across the wet and slippery deck as and this consciousness tended to repel the affec tion of those who followed his lead. But as, young lady of thirty years may well do in a downward plunge. From time to time, as case of short acquaintance. vet he was unconscious of the power of self-

daptation, which gave him this superficial superiority, because he lacked hitherto the motive force of a strong affection which should osition at the head of the establishment of

clined to write than ever. He is certainly own tongue revealed to her a sober estimate of fellow of ability, and, listening to his conver his character which she had not acknowledged sation, you would think him full of intellectberself before. She spoke no ill of him; ual wealth. But he never would work. This, but that which she did say was so guarded and however, relates to what he used to be. qualified that she was startled at her own hear recently that he has at last set up in life words. This conversation on her own part for himself, has married a good, sensible, made an impression on her mind which she

New England girl, and got a place on the ed. could not efface. She felt now, in the prestorial staff of a New York daily paper. ence of Mr. Krebb, that she had never before have no doubt that, between them, he'll get deliberately measured Etienne's worth. She bravely over his college indolence. had regarded him with a pure sympathy under

Chum seemed to make no more preparation the influence of his fascinating manners, and for his second composition than for his first. in solitude had cherished the charm which his He is quite incapable. I know, of deliberately companionship possessed for her. But now,

planning a deceit ; and I doubt whether he when she strove to give the best account o gave a thought to his appearance in the class him that she could, she was alarmed to hear without a manuscript until the other boys beherself speaking so much in the tone of apolgan to read. ogy or excuse. When she was seeluded in the rural scene where she met Etienne he filled n

As his turn approached he whispered to me central counties of Ireland. She looked out Where's my paper ? Give me some." large space in her little world ; but a visit to upon the sunshine and said to herself : "Aweel, "I have none," replied I, laughing at his the girls must now be safe over : and Thomas anxiety. I thought he richly deserved to be God help him they're with him now. Oh, caught_{1,} for presuming so far on the Professor's when will they bring him home ?" ignorance or indulgence as to tell one of his Thomas, in his cot-bed in the hospital in rambling stories instead of writing a compo New York, three thousand miles from home, sition

asked the attendant if the weather was fair. He shrugged his shoulders and sat back composedly. When I finished my reading, and the Professor occupied himself in marking his mind the weather. You'll never need an umestimate of its merits upon his record of the brella again unless you lie stiller than this;' class, Chum took up my manuscript curiously, und turned over the leaves. In a moment his

the clothes which he had thrown off. name was called, and he was on his feet, hold-" Tell me," said he, moving as if he would ing up my paper before him, and with his preossessing effrontery actually reading the title but could not, raise his orm to detain his interlocutor-" tell me, is it fair ? Does the sun of my own grave essay as the name of his shine ? Is there a fair wind ?" story. The boys were naturally more interested in one of Chum's tales than in their own yourself about the weather. They told me he homilies, and even the unsuspecting Professor was a mason," said the old woman to herself ; settled himself comfortably in his chair, as i " and here he is a raving about the weather, enjoying a sort of gratification in this variation just as if he had been off work in the storm

and must begin again first fair day. ' Heroism is not, as has been well said by n able writer''—and here, with mock gravity. the weather for such as you to go to work Chum gave a glance at me, as if to mark the again yet. compliment, and acknowledge that he was needn't get up yet. The boss won't expect ading the first sentences of my own essay-"heroism is not confined to the lofty and the you." The poor boy tried in vain to raise himself great. It is often found in its purest state to get a glimpse of the sky from the window. mong those who, by reason of their humble but fell back upon his pillow and turned his circumstances, the world will never recognize

head to the wall, and the tears trickled down s heroes." his checks. He made no attempt to raise his These were my very words ! I thought it covered arms to conceal these silent signs of was a fine sentiment when I originated it, and emotion; and he only said, in a low tone, I think so still. I did not know whether to "But mother will come; she'll come-she'll come! Or Mary will. Mary will, I know. e vexed or gratified by his stealing my work ; but it sounded so well, as he rolled out the Mary will come. Oh, Mary, Mary !" rounded period, that, instead of snatching my Mary, crouching for shelter from the spray nanuscript from his hands, I sat still to hear upon the deck of the vessel that was carrying nore. her and her sister back toward Ireland, was a

But although his eye seemed to follow my fully possessed with a sense of her brother' lines, and he turned over leaf after leaf as he went on, that was the end of his extract, and he commenced his own "composition," as I away. She reached forth and took from her suppose he called it, in the following tenor :

Upon the deck of a small trading-vessel on the Atlantic, about midway between New York and Liverpool, two young women sa

My DEAR MOTHER AND SISTERS: Do not be troubled when you read this, which is to tell you that I have been badly hurt, but am alive, thank God ! and getting on bravely. I send you twenty pounds, which I have saved of my wages, so that you might come out here. Mother, you'll never regret coming to be with your boy here. It is the country for us. If a man pays his way, and behaves himself, he is treated like a Man. It was a wall that fell on my legs, and I'm' in a crouching posture against the bulwark, the better to evade the violent motion of the vessel, which was riding over the huge waves of a subsiding storm. They were dressed in the good resolutions he had formed under her | thick, dark, short skirts, each with a handkerinfluence. He became as wayward as ever chief pinned over the shoulders. The elder wore a white cap much disheveled and stained

by the weather, while the fair hair of the It was a wall that fell on my legs, and I'm younger was drawn tightly back each side of in the hospital. I don't lack for a friend, God bless him I who sees to all I want. But I want my mother and sisters. Give my love to Mary, and tell her she must come. Come the forchead, and half hung, half fell, in neglected locks behind. At their feet lay a large yet disappointed, half pleased and half indif- Newfoundland dog, who, not being able to all of ' hold on where he lay, as the girls could by the As I can't move, this letter is written for me bulwark, seemed in danger of sliding away by my friend, and your well-wisher, STEPHEN MENPRISE.

ferred him to " Papa," as even an independent | the vessel rose steeply litto the air after every the vessel thus carcened more than usual, he

"Papa and Mr. Krebb soon arranged the looked up into the face of the younger girl matter; the wedding took place; and in due with an expression which seemed to say season Mas. Margaret Krebb assumed her new he would not leave their feet if he could help it; and she rewarded these dumb assurances an ill-favored eye, out of humor because this to have written a little more. Now-"

America, and thank the Blessed Virgin you them with himself and sister. Bridget, notwithhtanding her fears, reached re just where you are, and you are going just her home in safety, and, resisting the urgent equests of her brother and sister, she never To this the younger sister made no reply,

out in silence threw herself upon the neck of consented to try the ocean again. the noble dog to whom she owed her life, as if she were thanking him anew ; or, perhaps, as "Is that the end of your story ?" asked the f, unable to secure her sister's concurrence in Professor, who had been observed rubbing his her sense of duty to her sick brother, she was spectacles when Chum was describing the pabrowing herself upon Rover as her sole com-

ient in the hospital. mion, and meditating upon the possibility of "That is all, Sir," replied Chum, rolling up aunching off with him to swim to America. ny manuscript and pocketing it, just as if it While the two wrecked and rescued emi vere his own.

grants were thus discussing their condition "Well, well," said the Professor, nodding upon mid-occan, and contemplating the sudhis head in his own meditative way, and pausden change which had reversed their destinaing. "But I don't see what that has to do ion, the mother sat alone in a plain but com. with the other story ; last month you said this fortable cottage among the hills in one of the would be a continuation. I don't see the connection." " The connection between this story and the

first one ?" said Chum, interrogatively, as if to rain time to answer a puzzling question. 44 Oh that will be all made plain next time. I have not finished it yet."

"Now, young gentlemen," the Professor began, tapping to silence the merriment of the "And what are you always asking after the class at this reply. " Now, young gentlemen, weather for ?" retorted the attendant. "Never you've had pretty good scope for your imagination, and I will give you a dryer subject for your next compositions. You have been readand she gently spread over the restless sufferer ng in Political Economy, and I will give you, for your subject, Money. You may treat it in an economic point of view, and discuss the pre-

cious metals ; or in a financial aspect, and elucilate the currency; or in its social or moral bearings, as a power for good or evil--- the "Come, come !" was the reply, "don't vex ove of money is the root of all evil,' you know -there's a text for you. Or the popular phrase, 'the almighty dollar,' will suggest line of thought ; and I should like to have some of you, who can give time to the necessary reading, discuss the relation between the cir "Come, come, deary," said she. " It's not culating medium and the origin and progress of civilization. In short, young gentlemen, It's been very bad, and you you see that the subject is inexhaustible, and you may treat it in any way you like, so long

is you treat it seriously. It is a beautiful subject for essays, Money, Money !" "Could you give us a little to look at, Sir ?" asked Chum, in a low tone, intended for the class only. The boys laughed, and the Proessor rapped on his desk. At the end of the lesson and on the eve of dismissal conversation often took some such license.

"What was that inquiry I heard ?" said the Professor, looking around the class.

Chum said, in the same under-tone, "Its to use to repeat the question. He hasn't got

response to the Professor's demand, and he was wretchedness as if she had heard the word which thus escaped his lips a thousand miles

sister's bosom a letter which was deposited give me my manuscript. You'll have to there, and, although she knew it by heart alwrite next time. Why, you're positively imready, commenced to read it again. It ran posing on the Professor. It's a shame. You'll My DEAR MOTHER AND SISTERS: Do not

catch it yet." "That's true," said Chum. " It is a shame I'll go and tell him now."

So he put on a grave expression and walked up to the desk. I followed to hear the conversation. How he could have the face to make the avowal I could not imagine; but he proved to have more impudence than was necessary, for he commenced by asking, in a

nost respectful and innocent tone : "If you please, Sir, will you tell me/hou much you have marked me for my composi tions ?"

The Professor, whose merit-marks were always a great secret, looked aghast at such a

afterwards. except one stalk, which went through the season without any show of an

ear. By carefully watching my experiment, I noticed the same effect in the corn which was planted over one and one-half inches deep, which I have alluded to above, viz., for two weeks after it formed its first two leaves it made no apparent growth : on investigating into the matter I found the cause under ground; the growth had proceeded as usual until the miniature corn stalk came to form the first joint: in every case where this joint was formed under the surface of the ground a new lot of roots were thrown out at the joint, and during their formation, which required about two weeks, the plant made no growth above the ground : as soon as these secured roots were perfected, the old or original ones decayed, and the growth went on as before.

By experiment I found that by watching the growth of the plant and drawing up fresh earth-every time a new joint was being formed, I could check its growth until its energies seem to become exhausted, and death would ensue, leaving the dried up leaves on top of a mound a foot or more in height as a monument of the effect of a disregard of nature's inalterable laws.

You ask whether it is true that the grains from different portions of the same car will produce corn arriving at maturity at different times ? I would answer unhesitatingly that it does make a difference in the maturity of the corn, whether the seed is taken from the point, butt or middle of the ear. Last season I select. ed what I considered to be a well formed and perfect car, from a pile of two hundred bushels selected for a seed dealer in Philadelphia: commencing at one end of a row, and the butt of the car, it was planted as it was shelled off in a strip two inches wide up the car ; when the outer point of the car was selected the next row was planted back in the same manner : in both cases the perfect grains from the butt and middle of the car produced the largest amount of mature coin, and in some cases the seed from the point of the car failed to perpetuate itself at all. The product of grains from the butt and near the middle of the car produced the earliest cars, while the others produced a much larger percentage of "nubbins," or im-

mature corn. -To any of your readers who are disposed to verify the above experiments or institute others, I would say that too much care cannot be taken to prevent the result from being in-fluenced by *local* causes. A friend of mine once undertook to try the above experiment, and in the fall informed me that the grains from the point of the car bad produced the and in the fall informed me that the grains and in the fall informed me that the grains from the point of the car had produced the best stalks and the most corn, and requested no to call and be convinced : this I did and was both too good-natured and too judicious to press it. "Chunn," said I, as the class broke up, the point, the next two with seed from the middle, but he does not be the point, the next two with seed from the middle, but he but to chunn we manuscript. You'll does not be the point, the next two with seed from the middle, but he but to be the point, the next two with seed from the middle. and a third pair with seed taken from the but of the ear: of course the two *outsids* rows were, as they always will be, the best, for they received more than their share of air, light and cultivation, and were almost entirely free from weeds. Even with the utmost care it is very allocatic to provent the result from being upper difficult to prevent the result from being m without this particular care the result will almost invariably inislead the one making the ernorium.

experiment. Your queries as to the comparative benefits of drill and hill culture are so convertible that it is very difficult to answer them as I would

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like to. If I were to be guided by *theory* alone, I. would say that drill culture with a stalk every fourteen and fifteen inches in the row would produce the heaviest yield per acre, but when you ask "which is practically the best for the farmer," my answer would be, the form of hill culture, though I know that in so answering I in conterner to romular opinion. As expressed

by in the little groups of passengers appeared, who had also been saved from the wreck of the emigrant ship. The captain who had rescued them stood a little aloof, scanning now his en-cumbered deck and then the horizon. He was a tall, handsome man, but regarded them with an ill-favored eye, out of humor because this

Etienne soon made an impression upon the the elderly capitalist whose name and fortunes of fidelity with an affectionate caress or some

elf-convicted. What she had said about of our routine. Such are the contradictions of judgment and

from the car, and offered her his arm to lead