

**ROME, WATERTOWN AND OGDENSBURG RAILROAD.**—At the recent annual meeting of this company, the former Board of Directors were re-elected. The following officers were also unanimously re-elected, to wit:—W. C. Pierrepont, President; Marcellus Massey, Vice-President; J. A. Sawyer, Secretary and Treasurer. The company will pay a semi annual dividend of 5 per cent., free on the 15th July.

**WELLINGTON, GREY AND BRUCE RAILWAY.**—Active operations are about to commence on this line. Tenders have already been called for the erection of a portion of the work, between Guelph and Fergus, including station buildings. &c. This looks like business.

**BOSTON, CONCORD AND MONTREAL RAILROAD.**—The work of laying the track upon this line from Littleton, its present terminus, to a connection with the Grand Trunk Railway at Northumberland, N.H., a distance of about 34 miles, is now in active progress.

**HOULTON BRANCH RAILWAY.**—The city of Calis, Me., has voted to grant a subsidy of \$15,000 to aid this line. This secures the construction of the road, and also the building of a bridge across St Croix River, between Calis and St. Stephen, N.B.

### MISCELLANEOUS READING.

**HOTCH POTCH.**—During the early visits of the royal family to Balmoral, Prince Albert, dressed in a very simple manner, was crossing one of the Scotch lakes in a steamer, and was curious to note everything relating to the management of the vessel, and among many other things the cooking. Approaching the "galley," where a brave Highlander was attending to culinary matters, he was attracted by the savory odors of a compound known by Scotchmen as "hotch potch," which the Highlander was preparing. What is that? asked the prince, who was not known to the cook. Hotch potch, sir, was the reply. How is it made? was the next question. Why, there's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and ———. Yes, yes, said the prince, who had not learned that "intil't" meant "into it," expressed by the contraction "intil't," but what is intil't? Why, there's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and ———. Yes, certainly, I know, urged the inquirer; but what is intil't—intil't? Ye daft gowk, replied the Highlander, brandishing his big spoon, am I na tellin' ye what's intil't. There's mutton intil't, and ———. Here the interview was brought to a close by one of the prince's suit, who was fortunately passing, who stopped in to save His Royal Highness from being rapped over the head with the big spoon, in his search for information from the cook.

**MIGHTY SHORT.**—On the lightening express on one of the Western railroads, we had comfortably doubled up preparatory to a snooze, when we were saluted by a tall African, as follows:

'Look here, boss, I want to ax you a question. It's a good way from home, and I wants to know, if I's on the right track?'

'Where do you want to go, Uncle?'

'To Fort Gibson, way down in Arkinsaw, sah. Now, boss, I's ignorant, and I wants to know if I's on the right kear for Cincinnati?'

We assured our sable friend he was all right for Cincinnati, when he broke loose as follows:

'Look a hea, boss, I dosen't know anything when I's away from home—cleah fact, sah. When I started out from Washington city, I had a powerful long string of these heah'—exhibiting that portion of his through tickets which had not been taken up. 'Ebery now and then a gentleman comes round and tars off a little piece. Tell you, sah, it's gitten mighty short. Fraid it ain't gwine to held out until I gets through.' This remark created quite a laughter, in which the joker joined heartily.

**SPITTOONS FOR TWO.**—At a club of which Jerrold was a member, a fierce Jacobite and a friend as fierce of the cause of William III., were arguing noisily, and disturbing less excitable conversationalists. At length the Jacobite, a brawny Scot, brought his fist down heavily upon the table; and roared at his adversary, "I tell you what it is sir, I spit upon your King William." The friend of the Prince of Orange was not to be out-mastered by mere lungs. He rose, and roared back to the Jacobite,