

TERMS:
\$2.00 a year if paid strictly in advance.
If not paid within six months \$2.50.
If not paid within the year \$3.00.

Professional & Business Cards.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOHN PALMER,
Attorney at Law, Bedford, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to
his care. Office on Juliana street, nearly
opposite the Mengel House. June 23, '65-ly.

J. B. CESSNA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with John C. Cassa, on Pitt street, opposite the
Bedford Hotel. All business entrusted to his care
will receive faithful and prompt attention. Military
Claims, Pensions, &c., speedily collected.
Bedford, June 9, 1865.

JOHN T. KEAGY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to
his care. Will give special attention to
claims against the Government. Office on Juliana
street, formerly occupied by Hon. A. King.
April 23, '65-ly.

J. R. DURBORROW & JOHN LUTZ,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PA.
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to
their care. Collections made on the shortest no-
tice.
They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents
and will give special attention to the prosecution
of claims against the Government for Pensions,
Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c.
Office on Juliana street, on door South of the
Mengel House. & nearly opposite the Inquirer
office. April 28, 1865-ly.

JOHN M. ALSHIP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining
counties. Military claims, Pensions, back
pay, Bounty, &c. speedily collected. Office with
Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors south
of the Mengel House. April 1, 1864-ly.

M. A. POINTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
Respectfully tenders his professional services
to the public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelter,
Esq., on Juliana street, 2 doors South of the
Mengel House. Dec. 9, 1864-ly.

KIMMEL AND LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
Have formed a partnership in the practice of
the Law Office on Juliana street, 2 doors south
of the Mengel House. April 1, 1864-ly.

JOHN MOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
April 1, 1864-ly.

DENTISTS.
C. S. HICKOK, J. G. HINCHCOCK, JR.
DENTISTS, Bedford, Pa.
Office in the Bank Building, Juliana Street.
All operations pertaining to Surgical or Me-
chanical Dentistry carefully and faithfully per-
formed and warranted. TERMS CASH.
Jan 65-ly.

DENTISTRY.
L. N. BOWSER, RESIDENT DENTIST, WOOD-
BERRY, PA., will spend the second Monday, Tues-
day, and Wednesday, of each month at Wood-
berry, on the corner of Bloody Run, attending
to the duties of his profession. At all other
times he can be found in his office at Woodbury,
excepting the last Monday, when he will spend in
Martinsburg, Blair county, Penna. Persons desiring
services should call early, as time is limited. All opera-
tions warranted. Aug. 5, 1864-ly.

PHYSICIANS.
DR. B. F. HARRY,
Respectfully tenders his professional services
to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.
Office and residence on Pitt Street, in the building
formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hofius.
April 1, 1864-ly.

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D.,
Having permanently located respectfully
tenders his professional services to the citizens
of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana street,
opposite the Bank, on door north of Hall & Pal-
mer's office. April 1, 1864-ly.

HOTELS.
BEDFORD HOUSE,
AT HOPWELL, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.,
BY HARRY DROLLINGER.
Every attention given to make guests comfortable,
who stop at this House.
Hopwell, July 29, 1864.

U. S. HOTEL,
HARRISBURG, PA.,
CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
OPPOSITE READING R. R. DEPOT.
D. H. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.
Jan 65-ly.

BANKERS.
RUPP, SHANNON & CO. BANKERS,
BEDFORD, PA.
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.
COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North
and South, and the general business of Exchange,
transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected and
Remittance promptly made. REAL ESTATE
Bought and sold. Apr. 15, '64-ly.

JEWELER, &c.
JOHN REIMUND,
CLOCK AND WATCH-MAKER,
in the United States Telegraph Office,
Bedford, Pa.
Clocks, watches, and all kinds of jewelry
promptly repaired. All work entrusted to his care
warranted to give entire satisfaction. [Nov 3-ly]

DANIEL BORDER,
PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BED-
FORD HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA.
WATCH-MAKER, REPAIRER IN JEWEL-
RY, SPECTACLES, &c.
He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and
Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Refr-
acted Glasses, also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold
Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, best
quality of Gold Pens. He will supply to order
any thing in his line not on hand.
Apr. 28, 1865-ly.

GOODS Suitable for Holiday Presents.
HENRY HARPER,
520 ARCH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
FINE JEWELRY,
SOLID SILVER WARE,
and Superior Silver Plated Ware.
Oct. 6, 65.

TOBACCONISTS.
D. W. CROUSE & CO.,
TOBACCONISTS,
One door west of the Post Office, above Daniel
Border's jewelry store, Bedford Penna., are now
preparing to sell by wholesale or retail all kinds of
Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff.
Orders for Cigars promptly filled. Persons de-
siring anything in their line will do well to give
them a call.
Bedford, Oct. 20, '65.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.
JOHN MAJOR,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HOPWELL,
BEDFORD COUNTY, Pa. Collections and all business
pertaining to his office will be attended to prompt-
ly. Will also attend to the care or renting of real
estate. Instructs out of writing carefully prepar-
ed. Also settling up partnerships and other ac-
counts. April 16, '65-ly.

Bedford Inquirer

A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.
DURBORROW & LUTZ, Editors and Proprietors. BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1865. VOLUME 38, NO. 47.

Bedford Inquirer.

Texas Correspondence.
CAMP 19 U. S. C. INF.,
Oct 17, 1865.

MESSRS. EDITORS:
I think I promised to write again should
anything turn up, that might interest your
readers.

I am afraid, that should I be as good as
my word, I would be long in doing so, as
everything has settled down into the most
painful monotony. Yes, here we are from
day to day without even a bit of "scrimage,"
to relieve the tedium of every day life.

True here the sound occasionally across
the river between the Liberals and "Max."
I am afraid the cause of the Liberals is
hopeless, and shall attempt my reasons for
this conclusion. 'Tis nothing more than
ignorance, which renders them the most
stupid of any race I know of. Thus it is
only necessary for some one to raise a stan-
dard, and he will not want followers. Cor-
tina is an example; before the war the most
inhuman of cut-throats, and in Brownsville
stands indicted of 40 murders. He was the
terror of the people on both sides of the
river until defeated by our noble Stoneman,
who killed some 50 of his party. At the
invasion of the French, he took sides with
the Liberals, and continued with them until
Gen. Mejar's advance on Matamoros, when
he turned over his forces and joined the Im-
perialists, marching against his former
friends. But finding he did not possess the
influence he expected, he turned about and
is at present waging a war of extermination
upon the French. When we came here, he
was looked on as a patriot; but now that he
is known, all turn him the cold shoulder.

In a conversation with a Captain of Ne-
gres, I was informed that Cortina
was held in supreme contempt by the Lib-
erals. No prisoners are ever taken either
of, or by Cortina's force. I give you the
following facts: Some days since a serjeant
of the 43 U. S. Colored, crossed the river
either to plunder or desert, was captured
by Cortina, and held until the Imperials
made a rally, driving Cortina and capturing
the serjeant. He was immediately com-
mended, and executed on the 14th inst. Of
course no protest was entered by us, as the
punishment was merited. As to the Mon-
roe doctrine, I am afraid it is "played," as
the "grand army of the Rio Grande" is
being disbanded. All the Northern regiments
are now on their way home, among which
are the 3d, 8th, 22d, 43d, 45th and 114th
raised in Philadelphia. This certainly does
not look like "intervention," and I fear the
Mexican are indeed a subjected people.

Owing to the large wages offered here
many of the boys are being mustered out
"to remain." I learned in Matamoros on
the 14th that brick layers commanded from
6 to 8 dollars. Carpenters 3 to 5 dollars per
day. Undoubtedly many of those remain-
ing will find their way into the ranks of the
Liberals. Col. Mejar's of the army of the
Argentine Republic and Colonel of the 45th
U. S. Colored is trying to raise a Brigade of
colored troops to assist the Liberals. I hope
he may succeed, but I see little hope for
such a result. Matamoros is in danger how-
ever, and may be captured, but this cannot
effect the result materially.

Of the troops now being mustered out,
the following order is published:
H. D. QUARTERS, 25th A. C.,
IN THE FIELD, TEXAS, Oct. 6, 1865.
[GENERAL ORDER, No. 65.]

The commanding General desires to ex-
press to the many good regiments that are
about to be mustered out, his regret at their
departure, and to congratulate them on the
pleasure they will experience in returning
to their friends and relations at home.

Although none of them have as many battle
fields to be proud of, as the regiments that
were raised at the beginning of the war,
still they have an equally brilliant re-
cord, because they have always accomplished
everything required of them.

Olustee, Petersburg, the Mine, Deep Bot-
tom, New Market Height, Fursell's Mills,
and Pine Mill Road, are among those fields
where they proved their valor and settled
the question as to the capacity of the col-
ored man to make a good soldier.

The Commanding General has, no doubt,
that in their future conduct as private citi-
zens at home, they will, by their good be-
havior, preserve untarnished the brilliant
record they have made in the army.

By command of Major General Weitzel,
D. D. WHEELER,
Asst. Adj. Gen.

I give the order in full as many of these
troops are from your county and entitled to
the respects of your citizens.

In regard to entertainments, Brownsville
is gloriously deficient. Treat we can indulge
ourselves during the heat of the day on
sherry cobbler, a claret punch, snuggaree or
lemonade at the trifling sum of 25 cents
each. If you wish a game at Billiards, one
dollar per hour; ditto Ten pins and Bagatelle;
drinks exclusive. At night then there
are the same sports over again with an occa-
sional free and easy light, including knives
and revolvers to say nothing of tumblers and
beer bottles. Then again there are the Pan-
dangoes which if you accompany me for a
few moments, I will show you one, or at
least try, to do justice is impossible. The
fandango is held in an open lot, (the greasers
call them gardens), extremely dirty—at one
end there is a shed under which are stands
at which are sold such liquors and vegeta-
bles as the market affords. The most con-
spicuous dishes are "Salvoes" (onions) in
vinegar and "Chilli Collarou" (red pepper)
to which the party at the end of each dance
adjourns and munches onions, vinegar and
red pepper (never less than a "bits" worth)
a drink of "Sanguare" and invariably wind-
ing up with a "cigaretta" or pure "Haven-
tia" I should have said that a rope is drawn

Poetry.

THE PEACE AUTUMN.
BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Thank God for rest, where none molest,
And none can take his life,
For Peace that sits at Plenty's guest,
Beneath the homestead shade!

Bring pike and gun, the sword's red scourge,
The negro's broken chains,
And beat them at the blacksmith's forge
To plowshares for our plains.

Alike henceforth our hills of snow,
And vales where cotton flowers,
All streams that flow, all winds that blow,
Are Freedom's motive powers.

Henceforth to Liberty's chivalry
Be knightly honor paid,
For nobler than the sword shall be
The sickle's accolade.

Build up an altar to the Lord,
O grateful hearts of ours!
And shape it of the greenestward
That ever drank the showers.

Lay all the bloom of gardens there,
And there the orchard fruits;
Bring golden grain from sun and air,
From earth her goodly roots.

There let our banners droop and flow,
The stars uprise and fall;
Our roll of martyrs, sad and slow,
Let sighing breezes call.

Their names let hands of horn and tan
And rough shod feet applaud,
Who died to make the slave a man,
And link with toil reward.

There let the common heart keep time
To such an anthem sung,
As never swelled on poet's rhyme,
Or thrilled on singer's tongue.

Song of our burden and relief,
Of peace and long annoy;
The passion of our mighty grief
And our exceeding joy.

A song of praise to Him who filled
The harvest years in tears,
And gave each field a double yield
To feed our battle-years!

A song of faith that trusts the end
To match the good begun,
Nor doubts the power of Love to blend
The hearts of men as one.

—Atlantic Monthly, Nov.

Miscellaneous.

CONCERNING LAUGHTER.

There are times says the London Saturday
Review, when the body craves for laughter
as it does for food. This is the laughter
which on some occasion or other, has betray-
ed us all into a scandalous, unbecomingly
miserable yawn. After a long absence from
cheerful thoughts there are a few occasions
so sad and solemn, as to render this impur-
e revivak wholesome, unless where grief
absorbs the whole soul, and lowers the sys-
tem to a uniformity of sadness. In fact, no
solace for that time, is afforded by the yawn;
such occasions are not seldom the especial
scene of these exposures—of explosions of
a wild, perverse hilarity, taking the culprit
unawares; and this even while he is agast
at the insensibility to the demand of the
hour. This is the laughter ascribed to Sa-
tan in the Bible, and which cannot force
the wanted stimulus, and are malignantly
on the watch, as it were, to betray the higher
faculties into this unseemly indulgence. Thus
John and Charles Wesley, in the early days
of their public career, set forth one particu-
lar day to sing hymns together in the fields;
but on uplifting the first stanza, one of them
was suddenly struck with a sense of some-
thing ludicrous in their errand, and the other
caught the infection and both fell into
convulsions of laughter, renewed on every
attempt to carry out their first design, till
they were fain to give up and own their
solace for that time, as a mere mission of
death.

There is a story of Dr. Johnson whom
the same purpose. Naturally melancholy
he was yet a great laughter, and thus was
an especial victim to the possession we
speak of, for no one laughs in depression
who has not learnt to laugh in mirth. He
was dining with his friend Chambers in the
Temple, and at first betrayed a morose phys-
iognomy, but his companion, who had been
his companion would not help boring him with
remedies. By degrees he rallied, and with
the rally came the need of a general reac-
tion. At this point Chambers happened to
say that a common friend had been with him
that morning making his will. Johnson
rather than the subject, he raised a
ludicrous picture of the "testator" going
about boasting of the fact of his will-mak-
ing to anybody that would listen, down to
the inn-keeper of the road.

Roaring with laughter, he trusted that
Chambers had had the best of his companion,
he roared the testator as of strong mind, de-
spised there was a legacy to himself, and concluded
with saying that he would have the will set
to verse and a ballad made out of it. Mr.
Chambers, not at all relishing this pleasantry,
got rid of his guest as soon as he could.
But not so did Johnson get rid of his mirth,
he rolled in convulsions till got out of
Temple Gate, and then, supporting him-
self against a post, sent forth peals as loud
as, in the silence of the night, to be heard
from Temple Bar to Fleet Ditch. We hear
of stomach coughs; this was a stomach, or
ganglionic, cough.

The mis-timed laughter of children has
often some such source as this, though the
sprite that possesses them has rarely the
gnome-like essence. A healthy boy, after
a certain amount of constraint, is sometimes
as little responsible for his laughter as a hy-
pochondriac. Mrs. Beecher Stowe, in de-
scribing, and even defending, a Puritanical
strictness of Sabbath observance, recalls the
long family expositions and sermons which
alternated in her youth with prolix meet-
ings, at all of which the younger mem-
bers of the household were expected to as-
ist in profound stillness of attention. In
describing, he rolled in convulsions till got out
of Temple Gate, and then, supporting him-
self against a post, sent forth peals as loud
as, in the silence of the night, to be heard
from Temple Bar to Fleet Ditch. We hear
of stomach coughs; this was a stomach, or
ganglionic, cough.

One of the recently discovered caves under
the city of Nashville, Tenn., is 80 feet long,
30 feet wide, and 40 feet in depth.

Great distress prevails among the blacks in
the neighborhood of Columbia, S. C. The
mortality among children is frightful, many
having starved to death within the last three
weeks.

Wm. Gilmore Simms and Robert Bruno,
Masonic commissioners from South Carolina,
are on their way to the North to represent to
the Masonic fraternity the prostrate condition
of the lodges in their State.

NOBILITY OF BLOOD.
Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow,
The rest is all but leather and prunella;
What can ennoble soul, or knaves, or cowards?
Alas! not all the blood of all the Howards.

A MAN came into a printing office to beg
a newspaper; "becontent," said he, "we like
to read the newspapers very much but our
neighbors are all too stingy to take one,"

MR. NASBY HAS A MOST HORRIBLE VISION.

SALTS' RISE, (which is in the State)
by Noo Gersey, Oct 16, 1865.

Last night, weary and disgusted with
reading election returns, I picked up a vol-
um of Camell's Poems, and read that splen-
did piece, "The Last Man." Camell is a
poet—then that no doubt of it. If my too
partial friends ain't too partial, I can whoop
him on the sublime, but on the pathetic, I
acknowledge him as my superior. Be that
as it may, the poem made an impression on
my mind, which is proof that there is sub-
limity in it, and my mind was dwelling on it
as I sunk into slumber.

By yoo-sal! I had a dream, and such a
dream may I never hear again.
Methought the epidemic, which is now de-
vastating Europe, had struck Noo York. For
a time, it struck down all classes. The
proud Cassians, the hidious niggers, the wo-
red man of the forest, and the almon-
desty Chinese, all, all fell before the ruthless
destroyer. But, alas, it abated, except so
far as the nigger wuz concerned. The white
man wuz spared, so wuz the Injun, and the
Chinese; but among the Afrikins, it ragged
with redoubled fury. O, it was crushing!
The plain wuz mowed, and the star-
wart field had, which wuz worth \$1,500,
wuz a cold corpse, and the field wuz
unplowed. Again he looked, and alas! the
brandy wench, which allus bore him a pic-
ninnny which wuz worth \$200 ez soon ez
wound, wuznt per year, and by a little extra
whippin, did a full year's work, wuz pre-
sented in the cold embrace of death. Again
he looked, and vo to him! the octroon, for
which he paid \$2,500, and whose girl babies
he cood sell in No Orleans ez soon ez they
wuz 16 for \$3,000, an account of their hav-
ing in his blood in their veins, wuz torn from
his livin grass by the stronger hand of dis-
cussion and wuznt worth a copper for any
purpose.

The Democracy bekum alarmed. The in-
defatigable leaders whispered: "The nigger
is fadin away—sposin he bekums extinc-
t!" Whereupon a consultation wuz held
by the head men wuz held. In view of the crisis,
a plan wuz mused, and the matter was dis-
cussed and examined by a committee wuz
expert examiners in life insurance companies.
They wuz pronounced perfect specimens—
entirely sound and free from disease. These
two wuz locked up in a room in a healthy
loachsen, and twenty-four wuz the most im-
portant physicians of the country wuz detailed
to stay with them one hour of each
day, that, in case the disease struck em,
the remedies might be towntup applied, that,
from these two, the race might be propaga-
ted, and the capypte wuz the party be-
propagated.

But all to no purpose. The last nigger
in the Yoo-nited States perished, and finally,
these two wuz struck, and notwithstanding
the precautions adopted, they too died!

Ther wuz a season nacher sympathized
with the party in its affliction. The heav-
ens wuz clothed with leaden colored clouds,
athr wuz, ever and anon, flashed gleams
of light, and the clouds wuz, ever and anon,
stared ominously, and birds and beasts run
howlin o'er the fields. Dray horses fell
dead upon the stony streets, and wild beasts
rushed frantically from their coverts, and
snapped furiously, madly at whatever came
in their way.

The last wuz the Afrikins wuz layin pro-
strate in the hall. Fernandywood entered,
and ez he seed em, he bustid into tears.
"Farewell," gushed he, "a long farewell,
last wuz a cusid rare! You wuz our tower
of strength; on you we bided! Hatred you
gave me, the Irish wuz wuz Noo York,
O how clear it wuz to see them lamb-
best yer heads and innocently hang you up
to lamp posts! But you're gone—you're
gone—and hantzh life's a blank to me.
Farewell, vain world!—for wuz life with-
out a nigger!" and seizin a jack knife he
saw stickin out the nigger's pocket, he
saw fawwery, he kissed the nigger's hand,
and the deceased Afrikins expired peace-
fully.

Franklin Perse approached. "Alas! and
thou art gone? Too true, thou art! In life
thou wurst luvly! 'Twas thou alone that
made me President, thy wozly bed wuz my
step-in-stun to place and power. Thou
wuz my right bower my left and ace! If I
wuz a Democratic Sampson, thou wuz the
hair wuz the Deliler, Death, hez sheered
off. Fernandy I kum!" and seizin the
jack-knife from his hand, he plunged in to
his bowels, fallin across Fernandy.

Yalandygm approached, and I, too, must
say farewell, he kissed their cold fore-
heads, "for thou wast my anker. Thou,
twast, who made me Congressman—thou
exiled me, and hate wuz the gave me \$30,-
000 in ten cent pieces when I wuz in Cana-
da. Do I want to go to Congress again?
No! no! no! I should be dumb, for the
bankrupt wuz the glory! I wuz wuz I
took the jack-knife, he immersed it in his
bowels, and fell across Perse.

Old James Boocannon, and Vorhees, and
Brite, and Florence, and in fact, all the
leaders wuz the party, North, to the number
of suthin over 200, kum up, and each mak-
in a short shour, struck theiresees wuz
the jack-knife, fallin across each other, and
cord-wuz piled. Finally, I felt it a duty
I owed to the party to foller suit. Seizin
the jack-knife, I made my orashen (which
wuz techen!) and wuz about to sever my
intestines, when I seed a quart bottle stickin
out wuz the nigger's pocket. Drawin my
jack-knife, I pulled the cork, and I wuz
Two sucks and it wuz gone—the room spun
round, and I fell senseless on the top of
the pile of dead Democrats.

Just then Morris Greely cum in. "Behold
Democracy," sed he, "ez it wuz in the
beginnin, so it is in the endin. Nigger, at
the bankrupt wuz the glory! I wuz wuz I
took the jack-knife, he immersed it in his
bowels, and fell across Perse.

I awoke in a cold sweat, happy to find
that it wuz only a dream; that the nigger
still lived in his ensuiden, and that we still
had suthin to go on.

PERSELY V. NASBY,
Late Pastor wuz the Church wuz the Noo Dis-
pensation.

MORAL EFFECTS OF IMPATIENCE.—Noth-
ing incapacitates a man more for the lead
than impatience. No constitutionally im-
patient man who has indulged this tendency
ever gets to the bottom of things or knows
with any nicety the standing disposition and
circumstances of the people he is govern-
ing. He is always in a hurry, and he is
held out by indolent firmness, will be
prepared to reap the advantages of the new
order of things. A stout heart will keep
the body vigorous, the health good, and
chase away the blues, while despondency
will wreck not only fortune, but mind and
body. All that the luckless of us get in
this world is our keepin—our food, clothes
and lodgin—at the best, and what matters
a little hard fare for a few months?

MANY persons complain that they cannot
find words for their thoughts, when the real
trouble is they cannot find thoughts for their
words.

THE RICH MEN OF NEW YORK—HOW THEY WORK.

No bank clerk on the salary of a thousand
dollars a year goes to his bank as regularly,
or works as many hours, as the R. Astor,
who counts up his fortune in millions. His
one story office, a stop over from Broad-
way, on Prince Street, with its iron bars,
making it resemble a police prison, is the
den where he performs his daily toil, and
out of all his wealth and labor gets only
his "victuals and clothes." He attends
personally to all his business, knows every
particular of his income, pays out every
dollar, makes his entries in his own hand,
and obliges his subordinates to come to him
for information while he does not go to them.
He generally comes down in the omnibus
at an early hour in the day, and remains
closely absorbed in business until 6 o'clock.
He rarely takes exercise, and finds his pleasure
in the closest attention to business. A
friend of mine rode to Washington with him
in the same car from New York. He nei-
ther spoke nor got out of his seat, and hardly
moved, from Jersey City to a country seat.
He usually gets into his office at 5 o'clock,
and walks slowly up Broadway to Lafayette
place. He is over six feet high, heavily
built, with a decided German look, small
eyes, as if he was half asleep, head round
as a pumpkin and about as destitute of hair.
He is exceedingly hospitable, and in the
season he receives his friends in a grand
manner. He is the richest man in the city,
and his wealth is presented by liveried
servants to his guests. Com. Vanderbilt
never worked harder in his life, never work-
ed more hours than now. He has a confi-
dential clerk who works like a packhorse,
who has been in his employ for 20 years. Mr.
Beadler, who has been in his employ for 20
years, makes and executes his own contracts,
and this with the business he does on two
million dollars, is no small toil. The com-
modore goes down to business regularly every
day, and can be found at certain hours. His
only recreation, euchre and fast horses. Mr.
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THEORY OF "GOSSIP."

We are often asked, "What is gossip?"
We answer, in a general way, that it is talk-
ing of persons rather than things. Nothing
shows the paucity of ideas more than this
habit of the mind. The more you talk
of people, the less you know of them. It is
not only malicious people who originate
scandal, it is narrow-minded people, igno-
rant people, stupid people. Persons of cul-
ture and intelligence are not so hard run
for topics of conversation. They can usually
find something to say about art, literature,
fashion or science. The more you talk
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