The Bedford Inquirer.

A Local and General Newspaper, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature and Morals.

JOHN LUTZ. *Editor and Proprietor.* BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1869. VOL. 42: NO. 10.

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JOHN LUTZ, BEDFORD, PA.

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Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law, in new brick building near the Lutheran Church. [April 1, 1864-tf

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Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Public Square near Lutheran Church.
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Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business 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. apl1, 1864.—tf.

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Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care. Collections made on the shortest notice.
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Office on Juliana street, one door South of the *Inquirer* office, and nearly opposite the Mengel House" April 28, 1865:t

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WM. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
BLOODY RUN, PA.,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. [dec8:1yr

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. [Ap'l 1,64.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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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 Remittances promptlymade. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. feb22

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In the county once every two months.
SELL GOODS AT CITY PRICES.
Agents for the Chambersburg Woolen Manufacturing Company. Apl 1:1y

D. W. CROUSE,
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On Pitt street one door east of Geo. K. Oster & Co.'s Store, Bedford, Pa., is now prepared to sell by wholesale all kinds of CIGARS. All orders promptly filled. Persons desiring anything in his line will do well to give him a call.
Bedford Oct 20. '65.,

WASHINGTON HOTEL.
This large and commodious house, having been re taken by the subscriber, is now open for the reception of visitors and boarders. The rooms are large, well ventilated, and comfortably furnished. The table will always be supplied with the best the market can afford. The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors. In short, it is my purpose to keep a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. Thanking the public for past favors, I respectfully solicit a renewal of their patronage.
N. B. Hacks will run constantly between the Hotel and the Springs.
may17,'67:1y WM. DIBERT, Prop'r.

BLOODY RUN
MARBLE WORKS,
R. H. SIPES having established a manufactory of Monuments, Tomb-stones, Table-Tops, Counter-slabs, &c., at Bloody Run, Bedford co., Pa. and having on hand a well selected stock of foreign and American Marble, is prepared to fill all orders promptly and do work in a neat and workmanlike style, and on the most reasonable terms All work warranted, and jobs delivered to all parts of this and adjoining counties without extra apl15:1y.

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AT COST.
4dec3m R. W. BERKSTRESSER.

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE BEDFORD INQUIRER

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY

JOHN LUTZ,

OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET,

BEDFORD, PA.

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ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

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JOHN LUTZ.

Bedford Inquirer.

GRANT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

WASHINGTON, March 4.

Citizens of the United States:

Your suffrage having elected me to the office of President of the United States, I have, in conformity with the Constitution of our country, taken the oath of office prescribed therein. I have taken this oath without mental reservation, and with a determination to do, to the best of my ability, all that it requires of me.

The responsibilities of the position I feel, but do not fear. The office has come to me unsought. I commence its duties untrammeled. I bring to it a conscientious desire and determination to fill it to the best of my ability and to the satisfaction of the people. On all leading questions agitating the public mind I will always express views to Congress and urge them according to my judgment; and when I think it is desirable, will exercise the constitutional privilege of interposing a veto to defeat measures which I oppose; but all laws will be faithfully executed, whether they meet my approval or not. I shall on all subjects have a policy to recommend, but none to enforce against the will of the people. Laws are to govern all alike—those opposed to as well as those who favor them. I know no method to secure the repeal of bad or obnoxious laws so effective as their stringent execution.

The country having just emerged from a great rebellion, many questions will come before it for settlement in the next four years, which preceding administrations have never had to deal with. In meeting these, it is desirable that they should be approached calmly, without prejudice, hate or sectional pride, remembering that the greatest good to the greatest number is the object to be attained. This requires security of person and property, and free religious and political opinions in every part of our common country, without regard to local prejudice, and all laws, to secure these ends, will receive my best efforts for enforcement.

A great debt has been contracted in securing to us and our posterity the Union. The payment of this, principal and interest, as well as the return to a specie payment as soon as it can be accomplished without material detriment to the debtor class or the country at large, must be provided for. To protect national honor every dollar of Government indebtedness should be paid in gold, unless otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract.

Let it be understood that no repudiator of one farthing of our public debt will be trusted in public places, and it will go far towards strengthening a credit which ought to be the best in the world, and will ultimately enable us to replace debt with bonds bearing less interest than we now pay.

To this should be added a faithful collection of revenue, a strict accountability to the treasury for every dollar collected, and the greatest practicable retrenchment in expenditures in every department of the Government.

When we compare the paying capacity of the country now, with the ten States still in poverty from the effects of war, but soon to emerge, I trust, into greater prosperity than ever before, with its paying capacity twenty five years ago, and calculate what it probably will be twenty years hence, who can doubt the feasibility of paying every dollar.

Why it looks as though providence had bestowed upon us a strong box. The precious metals locked up in the sterile mountains of the far west, which we are now forging the key to unlock, will meet the very contingency now upon us. Ultimately it may be necessary to increase the facilities to reach their riches, and it may be necessary also that the general government should give its aid to secure this access, but this should only be when a dollar of obligation to pay secures precisely the same sort of dollar to use.

While the question of specie payments is in abeyance, the prudent business man is careful about contracting debts payable in the distant future. The nation should follow the same rule.

A prostrate commerce is to be rebuilt, and all industry encouraged. The young men of the country, those who from their age must be its rulers twenty five years hence, have a peculiar interest in maintaining the national honor.

A moment's reflection as to what will be our commanding influence among the nations of the earth in their day, if they are only true to themselves, should inspire them with national pride. All divisions, geographical, political and religious, can join in this common sentiment.

How the public debt is to be paid or specie payment resumed, is not so important, as that a plan should be adopted and adhered to. A united determination to do, is worth more than divided counsels upon the method of doing. Legislation upon this subject may not be necessary now, or even advisable, but it will be when the civil law is more fully restored in all parts of the country, and trade resumes its wonted channel.

It will be my endeavor to administer the laws in good faith, to collect the revenues assessed, and to have them properly accounted for and disbursed. I will, to the best of my ability, appoint to office those only who will carry out this design.

In regard to a foreign policy—I would deal with nations as equitable laws require individuals to deal with each other, and I would protect the law abiding citizen, whether of native or foreign birth, wherever his rights are jeopardized or the flag of our country floats.

I would respect the rights of all nations, demanding equal respect for our own. If others depart from this rule in their dealing with us, we may be compelled to follow their precedent.

The proper treatment of the original occupant of these lands—the Indians—is one deserving of careful study. I will favor any course toward their civilization, Christianization and ultimate citizen-ship.

The question of suffrage is one which is likely to engage the public attention so long as a portion of the citizens of the nation are excluded from its privileges in any State.

It seems to me very desirable that this question should be settled now, and I entertain the hope and express the desire it may be by the ratification of the fifteenth article of the amendment to the Constitution.

In conclusion, I ask patient forbearance one towards another throughout the land, and determined effort on the part of every citizen to do his share towards cementing a happy union, and I ask the prayers of the nation to Almighty God in behalf of this consummation.

THOSE who have lost time have need to redeem it; and the longer we have loitered in that which is good, the more haste we should make.—*M. Henry.*

Poetry.

A WOMANS QUESTION.

Before I trust my fate to thee,
Or place my hand in thine,
Before I let thy future give
Color and form to mine,
Before I peril all for thee, question thy soul to-night for me.

I break all slighter bonds, nor feel
A shadow of regret:
Is there one link within the past
That holds thy spirit yet?
Or is thy faith as clear and free as that which I can pledge to thee?

Does there within thy dimmest dreams
A possible future shine,
Wherein thy life could henceforth breathe,
Untouched, unshared by mine?
If so at any pain or cost, O tell me before all is lost.

Look deeper still. If thou cannot feel
Within thy inmost soul
That thou has kept a portion,
While I have staked the whole,
Let no false pity spare the blow, but in true mercy tell me so.

Is there within thy heart a need
That mine cannot fulfil?
One chord that any other hand
Could better wake or still?
Speak now, lest some future day thy whole life wither and decay.

Lives there within thy nature hid
The demon spirit Change,
Shedding a passing glory still
On all things new and strange?
It may not be thy fault alone—but shield my heart against thy own.

Couldst thou withdraw thy hand one day,
And answer to my claim,
That Fate, and that to day's mistake—
Not thou—had been to blame?
Some soothe their conscience thus; but thou wilt surely warn and save me now.

Nay, answer not—I dare not hear,
The words would come too late;
Yet I would spare thee all remorse;
So comfort thee, my Fate—
Whatever on my heart may fall—remember, I would risk it all!

Miscellaneous.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.

How New-York is Governed—the King Alarmed—A Midnight Gathering in Manhattan Club—the Leaders Resolve to Hang the Followers—Barnard the Minister of Indignant Tammany—Jimmy O'Brien to be Driven "Out of the Pale of the Party"—The Assassins on the Track of the Lion-Hearted Barnard.

[From The New-York Sun.]

THE MYSTERIOUS GATHERING.

Early in this month a party of gentlemen were seated about a marble-topped table in the parlor of a *fashionable club house* on the Fifth avenue. *Sofa bottomed chairs*, plush settees, and a thick velvet carpet were lavished in the *mellow glow of softly shaded gaslights.* Heavy lace curtains dropped from gilt window cornices, and *an elegant side-board stood in one corner* of the room. *Waiters in full dress* answered the *faintest tinkle* of silver hand-bells. The conversation of the party was carried *on in a low murmur.* The faces were *sober*, even sad. It was evident that the topic under discussion was of *extraordinary interest.* The evening lengthened. The room became blue with the *fragrant smoke* of a dozen *choice* cigars. And still no *smiles* swept over the *sober* faces at the table. The tiny hands of the clock crept to the hour of midnight, but the *murmuring* conversation still continued. Gestures were frequent, and occasionally an energetic sentence was spoken in a sharp, business-like manner. The waiters *threaded the group noiselessly*, and disappeared *as soon* as their orders were filled. Occasionally a *diamond* flashed from the bosom of an *excited* speaker, or sparkled from fingers which were *impatiently* drumming the marble before their owners. One o'clock came. The business of *the conclave* was accomplished. Waiters brought in overcoats and canes. The party *drifted down* stairs, *crept within* the carriages dripping in the rain at the door, and were driven to their homes.

THE "PARTY" TO BE PURGED.

All this at the Manhattan Club House. All these were prominent members, chiefs of a great political party, who had determined *to purge that party* of a load which threatened to strangle it in a city where its majority was numbered by tens of thousands. After an *earnest deliberation*, it was determined that the welfare of the party, if not of the public, demanded a change. Under the *lax enforcement of the laws* crime was running rampant. *Notorious thieves and burglars* had grown *more than ordinarily bold*, trusting to the *secret springs* of political action for safety when detected. Vigilance Committees had been organized, and city officials had been threatened with the halter. *A change of policy was indispensable.* It was therefore *deliberately resolved* to throw *without the pale* of the party the *county official* whose *affiliations* with the *criminal* portion of the community *were the closest.* Justice should be allowed to take its course, and robbers and murderers should be punished at all hazards.

"THE INCORRUPTIBLE JUDGE."

Tuesday, the 10th of February, came, and with it a remarkable charge from an *incorruptible Judge*—a charge that recognized the fearful increase of crime, and that evinced a determination to battle with it manfully, and to stamp it out with the strong foot of the law. The District Attorney was to be no longer fettered, and witnesses were to be no longer wearied. Trials were to be no longer delayed until *public sentiment had been toned down*, or the memory of the crime had dwindled to forgetfulness. *Retribution was to be swift and sure.* An old standing rule of the Court, which provided for the postponement of a trial on the arraignment of a prisoner, was promptly revoked, to the surprise of all the old Court officials.

CRIME INCREASES: THIEVES 'WON'T READ.'

This was the bugle blast of the war against the scoundrels who had *too long robbed and* murdered unoffending citizens *with impunity.* The thieves laughed in their sleeves. It was only the old dodge, so they said, "to shut the eye of the public." *They could control the Primaries*, and they would like to see the man that "would go back on them." *Bold crimes increased* in number. The plate glass of the Park Bank was smashed in broad daylight; a broker was choked in his own office, and his money carried off before his eyes, just before nightfall; a wealthy gambler was pinioned and gagged, early in the evening, in his room fronting Broadway, thousands of dollars taken from his pockets, and precious gems torn from his fingers and his frilled shirt bosom; a diamond merchant was waylaid in Fourth st.; and a hundred daring petty crimes cropped out in various parts of the city, while above them all the specter of the Rogers murder towered, and haunted the public mind like a hideous nightmare. The thieves *would not read* the signs of the coming storm.

FIVE MINUTES' WORK.

At length Mr. Stephen Boyle, with a dozen aliases, was seen lurking around Squires's jewelry store in the Bowery. The police successfully intercepted him. He jumped into a butcher wagon, and drove for dear life. The police pursued. A running fire of pistol shots was scattered along the Bowery. The officer caught his prey uninjured. Mr. Boyle belonged to a gang who boasted of their political influence. He was caught on Monday. He was tried and convicted on Thursday. The unflinching Judge instantaneously sentenced him to the State Prison for 40 years. On the same day three thieves of political influence, pleaded guilty of burglary in the third degree. The bait did not take. Sentence was not suspended. They were given the full term—five years in Sing Sing. In the Court of Oyer and Terminer, at the same hour, Geo. Jones, thief, was tried, convicted of burglary in the first degree, and sentenced to the State Prison for 20 years, the whole proceeding occupying only *the short space of five minutes.* Quick work was this by *an earnest Judge*, re-elected last Fall. *And this is a Judge* for whose impeachment the *Tribune* has clamored during the past year. Nor was this all. On the same day the same Judge sentenced one McNamee, a high wayman, to prison for ten years.

THUNDERBOLTS DROPPING.

So much for one day's work. The thieves were alarmed. Thunderbolts were dropping from an apparently cloudless sky. They were caught in a storm of red hot coal without their silver iron umbrellas. The public forgot the Rogers mystery and showered encomiums upon the two Judges. But a jargon of curses arose from the slums of the Sixth Ward, the "fences" of Prince st., and the liquor shops of the Sixteenth and Twenty first Wards. The arts of assassination were loud and deep. Politicians were "seen," but in vain. The magic word "Primaries" had lost its charm.

Failing in their schemes, the thieves attempted by open force what they could not accomplish by strategy. The corners of Centre street, were packed, and prisoners were taken from the custody of deputies. The entries and stairways of the Court room were filled with professionals, and the room itself was crowded, with the intention of overawing the Judges. But all was of no avail. Justice was dealt out with inexorable rigor.

BARNARD "IN THE MIDNIGHT GASLIGHT."

Then a pet of the thieves, himself a deputy sheriff, was brought to the dock. He was a man who had premeditated and carried out in cold blood the murder of a police officer. So confident was he that his political strength would secure him from the consequences of his crime, that he talked of his intention of murder in an open court room. The readers of *The Sun* have perused the history of his trial. The chamber of the Court was thronged with the worst desperadoes. Witnesses were threatened death. The jury was dared to bring in a verdict of guilty. Bets of $50 to $10 were made in the presence of the jurors that the guilty man would escape. The Judge on the bench was cursed for his precautions against an attempt to rescue the murderer. In open Court he warned the villains that their purposes were known, and that they would not be allowed to succeed. So great was the danger, that the presence of two hundred policemen was necessary to prevent an outbreak. The witnesses gave in their evidence with nervous reluctance. The jury went out to deliberate, but were afraid to return with the verdict. Even the Judge resorted to strategy to clear the room, saying he was going home, and ordering the jury to be locked up, as there was no prospect of their agreement. The gang still watched the proceedings with wolfish eyes. At last the jury returned. Fear had left its trace in their verdict, for it was tempered with a recommendation to mercy. The gang fettered with curses. But *the Judge, with quiet dignity, arose in the midnight gaslight and sentenced the brutal assassin to death.* By his order the doors were closed, and the prisoner sent to the Tombs. Then the thieving mob went to their homes.

THIEVES THIRSTING FOR THE BLOOD OF THE "LION HEARTED" BARNARD.

This Judge was the only one who had the courage to wage an open warfare with the robbers and murderers. He was taken from the regular term of the Supreme Court and placed over the Oyer and Terminer solely on account of his indomitable pluck. The thieves know and fear him. All their efforts to procure the usual writ of error have failed. Even if a writ of error should be granted, the lion hearted Judge has announced his determination to squash the proceedings.

John Real was sent head to death. From that moment his game of cut-throats dogged the footsteps of the Judge. The witnesses are hourly threatened with murder. The life of one of them was saved only by the timely presence of a police officer. The hatred of the gang, however, seems to have been concentrated upon the Judges.

THE THIEVES AT BAY—BARNARD ESCORTED HOME BY A PROMINENT REPUBLICAN OFFICE-HOLDER.

On the evening succeeding the sentence of death the Judge visited a friend in the 5th avenue Hotel. In ten minutes the main hall was filled with a crowd of beetle browed ruffians, all eagerly scenting his tracks. Respectable citizens gazed at the unusual irruption in wonder. The Judge, though unarmed, remained cool and impassive, not seeming to notice the scowls of the gang or the curses hissed in his ear. Once he asked a number of well known citizens whether they had any special objection to accompanying him home. All refused. One man—a prominent Republican office-holder—took the Judge by the hand.

"You are doing a noble work Judge, but you are in great danger. Why do you go unarmed?"

"The law forbids the carrying of concealed weapons. I cannot break the law, even if my life should pay the forfeit. I shall do my duty regardless of consequences."

"I am armed, and will go home with you," replied the Republican.

THE BAND OF ASSASSINS AT HIS HEELS.

The circle of ruffians was broken as the two passed without the door of the hotel. Stealthy footsteps followed them, and beneath the gas lamp at the intersection of Broadway and Twenty-first st. another murderous eyed gang was encountered. The Judge and his companion were saluted with profanity, but *no violence* was offered. They reached the Judge's home in safety. *But the band of assasins are still at his heels.*

BARNARD "BITTERLY UPBRAIDED" BY O'BRIEN, WHO DON'T WANT TO BE CAST OUT.

Will John Real be executed? His comrades are fearfully excited. They have no hopes of Gov. Hoffman's interference, and, as a last resort, they have rested their expectations upon Sheriff O'Brien. They openly assert that official will not obey the mandate of the Court. They say that the Sheriff will take the risk of impeachment for a dereliction of duty, and afterward throw himself into the arms of his constituents for a re-election. His fight with the leaders of his party has already begun. It is said that the Judge has been bitterly upbraided by the Sheriff for his exposure and defeat of the plan for the rescue of Real.

But the death sentence has been pronounced, and *the assassin must die.* If the Sheriff refuses to do his duty *another officer will be found* who will execute the sentence of the law.

In the mean time the half-formed Vigilance Committees are becoming stronger. Their members will sustain the Judges in their determination to sweep the criminals from the city. The clouds are breaking, and a long night of violence and crime is passing away. The end is at hand.

In all probability the present week will close with the trial, conviction, and sentence of four murderers, among them the assassin of Mr. Rogers. The latter has been identified, and the evidence against him will, it is said, warrant his conviction. One thing is certain, the Judges will faithfully do their duty.

[*From The New York Times.*]

HOW NEW YORK IS GOVERNED.

Let us look at the *modus operandi* of these city law-makers. In the first instance there is never a debate in either of the Boards upon the subject brought up for action. Every question presented in the respective Chambers, from opening a street, granting privileges to a horse railroad, building a sewer, laying a crosswalk, remitting taxes, down through all the grades of legislation to giving permission to the keeper of an apple-stand to incumber the sidewalk, is arranged and "cut and dried" beforehand.

To do this effectively, there is for each Board an organization composed of a trusted "agent," who is not a member, and a "ringmaster," who is. To the first of these worthies every citizen who has any business with the Board, the applicant learns precisely how much it will cost to secure his point, and through him all negotiations with the "Ring" are carried on. The preliminary arrangements being complete, and the amount of money decided upon by the parties being in the hands of the "agent of the Board," the "ringmaster" performs his part of the contract by obtaining the necessary legislation.

The money thus received is divided in equal portions among the members of the "Ring."

The grade of prices, of course, is according to the value of the privilege granted. For instance, if the Third avenue Railroad desires authority to run a "turn-out" through Printing House square, the grant will not be made until from $2,000 to $5,000 are paid up. If the Hudson River Railroad desires, year after year, to run dummy engines from the depot at St. John's Park to Thirty second street, in spite of a resolution of inquiry by the Common Council directing the street Commissioner to ascertain under what authority the Company persists in its course to the terror of horses and the convenience of its directors, an offering of $15,000 will secure an uninterrupted continuance of the privilege for another twelve month at least. If the street cleaning contractor does not wish a report made to the Boards of the causes of non compliance with his contract in the essential particulars of keeping the cross walks clear of snow and ice, in accordance with a joint resolution, it is very easy for him by a *douceur* of proper amount to the "ring agent" to stave off the presentation of the information called for. If a resolution to extend Park place from College place to the North River could not be agreed on by a committee three weeks since, it was not difficult to secure its passage a day or two ago, with the vote of every member of the committee who was lately at variance in regard to it, now unanimously in its favor. Instances of this sort might be enumerated *ad infinitum.*

This Common Council "Ring" is bound together by an oath, registered by a magistrate in its confidence. It does not include the whole of the members of either Board, but only so many of them as may be sufficient to carry every measure by a two thirds vote, in spite of the feeble protests of one or two honest members in either organization, and in defiance of a possible veto by the Mayor. The existence of this oath bound league was almost publicly admitted in the Chamber of the Board of Councilmen, in 1867, on the memorable occasion when inkstands were flung at legislative heads, and pistols and knives were brandished by irate members. This occurred when Brinckman, a Democrat, by a strategic action, affiliated himself with the Republican members, and, by his own vote, placed himself in the President's chair, wresting the office from Stacom, to whom it had been assigned by the "Ring," in caucus.

In throwing an inkstand at Brinckman's head, the impulsive Long, in justification of his conduct, said: "Didn't that (we omit the descriptive epithet) take an oath before——."

Here the revelation was checked by the watchful Stacom, who roared out to Long, "Sit down you (we again omit the epithet). What the——are you talking about?"

Go into the private meeting rooms of either of the Boards any day an hour or two before the public assemblage of the members in their respective Chambers. A score or so of flashily dressed men, very youthful in appearance, odorous of liquor, cigars, and chewing-tobacco, and much given to profane language, will be found. They would anywhere take the palm for boisterous and undignified demeanor. As each one arrives, the usual question which he propounds shows that he is simply the tool of his masters, the "agent" and the "ringmaster." Such brief interrogatories as these are put and promptly answered, denuded, however, of the impious imprecations which always garnishes them: "Well, what's up to-day?" "How about that opening of Park place?" "Have you seen those parties?" "Yes; that's all right." "We've got that fixed." "We'll shove it through to-day," &c.

These are the men who take care of the interests of the city. When shall we have a change?

THE VICE-PRESIDENT ELECT.

A GLIMPSE OF HIS HOME.

A Washington letter to the Mail contains these paragraphs:

The house in Lafayette place has nothing remarkable about it. In New York, where everybody of a certain rank in society is doomed to live in a brown-stone front with a "high stoop," as the Gothamites call it, and on the face of it precisely like thousands of other houses, this plain two-story brick house, with its steps going up the side, would be considered very plebian.

Inside it is comfortably furnished—but not spacious. There is a good sized vestibule from which you pass up to the bed rooms, two of which are used for cloak rooms when there are receptions. When you come down you pass into the first drawing room—and there, near the door, stand Mr. and Mrs. Colfax.

She very often dresses in white, coming up high about the throat, with a rose in her corsage and no ornaments in her dark hair, but looking so pleasant and good that you could not help thinking she was better without them. It certainly must be something of an ordeal to stand on one figure in the carpet from eight to twelve o'clock, and smile at every new comer as if you had a special interest in them.

There is a second drawing-room into which the promenaders pass, and this is the whole suite of rooms. Back of them runs a long gallery, extemporized into a conservatory, and into which the rooms open. Such is the residence of the Vice President elect. A motley stream of visitors pours in every Friday evening. Military men, members of Congress, newspaper men, the lady advocates of woman's rights and woman suffrage authors and authoresses.

Plenty of handsome women in handsome dresses—but the most of them a little overdressed—for that is the failing of American women generally. You know it was the fashion this winter for ladies to go about very decollete. Well, Mrs. Colfax adopted the style which is just the reverse of that, and many ladies who had no scruples were shamed by her example into putting on a decently high dress in which to attend Mr Colfax's evening receptions.

POETS IN BUSINESS.

Zeus and Europa, or penned an ode to Ursa Major, has warrant for dealing with bulls and bears, and compromises nothing in turning from hexameters to six per cents., elegiacs to Erie, from Donae's Tower to the fall of gold. The notion that a poet keeping his eyes always rolling and his elbows ragged is going out of date. Even the painters care no longer to be *outre* and shocking in dress. In modern England, according to Emerson, it is the man "with no marked manners or features" that "unexpectedly discloses wit and learning, until you think you have fallen on some illustrious personage." Let Lowell and Longfellow walk through Wall street, or Tennyson, with Dickens and Reade on either side, traverse Lombard street, and they would be thought hale and hearty men, in the mellow age of life; and should the first two encounter Vanderbilt and Drew, or the other three a trio of great London stockjobbers, they would all take each other to be well clad well-mannered gentlemen, men of genius invention, power of concentrating thought, far sight, and profound knowledge of human natnre. A procession of poets from every country, in every costume, would, to be sure, be bedlam; so would a procession of shoemakers; but in poets, *as* poets, we presume that Wall street would find nothing to draw it from keeping its averted eyes, like the man in Bunyan, on its muck heap of stocks and its literally "filthy lucre" of greasy greenbacks.

A better day has dawned for the "man of letters" than when he was a dependant on the bounty of the rich and the patronage of the powerful—when he was a retainer, to whom the great lord or knight might call at his good pleasure, "come hither, minstrel and"—so forth. The modern poet does not wait to be "come hithered" at anybody's beck, and, accordingly, wears a whole a coatsleeve as you or I.—PHILIP QUILIBET, in *March Galaxy.*

RESOURCES OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A school book for Pennsylvania has recently been published, which properly devotes attention to the present condition of this great commonwealth. From it the New York *Tribune* makes the following extract:

A large portion of this volume is wisely given to the Industrial progress of Pennsylvania. Not merely are the successive stages in the progress of settlement and population westward and northward from De aware Bay clearly marked, but the infancy and growth of Iron-making; the discovery of Anthracite Coal, with the steps whereby the use of that fuel, for years deemed impracticable, was introduced and extended, until 365 tuns mined in 1820 had swelled to 12,650,671 tuns in 1867. So with the Bituminious Coal of her Western Counties she having 1,305 square miles of the latter to barely 470 of the former. Her production of Pig Iron, begun in 1720 in Chester county, has been increased and diffused until it amounted last year to 839,496 tuns. Pennsylvania is first among our States in the production of both Coal and Iron, and second only to Massachusetts in the range and extent of her manufacturing industry. She has 972 miles of canals, which cost $38,660,397, and 3,097 miles of completed railroads, which cost about $250,000,000—being foremost of all the States except possibly Illinois in railroads, and before all but New York in canals.—The general sobriety and diligence of her people, her central position, the extent and value of her internal resources, her substantial wealth and great facilities for intercommunication, assure her a steady growth and a commanding position.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements for less than 3 months 10 cents per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations, communications of a limited or individual interest and notices of marriages and deaths, exceeding five lines, 10 cts. per line. All legal notices of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial sales, are required by law to be published in both papers. Editorial Notices 15 cents per line. All Advertising due after first insertion. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

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One square.....	$ 4.50	$ 6.00	$10.00
Two squares.....	6.00	9.00	16.00
Three squares.....	8.00	12.00	20.00
One-fourth column.....	14.00	20.00	35.00
Half column.....	18.00	25.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	80.00

A GOLD CARRIER.

In a late number of *Harper's Magazine* we find the following description of a Wall street character and a Wall street load:

All the bullion and coin of Wall street is carried about the streets in common open carts, precisely as are used in carrying ordinary merchandise. For twenty-two years past one cartman, John C. Barkley, best known in the street as "Honest John," whose three carts stand at the busy corner of Wall and Broad streets, has done the carting for the bullion dealers and bankers of the city, who would trust him in their vaults with treasure uncounted. Tall, robust and ruddy, Honest John has in his countenance precisely the expression which we should expect to see in the face of one who for so many years has borne so honorable a name. He began in the street twenty seven years ago, after his fifth year, he became the established cartman of the coin and bullion men. It is his carts that go to the California steamers and convey their kegs of gold to the vaults to which they are consigned. His carts assist to restore the financial balance between the two continents by conveying gold to and from the Cunard steamers in Jersey City. He has occasionally carried for short distances, down hill, a million dollars in gold, which weighs two tons; but his opinion is that seven hundred thousand dollars is about as much as a humane man will ever permit his horse to draw over these rough pavements for any considerable distance. On a busy day he will have as many as twenty loads of precious metals. A load of gold, when it goes across the town, is usually accompanied by a clerk of the house to which it belongs; John is quite alone when he has as much gold on his cart as a horse can draw. For such service he gets higher compensation than when he carries an office-desk or a load of printing paper; and, indeed, he has the air of a man who could show a little gold and silver of his own if there were occasion.

THE BENEFIT OF BEING KNOCKED ABOUT IN THE WORLD.

It is a good thing for a young man to be "knocked about in the world," though his soft hearted parents may not think so. All youths, or if not all certainly nineteen twentieths of the sum total, enter life with a surplusage of self conceit. The sooner they are relieved of it the better. If, in measuring themselves with wiser and older men, they discover that it is unwarranted, and get rid of it gracefully, of their own accord, well and good; if not, it is desirable, for their own sakes, that it be knocked out of them.

A boy who is sent to a large school soon finds his level. His will may have been paramount at home, but schoolboys are democratic in their ideas and if arrogant, he is sure to be thrashed into a recognition of the golden rule. The world is a great public school, and it soon teaches a new pupil his proper place. If he has the attinstalled in the position of a leader; if not whatever his opinion of his abilities may be he will be compelled to fall in with the rank and file. If not destined to greatness, the next best thing to which he can aspire is respectability; but no man can ever be truly good or truly respectable who is vain, pompous and overbearing.

By the time the novice has found his legitimate social position, be the same high or low, the probability is that the disagreeable traits of his character will be softened down or worn away. Most likely the process of abrasion will be rough, but when it is all over, and he begins to see himself as others see him, and not as reflected in the mirror of self conceit, he will be thankful that he has run the gauntlet, and arrived, though by a rough road, at self-knowledge. Upon the whole, whatever loving mothers may think to the contrary it is a good thing for youths to be knocked about in the world—it makes men of them.

A SENATOR THAT HAS GOT RICH.

[*From the Cincinnati Commercial.*]

I look across the street and see in front of a Senator's house the carriage of another Senator. The pair of blooded horses cost some thousand dollars. The gilded harness is in keeping. The close, handsome, shining coach is one of Brenton's best, lined with silk velvet, and graced with the choicest and thickest of plate glass. On the coachman's seat sit two of God's creatures, called men; one a bright mulatto, the other a white man and both in livery. They sit in solemn silence under their gay robe of furs and white gloves. Directly, the door of the house opens, and two ladies, carrying a poor man's fortune on their backs, descend the steps. The footman swings down and opens the door, with an easy grace the master cannot imitate. The door closes with a bang, the footman mounts, and the coach rolls away. Well, it seems but yesterday that the owner of all this came here a poor man.

We remember the fairy tale where the old witch touched the pumpkin and turned it into a coach, and so the ugly witch of the lobby touched the poor man, and out of fraud came the coach, and out of theft came the house, and swindles, drives, and stealings, oil and burnish. Like that witch,