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Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 59.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLE NUMBER, 3055

NEW SERIES.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 4, 1863.

VOL. 7, NO. 18.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, three weeks or less	50
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months	35
One square, 3 months	1.00
One square, 6 months	1.75
One square, 1 year	3.00
Two squares	4.00
Three squares	5.00
Four squares	6.00
Five squares	7.00
One Column	8.00
Two Columns	12.00
Three Columns	18.00
Four Columns	24.00
Five Columns	30.00
Administrators' and Receivers' notices	\$2.50
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Letters from Major Jack Downing.

NUMBER TWENTY-SEVEN.

DOWNTOWN, Nov. 6, 1863.

To the Editors of the *Dobuck*:
The very next day after I writ you my last letter, I got one from Linkin, tellin me I must cum on without fail. He sed he was in a peck of trabbil about his message—that Chase an Seward were pullin rite in contrary directions, an what to do he didn't know. So I jost packed up my things, took my pipe in my mouth an my old hickory in my hand, an started. I strapped my axe on the outside of my trunk, for this is the only weapon, besides my hickory cane, that I ever carry. Goin down to the cars I met Deacon Jenkins, who went on to Washington, you recollect, to make the Kernell's sojer clothes, an ses he, "Major, what are you rarin your axe with you to Washington for?" "Wal," ses I, "Deacon, I expect I shall git awful, tarin mad with them Abelsinists this winter in Washington, an that ain't any way that I kin work off a fit of that kind except by goin out to the wood-house an choppin wood. So I determined to take a long my axe. It's the ole old General used when he got mad, an I have always preserved it to remember him, of nothin else."

I got to Washington all safe, an went direct to the White House. The feller who tends the door didn't know me at first; but when he saw my hickery he began to open his eyes. I tell you, ses he, "You are Major Downing, I believe," bowin like a scraper his feet, as ef he tho't I keered for that. Ses I, "Yes, I'm Major Jack Downing, an you jest tell the President, about as quick as time will let you, that I'm here. So he run up stairs, an I went after him, stoppin in the room where the offis-seekers have to wait, to take a good look down the Potomac, as set of things looked natural. I hadn't stood that more'n a minit when who should cum up behind me but Linkin himself. He caught rite hold of my hand, an ses he, "Major, how are you? I'm tickled to deith to see you!" an he kep shakin my hand as ef he tho't it was made of lether. Ses I, "Kernell, do you want me to help writ your message?" Ses he, "of course I do, Major." "Wal then," ses I, "please don't shake that hand any more, for you're purty nigh unashed it now." "Wal," ses he, "Major, I couldn't help it, for it seems as ef Providence sent you jest in the nick of time." Ses I, "how is that?" "Wal," ses he, "the Cabinnet is in session, an I've jest finished tellin them one of Artemas Ward's best stories, an got 'em all into a good humor. The message is the very thing they met to discuss, an you're cum rite in the nick of time," hittin me as he spoke, a slap on the back that made the cold chills run over me.

Nothing would do but I must go in an hear the discussin. So I walked in as large as life. I knew 'em all, an they all knew me. They pretended to be rale glad to see me, pecularly Stanton; but he needn't try to deceive me, for under them speciedies of his I see a pair of hyena eyes. I tell you that that man will bear watchin. However, I sed nothin; but after the how-do-dos were over, laid my old hickory on the table, took out my pipe, an went to smokin. The Kernell then called the meetin to order, an sed he wanted a short account of each department, so he could fix up his message, an he also wanted the opinion of each one as to what he tho't ought to be done with the Southern States after the rebelyon's crushed. First, he called upon Seward.

Wal, Seward said that furrin affairs were all rite; that he had offered to carry out the policy of England all over the country, an set up a monarchy, of necessary, to put down the Dimmycrats, an that upon his faithfully promise to do this, the British Government at once seized the rebel rams. That as for the Southern States, he tho't the best thing that could be done with them, for the good of the country an the grate cause of humanity, was to turn 'em all into one big plantashin an make Thurlow Weed Chief Manager. Then Chase spoke. He sed the finances were in a flourishin condition. He now had 500 printin presses to work makin money; that the debt was only \$5,000,000,000,000; that every body was gettin rich, an that the way to treat the Southern States an save the country was jest this: Issue a proclamation that only jest enough cotton should be raised for him to print greenbacks on, an then he could control the currency in spite of all the Copperhead gold speculators in creashin.

Stanton sed that his department was all right. That he had got rid of all the copperhead ginals, an had left the track clear for the next President to be a genuine Abelsinist. That all that was necessary now was to keep the war up till after the next Presidential election, an he tho't he could do it. As for the Southern States, he was givin the niggers the plantashins an makin the whites their slaves.

Then old grandfather Welles got up, stokin his long white beard. He sed that notkin could save the nashin but gunboats; that he was buildin one a day now, except on

the Sabbath, which he piously devoted to prayin an fastin, an to dividin the trackbacks among his relashins. He thought the South ought to be surrounded with a wall of gunboats from Texas to Maryland.

The next one that spoke was Blair. He sed he hadn't stopped a single paper durin the hull year, an he was only sorry that he ever did; that he had only given the papers he stopped more circulasin than they ever had before; that no one would ever catch him into another such a scrape. As for the Southern States, he was down on all the Radicals. He sed they might be allowed to cum back jost as they wanted to.

When it cum Daddy Bates's turn, he was fast asleep. When Linkin told him what he wanted, he sed it warn't for him to say what should be done with the Southern States. After it was decided what to do with 'em, he supposed they would want a legal opinion on the subject, an he could give one on either side, he didn't care which.

After they had all got them, Linkin turned to me, an ses he, "Major, what do you think about this matter?" I knocked the ashes out of my pipe, an ses I, "Wal, I don't like to give an opinion on the jump, for I hadn't had time yet to see exactly how the hand lays here, but, ses I, as near as I understand it, all these men here are tryin to catch the South first, an then what to do with her afterwards is another question. Now, the South seems to be a good deal like old Sam Odam, up in Maine, when he tho't the devil was after him. One night he got to dreamin, an jumped out of bed in his shirt, an ran like all possessed down the street. About a half a dozen neighbors chased him until he run up a tree, out of which they couldn't git him any how. He kept a screamin "the devils are after me," an would fite like a tiger if any one tried to git at him. Finally old Deacon Peabody cum along, an ses he, "Sam thinks that you fellers are the devils that are goin to ruin him; you jost go away and let him alone, an Sam will be hum an in bed afore mornin." They tuk his advice, an a sure enough so it was.

When I sed this, Stanton, who is quick as a flash, jumped up, an ses he, "Major, do you mean to say that we are devils tryin to catch the South?" an he walked rite close up to my face, jost as ef he tho't he could bully me down. Ses I, "Mr. Sackety, ef you'll stan back about six inches, you kin see an hear jost as well." He stepped back a little, an I picked up my old hickery, an ses I, "Stanton, do you recollect the time down to Fort Monroe when you tried to git on the President's trousers?" I never see a feller will so as when I sed this. He turned all sorts of colors, an wriggled as ef he had a pin stickin in him. "Now," ses I, "I didn't say that you were devils, or any thing of the sort, but it seems putty certain that Mr. Stanton feels the shoe pinchin. At all events," ses I, "you hadn't caught the South yet, an consultin what you'll do with her before that, is jost countin chickens before they're hatched."

The Kernell then sed the session was closed, an after they had all axed me to cum an see 'em, except Stanton, they went away. I think my story about Sam Odam sot putty strong 'em on, an ef they feel for carryin it to hum let 'em do so, for my rale rite down solemn opinion is, of these ere Abelsinist Cabinnet were to stop tryin to catch the South she would be hum an in the Union bed afore mornin. Yours, fill deith,
MAJER JACK DOWNING.

MR. STANTON SAYS HE ELECTED CURTIN.—The following has been published extensively and as it has not been denied by any of the organs of the War Department, we presume it to be true:

Last Wednesday, Mr. Covode, of Pennsylvania, introducing one of the successful candidates at the recent election in Pennsylvania, to Secretary Stanton, in the War Office, made some congratulatory remarks on the success of the Republicans in that State. "I elected Governor Curtin," Mr. Stanton replied, "for I sent him 15,000 more votes than he had majority." This was said vauntingly, aloud, in the presence of a crowd, one of whom repeated it to us. The *Evening Post* declared last spring that "the government" intended thereafter to use its influence in elections. The result of the canvass last fall, of course, did not suit the powers that be and something must be done, and something has been done. What is the use of putting down Democracy at the South, if they are going to allow it to triumph in the North? It is no much like rolling a stone up hill with great labor just to see it roll down again.—N. Y. *Daily Book*.

The streets of St. Louis must be in a pleasant condition. A paper of that city says, a woman was smothered to death in a mad-hotel some days since.

Look not mournfully into the past—it comes not back again. Wisely improve the present—it is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart.

"Ah, Jemmy," said a sympathizing friend to a man who was just too late for the train, "you did not run fast enough." "Yes, I did," said Jemmy, "I ran fast enough, but I did not start soon enough."

Outrage upon the Elective Franchise in Maryland.

Freemen of the North, Read.

A Statement of the Proceedings which led to the Interruption and Arrest of the Election at Princess Anne, in Somerset County, Maryland, on Wednesday, the 4th day of Nov., 1863.

I arrived in Princess Anne about nine o'clock a. m., on the morning of this day, and saw a detachment of about twenty armed cavalrymen, in front of Twilley's Hotel. I observed a cavalry officer, whom I afterwards learned to be Capt. Moore, of the 3d Maryland Cavalry, standing in front of Wilson's Hotel, with perhaps a dozen persons standing near. As I approached I heard Mr. John A. Pinto, one of the Judges of Election, (who was standing immediately in front of the officer,) reading aloud from a large printed handbill the oath to be taken by voters, under General Schenck's order No. 53. Upon Mr. Pinto's having finished reading the oath, an inquiry was made by some one, of the officer, if he had seen the proclamation of Governor Bradford and the President's order modifying General Schenck's order No. 53. He replied, "I have seen them, but they were not officially communicated to me, and I cannot recognize them." He stated that his orders came from the Major of his regiment; that if the President's order had been officially notified to him he would feel bound to obey it; not being so notified, he must obey the instructions which he had received. Capt. Moore was then asked if he had received "instructions how to execute the part of Gen. Schenck's order to report at headquarters the Judges of Election who might refuse to execute order No. 53, and if so how he proposed to execute such order?" He replied that his instructions were to arrest the Judges and take them to Baltimore. The Judges of Election then proceeded to the Court House when some cavalry men were observed putting up against the Court House door a large printed handbill containing order No. 53. Upon entering the Court House, one of the Judges of Election handed a copy of the Governor's proclamation to Robert W. Dougherty, who said that he had not seen it, and proceeded to read the same aloud; when he had concluded the reading of it, the oath of office was administered by a Justice of peace to John V. Pinto, Wm. H. Fisher and James M. Dryden, as Judges of Election; and the judges being qualified called on the Sheriff to preserve order and protect the polls from interruption. The Sheriff refused to do so, saying, "Some one in the crowd said, 'submit the registers and you!' Some one else objected to this, and it was suggested that as he had no armed posse available at his command, he was powerless to resist the armed military force then present in the town. At this moment Captain Moore, with several soldiers entered the Court House and proceeded to station his soldiers from the Court House door on each side of the pass way leading to the desks where the Judges sat. Whilst Captain Moore was thus stationing his men, the Judges announced the opening of the election, and Wm. J. Brittingham, esq., offered his vote. Just as it was received by the Judges, Captain Moore stepped up hastily and called out, "that he challenged that vote" coming up to the desk, he required the Judges to administer the oath required in order No. 53 to Mr. Brittingham who said "I am ready to take it." One of the Judges inquired of Captain Moore, if he intended "to disregard the proclamation of Governor Bradford and I require them to administer the oath required by General Schenck." Captain Moore replied that he did. The Judge then said, "we must administer the oath under coercion," and proceeded to read to Mr. Brittingham the oath of General Schenck's order No. 58, which Mr. Brittingham took. His vote was then received, and directed to be recorded by the clerks. Mr. Arthur Crisfield then advanced, between the file of soldiers, to the Judges' desk, and offered his vote. Captain Moore was standing by the desk, immediately fronting the Judges, challenged his vote, and inquired his name. The reply was "Arthur Crisfield." Captain Moore, pulling a paper from his pocket, examined it, and proceeded to interrogate Mr. A. Crisfield, in substance as follows:

Capt. Moore—Have you ever been in the rebel service?
Mr. A. Crisfield—No.
Capt. Moore—Are you loyal?
Mr. A. Crisfield—I am.
Capt. Moore—Have you ever sympathized with those in rebellion against the Government?
Mr. A. Crisfield—I have never given aid, assistance or encouragement to the South.
Capt. Moore—Do you acknowledge this to be a rebellion against the Government?
Mr. A. Crisfield—I acknowledge this.
Capt. Moore—Are you in favor of prosecuting the war to put down the rebellion, by every means, and of voting men and money for this purpose; and that all your property may be devoted to the prosecution of the war?
Mr. A. Crisfield—Define the means?
Capt. Moore—By blockade, cutting off supplies from the South, and by every means known in civilized warfare.
Mr. A. Crisfield—I think the Government has the right to prosecute the war by all means recognized by international law and civilized warfare, within the limits of the Constitution and the laws of the country.
Capt. Moore—Are you in favor of prosecuting the war by every means?
Mr. A. Crisfield—Was repeating the same reply as that to the former question, when Capt. Moore turned to the Judges and said, "administer the oath to him." Mr. Pinto, one of the Judges of the Election, then arose and said, "we disapprove this mode of conducting the election—it is impossible to conduct it in this way; we should never get through; we are sworn to conduct the election according to the

laws of Maryland, and if we are not permitted to do so, we submit to arrest.

Capt. Moore—You refuse then to carry out the order of Gen. Schenck?

Mr. Pinto—We decide to obey the proclamation of the Governor and the order of the President." Captain Moore then arrested the Judges and said "the arrest is for refusing to obey the order of General Schenck." The Judges then said the election was closed and Captain Moore required them to report themselves to him under arrest at Twilley's Hotel, which they promised to do. Capt. Moore informed them that they were to be taken to the city of Baltimore. Before he left the Court House, Captain Moore was asked "if the election had proceeded had he intended to challenge every voter, and require him to take the oath?" He replied that he had so intended. He was then asked if he intended to interrogate every voter as he had Mr. A. Crisfield. He replied "every one who had been known to vote: illegal sentiments." Hon. J. W. Crisfield then approached Capt. Moore, and inquired of him if he would inform him "whether his name was on the list of those to be interrogated and challenged." Captain Moore replied "that he could not say what names were on the list." Mr. Crisfield said "my name was seen upon it," whereupon Captain Moore said, "Your speeches, Mr. Crisfield are sufficient for you," or words to that effect.

The foregoing statement of what transpired within my view and hearing this morning was committed immediately after the events transpired, and it is as literal and accurate as my memory enables me to make it.

I have been informed that an hour or two after their arrest, the Judges of Election left town under a military guard for the city of Baltimore. After the arrest of the Judges of Election, a cavalry patrol was stationed in the principal streets of the town, with presented carbines, who have continued until this hour (two o'clock p. m.) to ride up and down the streets, while several others occupy the Court House. The most perfect quiet and good order has been preserved by the citizens.

ISAAC D. JONES.

Princess Anne, Md., Nov. 4, 1863.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Maryland, were present at the scenes described in the foregoing statement, and heard what passed; and we certify that the foregoing statement is true in all its essential particulars, to the best of our recollection.

J. W. CRISFIELD, ARTHUR CRISFIELD,
ISAAC T. MARSHALL, JOHN A. LAMORE,
E. F. DEER, JAMES M. DRYDEN,
JOHN V. PINTO, W. J. BRITTINGHAM,
Wm. H. FISHER, J. E. CHESNEY,
JOHN H. STEWART, T. L. TOMPKINSON,
R. HAYMAN, JOS. H. SMITH,
November 4, 1863.

We, the undersigned, the Judges of Election for the Princess Anne District in Somerset county, now being released, certify that we have read the foregoing statement of Mr. Jones of what occurred at the polls in said district yesterday, and we declare the said statement to be in every essential particular. We further certify that immediately after our arrest we were carried under a military guard to Salisbury, and there placed in the guard-house, at the camp near by, with a prisoner whom we found therein. In a short time we were discharged by order of Collier, the Deputy Provost Marshal, as we were informed, by the direction of Gen. Lockwood. We annex a copy of said discharge.

JAMES M. DRYDEN,
JOHN V. PINTO,
JOHN H. FISHER.
Princess Anne, Nov. 5, 1863.

DEPUTY PROVOST MARCHAL'S OFFICE,
SALISBURY, Nov. 4, 1863.

W. H. FISHER, John Pinto, James M. Dryden:

GENTLEMEN: I have no power to hold you as prisoners, but am required to report the circumstances of your refusing to act as Judges of the Election to Gen. Schenck. You are therefore released as prisoners of mine. Respectfully,
LEVIN D. COLLIER,
Dep. Pro. Mar. Somerset Co.

Returns of Judges of Election for Princess Anne. State of Maryland, Somerset county, to wit: We the undersigned, duly appointed by the Commissioners of said county in due form of law, Judges of Elections in district No. 5, do certify and return that we attended on the 4th day of November, 1863, at Princess Anne town, the place appointed by law for holding the election within said district, and did then and there appoint Jos. H. Smith and John H. Fisher, Clerks of the Election, who were severally qualified as directed by law. We further certify that we did then and there, before John H. Seward, a Justice of the Peace of said county, qualify as Judges of the Election as by law directed, and then and there, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the morning, open the polls for an election.

And we had qualified as aforesaid, a military officer, represented to be Capt. Moore, of the 3d Maryland Cavalry of the U. S. Volunteers, professing to act under the authority of Gen. Schenck, entered the Court room where the election was about to be held, with a squad of armed soldiers, and stationed them on either side of the pass way from the door to the desk at which the Judges of the Election were seated; and when the first voter presented his ballot to the Judge, the said Capt. Moore challenged the voter and required us to administer to said voter the oath contained in Gen. Schenck's general order No. 53, and we administered said oath to the said voter under a protest. But when the second presented his ballot, the said Capt. Moore challenged the voter and began a series of questions as to the voter's political opinions, &c., thereby delaying and obstructing the progress of the election. Upon our objecting to such a course upon the part of Captain Moore, and intimating our refusal to allow the election to be conducted in such a manner, we were arrested by Captain Moore, and sent, under military guard, to the town of Salisbury,

where we were imprisoned in the guard house at the military camp by Levin D. Collier, the Deputy Provost Marshal for Somerset county, and by reason of the said arrest and imprisonment we were prevented from further holding the said election in district No. 5, and after our return on Friday, the return day of election, the ballot-box was opened and the ballot publicly counted, when it appeared that John W. Crisfield had one vote, as Representative from the Fifth District of Maryland, in the Congress of the United States, and that Samuel S. Maffit received one vote for Comptroller of the Treasury.

[The return proceeds to set out the names of candidates for various offices, each having received one vote.]

Given under our hand this 6th day of November, 1863.

JOHN V. PINTO, }
JAMES M. DRYDEN, } Judges.
Wm. H. FISHER, }
JOSEPH H. SMITH, } Clerks.
JOHN H. FISHER, }

Why Do They Fail?
Every one, even the least observing, must have noticed that whatever the claims or seeming claims of the public expectation of certain prominent generals in this monstrous war, they invariably break down after they become avowed Abolitionists. Fremont, fifteen years ago, was the most promising man of his age in all this country.—He was then a Carolinian, living in California, but, step by step, abandoning the Democratic principles in which he was educated, he became artificially great as the Abolition candidate for the Presidency in 1856. Five years later he was sent to Missouri with (surprised) imperial power, and the whole mighty Northwest in the hollow of his hand. He built mud forts about St. Louis, raised big armies, flattered the Dutch, was licked by Price, issued a proclamation of "freedom," and subsided into Major General Fremont, drawing a salary of \$10,000, and making himself useful as chairman of league meetings, &c. General Hunter, in other days a model soldier, succeeded him, did nothing, was sent to South Carolina, where he also issued a proclamation of "freedom," abolishing slavery in all the surrounding States, and ended with Jeff Davis setting a price on his head, which, if he ever ventures close enough to the "rebels" to be caught, is pretty certain to be paid. Pope, the immortal Pope, was the next victim, and though he was never much of a soldier, he made a tremendous noise for a while and then exploded. Ambrose Burnside followed him, did pretty well at Newbern and Roanoke, but afterwards he was sent to the front of the Abolition mumbo-jumbo, fought on the wrong side of the river and knocked out the brains of ten thousand of his men against the entrenchments of Fredericksburg.

"Fighting Joe Hooker," General Pillow's old Adjutant General, was a strong pro-slavery and sensible fellow, sent back niggers who ran away from their homes in Maryland, fought bravely under McClellan, but he, too, became a convert to the great cause of "freedom," and then, with one hundred and twenty thousand men, the "best army on the planet," was beaten out of his shoes by Lee with fifty-five thousand "barefooted and half-starved rebels." Finally, the last and greatest, "old Rosey," who once it is said, was too much for Lee himself, became the model hero, the exponent, the very "champion" of "freedom," who only wanted a chance to turn his bayonets on northern Copperheads, has failed worse than all his predecessors.—They say he is actually a coward, and John W. Forney says that he fled from the field of Chickamauga to Chattanooga, declared that all was lost, and then lay insensible on opium for four-and-twenty hours. What a record! What a monument of dead reputations, of fallen heroes and miserable victims to the Abolition idol, to the huge and hideous god of niggerism that now overflows the land!

Such has been the fate of all, or nearly all, of those who prostrate themselves at the feet of the Abolition mumbo-jumbo of the day.—Public men, generals, statesmen or politicians, &c., who are in harmony with the wants, instincts, the nature of masses, succeed, do good, win honors, &c.; while those warring upon their welfare and in opposition to their wants, go under, sooner or later. Thus, Jefferson and his party, Jackson and his party, were honored, while the Adamses and their friends failed.—And of all the contradictions or violations of the natural order, there has been nothing in all history so monstrous as the Abolition lunacy. Just think, twenty-seven millions of white men to be forced down or four millions of negroes forced up to a common level, or "impartial freedom!" If the former were to be made black, or the latter to be made white, or if "Honest Old Abe" stood pledged to give them the same color, all would see the boundless and impious extravagance of his "mission" and yet that would be a single item of the *tout ensemble* of his present undertaking. This, then, is why our Abolition generals miscarry, for if they could succeed, and "Old Abe" fulfill his "mission," equalize those God has made unequal, why, then, it is obvious he would push aside the Almighty, and begin to make a new world altogether, for surely his ambition would not stop here, or at simply re-creating negroes into whites.—N. Y. *Day Book*.

The celebrated stallion Henry Clay has been sold for \$10,000 at Chicago, Ill.

England's dogs bring over a million sterling into the Treasury in taxes.

Five girls, dressed in male attire, arrived at Louisville, the other day, in a party of three hundred rebel prisoners.

A youth of sixty years has been arrested in Rhode Island for whipping his mother. He said the old lady's morals were bad.

Professional Cards.

New Banking House.

Rupp, Shannon & Co.,
Have opened a Bank of Discount and Deposit, in Bedford, Pa. Money lent on deposits, and collections made on moderate terms.
They also have lands in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Missouri and Nebraska, for sale or trade. Bedford, Oct. 30, 1863—tf.

U. H. AKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Military claims speedily collected. Office on Juliana street, opposite the post office. Bedford, September 11, 1863.

F. M. KIMMEL, J. W. LINGENFELTER,
KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House."

JOHN MANN, G. H. SPANG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
The undersigned have associated themselves in the practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.
Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.
Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JOHN CESSNA, O. E. SHANNON,
CESSNA & SHANNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Have formed a Partnership in the practice of the Law. Office nearly opposite the Gazette Office, where one or the other may at all times be found. Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JOHN P. REED,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.
Office second door North of the Mengel House.
Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JOHN PALMER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office on Juliana Street, (near) by opposite the Mengel House.
Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

A. H. COFFROTH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.
Will hereafter practice regularly in the several Courts of Bedford county. Business entrusted to his care will be faithfully attended to.
December 9, 1861.

SAMUEL KETTERMAN,
BEDFORD, PA.
Would hereby notify the citizens of Bedford county, that he has moved to the Borough of Bedford, where he may at all times be found by persons wishing to see him, unless absent upon business pertaining to his office.
Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JACOB REED, J. J. SCHELL,
REED AND SCHELL,
BANKERS DEALERS IN EXCHANGE,
BEDFORD, PENN. A.
DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted.
Deposits solicited.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS
PITTSBURGH, PA.
HARRY SHIRLS PROPRIETOR.
April 12, 1861.

C. N. HICKOK,
DENTIST.

Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations entrusted to his care.
Natural Teeth filed, regulated, polished, &c., in the best manner, and Artificial Teeth inserted from one to an entire set.
Office in the Bank Building, on Juliana street, Bedford.

CASE TERMS will be strictly adhered to.
In addition to recent improvements in the mounting of Artificial Teeth on Gold and Silver Plate, I am now using, as a base for Artificial work, a new and beautiful article, (Vulcanized or Vulcanized India Rubber) stronger, closer fitting, more comfortable and more natural than either Gold or Silver, and 20 per cent. cheaper than silver. Call and see.
C. N. HICKOK.
Bedford, January 16, 1863.

SHELLBARKS.
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