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ESPY M. ALSIP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

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F. M. KIMMEL, J. W. LINGENFELTER, KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

G. H. SPANG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care.

JOHN P. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.

JOHN PALMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. H. COFFROTH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Will heretofore practice regularly in the several Courts of Bedford county.

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D. Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

SAMUEL KETTERMAN, BEDFORD, PA. Would hereby notify the citizens of Bedford county, that he has moved to the Borough of Bedford.

JACOB REED, J. J. SCHELL, REED AND SCHELL, BANKERS & DEALERS IN EXCHANGE, BEDFORD, PENN. A.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS P I T T S B U R G H, P A. HARRY SHIRLS PROPRIETOR.

J. ALSIP & SON, Auctioneers & Commission Merchants, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully solicit consignments of Boots and Shoes.

PHILADELPHIA, BEDFORD, Hon. Job Mann, Hon. W. T. Daugherty, Hon. B. F. Meyers.

WARTMAN & ENGELMAN, (SUCCESSORS TO MICHAEL WARTMAN & CO.)

Tabacco Snuff and Hogay MANUFACTORY, No. 313 NORTH THIRD STREET, Second door below Wood, PHILADELPHIA.

Bedford Gazette.

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Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1048

NEW SERIES.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1864.

VOL. 7, NO. 42.

Select Poetry.

THE WHITE SLAVE'S PETITION.

BY RICHARD ROCKDALE.

How long must the reign of Mammon Oppress the world with woe? How long must Justice, blinded, Be led by the wicked foe?

With patience have we waited The hour of freedom's birth— Of peace, and love, and justice, Through all the ends of earth;

Our hearts are sad and weary, Our souls are sick with fear; Awake, and we quickly perish, With all our loved ones here;

Except these days be shortened, No human flesh can live; Then, only Thou, can'st give; The wicked are in our councils, And work the ends of wrong;

We pray in the name of Justice, We pray in the name of Light, For the sake of Love and Mercy, We ask for the boon of light;

From the New York Nation. THE TRUTH TOLD. Lincoln's Honesty and Capacity.

A Terrible Platitude against Lincoln, by a Fremont Organ.

We all recollect that worthy citizen of Athens who banished Aristides solely because it annoyed him to hear the epithet "the Just," constantly coupled with his name.

Now, we are annoyed and irritated at hearing the words Abraham Lincoln and honesty always coupled together; but being more generous than the excellent Athenian citizen aforesaid, we propose, before ostracising honest Abe from the White House, to consider his right to the surname of "Honest."

We have allowed you to further your political and personal interests, and to transform into heroes men whose inefficiency have swallowed up thousands of lives and millions of treasure.

We have allowed you to deceive the people; we have let you transform disgraced defeats into victories; and even we made no outcry when you were reduced to beg exonerations for acts which have eternally disgraced the honor of our arms.

You have told the country that both the rebellion and slavery were dead; you have told the people that the forces of the rebels were reduced by desertions, and that they could not be recruited, fed, nor clothed; and yet you are forced to act upon the defensive, being threatened at all points.

When you have directed the action of our troops they have been uniformly unsuccessful; you have perpetually offered us the wretched spectacle of splendid resources and excellent chances of success sacrificed to ineptitude.

God alone, by bestowing upon the country inexhaustible natural wealth, and that ardent patriotism which makes every soldier a hero, has saved the country from the ruin into which your selfishness would plunge it. This is the

secret of the difference between your currency and that of the South. We have been imposed upon long enough.—The ruin which you have been unable to accomplish in four years, would certainly be fully consummated were you to remain in power four years longer.

You have dishonored us abroad by shameless misrepresentations as to our true condition.—Places that we occupied in 1862 are now again in the hands of the rebels, and God knows whether your preparations for the approaching campaign are adequate.

It is a reward for such success, for the achievement of such results, that you now ask the nation to pass a vote of confidence and re-elected you for another, and perhaps another term?

Mr. Lincoln's honesty is of strange description. It consists in nearly ruining the country and in disregarding its interests in order to make sure of power for four years longer.

You have offered us the distressing spectacle of the sacrifice of merit to caprice and political interests, and this in a republic, in the name and under the plea of popular sovereignty.

It seems almost incredible. Are we in Constantinople, in St. Petersburg, in Rome or in Paris? Are we the descendants of those proud Saxons who refused to succumb to any yoke, or the illegitimate offspring of cardinals seeking to secure fortune and greatness by a perpetual worship? Are we really the descendants of those disciples of Luther and Calvin, who, rather than subject their reason to an authority which they despised, preferred to expatriate themselves to those shores, where, through the agency of liberty, they founded our national greatness, which you are now striving to drown in a sea of cowardice and adulation, corruption and incompetency?

Some true radical patriots said not long since, "We have had confidence in Fremont. What has he said or done for a year past?"

What could he do? What could he say? He has done for you what Butler and Sigel have done; what we all have done; he has been charitable enough to keep silence, and that is more than he should have done.

You are now appealing to conscription, and we will not enter into a discussion of the principle itself, but we will tell you that you should have foreseen that the day must come when you would need these men, and that you were to blame in not calling for them when the people's enthusiasm was first aroused, when they certainly would not have been refused you.

You are to blame, inasmuch as through your incapacity and personal schemes, the necessity for such an appeal has become a question of public safety. You are to blame for depriving us of the services of men whose popularity stimulated that enthusiasm.

And you have not displayed more talent or energy abroad. Napoleon has trampled upon the rights of a friendly republic; he has insolently notified us of a blockade of the Mexican coast, and thrown the Monroe doctrine in our face.

We ask, then, who is master now in America, he who lays down the law, or he who submits to the same? Is it Napoleon III, or the successor of Washington?

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HIGH GROUND OF THE DEMOCRACY! THE RING OF THE TRUE METAL.

Hear Hon. Samuel S. Cox.

In the course of a running debate in the House, the other day, on the "conduct of the war," Mr. Cox gave utterance to the following well-timed, and manly sentiments, which the Democracy of the whole country will applaud.

Mr. Cox—Now, Mr. Chairman, I have said all that I intended to say of a personal character. I have said it with good temper. I have not lost my good humor by the slang that has been hurled against me since I spoke before.

It is growing worse and worse daily. Where will it end? We should hold that side of the House to an account for the slanders heaped upon the Democratic party—a proud party, of history and of patriotism—a party which has for seventy years kept the country together prosperously and peacefully.

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Rates of Advertising.

Table with columns for advertising rates: One Square, three weeks or less; One Square, each additional insertion less than three months; 3 MONTHS; 6 MONTHS; 1 YEAR.

The space occupied by ten lines of this size of type counts one square. All fractions of a square under five lines will be measured as a half square and all over five lines as a full square.

other day, when a Democratic press was destroyed, and in Dayton, where a similar attempt was made, in Lancaster, in Northern Ohio, and other places, all done under the influence of slanders, uttered by men following, perhaps, the example of the precious member from Iowa.

Labor pays the Taxes.

It is truly said that the people of this country have not yet begun to feel the effects of the taxation that is in store for them.

The bonds issued by the United States are to draw interest, but they are exempt from taxation.

In this way this immense debt of \$4,000,000,000 is withdrawn from the productive capital of the country, and becomes a burden upon the remainder.

Already the Government Mortgage upon every farm and every house and lot, is enormous, and every day's continuance of this reckless Administration increases it.

The wrongs of the working classes are closely hidden under a veil of spurious prosperity. Because working men receive generally a little higher wages than formerly, it is said they are prosperous and happy.

"I now pay three times more than formerly for nearly every article of clothing for my family, and double, or more, for coffee, tea, sugar, and all the other necessities of life."

Such is that Abolition and Shoddy "prosperity" which is rung in the ears of our Working-men when their votes are wanted to help shoddyites to fat contracts and demagogues to fat offices.

The new Lincoln campaign pamphlet entitled Miscegenation, pays the following very handsome compliment to our Yankee cousins: "The white race which settles in New England will be unable to maintain its vitality as a blonde people."

The following touching lines were lately found in a barn within the lines of the army under General Butler; they are supposed to have been addressed to the General by some gifted Ethiopian poetess:

When lovely Dinah lets the white folks Tell their fustiest tales of love, She finds, alas! too soon they leave her, And caddy from sweet Dinah love.

A Republican editor abuses us for saying that instead of Abolitionism killing "slavery" it will kill itself, and challenges us to show that Abolitionism is dying or dead.

Gen. Ben. Butler's campaign against dogs is fully worthy of his military genius and is said to be progressing with the usual success that attends his military campaigns.

The Lincolnites have bought up the Frankfort Commonwealth, whereupon the Louisville Journal says: "The Frankfort Commonwealth is not a Union paper. It is an enemy and a villain of the Union party of Kentucky. It is an Abolition paper."

Why is old Abe a bad architect? Because he is all the time busy in making drafts to supply the deficiency of his previous drawings.

It is said that dogs are running mad on the peninsula in Virginia. They have probably heard of Ben. Butler's "order."