

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1866.

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The Bedford Gazette.

OUR LOCAL HISTORY.

Indians make incursions into the frontier settlements in 1769--Traders against supply them with provisions and munitions of war--A new band of "Black Boys" destroy powder, lead, &c., in the town of Bedford...

There was comparative quiet along the frontier, during the years 1766, '67, and '68. But in 1769 the Indians began again to make incursions into the unprotected settlements...

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then raised a shout, which surprised the town, though some of them were well pleased with the news. We compelled a blacksmith to take the irons off the prisoners, and then we left the place. Smith claims that this (Fort Bedford) "was the first British Fort in America, that was taken by what they call American rebels." The hero of this well-planned and brilliantly executed exploit, was arrested for his part in the affair, "and in the scuffle attending the arrest, a man was accidentally shot." He was taken to Carlisle, indicted on a charge of murder, and tried upon the indictment, but was triumphantly acquitted. He was subsequently honored with a Colonelcy in the army of the Revolution, was a representative in the assembly, and after the declaration of peace between the States and Great Britain, was a commissioner of the county of Westmoreland. He afterwards emigrated to Kentucky, "where he passed the latter years of his life."

"INTELLIGENT" SUFFRAGE.

To secure the supremacy of the "loyal" party, forever, Thad. Stevens wants the Southern negroes to vote. He says: "If they [the Southern States] should grant the right of suffrage to persons of color, I think there would always be Union white men enough in the South, aided by the blacks, to divide the representation, and thus continue Republican ascendancy."

Almost in the next breath he tells us how well fitted those blacks are for suffrage. He says: "The infernal laws of slavery, have prevented them [the blacks] from acquiring an education or from understanding the commonest laws of contract, and are incapable of managing the ordinary business of life." They are therefore not likely to vote any more intelligently than the blacks, so faithfully photographed by Stephens. Such plastic "Republican" material should not be thrown away. Besides this, no one ever heard of a horse or an ox, in all the land of secession, that proved disloyal to the "dear old flag," or that ever "opposed the Government" by denouncing the plundering contractors. By all means, Thaddy, let the "loyal" horses and bulls into the ring! Can't the Constitution be so amended?--Sabbath Democrat.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.--Many of the citizens of Pottsville no doubt remember a handsome, dashing young officer of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, Lieut. Ed. McConnell, who was formerly stationed here on the recruiting service. "Lieutenant Ned" was a brave and distinguished officer, and being fine-looking, and of a "gay and festive" turn generally, he was quite a favorite with many of the ladies and "fast" men here.

Some time after leaving here the Lieutenant rose to the position of a Major, and was appointed Provost Marshal of St. Louis. In the meantime he contrived to be in Harrisburg frequently, and became too intimate with the daughter of Gov. Curtin to suit the fancy of the Governor, who finally ordered him to discontinue his visits.

One day, however, Major McConnell and the Governor's daughter stepped into the office of some magistrate to the Governor unknown, and were married. The bride returned home, and not long after the Major called to see her, when the "sternparent" objecting, he was made acquainted with the true position of affairs. Of course, he "exalted the antique Nicholas" generally, but finally cooled down and proposed to send his daughter, who was rather young, to a boarding school for a year before she entered into the responsibilities of housekeeping, etc. This plan was carried out, and the youthful bride was sent off to a distant seminary.

Major Ned, becoming dissatisfied with this arrangement, carried the young lady off again. But Major Ned the gossips say, was inclined to fast-living, and the "course of true love" didn't run smooth. The Governor went to sea for the benefit of his health--Cupid did the same, probably, and the romantic union of the Major and his partner ended in a most unromantic squabble. Last week a bill of divorce in their case was passed by the Legislature at Harrisburg, and the ill-matched pair were separated as suddenly and as much to the surprise of the gossips as they had been united. Major Ned is again a gay single man, and the young lady a miss; and both parties will doubtless be a little more cautious next time about "tying the knot with the tongue that can't be untied with the teeth."--Pottsville Standard.

From the Portland Transcript. POETICAL PATCHWORK.

I only know she came and went Like troutlets in a pool. Like a phantom of delight, And I was like a fool! "One kiss, dear maid," I said, and sighed, "Out of those lips unshorn" She shook her ringlets round her head, And laughed in merry scorn. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, You hear them, oh, my heart! To twelve at night by the stillest clock, Beloved, we must part! "Come back, come back," she cried in grief, "My eyes are dim with tears--" How shall I live thro' all these days, Mrs. Osgood, All through a hundred years!" "Twas in the prime of summer time, She blest me with her hand, We strayed together deeply blest, Into the Dreaming Land. The laughing bridal rosebush, To dress her dark-brown hair, No maiden may with her compare, Most beautiful, most rare! I clasped it on her sweet old hand, The precious golden link, I calmed her fears, and always calm, "Drink, pretty creature, drink!" And so I won my Genevieve, The fairest thing that ever piew, Aween me and the skies.

BILL ARP ADDRESSES HIS CONSTITUENTS.

The Metropolitan Record, of New York, has been so fortunate as to engage that very respectable and highly humorous Georgia gentleman, Mr. Bill Arp, as a contributor to that paper. The following is his first contribution: Respectable People: I address you on this occasion with a profound admiration for the great consideration and the nice discrimination which caused you to honor me by your votes with a seat in the Senate of Georgia. For two moments and inspirin weeks the Legislature have been in solemn session, one of whom I am proud to be which. For several days we were engaged as skouts, making a sort of reconnaissance to see whether Georgia were a State or Injun Territory--whether we were in the old Injun, or out of it--whether me and my fokes and you and your fokes were somebody or nobody, and lastly, but by no means least, whether our poor little innocent children, born durin the war, were all illegal and had to be born over again or not. This last pint arnuch unsettled, but our women are advised to be kalm and serene.

My friends, our ain have honestly been to git you all back into the folds of the glorious old Union. Like the prodigal son, we had nuthin to live on, and feelin lonesome and hungry, have been bowin and scrapin and makin apologies for five or six months. We have been stadin afur off for weeks and weeks, but durin the calf do they kill for us. They know we've got nuthin, for they cut up our substance, and as for puttin rings on our fingers, we couldn't expect until they bring back the jewelry they carried away. I cannot say, in the language of the poet, that our labor have been a labor of love, for we've had monstrous poor encouragement to be sure; but we had all set our heads towards the stars and stripes; and we jintly determined that, come weel come wo, sink or swim, survive or perish, thunder or lightning, we'd slip back, or sneak back, or git back somehow or somehow else, or we'd stay out for ever and ever amen and be hang'd to, so-called, I golly.

Up to this time it have been an up hill business. The team was a good one and the gear all sound and the wagon greased, but the road are perhaps the roufrest, rottenest cocky in the world. It's pull up and scook, and pull up and skotch, and ever and anonymous the skotch slips out and the tung cuts round and away we go into the gully. Andy Jonsin is the driver, and he says, "Go slow," and he hollers "Wo! wo!" and loses the road, and then we have to go back to the fork and wait till he blazes the way. He seems to be doin his best but then there's Summer, and Satan and Stevens and Davis and other like gentlemen, who keep hollerin at him and crackin his whip and confusin his ideas, so that sometimes we don't know whether he's gee-in or haw-in. My friends, and then our fellers, I don't know what I ort to say. If you do, or if anybody does, I wish they would say it. I don't encourage cussin in nobody, not at all, but if you know of a man that can't be broke of it durin his natural life, it must be well to hire him by the year. If there is in all history a good excuse and a proper subject, it is upon them heartless, soulless, bowelless, gizzardless, fratricidal, suicidal, parasidal, sistersidal, abominable, contemptible, disgusting individuals. I sometimes think of em till my brain gits sorter addled, and I feel like becumin a volunteer convict of the Lanatik Asylum. Charity inclines me to the opinion that old Summer are crazy. I think he has been gittin worse ever since he took Brooks on the brain, and it do seem like the disease have proved contagious. If they are for peace it must be the peace that passeth all understanding, for we can't fathom it in these regions. They want us to free the poor nigger, but didn't keef for the Union. The Western boys fust us for the Union, but didn't keef for us they nigger us. By double teaming on the they licked us and we gin it up, but now the one dont want our niggers and the other dont want our Union, and its the hardest skudle to please em both that a poor vankished peepul ever undertook. Its the most hardest war to wind up that history records. Sumner, Stanton and Company are still a fussin and fumin about the everlastin nigger; want him to vote and make laws, and

squat on a jury, and want to prohibit us Rebels from doin the same thing for thirty years to cum! Jerusalem! where is the cussin man? They say its all right for a nigger not to vote in Connecticut, bekaus there aint but a few of em thar; and its all wrong for em not to vote in Georgia, bekaus there's a heap of em here, and they talk logik and retorik amazin to prove how it is. Well I haunt got a whole passel of sense like sum, but as shure as I'm two foot high a nigger is a nigger, I dont keef whar you smell him, and a vote is a vote I dont keef whar you drap it. I golly! they cant git over that.

The truth is, my feller-sitizens, I sometimes feel like we didn't have no Government. I felt that way sorter when Mr. Gibson appointed me a committee on the State of the Republik. When the Sekretary read out my name all mixed up with the Republik, I felt that I was obliged to renig. Risin magnestically to my feet, says I, "Mr. President, I beg to be respectfully excused, sur, if you please. If there is Republik on this side of Jordin, I cant purgify it at this time with these speks. Thar was a place in old Virginny called Port Republik, but Mr. Rebel General Stonewall Jackson wip out its contents generally in 1863, and I havent since heard of it in Northern literature. I have heard of a scrub consum over about Washington, they call a Republik, but sur, it are likely to prove the grandest imposture that ever existed on a continent of freedom. I suppose, sur, it are to be moved to Boston, or the infernal regions in a few days, and I want nuthin to do with it. Ekuss me, sur, but I must insist on bein respectfully discharged." I took my seat amid the most profoundest and tumultuous silence ever seed, and Mr. G. remarked that he wouldnt impose the Republik on no respectable man agin his wishes. He then transferred me to the Finants Committee, and sed he hoped we would take immediate action, for the State had no money, as well as himself, and board was high and eat seters frequent. This may not have been his exaktul langwidge, but is anglin toward it. I bowed my head and said, "Ditto, excep that I dont eat seters." Forthwith I telegraphed varyous gentlemen for a temporary loan, but they wouldnt lend a dollar until Mr. Jenkins wer norgarated, for they wanted his name to the note. Thinks, says I, there's a tap lost about the wagin. If we are a State, we can borrow money in Augusty. If we aint a State, its none of our busines to borrow it at all. If Andy wants to run the maseheen his own way, let him pay his own expenses. What in the dickens is a Provisional Government for, if it aint to git up provision and provide for a feller general, I made up my mind that perhaps we had been yumorin Andy about long enuf. We had as much right to a Governor as Alabama or South Carolina. He wants us back about as bad as we want to git back, and a little badder, prehaps; and he needent put on so many unnecessary airs about this Senator business. If he fooks much with us we wont elude nobody--I golly! we'll take the studs and go backwards. I forthwith returned to the Capitol, and stretch forth one of my arms, ses I, "Mr. Gibson, your--I'm your friend--I'm the friend of your wife and children--but if Mr. Jenkins aint norgarated soon the State will collapse; a bright and glorious star will be obliterated from off the striped rag, and the President will lose about nine supporters in the Federal Congress. I move, sur, that if we cant git our Governor at once like a sine qua non, we break up in a row and depart for Mexico." It took like small-pox, and were carried toomultooms.

THE RIGHT OF WHITE MEN TO VOTE TO BE DECIDED BY THE NEGROES.

The Blackest Thing Yet. We had thought that in the multifarious forms in which the negro had been thrust before Congress and the people, that the very darkest shade of negro legislation had been reached. But on Tuesday morning last we were, we confess, surprised to find a piece of Black legislation offered in the House by Mr. Broomall, of Chester county, which fairly 'takes the rag off the bush.' Here is it: Mr. BROOMALL (Pa.) offered the following: Whereas, All just government derives its powers from the consent of the governed; and whereas, the best way of obtaining that consent is through the ballot-box; and whereas, the white men of the District of Columbia have by that means decreed that, in their opinion, the black men of the District should not be allowed the right of suffrage; therefore Resolved, That the Committee of the District of Columbia be instructed to inquire into the expediency of ordering an election, at which the blacks of the District shall decide by ballot whether, in their opinion, the white men of the District should be allowed the right of suffrage.

Mr. SPALDING (Ohio) moved that the resolution be laid upon the table, and this was agreed to--yeas, 138; nays, 12, namely:--Messrs. Ashley (Ohio), Ashley (Nevada); Broomall, Grinnell, Hale, Henderson, Higby, Kelso, Longyear, Starr, Stevens, and Williams. The more conservative of the negro-worshipping sheets affect to call it "Broomall's joke." But when we find twelve Republican Congressmen voting for it including old "Thad Stevens" we think WHITE people will scarcely regard it as much of a joke. Can any Republican get up anything blacker than the Broomall resolutions above quoted? if he can, he ought to have a premium. White men are at a heavy discount in the present Congress.--National Defender.

DAHOMEY AT HARRISBURG!

BLACK, BLACKER, BLACKEST!

MORE NEGRO LEGISLATION!

MR. HOUSEHOLDER IN A FIX!

THE REPUBLICANS IN A MIX!

In the Senate of Pennsylvania, on Monday last, the question of Negro Suffrage was introduced and voted upon. It will be seen by the proceedings which we give below that all the "Republican" Senators voted Aye, except HOUSEHOLDER, from this district, and Ridgway, of Philadelphia, both of whom dodged. All the Democrats present voted No. On Wednesday, the subject was again under consideration, and Lowry, Rep., of Erie, took Mr. Householder to task for not voting. The refractory Senator then stated that he would vote upon the question when the proper time came. We are quite anxious to know how our Senator will vote when "the proper time comes." These proceedings make Negro Suffrage an issue in this State, in the coming campaign. The "Republican" party is clearly committed to it by this action of its representatives in the Senate. We give the proceedings of Monday and Wednesday below:

Mr. Landon, Rep., offered the following preamble and resolution:

WHEREAS, A bill enfranchising the colored citizens of the District of Columbia lately passed the lower House of Congress, receiving the earnest support of our Republican members; therefore be it

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met. That we approve and commend the action of our members in their support of this measure, and our Senators are requested and hereby instructed to vote for the same.

Resolved, That the Governor be requested to forward to each of our members and Senators in Congress a copy of this preamble and resolution.

The preamble and resolutions passed on second reading by a strict party vote.

The following is the vote on the first resolution: YEAS--Messrs. Bigham, Browne, Connell, Champneys, Dunlap, Graham, Haines, Hoge, Landon, Lowry, McCaughy, Nicholls, and Shoemaker--14.

NAYS--Messrs. Beardslee, Glantz, James, Latta, Montgomery, Randall and Wallace--7.

Messrs. Householder and Ridgway, Republicans, declined to vote on the question.

A motion was made to suspend the rules and pass the bill finally, but was disagreed to, two-thirds being required--yeas 14, nays 8.

The Senate then adjourned until to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 24, 1866. The Senate was called to order at 11 o'clock, a. m., by Speaker FLEMING. Prayer was offered by Rev. James Collier.

ANNUAL REPORT OF BLIND ASYLUM. The SPEAKER presented the annual report of the Institution for the instruction of the blind. Laid on the table.

The resolutions offered by Mr. LANDON, Rep., yesterday, approving of the action of the Republican members of Congress from this State, in voting for the colored men of the District of Columbia, and instructing our Senators to vote for the same, came up on third reading.

Mr. DUNLAP, Rep., moved to recommit them to the Committee on Federal Relations.

Mr. LOWRY, Rep., hoped the motion would not prevail. The Senate understood the question as thoroughly as the committee possibly could. The Senator from Bedford (Mr. HOUSEHOLDER) yesterday had an opportunity of voting on these resolutions, but declined to do so. He wished to know if this motion was to allow the Senator to further screen himself; also, whether he desired to "change sides" on this measure. He wanted Senators to meet the issue like men.

Mr. HOUSEHOLDER, Rep., said he would vote on the question when the proper time arrived.

Mr. LANDON moved to postpone indefinitely.

Mr. DUNLAP said that his object was to allow Senators who were not present yesterday to examine the resolutions and give them an opportunity to speak on the same if they desired.

Mr. LANDON replied that he did not want to see these resolutions smothered. He thought every Senator read the papers sufficiently to properly understand the question.

Mr. HOPKINS, Dem., hoped that the resolutions would be allowed to lie over. He was ready and anxious to meet the question openly before the Senate but thought that time should be given for both sides to discuss the same.

Mr. LANDON, wanted the issue met fairly and squarely.

Mr. DONOVAN, Dem., was ready to vote for any day the Senator might name to consider the resolutions to show him he did not desire to evade the issue. He thought there were too many friends of the red and black men in this Senate to attempt that. [Laughter.]

Mr. LANDON then modified his amendment making the resolutions the special order for to-morrow, which motion was adopted.

A JURY having been sent out on a plain case of assault and battery, where the evidence clearly convicted the prisoner, came into court with the intelligence that they were unable to agree. The court inquiring how they stood, and what was the cause of disagreement? one of their number stated that it was his misfortune to be associated with eleven of the most obstinate, ignorant, beetle-headed men he ever saw--they were all for conviction, while he was unanimous for acquittal.

A State fair is a queen; an agricultural fair is a farmer's daughter; a church fair is a person's wife; an editor's fair is the best-looking girl he can get hold of; a charity fair is a female pauper; and the most unpopular fare in the universe is boarding fare.

THE SOLDIER VOTE, FRAUDS OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Philadelphia Ledger, (conservative Republican,) of the 24th, contains the following deservedly severe reflections upon Given, the Republican candidate at the late election who sought to elect himself upon bogus soldier returns:

GIVEN'S ANSWER.--The public will have observed that John Given has put in an answer to the petition of Major Weaver. This was done on the 22d of January, 1866, more than three months after Major Weaver was elected by the people, and nearly three months since John Given was handed a certificate of election based upon fraudulent returns of a pretended soldier vote, which enabled him to defeat the will of the people as expressed at the election. These three months have not been consumed in any effort to show that the false returns on which he got his certificate were true or legal, for that could not be done. On the contrary, the grossly fraudulent character of these returns has been proven beyond all denial. But notwithstanding this, they have enabled Given to get the certificate, and to consume three months of time. Now that they have served their purpose, he abandons them. He says he knows nothing about them, and swears that he does not even know how many votes were thus added to his vote. New pleas are now set up to consume more time. In the outset of his "answer" he protests against the "vague, general and indefinite" character of the petition of Major Weaver, and yet what was stated in that petition has been proved, with such particularity that it has compelled Given to abandon the pretended soldier vote. There is nothing "vague" about the evidence of the Soldiers who swore that the 19th Pennsylvania cavalry consisted of but four companies, while Given had returns from nine.

There is nothing "indefinite" about the evidence of the officers and men who swear that on the 18th day of October that regiment was hundreds of miles away from Baton Rouge, where the Given election was alleged to have been held. There is nothing "general" about the evidence of the officers who testify that the rascals who made out the "returns" from the 58th regiment forged the names of men dead as well as living, of the discharged men, prisoners, deserters and all. Nothing could be more clear, particular and conclusive. Hence Given abandons that vote, but still swears that the complaint is "vague and indefinite." But while he protests against the conclusively proved facts that have driven him from that part of the case, he sets up a new idea, which is "vague, general and indefinite" from beginning to end.

It was the pretended soldier vote, which is now proved to have been fraudulent, that gave Given the certificate he unjustly holds. Without those false returns he would never have received it. Having abandoned them, he should abandon the certificate. If he has a spark of manly feeling he will do it; and then, if he really believes there were other frauds, let him pursue the case as a contestant. In that attitude he may consume time by his various dodges to his heart's content.

A FANCY SKETCH.--As there is a chance of the District of Columbia being turned into Dahomey and of the Ebony class being metamorphosed into voters, it will do no harm to draw a fancy sketch of a scene at the polls. We will therefore suppose the polls open and a voter presents himself and hands in his ticket.

Officer.--What's your name?

Voter.--Cuffey.

Officer.--But your sur-name?

Voter.--Massa neber called me sir.

Officer.--Well, your baptismal name.

Voter.--Oh, gorry, neber was baptizid in dis life-time.

Officer.--Well, your Christian name?

Voter.--No, Chris was de ole Massa's name.

Officer.--Well, are there any others named Cuffey in your Ward?

Voter.--Oh, Gora-mighty yeh, yah, dere am six Cuffeys in one house.

Officer.--Well, which Cuffey are you?

Voter.--Why, I am dis identical Cuffey what am standin' here.

Officer.--But how do you know yourself from the other Cuffeys?

Voter.--Why, dis Cuffey am a gemman, de oder Cuffeys are all common folks.

Officer.--But which of the Cuffeys are you on this list of voters?

Voter.--Can't read 'em 'glyphics.

Officer.--Well, where do you live?

Voter.--Down at de hotel.

Officer.--Well, does any other Cuffey live there?

Voter.--Gorry yeh, dere am four or six--can't count which.

Officer.--Well, what's your wife's name?

Voter.--Lor-o-Massey, hain't got no wife.

Officer.--Well, are the other Cuffeys married?

Voter.--Neber seed 'em married. Dey hab one woman betwix em all.

Officer.--Well, what age are you?

Voter.--Dat question is too mistical for dis child.

Officer.--Well, are you twenty-one?

Voter.--Neber counted more dan two and had to count 'em one at a time.

Officer.--Did you ever pay a tax?

Voter.--Yes, Massa he sent me for tacks once but he paid for dat paper he-self.

Officer.--What claim have you for asking a vote here?

Voter.--I's a loyal contraban American citizen of African descent.--Johnstown Democrat.

During the passage of the District of Columbia Negro Suffrage Bill, the galleries of the House of Representatives at Washington, were crowded with negroes, who applauded loudly when the result was made known.

Attorneys at Law.

JOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections of money, back pay, &c., and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

EDWARD F. KERR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Collections made on the shortest notice.

DURBORROW & LUTZ, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest notice.

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.

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

KIMMELL & LINGENFELTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Have formed a partnership in the practice of the law.

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

W. H. KEAGY has formed a partnership in the practice of the law. Attention paid to Pensions, Bounties and Claims against the Government.

Physicians and Dentists.

H. PENNSYLVANIA, M. D., BLOODY Run, Pa. (late surgeon 56th P. V. V.) tender his professional services to the people of that town and vicinity.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., BLOODY Run, Pa. tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity.

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

DENTISTS. BEDFORD, PA. All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully performed, and warranted.

Bankers.

REED AND SCHELL, Bankers and DEALERS IN EXCHANGE, BEDFORD, PA.

DEBITS bought and sold, collections made and promptly remitted.

RUPP, SHANNON & CO., BANKERS, BEDFORD, PA. DEPOSIT BANK OF BEDFORD AND DEPOSIT.

COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange Transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected and Remitted promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold.

Miscellaneous.

DANIEL BORDER, WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.

He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Refracting 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.

H. F. IRVINE, ANDERSON'S ROW, BEDFORD, PA. Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Queensware, and Various Goods from Country Merchants.

DAVID DEFFBAUGH, Gunsmith, Bedford, Pa. Shop same as formerly occupied by John Border, deceased. Having returned work he is now prepared to fill all orders for new work at the shortest notice. Repairing done on the best patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

BEST BEREA GRINDSTONES, assorted sizes, also patent fixtures for same.