

The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

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The Bedford Gazette.

SPEECH OF HON. SAMUEL S. COX.

Before the Great Meeting in Grover's Theatre, Washington City, on the 22d February, Held to Indorse the President's Veto of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill.

Loud calls were made for Hon. S. S. Cox, who advanced to the front of the stage and addressed the assembly as follows:

After the remarks of Mr. Kinney, from Utah, on motion, Mr. S. S. Cox was called on to address the meeting. He was greeted with cheers, and began by referring to the fact that the Delegate from Utah, who had begun this disorder, would no doubt wish a resolution reported against polygamy!

[Laughter.] The one relic—"slavery"—having been abolished, polygamy comes next; and he hoped the barbarous institution was intended to be abolished. [Cheers.] Mr. Cox, further continuing, said that the Hon. Mr. Stevens, whose age and brains entitled him to respect, incidentally remarked the other day in his chat that there were "Earthquakes about!"

[Laughter.] In volcanic regions these terrible phenomena are preceded by strange rumblings and eruptions of fire, ashes, and smoke! [Laughter.] The worst crime enacted on this star was accompanied with violent quakings of the earth. St. Matthew tells us "the veil of the temple was rent in twain from top to bottom, and the earth did quake, and the rocks were rent, and the graves opened, and many bodies of saints which slept arose and came out of their graves after the resurrection, and went into the holy city and appeared to many."

Without wishing to arrogate any saintship, it seems cheerful to see so many brother Democratic saints [Laughter] coming forth from their graves and appearing unto many this day! [Laughter.] Salvation, we learn, came out of the very agonies of nature. [Cheers.] If our crucified land shall see salvation, it will be through the rending of party veils and party rocks [cheers], the separation of the good from the bad, the conservative from the revolutionary. The signs in the sky, after the strange commotion, betoken a united, peaceful and happy land again! [Cheers.]

What has done all this? Simply the attempt of the President to see that the "laws be executed." He would execute the supreme law, the Constitution. He has exercised the power given him in the Constitution, and as a part of the Legislature disapproved of one of its revolutionary measures. This veto power was placed in the Constitution for wise purposes. It is a check from the President of the people upon the representatives of the States and people. He was bound as an honest officer to veto what he thought was unconstitutional and hasty, unwise and unconstitutional. If he has done this with respect to one of the least objectionable measures of the Radicals, what will he do, and what sort of quakes will follow his future vetoes? "If this be done in the green tree, what will be done in the dry?"

The Radicals would seem to have been a little negligent in this matter of amendments to the Constitution. They have only proposed some thirty-seven; but notwithstanding all the premonitory symptoms of a veto, no one proposed to abolish that. Wonderful want of sagacity! Terrible lack of foresight! It remains, while it remains and Johnson lives, there will be hope! Let the quaking go on—let the dry bones in the valley shake—let the departed Democracy tremble; we ghosts of defunct Democracy now come forth and appear unto many, and while we pay our taxes are privileged to speak. [Laughter and cheers.]

The country is in the path to peace and Union! It seems to me that the very sky is blue, the air more blithe; the flowers are shaking off their winter lethargy and peeping above the earth to greet the shine of the spring dawn. The veto which Jackson used for one class of malecontents and mischief-makers, his heroic successor has used for another. Even Nature rejoices! It is not that I rejoice with nature in the coming of this better and brighter day because he has vetoed this bill about the black charities. In the hands of a just Executive it might not have been so bad, however unconstitutional and impolitic. But it is because in his message he has drawn the line of separation between himself and the disunionists—not in the question of black benevolence, but of white liberty and State existence and equality. [Cheers.]

Mr. Raymond, in his paper of the 21st refers to the "exultation of a faction who see in the veto the establishment of an irreparable breach between the President and the Union party." So says they will be disappointed, as some measure on this freedmen's business will yet be cobbled up upon which the President and Congress may agree. I am one of the exultants in this breach, and I hope no such clobbering will be accomplished. It will result only in un-mixed harm—

It, because any bill about freedmen will be impolitic and despotic, unsuited to our system of government. The reasons against this bill just vetoed are equally strong in time of war or peace against the existing law. When the present law was first introduced on the 17th of February, 1864, by Mr. Elliott (who is one of the pegs in the national shoe for our mortification and discipline), I had the pleasure to give it the first gentle tap to test its soundness.

THE RADICALS AND THE PRESIDENT.

Thad. Stevens Trying to Cover up the Breach.

It is very evident that the Jacobins in Congress begin to see that their revolutionary course and opposition to the policy of the President is destroying their hold upon the people. The developments since the reception of the veto message in the Senate, and the President's masterly speech on Washington's birthday, has no doubt convinced them that they must take a new tack, or go under. They cannot sustain themselves before the country on a platform in opposition to Andrew Johnson, for his course has been such as to secure the approbation of the great mass of the people. To support the measures of his administration and carry out his policy would destroy all the party schemes of the radicals; but, on the other hand, they see that if the people once become convinced that the republicans in Congress are arrayed in direct opposition to Mr. Johnson, their success in the future is equally hopeless. They have therefore adopted a very adroit course to mystify the public and postpone a direct issue between them and the President, until after the fall elections. When these elections are over then they will come out and bid the President defiance, claiming that they have carried all the Northern States on the radical issue.

The speech of Thad Stevens in the House of Representatives, on Saturday last, was part of this programme. It was a bold attempt, by uttering a deliberate falsehood, to cover up the fact that there is an actual conflict between the Executive and the ruling majority in Congress. The Freedmen's Bureau veto message of the President and his speech from the steps of the White House on the 22d of February defined clearly the issue between him and Congress. They reveal the fact that there is a contest. But sufficient time has elapsed to show that a large portion of the republican party side with the President in this controversy; that there are at least a sufficient number to hold the balance of power and turn the elections in the Northern States against the radicals. Stevens therefore comes forward with a plausible story, yet wholly false, and delivers an amusing harangue, attempting to prove that the President made no such speech. In his usual bold style, claiming that he has a confidential communication, he says, "That speech, which has had considerable run, and which has made considerable impression upon the public mind, was one of the grandest hoaxes that has ever been perpetrated, and more successful than any other, except the moon, hoax." In order that this falsehood might have its proper effect, he adds that "he exonerates the President from ever having made that speech," and then goes on, charging it with being a coinage of the opposition press. To clinch it still further, he quotes a statement heretofore made by a New York journal, and characterizes this as a piece of the same kind of slander. Admitting, however, "that if the people believe that the President ever uttered that speech, the case would be made out. But," continues Stevens, "we know that the President never did utter it." As if he could not repeat the lie too often.

Now this bold electioneering dodge of the radical chief, this malicious coinage will no doubt accomplish its purpose in many localities, unless the President pursues a straightforward and independent course. It is calculated, no doubt, to affect the campaign in Pennsylvania. It will be sent broadcast through the rural districts, and those who do not fully understand the circumstances of Johnson's speech and how it was made public, will take Stevens' version, and set it down as a device of the opposition to divide the republican party. "Here," they will say, "we have Stevens' statement that such is the fact. He was on the ground and must know. If he had been denounced by Mr. Johnson he would have known it." Such, Stevens calculates, will be the effect of the speech upon the republican party in Pennsylvania. With it he hopes to bridge over the chasm until after the October election. In adopting this course he has in fact proclaimed to the world the ignorance of his constituents. He has the same said that they are unable to comprehend the affairs at Washington, or judge between truth and falsehood, and that any statement, however false, that he may make will be swallowed as true. It has been proverbial that the people of Pennsylvania are behind the age, but we never witnessed so bold an admission and so direct a declaration of this fact from one of their own representatives before. It is a wonder that Stevens consents to represent a constituency which can be gulled by such trash as he uttered on Saturday.

All this bodes no good to Andrew Johnson nor his policy of restoration. It is intended to deceive the people until the radicals can carry the fall elections. The President should take good care that they do not get him into a position that will strengthen this assertion, but, on the other hand, boldly meet the issue, and in a manner that will leave no doubt as to the attitude of the Jacobin faction of Congress. They are his foes and the enemies of the country, and his course should be marked with deeds so positive that the humblest citizen in the most secluded spot, not excepting the voters whom Thad Stevens has proclaimed to be so ignorant.—N. Y. Herald.

THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS AGAIN.

His Policy Will be Adhered To.

ABOLITIONISTS CLASSED WITH SECESSIONISTS.

The committee appointed to present the resolutions of the Baltimore Mass Meeting, endorsing President Johnson's policy called on him, and the President made the following appropriate remarks. They are gratifying to Democrats, but unpalatable to Abolition disunionists:

"I can make no speech further than say my policy is before the country. It is not the result of impulse, but the result of a conviction that it is the principle upon which the Government was founded. It is before the country, and it will continue to be. I say this, to give assurance that the Government will be administered on that policy, and I do not say it menacingly. It is believed that the safety of the Government rests upon these principles. I am not insensible to the compliment you pay me by this visit. That man's heart and mind must indeed be barren, not to be deeply impressed by such assurances of the people's support. This compliment is peculiarly gratifying to me. I believe the country will be restored to its normal condition of prosperity and harmony. I entered the contest expressing the same views I do now, and I stand now as I did then, by the Union and the Constitution, not having swerved a hair's breadth.

It is said that if a President be elected by a party and abandon that party, he is "tylized," and much abuse and taunts have been uttered. These things have no effect on me. My work is the restoration of the country, the thorough reconciliation and harmony of the nation. We are steadily accomplishing our work. We have seen families who were divided amongst themselves, and had considerable dissension amongst them. But we see them all afterward harmonized and living in peace and friendship. So it will be with us. If we can do this, I think it something to be proud of and not to be taunted for. It will come right in the end, notwithstanding the opposition on this matter. The extremists of both sections, while pursuing different means, labored steadily to the accomplishment of the same end, the destruction of the Union. So far as the dissolution of the Union was concerned, one is as bad as the other. The men who are now making the trouble, labored before the war to dissolve the Union, to get rid of slavery. True, during the war they advocated the suppression of the rebellion, but now that the war is over and peace has come, these same men are found doing all they can to prevent reunion, and are laboring for centralization. The rebellion is put down, and yet we find a party for consolidation and concentration. It is the same spirit of rebellion, and leads to the same end, the destruction of the government. I desire nothing but to effect this reconciliation thoroughly.—When I can do this, I can exclaim with a full heart, I have reached the summit of my ambition. I have no other ambition. My only object is to restore the Union to its full and reconciled normal condition. Then my work will be done. I thank you gentlemen, for this mark of your countenance and support."

The committee were then introduced to the President, and after a few minutes' chat, withdrew.

THE EXPECTANTS.

Who shall tell the hopes and fears that are stitched into little frocks for the form not yet seen? All the world over, the quiet, thoughtful brow of expectant womanhood bends over her silently. Sometimes a glad smile lingers on the lips; sometimes the busy hands lie idly folded over the soft cambric folds, as memory carries them back to their own childhood; just so they may mother sat, with just such thoughts busy at heart and brain, before they were nestled in a mother's welcoming arms. Ah! never till now did they ever fully realize what a mother's love may be. Never till now did they retrace the steps of childhood, girlish and maturer, so carefully, no not all the Christ-like patience and tenderness to which those long years bear witness. Then solemnly comes the thought; "Just as I looked up to my mother, this little one will look up to me. Me! Warm tears fall fast on the little frock that lies on the lap. Me! Ah! how do I know that I shall teach it aright?" and with the happy love-trill is mingled a responsibility so overwhelming that it can not be borne alone. Nor, thank God, need it be, nor is it. Ah! whatsoever fathers may think, mothers must needs look upward. The girl-mother, from that sweet, sacred moment, will rise, if ever disenthralled from her past frivolity, and with the earnest seal of a new baptism on her brow.—Fanny Fern.

"VAT you call dem tings vit long bille zat fly and makea noise—b-z-z-z?" said a Frenchman the other day.

"Woodcock," he replied.

"Eh bien? I kill zis morning, before mine breakfast, twenty-five woodcock."

"The deuce you did! Where did you find them?"

"In mine chamber bed."

"Twenty-five woodcock in your bed chamber? You must mean musquitos."

"Eh bien, zen. I kill twenty-five musquitos."

GOOD TIMES.—Enormous debts and oppressive taxation.

BRICK POMEROY'S SECOND LETTER TO BILL ARR.

Did you hear anything drap up this way? Something fell down!

The man at the other end of the avenue snatched a cap, Bill, just to see if the nipple was clear! That cap means business! It is some ways to the other end of the avenue where the vultures have gathered to feast upon the corpse so terribly mangled, but the man at the other end of the avenue has a quick eye, a cool brain, a steady nerve, and his gun is ready!—Just you sit down behind a stump like, and keep cool. It is doggedly aggravating to keep cool in a fight, but you must do it. The report of that cap whistled from Maine to Minnesota, and several millions of true sportsmen are ready to load for the man at the other end of the avenue to fire.

And tell your folks there to keep still—to plant their cotton, corn, rice and sugar cane. Give them good advice, Bill. Help them smooth down the hillocks, and level the sod over the graves where so many of our brave boys and our brave boys are sleeping together. Build up the houses our boys pulled down, and soon as we get our war duds off we will help you Bill. You see we are unbiting the team which ran away and broke down your gate. We don't like the team any better than you did. Your gate post was our gate post. The team was a bad one—the man at the other end of the avenue is unbiting it. Tell your folks to be brave in peace as they were in war. The early winds of spring—the February and March winds are of more account than you dream of. They are blowing the dead leaves out of the forest. They are blowing the dead ducks far out to sea! They are clearing away the debris—wheeling the little sticks hither and yon. Rolling, flying and eddying, around the leaves and twigs are leaving their late resting place, and it will not be long, Bill, before all this rubbish will be removed and the grass and flowers will again beautify the earth as before. And there shall be no more prowling—no more poachers. The man at the other end of the avenue is not a clown, buffoon, a vulgar jester, a low wit, a boorish story teller. Ah! no Bill! He is a very good man and you will like him. We like him because he is just. The people like him because he is generous and statesmanlike.

We have been having some little trouble up this way, Bill. The revelers who lately sat in our banquet hall were kitchen scullions, but they are going home soon. And when they have all gone, we shall have a very nice party there. Time is loosening the ice in the river. Some of us know how you folks have been used and we are telling others.

Not long since when we told people that our people when fighting their people were stealing themselves rich, they said we were disloyal and put us in prison. And they pulled down our printing offices. They threw our type into rivers. They mobbed us in our places of business. They shot at and wounded us on the street. They sought to array the people of the North against those who believed in toting fair. They did all these things in the name of God and the great moral party! But spring fashions are now coming on, Bill, and in a little while you and I will meet somewhere and will be good friends, and your boys and our boys after a while will be loving the same girls and riding down the same lane together.

It is hard to sit behind the stump, Bill, and see the fight going on. It may be hard for your folks to work on their plantations, to rebuild their cities and bleach out their mourning goods, while there is a tremor of war yet on the air, Bill, but you can do it. Do you be true and brave—we will answer for the rest. You have more witnesses in the North, Bill, than you know of. There are skeletons in many families hereaway, and there are skeletons some people would be dogged glad to get rid of—glad if they had never took them in.

There are pianos, silver spoons, silver sugar bowls, silver cream pitchers, silver sugar tongs, gold watches, beautiful paintings, valuable books, important documents, rings, breast pins, lockets, silk goods, fast horses, marble top bureaux, rose wood furniture, guitars, photographs, keepsakes and mementoes of gold and silver and other witnesses here from your district; witnesses in the convention against the thieves who overran your country in the name of loyalty and stole from you while their comrades were fighting. And these witnesses are having weight now. Their testimony is becoming more and more important. Not more in your behalf, Bill, than against the plunder loving thieves and cowards who went into the war to steal more than to fight, to fill their pockets more than to subdue the rebellion so called.

We got sick of this kind of foolishness. We sent for Macginnis, and he is now at the other end of the avenue with a gun in his hand, ready to resist further encroachments on our domain. It is hard, Bill, to forget the insults of the past, but we must do it. We were both wrong. We both fought well. We hurt you and you hurt us! We are both Americans, and you know, Bill, that is good stock. Up here in the North the people are sick of feasting on blood, and we will have no more of it, except in defence of law, order and the Constitution. The mask is being

CONNUBIAL AFFECTION.

—In a town in Connecticut, not long ago, lived Aunt Keziah, an industrious and thriving widow. She has not only kept good her estate, but has increased it much in value, and she loved to refer to it as "the little home that poor dear Daniel left her."

One day the "income man" came along and carried off some of that little hoarded treasure, and she wept as she counted out the bills on which her partner's fingers had once rested—so sadly does the heart cling to memories of the departed.

A few hours afterwards she was at the table kneading bread, and evidently thinking of the lost one, when her niece said:

"Aunt, now you're prosperous and 'well to do,' let's get some pretty tomb stones for good uncle Daniel, you know that he has none at his grave."

Aunt Keziah lifted up her doughy hands and emphasized this touching expression:

"Jane, if they want anything of Daniel at the judgment, they can find him without a guidebook. I tell you he'll be there on time!"

And nothing more was said.

FATE OF THE APOSTLES.—St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria until he expired. St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put into a cauldron of boiling oil in Rome, and escaped death at Ephesus in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem. St. James the less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hieropolis, a city of Phrygia. St. Bartholomew was flayed alive at the command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired. St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows. St. Simon Jealot was crucified in Persia. St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

THE YANKEE OUTWITTED.—A Yankee and a Frenchman owned a pig in co-partnership. When killing time came, they wished to divide the meat. The Yankee was very anxious to divide so that he would get both hind quarters, and persuaded the Frenchman that the proper way to divide was to cut it across the back. The Frenchman agreed to it on condition that the Yankee would turn his back and take choice of the pieces after it was cut in two. The Yankee turned his back and the Frenchman asked—

"Vich piece vill you have—ze piece wid ze tail on him, or ze piece vat ain't got no tail?"

"The piece with the tail," replied the Yankee.

"Den, by gar, you can take him and I take ze other one," said the Frenchman.

Upon turning around, the Yankee found that the Frenchman had cut off all the tail and stuck it into the pig's mouth.

BILL ARR says: It are a source of regret that some of our households of the African sect have fell back into the arms of fowl invaders. I suppose they may now be kalled missin generations, and are by this time inkreasin the stock of *Olorou d' Afrique* in Northern society, which popular perfume crowded out of the market all those extracts which made X. Basin Julius Houli and Lubin famous. Good bye sweet otter of roses, farewell, ye beams of a thousand flowers—your days are numbered.

IF THERE be a pleasure on earth which angels cannot enjoy, and which they might almost envy man the possession of, it is the power of relieving distress. If there be a pain which devils might pity man for enduring, it is the death-bed reflection that we have possessed the power of doing good, but that we have abused and perverted it to purposes of ill.

ABOUT two years since a resident of East St. Louis was drafted, and a friend very kindly took his place in the ranks. Six months since the drafted man died, and two weeks ago the widow took her husband's substitute in the army, assubstitute for her husband, in her arms and affections. That woman certainly went on the principle that "one good turn deserves another."

"BUT NOT UNTIL YOU DIE!"—Said a very high functionary to his scapegrace son: Look at me! Here am I, at the top of the tree, and what is my reward? Why, when I die, my son is the greatest rascal in England!"

To this made answer young hopeful— "Yes, dad, when you die—but not till then, you see!"

ARMY CHAPLAIN.—A fifth rate preacher who would desert his church to follow a life.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Bedford Gazette is published every Friday morning by MEYERS & MENGEL, at \$2.00 per annum, if paid strictly in advance; \$2.50 if paid within six months; \$3.00 if not paid within six months. All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually. No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for IN ADVANCE, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

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All advertising copy after first insertion. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

3 months. 6 months. 1 year.
One square - - \$ 4.50 \$ 6.00 \$10.00
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Three squares - - 14.00 20.00 35.00
Half column - - 18.00 25.00 45.00
One column - - 30.00 45.00 80.00
*One square to occupy one inch of space.

JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with neatness and dispatch. THE GAZETTE OFFICE has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.—TERMS CASH.

All letters should be addressed to MEYERS & MENGEL, Publishers.

Attorneys at Law.

JOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections of bounty, back pay, &c., and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Office on Juliana street, opposite the "Mengel Hotel" and Bank of Reed & Schell. April 1, 1865—ly

J. MCD. SHARPE, E. F. KERR, SHARPE & KERR, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will practice in the courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. Office on Juliana street, opposite the "Mengel Hotel" and Bank of Reed & Schell. March 2, '66.

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

They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Unpaid Lands, &c. Office on Juliana street, one door South of the "Mengel House," and nearly opposite the Inquirer office.

JOHN P. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his services to all business of the law. 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. Particular attention paid to the collection of Military claims. Office on Juliana Street, nearly opposite the Mengel H. use. Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

INSPI M. AISP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military claims, back pay, bounty, &c., speedily collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, two doors South of the Mengel House. Jan. 22, 1864.

F. W. RIMMEL, J. W. LINGENFELTER, RIMMEL & 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.

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. Office on Juliana Street, three doors South of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Mrs. Tate. May 12, 1864.

J. O. H. FILLER, J. T. KEAGY, FILLER & KEAGY have formed a partnership in the practice of the law. Attention paid to Pensions, Bounties and Claims against the Government. Office on Juliana street, formerly occupied by Hon. A. King. March 31, '65.

Physicians and Dentists.

P. H. PENNSYL, M. D., BLOODY RUN, PA. (late surgeon 56th P. V. U.) tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. Dec. 22, 65—ly

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., BLOODY RUN, PA. tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. Office one door west of Richard Langdon's store. Nov. 24, '65—ly

DR. J. L. MARBOURG, Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana street, east side, nearly opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell. Bedford, February 12, 1864.

C. N. HICKOK, J. G. MINSICH, JR., DENTISTS, BEDFORD, PA. Office in the Bank Building, Juliana street. All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully performed, and warranted. Terms—CASH. Bedford, January 6, 1865.

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

G. W. RUPP, O. E. SHANNON, F. BENEDICT, RUPP, SHANNON & CO., BANKERS, BEDFORD, PA. BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT. COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange Transferred. Notes and Accounts Collected and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. Oct. 20, 1865.

Miscellaneous.

DANIEL BORDER, FITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA. WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c. He keeps on hand stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Red Glass, 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. Oct. 20, 1865.

H. F. IRVINE, H. ANDERSON'S ROW, BEDFORD, PA. Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Quensware, and Varieties of Country Merchants respectively solicited. Oct. 20, 1865.

DAVID DEFIBAUGH, Gunsmith, Bedford, Pa. Shop same as formerly occupied by John Border, deceased. Having resumed work, he is now prepared to fill orders for new guns at the shortest notice. Repairing done to order. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Oct. 20, '65.

1866. PHILADELPHIA 1866. HOWELL & BOURKE, Manufacturers of Paper Hangers and Wall Shades, corner Fourth & Market Streets, Philadelphia. Always in store, a large stock of Linen and Oil Shades. March 2, 1866—2m