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ST. CHARLES HOTEL, CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. N. HICKOK, DENTIST.

TO CONSUMPTIVES, The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks.

EXECUTORS NOTICE, Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Anthony Zimmers.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE, Letters testamentary on the estate of Nancy T. Black.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 58.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLENUMBER, 3065

NEW SERIES.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1863.

VOL. 6, NO. 49.

Table with 3 columns: Rate, Duration, Price. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' and 'On one of the most memorable days when the Kansas Nebraska Bill was being debated.'

Major General Butler. The Boston Courier excuses the publication of the following upon the ground that Gen. Butler is a public man.

We have received from the best authority the facts of the encounter at Lowell. As we learn the facts, they are as follows: Mr. Russell, who is a mason in Lowell, was employed by a Mr. Eastman, the agent of General Butler, to lay the pipes in a drain which Eastman had dug on the General's premises.

We learn that Mr. Russell told the Gen. that he was an old man, over 60 years of age, and had never been assailed in this way; that the General must remember he was in Massachusetts, not New Orleans; and that such conduct as his would not be tolerated on New England soil.

Negro Soldiers.

One of "Doniphan's Men," of St. Louis, sends us this specimen of negro valor in the Mexican war: "A number of the officers of Doniphan's regiment had selected their favorite servants and they accompanied their masters to the tented field."

Where's your company, Joe? I didn't see anything of you and your men yesterday, and I hear that you hid behind the wagons? "Oh, Massa Lieutenant," replied the crestfallen Capt. Joe.

"Why, Massa, to tell you de truf," said Joe, "I did come to de line at first, and I stood far for awhile, but when de balls began to come so thicker and faster, and more of 'em, I tot de best ting dis nigger could do was to git behind de wagin hisself!"

Joe's company was disbanded the next day.

Negro Soldiers Against Irish Soldiers.

THE CHICAGO IRISH LEGION.

HEADQUARTERS 90th Ill. Vol. Lafayette, Tenn., May 18.

In his proselyting peregrinations in the Southwest, Adjutant General Thomas, styling himself the mouthpiece of President Lincoln and the Secretary of War, has just vouchsafed us a very brief, but none the less mischievous visit this afternoon—having a few minutes prior to his arrival heralded his approach over the wire.

Presently the train draws up in front of the regiment (temporarily commanded by Maj. Stearns) who salutes the General handsomely, according to the prescribed mode, by presenting arms. He seemed, however, to have anticipated a "rapturous" welcome, and scarcely concealed his disappointment at the tameness with which he was met.

The Irish soldiers of Illinois are not the men to forswear their political principles.

The Irish soldiers of Illinois are not the men to forswear their political principles. They are brave to a fault. One Irish regiment from that State, (that of the well known Col. Mulligan,) held New Creek, Va., a most important point on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio road, for months and were never troubled. Had any other regiment been there, the rebels would have made short work of them but they were afraid of Mulligan and the Illinois tigers.—Times.

As a train of cars filled with Democrats was returning from a Convention at Mount Gilead, Ohio, recently, and while stopping to take wood and water, a crowd of Abolitionists threw stones at the cars, breaking the windows, and injuring nobody.

Jenny remarked to his grandmother that old Mrs. Cranshaw had the appearance of a person with one foot in the grave. "Well, really, upon my word," said the antique lady, "I thought I noticed she walked a little lame lately."

Moliere was asked the reason why, in certain countries, the king may assume the crown at fourteen years of age, and cannot marry before eighteen? "It is," answered Moliere, "because it is more difficult to rule a wife than a kingdom."

An Irish lad complained the other day of the harsh treatment he received from his father. "Treats me," said he mournfully, "as if I was his son by another mother."

equals of a semi-savage, brutal, and irredeemably degraded race.

Notwithstanding the anger of the General—and to his immortal honor be it mentioned—he has graciously vouchsafed us an entire week for repentance; but whoever will not, on this day week, make free and public profession of the new faith, according to St. Phillips, and hurrah for the nigger, will be dreadfully punished by the General, who will, no doubt, according to promise, return to receive us into the Abolition church, after having first "unsteered us out" of the Democratic orbit.

Is it any wonder that our country is distracted and that so little is effected in the cause of its restoration and the re-establishment of its authority, when a regiment that, before it was twenty days in the field, earned and received the applause (in a special public order) of the commanding General, authorizing it to place upon its banners, a historic inscription, commemorative of the defence of its unprotected post against ten times its own number, are thus to be tyrannized over and wantonly abused?

PeZZLING A LAWYER.—Everybody in Philadelphia, and out of Philadelphia, we believe, (says the Germantown Telegraph,) knows, or has heard of Gottlieb Scheerer, a tall, robust, well-formed German, with a small, twinkling eye, and a look that tells you quite as distinctly as language, that he knows a thing or two.

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EDITING A PAPER.

Editing a paper now is a very pleasant business. If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it.

If it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is large it don't contain enough reading matter.

If the type is small people can't read it. If we publish telegraph reports folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise or suppress them for political effect. If we have in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a rattle head.

If we omit jokes, they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they damn us for not giving selections.

If we publish selections folks say we are lazy for not writing more and giving what they have not read in some other papers.

If we give a man complimentary notices we are censured for being partial.

If we do not, all hands say we are a greedy bug.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous.

If we do not enter to their wishes, the paper is not fit to have in the house.

If we attend church, they say it is only for effect.

If we do not, they denounce us as deceitful and desperately wicked.

If we speak well of any act of the President, folks say we dare not do otherwise.

If we censure him they call us a traitor. If we remain in the office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows.

If we go out they say we never attend to business.

If we do not pay all bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted.

If we do pay promptly, they say we seal the money.

If we wear poor clothes, they say business is poor.

If we wear good ones they say we are a spendthrift.

Now what is a poor fellow to do?

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