

At the following terms, to wit: \$2.00 per annum, if paid within the year. \$2.50 " " if not paid within the year. No subscription taken for less than six months. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It has been decided by the United States Courts that the stoppage of a newspaper on account of arrearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and a criminal offence. The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them, or not.

Professional Cards.

F. M. KIMMELL, J. W. LINGENFELTER. KIMMELL & 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 "Mangel House."

JOHN MANN, G. H. SPANG. MANN & 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 "Mangel 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 Mangel House. Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

W. H. HALL, JOHN PALMER. HALL & PALMER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care. Office on Juliana Street, (nearly opposite the Mangel House.) Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

A. H. COFFROU. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Will hereafter practice regularly in the United States Courts of Bedford county. Business entrusted to his care will be faithfully attended to. December 5, 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, PENNA. DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted. Deposits solicited.

Hon. Job Mann, John Cessna, and John Mower, Bedford Pa., R. Forward, Somerset, Bonn, Raiguel & Co., Phil. J. Watt & Co., J. W. Curley, & Co., Pittsburg.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS. P. T. SHURLS PROPRIETOR. April 12, 1861.

C. N. HICKOK, DENTIST. Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations entrusted to his care. Natural Teeth filled, 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.

CASH 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 India Rubber) stronger, closer fitting, more comfortable and more natural than either Gold or Silver, and 20 per cent. cheaper than silver. Call and examine. Bedford, January 16, 1863.

PITTSBURG, PA., Corner Penn and St. Clair Sts. The largest Commercial School of the United States, with a patronage of nearly 3,000 Students, in five years from its opening, and keep constantly on hand for sale or trade, CLOTHS, CASIMERE, CASINETTS, BLANKETS, PLANNERS, &c. By care and attention to business they hope to merit a share of the public patronage. Carding will be done from May 15th to September 15th, and Falling from September 15th to December 15th. Wool and goods will be taken from and returned to the following places, viz: Robert Fyan's store, in Bedford, A. C. James' Rainsburg, J. M. Barnard & Sons' Bloody Run, W. States & Co. Terms for Carding and Falling, strictly cash. The highest cash price will be paid for good clean tub-washed wool. J. & S. S. LUTZ. May 25, 1863.

BEAUTIFUL SUN UMBRELLAS. Just opened at CBAMER'S. May 25, 1863.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 59. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3078. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1863. VOL. 7, NO 11.

EDITOR OF GAZETTE, DEAR SIR: With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send by return mail to all who wish it, (free) a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in 10 days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Imperfections of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful. I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than 30 days. All applications answered by return mail without delay. Respectfully yours, THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist, No. 821 Broadway, New York. August 14, 1863-3m

A GENTLEMAN, cured of Nervous Debility, Incompetency, Premature Decay and Youthful Error, actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it [free of charge] the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy used in his case. Those wishing to profit by his experience—and possess a Valuable Remedy—will receive the same, by return mail, (carefully sealed) by addressing JOHN B. OGDEN, No. 60 Nassau Street, New York. August 14, 1863-3m

Children owe much of their Sickness to Colds.—No matter where the disease may appear to be seated, its origin may be traced to suppressed perspiration or a Cold. Croup and Lung Complaints are direct precursors of Colds. In short Colds are the harbinger of half the diseases that afflict humanity, for as they are caused by checked perspiration, and as five-eighths of the waste matter of the body escapes through the pores, if these pores are closed, that portion of disease necessarily follows. Keep clear, therefore, of Colds and Coughs, the great precursors of disease, or if contracted, break them up immediately, by a timely use of Madame Porter's Curative Balm. Sold by all Druggists, at 13 cents and 25 cents per bottle. Jan. 23, 1863.-1y

NEW JERSEY LANDS FOR SALE.—A 1/2 Acre Garden or Fruit Farms. Suitable for Grapes, Peaches, Pears, Raspberries, Strawberries, Blackberries, Currants, &c., of 1, 2, 3, 5, 10 or 20 acres each, at the following prices for the present, viz: 30 acres for \$200, 10 acres for \$110, 5 acres for \$50, 2 1/2 acres for \$40, 1 acre for \$20. Payable by one dollar a week. Also, good Cranberry lands, and village lots in CHESTWOOD, 25 by 100 feet, at \$10 each, payable by one dollar a week. The above land and farms are situated at Chetwood, Washington township, Burlington county, New Jersey. For further information, apply, with a P. O. Stamp, for a circular, to S. FRANKLIN CLARK, No. 90, Cedar street, New York, N. Y. Jan. 16, 1863.-1y

EXCELSIOR WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE. D. BORDER respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has greatly enlarged his stock of Watches and Jewelry, and that he is now prepared to sell, on the most reasonable terms, the finest and best goods in his line ever brought to Bedford. His stock consists in part of WATCHES of all styles and qualities, Watch Chains, Finger Rings, Jewelry of every description, Lockets, Thimbles, Gold Pens, and also a great variety of SPECTACLES. The public are invited to call and examine his stock and judge for themselves. Watches repaired (warranted) on the shortest notice. Bedford, August 28, 1863-3m

FOR SALE OR TRADE! A Farm in Bedford township, owned by John H. Rush, about four miles from Bedford, containing 180 acres, about 80 acres cleared, with log house, log barn and other out-buildings thereon erected; also an apple orchard. A new two-story Brick House and 1 1/2 of ground in the borough of Bedford, formerly owned by William Spidel, situate on West Pitt Street. 60 acres of land—10 cleared and under fence with a log house thereon erected, adjoining George Troutman, George May and others, partly in Juniata and partly in Londonderry Townships, lately owned by Andrew Wolford. ALSO Eighty acres of limestone land, on the Hollidaysburg pike, 2 1/2 miles from Bedford—a part of the Wm. Smith lands—about 12 acres well timbered and balance under fence and in a high state of cultivation. ALSO—166 acres near Stonerstown—within 1/2 mile of Broad Top Railroad—about 100 acres cleared, with a two-story dwelling house—new barn, stable, &c., thereon erected; also, two apple orchards thereon, of choice fruit. The soil is a rich loam, and capable of producing every variety of crops of this climate. ALSO—160 acres best quality of prairie—near the Mississippi river, close to the county seat of Harrison county, Iowa. ALSO—Two 160 acre tracts, adjoining Elkhorne city, in the richest valley of the west the Platte Valley—about 20 miles west of Omaha city, and close to the great national or government road leading west in Nebraska Territory. ALSO—100 acres, two miles above Omaha city, on the great bend of the Missouri. This tract is well timbered and very desirable. All of these lands were located after a personal inspection and careful examination of the ground, and can be well relied upon for future wealth. Maps showing the precise location are in my possession. ALSO—Three desirable lots in Omaha City, Nebraska Territory. ALSO—A lot of ground in the city of Decatur, Nebraska Territory. The above real estate will be sold at such prices as to insure safe and profitable investments. Notes or obligations of any kind, that are good, will be taken in exchange—particularly good bank notes. May 8, 1863. O. E. SHANNON.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. The partnership formerly existing between the undersigned, was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 20th day of May last. The books will remain in the hands of S. States and R. Steckman, for settlement, until the first day of September next, after which time they will be left in the hands of an officer for collection. The business will be continued by S. States and R. Steckman, who will be obliged to accommodate their old customers and the public generally on the most reasonable terms. Wm. STATES & Co. July 31, 1866.

THE TRADE IN HAIR.

Curious Customs—How the Peasant Women of France Sell their Hair.

A writer in an English magazine describes the trade in hair which is carried on in some of the departments of France. He says: "This singular traffic exists exceptionally in two or three districts, but in parts of Western Normandy, and especially in Brittany, it is carried on with vigor. In the Morbihan, Finisterre, and the Cotes du Nord it is a regularly accepted system, and three-fourths of the peasant women of those departments apply it resolutely. "It is not because their hair is particularly long or fine that the Bretonnes have taken up this trade; they have no more of it than their neighbors. Wet weather and buckwheat bread, which are two specialties of Brittany, cannot be supposed to contribute to the production of hair any more than the hydromel on which the fathers get drunk affects the hirsute properties of their progeniture. Indeed, the male Bretons are not a very large bearded race; it cannot be said of them, as it is of some of the huge-whiskered Alsatians, that 'their faces look like a four penny piece in a gooseberry bush.' It is not from their geographical position, or because their names end in *ez*, that the women of Brittany have become the purveyors of the raw material of wigs, but solely because they have adopted the thing as a habit, and that they are, with few exceptions, the only female inhabitants of France who will consent to the sacrifice of their locks. The sacrifice is, however, less real with them than it would be anywhere else, in consequence of the shape of their caps, which entirely hide their head, and would show no hair if it existed. "But while all the Breton caps possess this distinctive peculiarity, they assume in detail a thousand forms; nearly every village has its special variation, which, though too delicate to strike a stranger's unpractised eye, is still sufficient to enable the natives to distinguish the locality it hails from. It may be that the shorn females console themselves for the privation of their legitimate head covering by this prodigious diversity of starched coiffures. "The trade in hair is carried on by the country hawkers, who go about from cottage to cottage inquiring for crowns to shave.—But the Bretonnes are suspicious, and generally prefer to take their merchandise to the towns. Those who have hairy goods to sell come into the markets and station themselves in a corner which is especially reserved for the class of transactions they have in view, just as other particular spots are respectively appropriated to dealings in butter, hay and bullocks. Some chairs from the neighboring winshop are placed there, and on them sit the candidates for shearing, waiting for a buyer. Some of the more important hawkers are polite enough to provide their lady customers with a tarpaulin shield, but this attention is very rare. "When the trafficking parties get face to face they haggle for hours over the price to be paid for the offered crop. The woman takes off her abundant cap and the right coiffe of white calico which is bound round her head, unites her knot, lets fall her hair, and then expatiates, always in a tone of indignant reproach, on the merits of the hair which nature has given her. The hawkers of course depreciates its qualities. 'You call that hair,' he says; 'why, it isn't longer than a duck's feathers; it is almost as fine as barley straw, and it grows as thick as apple trees in an orchard. I would be ruined if I were to buy such stuff.' The woman shrinks back: 'Now you know that my hair is much better than that of Yolande Kerokekode, which you bought on St. John's day two years ago, and for which you paid two cotton handkerchiefs, ten yards black binding, and a packet of pins, and I won't take less.' The hawkers finally consent to ruin himself, but he refuses to accept the precedent of Madame Kerokekode, who, as he well remembers, had her hair as long as the cord of a well, as soft as curdled cream, and as shiny as the Prefect's boots. "Until very lately the payment was never made in money; it was solely composed of articles from the hawkers' pack; but the hair sellers are now beginning to insist on cash, and the hawkers mournfully say that the trade is going to the dogs, because they can now only make one profit instead of two. The price of an ordinary shock of hair is from eighteen pence to two shillings; if it be a first transaction, the crop luxuriant and virgin of the scissors, it may get up to the fantastic sum of four shillings, but that is an ideal rate of which the neighboring country would talk with bitter envy for subsequent months. "As soon as the treaty is concluded it is executed. The buyer brings out a formidable pair of shears, gathers up his victim's falling locks, and prepares to give a first slice a quarter of an inch from her crown. But the patient won't have that at all; she bounds from her chair in boiling indignation, and insists that at least an inch shall be left all over.

CHASED BY A PIRATE.

BY JOHN H. UNDERWOOD.

"Sail ho!" cried the lookout man from the fore-cabin of the old Pollywog, one fine afternoon in July—the ship being, at the time, a few degrees south of the Equator, and somewhere between twenty and thirty degrees west longitude, and tumbling along at the rate of four or five knots on a raw bowline. "Where away?" demanded Captain Piggles, starting up from the hencoop upon which he had been taking an after-dinner nap. "On the weather quarter sir." "What does she look like?" "I think she's a topsail schooner, sir. I can see her fore topsail yard, when she rises on a sea, but I believe she's got a gaff-topsail aft." "Well, stay up there, and sing out as soon as you can make out what she is." "Ay, ay, sir." "What in the world do you suppose a topsail schooner is doing way down here?" exclaimed Captain Piggles, addressing his mate, who had just come aft. "I don't know, sir, unless she's a slaver." "I don't believe she is. In fact, it's my opinion (and here the captain lowered his voice to an ominous whisper) that she's a pirate." Now Captain Piggles's prevailing idiosyncrasy was a fear of pirates. Although man and boy, he had known salt-water for upwards of thirty years and had never been molested by the knights of the skull and cross bones, and although he was not, in the broadest sense of the term, a coward, he was ever and always in fear of falling a victim to some blood-thirsty rover of the sea; and the sight of a strange vessel, particularly if she possessed any or all of the supposed peculiarities of the pirate, and was described by the lookout craft, would instantly throw him into a fever of excitement and trepidation. On the present occasion, there seemed to be indeed, more than ordinary cause for alarm; for, as the stranger rapidly overhauled the slow-going Pollywog, and, one after another, her lower mastsheads, the gaffs of her fore and aft rials, and finally her hull, rose into plain sight from the deck of the Pollywog, it was apparent to all that she was truly a low, black, raking top-sail schooner, of the genus "sharpshooters," and—that was still more suspicious—that neither ensign, nor hunting of any description whatever, was displayed at her masthead, or floated at the peak of her mainsail. Whether Captain Piggles's chief mate really believed the stranger to be a pirate, or whether he wished to make sport for himself and all hands by playing upon the "old man's" fears, it is impossible to say, at all events, he immediately coincided in the opinion of his superior in regard to the character and designs of the schooner, and boldly offered a bet of a month's grog that the "whole ships company would be in eternity afore eight bells." "What shall we do, Mr. Barnacle? We can't get away from her very well," exclaimed Piggles, trembling in every limb. "No, I should rather think not," replied the mate, drily, as he cast his eyes towards the schooner, which was outsailing the Pollywog three miles to one. "But we kin fight, you know; and, if wust comes to wust, we kin blow the old scow up, and so cheat the buggers out of their prize." At this moment Mrs. Piggles, the better half of the captain, and the actual commander of the ship—for, to tell the truth, she was in the habit of assuming that bifurcated garment intended to protect the lower limbs of the male biped of the genus *homo, vulgare*, "of wearing the breeches,"—made her appearance on deck, and, overhearing the mate's proposal, exclaimed: "You won't do no such a thing. Blow up the Pollywog, indeed! Captain Piggles, do you wish to be blowed up?" "No, my dear," replied the captain, meekly; "but you know I shouldn't wish to be taken by the pirates. I don't care so much about myself, but I shouldn't think your fate would be any when exposed in all your innocence and beauty

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, three weeks or less, \$1.25. One Square, each additional insertion less than three months, .25. One square, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$6.00. Two squares, 4 00 5 00 9. Two squares, 5 00 7 00 12. 3 Column, 6 00 9 00 15 00. 4 Column, 8 00 12 00 20 00. 5 Column, 12 00 18 00 30 00. One Column, 18 00 30 00 50 00. Administrators' and Executors' notices \$2.50. Auditors' notices \$1.50, if under 10 lines, \$2.00 if more than a square and less than 20 lines. Extra, \$1.25, if but one head is advertised, 25 cents for every additional head. The space occupied by ten lines of this size or 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. All legal advertisements will be charged to the person having them in.

at the moment of the accident, was engaged in a fervent prayer for deliverance from the pirates; but his prayer was most suddenly and unexpectedly brought to a conclusion by the headlong descent of Mrs. Piggles, who fell directly upon his head, and caused him to roll over upon the floor instantaneously. Without so much as adding an amen to his unfinished supplication, the steward sprang up with a tremendous oath, and forthwith pitched in to the newcomer, who had so unceremoniously entered the cabin, accompanying each blow with a violent imprecation upon her head, her eyes, or some other portion of her physical organization. Of course no re-headed woman could endure such treatment as this without an attempt at retaliation; and Mrs. Piggles, who had been seriously injured by her fall, immediately proceeded to give the steward "as good as he sent," and treat him to a practical illustration of the heat of their own battle the hostilities which were about to be waged on deck they continued to fight, until the steward, after he had lost nearly all his hair and his face had been deeply scored by the finger-nails of his enemy, suddenly fled to the pantry, and locked himself in, thankful for having escaped with his life from the clutches of the tigress. In the meantime, the schooner had lifted up a little as she ranged along-side of the Pollywog, and by keeping her sails shaking fore and aft, had checked her headway sufficiently to prevent her from forcing ahead; while her commander, seizing his speaking-trumpet, hailed the Pollywog: "Ship ahoy! What ship is that, pray?" "The—the Po-po-pollywog," stammered Piggles, almost dumb with fright. "The Scallywag, eh?" replied the captain, affecting to misunderstand.—"Well, who's the captain?" and what you mean, by firing at us?" "O, I surrender—I surrender," gasped Piggles, sinking upon his knees. "Surrender be blowed! What do you take us for?" "Aint you pirates?" eagerly demanded Piggles. "Pirates, you rascal! Do you mean to insult us?" "No, sir, no, sir—certainly not, sir; but may I ask what you want, sir, and what you have been chasing us for?" "I have run you down for the purpose of purchasing some potatoes, if you haven't to spare," was the reply. "Potatoes—pirates—potatoes! O, yes, sir, you shall have every potato I've got. But who the deuce are you?" replied Piggles, in blank amazement at the unexpected demand. The captain of the schooner waved his hand to one of the officers, and in a moment more the flag of the New York Yacht Club was floating from the peak of her mainsail. "Now you know who we are, I suppose?" said he. "O, yes, sir!" replied Piggles, rising from his knees with alacrity at the welcome sight. "This is a most ridiculous blunder. Of course I didn't really think you was a pirate, but I thought it was well enough to be prepared in case you should prove to be one." "And yet, you were going to surrender without firing a gun," interposed the schooner's captain. "O, that was only a stratagem, I assure you. I meant to decoy you along side, if you should turn out to be a free booter, and then blow you out of water." "Yes, yes, I presume so. It was a very ingenious stratagem," shouted the stranger, laughing heartily at Piggles's reply. "But how about those potatoes—can you let me have some?" "Yes, sir—certainly, sir, come a board, sir." "Ay, ay." And in a few moments more, both vessels were hove to. A light gig, containing the captain, his first officer and several oarsmen, was then lowered from the schooner's davits and pulled alongside the Pollywog. The commander, who introduced himself as Captain Lovering of the schooner Wild Wave, was received with the utmost politeness by Captain Piggles, who immediately invited his guest into the cabin, and, after introducing them to his wife—whose personal appearance had not been greatly improved by the recent melee—called for "something to take." A bottle of brandy was brought by the steward and upon the contents of which the whole party soon became exceedingly convivial. Mrs. Piggles, considering it her duty to pay all possible respect to her guests, pledged the health of each in a full bumper, and very soon drowned all recollections of the injuries suffered in her recent battle in the generous liquid. Before Captain Lovering and his officers left the Pollywog, several barrels of potatoes had been sent aboard the Wild-Wave, for which Piggles absolutely refused to receive the slightest remuneration; and when at length the two vessels separated, the ensigns of both were dipped, simultaneously, in token of amity. Capt. Piggles often entertains his friends with an account of the first and last time that he was ever chased by a pirate, and never fails to boast of the manner in which he had planned to blow the piratical craft into "kingdom come," had he not fortunately discovered his mistake in time to avoid such a disagreeable event.

An old lady said her husband was very kind of penches, and that was the only fault he had. "Fault, ma'am!" said one; "how can you call that a fault?" "Why, because there are different ways of eating them sir. My husband takes them in the form of brandy." OLD LADY.—But going in four-wheel can't I am afraid of small pox." Cabbie—"You've no call to be afraid of my cab, mum, for I've had the hind-wheels vaccinated and it took beautiful!