

BY H. F. MEYERS. At the following terms, to wit: \$2.00 per annum, if paid strictly in advance.

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Table with 4 columns: Rate, 3 Months, 6 Months, 1 Year. Includes rates for one square, three squares, and one column.

Business Cards.

JOSEPH W. TATE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care.

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DAVID DEFBIDGE. GUNSMITH, Bedford, Pa. Working same as formerly occupied by John DeFord.

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

J. ALSIP & SON. Auctioneers & Commission Merchants. BEDFORD, PA.

A NEW SENSATION. At Cheap Corner. J. E. FARQUHAR has bought one of the best stores in the County.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOODS TO THE PUBLIC. All bought before the last great rise in prices.

A NEW YEAR'S GREETING Between the Carrier and Patrons of the 'Bedford Gazette.'

CARRIER. How are you, dear patrons, this morning? According to custom, I'm here, To wish you a happy New Year;

FIRST PATRON (Aside). I like the little rascal. For, spite of wind and weather, (He's tough as any leather)

CARRIER. I thank you; this money reminds me, As A. Lincoln would say, of a story: Once in the bright hey-day of glory,

SECOND PATRON. This is the lad who weekly Brings the printer's jottings, Distributes at our doors,

JOHN PALMER. Of Beecher preaching fiercely, Of O'Leary stealing sleekly, Of Jeff Davis growing weakly,

JOHN PALMER. Of traitorous conspiracies, Of traitorous conspiracies, By O. U. A's and K. G. C's,

JOHN PALMER. Of blowing up of rebel forts, And 'scolding up' of Southern ports, Kidnaping judges of the courts,

JOHN PALMER. Of all the proclamations, About the draft's vexations, To this 'most distressed of nations.'

JOHN PALMER. Of Executive usurpations, Such as wholesale confiscations, Negro emancipations,

JOHN PALMER. Of our cracked Down East relations, The spang, Of every bloody battle,

JOHN PALMER. Where men, like driven cattle, Are crowded to the slaughter And human blood, like water,

JOHN PALMER. From many a thirsty ground, Moistens the thirsty ground, Of all the Administration's tricks,

JOHN PALMER. From Lincoln's to those of General Dix; Of the rise in gold, decline in stocks, Of oil that makes fortunes, or auction-blocks

JOHN PALMER. And, as this is all true, I'll give him his due; For his faithful service the past year through,

JOHN PALMER. Here's your money, printer's devil; Spend it in no naughty revel!

CARRIER. Thanks, friends, I'll hold you ever dear, To all good morrow and a glad New Year!

The Attempt to Abolitionize the Methodist Episcopal Church.

A Prominent Layman's reply to the Clergy. ADDRESS OF HON. D. A. OGDEN AT LIMA.

The following is the concluding portion of the address delivered at Lima by Hon. Darius A. Ogden, of Penn. Yaw:

Mr. Ogden said there was one other subject upon which he desired to say a word, and he desired to say it here and now. Here at Lima, where the great institutions of learning of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Western New York are located—where intellectual power, sound theology, and a correct religious faith are supposed to be expounded, here at this centre of learning, and in the midst of the divines of the church whose faith I profess and whose polity I admire, I desire, in the exercise of a layman's right, to speak a few plain words, for it was here and by an annual conference of the M. E. church, duly organized and acting in official capacity, that one of the most outrageous acts of bigotry, wrong and injustice was perpetrated, a few weeks ago—an insult alike to religion, to the Methodist church, and to every member of that church, who, in the honest exercise of his liberty, belongs to the Democratic party. I desire in this matter to be precise, and I first quote the resolution of the General conference held recently in Lima:

Resolved, That it is the decided and deliberate opinion of this conference, that the profound and radical issues, which in the present election canvass are to be met and decided by American citizens at the ballot box, divide the people into two great parties, viz: Patriots and Traitors.

To this follow two other resolutions in the highest degree laudatory of the present administration and pledged to its earnest support. The meaning of the resolutions is clear, and the charge is deliberate, that all who fail to vote for Mr. Lincoln, or support his administration policy, are traitors. In this resolution there is no allowance for honest differences of opinion, no clarity such as the general principles, no toleration such as the Saviour practiced, and taught, but it is stern, and I will add, unchristian condemnation of millions of men, who are quite as faithful to their country, to liberty, to the government, and who have shown it by word and deed, and sacrifice and devotion, as these divines themselves.

These men are like Saul, as fired with zeal he went from Jerusalem to Damascus, in his view all the followers of Jesus were traitors, but he was then on his errand of destruction, not to destroy the church, but to destroy the man who was following in the footsteps of his Lord down to power; and although he might have been very honest, he was certainly very wrong; and when the High and Lofty One touched his heart, and when the scales fell from his eyes, and he saw the truth and became imbued with the temper, spirit and faith of Jesus, he acknowledged his error and made confession of his sin, and how unlike was Paul, the Christian, hero and founder, and Saul the bitter, unrelenting partisan and bigot. Again, let these ministers of the General Conference contrast their own harsh resolution with their Master's Sermon on the Mount, and see if in their zeal they had not forgot the teaching, the example and spirit of Him "who spake as man never spake."

I have no doubt these mistaken men will blush with shame, confess in sorrow and repent when the excitement of the canvass shall be over, and when religion, reason and right thoughts shall resume control over them, and that their folly will appear as it is and they will ask the Great Head of the Church, to forgive them. You will mark that my complaint is not that these men are Republicans—that they vote for Mr. Lincoln—that is their privilege; but it is their departure from all decency, Christian courtesy and charity, and their wholesome moral standards and denunciations of men as honest as themselves and whose only offense is a difference in political opinion.

I am often met by this class of clerical politicians with the assertion: why you are contending for slavery; you seek to uphold a stuporous system of moral wrong, and we can but denounce your course! Honest as these men may be in this, they are entirely mistaken; they mistake and misstate the real issue—as we understand it. We contend not for slavery—we wage no political campaign for it; we do not support General McClellan with no intent to uphold slavery or give it aid and comfort. We strive for the maintenance of the Government—the free constitutional Government of our fathers—for its maintenance with all its blessings to us and our posterity, we fight this political battle and go so earnestly into this election. We see in the election of General McClellan hope for our country, through and by a change of administration. We expect to restore the Union, to stay the carnage and suffering of war, and give back to all our people law, order and constitutional liberty, with peace and prosperity. And for this we are denounced as traitors.

If the admission be made even that slavery was indirectly, if not directly the cause of the war, it by no means follows that it is or can be the legitimate object of the war. Mr. Lincoln got up no such pretence in the beginning. It is a State, not a national institution; it is hateful to me, to us all; we dislike it—we desire its overthrow—we do all that is consistent with the Constitution of our country to abolish it; but we must, take things as they are, allow reason and common sense to apply. I cannot consent to overthrow all the guarantees which secure liberty to white men in a borderless crusade against slavery. If in the struggle to uphold the Constitution, to maintain the Government, slavery be incidentally or accidentally killed, I shall rejoice; but when I see a great people plunge into hopeless, exterminating war for abolition, the Constitution set aside, the legitimate objects of war perverted, and with all, no good even to the black man, promised, I think it is time to pause, examine and change, if we can,

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this policy so destructive of the white man's rights, so hopeless for the future of our country, and with no promise of permanent advantage to the black man.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Dec. 16. FOUR YEARS AGO TO-DAY. Four years ago this morning the Convention of South Carolina assembled to pass its famous Ordinance of Secession. What memorable years have these been in the national history!

How few of those who were so prompt to urge the policy of coercion upon the part of the States adhering to the Union, had any realizing sense of what would be the consequence of that policy. Their ignorance then is now confessed by the leading advocates of the policy, although it was hardly necessary, for their predictions of 1850 are almost ludicrous when read by the light of history in 1864. It was not suspected by them that when we commenced the fifth year after Secession we should be in the position we are to-day—that is, with the job, we then undertook hardly commenced.

The President had every man, and more than every man, that he has called for, and he has asked for millions to establish his policy of Union based upon force. He has had more than every dollar that he has asked, and he has asked for thousands of millions. What opposition to the war there has been upon the part of the thoughtful, intelligent and conscientious portion of the community has not in the least affected his military and financial resources.

How long a journey of four years in the paths of blood and war, what has been accomplished by it? What are the promises of the future? These are grave interrogatives, that are worthy of the most serious public reflections. Are not the seceded States more united in resistance now than they were four years ago? Are they not animated by more intense passions of undying hate of their old political associates? Have they not now, what they did not have in December, 1860, large and finely disciplined armies, well armed and led by able Generals? Are they not infinitely better prepared to continue the struggle than they were when our coercion friends, upon looking at them, considered that they were so weak that their resistence would be but a sixty days' affair in opposition to our armies?

Four years ago, the State of Virginia, by an immense majority, was opposed to Secession. She stands to-day the Ajax of Secession—the most powerful by far of all the States that rally around that flag. Tennessee and North Carolina now stand by the side of Virginia, altho' in 1850 they were well affected toward the Federal Union. How much of the territory of the seceded States does the flag of the Union now float over? We have overrun a considerable portion of them; but what do we now hold? How much in Georgia, the seat of such desperate struggles and such heroic fighting on the part of Gen. Sherman and his army? Are not the Confederates in possession of the whole State, from the seacoast to the Tennessee line? Have we not evacuated it, after overrunning all Northern and Central Georgia, in order to take up a position on the seacoast? Save a few towns in Louisiana, Mississippi and Tennessee, what do we hold in those great States? What are our possessions in the Carolinas, and in Eastern and Central Virginia? Next to nothing—and this after the calling out of millions of brave men and the disemboweling of thousands of millions of money.

Even if the war is to be prosecuted, it does no harm to look these facts in the face. Those who would conceal them, imagine that in order to be a patriot one must be a fool and a moral coward. It is far easier and more satisfactory to draw bright and brilliant pictures for the people, but we prefer to tell, and they should prefer to hear, for their own good, unwelcome truths and see the portrait more darkly colored when such are its tints and shades. We will have no hand or part in deceiving the people. We will not play the demagogue to them, in order to advance our own interests—nor will we minister to or throw incense upon the altar of misdirected passions or unfounded prejudice. We can not have confidence, in the future predictions of success upon the part of those who, four years ago, with additional emphasis, by the employment of the same means, seduced the people into a policy of whose results they now admit themselves ignorant. The false prophets of 1850 are not likely to be the true guides of 1865.

A veteran officer presented a memorial to Napoleon, soliciting a pension. "We shall see," was the Emperor's reply. "Sire, you may see now, if you will deign to look," said the soldier, uncovering a breast scarred all over. The pension was granted on the spot.

A system of taxation on sales is to be considered by Congress. Some of the members, votes, then, will require stamps.

A SPARTAN MARRIAGE.

Many of the laws of Lycurgus, in connection with this subject, would undoubtedly meet with the approbation of the fair sex of modern times. The time for marriage was fixed by a statute, that of the man at about thirty or thirty-five years, that of the lady at about twenty or a little younger. All men who continued unmarried after the appointed time were liable to prosecution; and all old bachelors were prohibited from being present at the public exercises of the Spartan maidens, and were denied usual respect and honors paid to the aged. "Why should I give you place?" cried the young man to the old unmarried gentleman, "when you have no child to give place to me when I am old?" No marriage portions were given to any of the maidens, so that neither poverty should prevent a gallant nor riches tempt him to marry contrary to his inclinations. The parents of three children enjoyed considerable immunities, and those with four children paid no taxes whatever—a regulation which all married men of large families will readily admit to be most wise and equitable. Every marriage was preceded by a betrothal, as in other Greek cities, but the marriage itself was performed by the young Spartan carrying off his bride by pretended abduction, and for some time afterward the wife continued to reside with her own family, and only met the husband on stated occasions. This extraordinary way of spending the honeymoon was first introduced by Lycurgus, to prevent the husband from wasting too much of his time in his wife's society during the first years of their marriage, and in order to economize the bride's charms, it was customary for her bridesmaid to cut off all her hair on her wedding day, so that for some time at least, her personal attractions should increase with her years—a very good and commendable plan, which we here recommend to the wives of the present day.

MONEY.—Money is a queer institution. It buys provender, satisfies justice, heals wounded honor. Everything resolves itself into cash, from stock-jobbing to building churches. Childhood craves pennies, youth aspires to dimes, manhood is swayed by the mighty dollar. The blacksmith swings the sledge, the lawyer pleads for his clients, the judge decides the case of life and death, for a salary. Money makes the man—therefore man must make money, if he would be respected by fools—for the eye of the world looks through golden spectacles. It buys Brussels carpets, lace curtains, gilded corners, rich furniture, and builds marble mansions. It drives us to church in splendid equipages and pays the

THE REASON WHY.—One day, recently, a gentleman who holds a responsible and lucrative position in government, concluded to change his lodgings, and sent one of the waiters of the hotel, where he had selected apartments, after his baggage. Meeting the waiter an hour or two afterwards, he said: "Well, John, did you bring my baggage down?" "No, sir," blandly responded the sable gentleman.

"Why—what was the reason?" "Case, sir, do gentleman in de office said you hadn't paid your bill."

"Not paid my bill—why, that's singular, he knew me very well when he kept the Girard House in Philadelphia."

"Well, mebbe," rejoined John, thoughtfully scratching his head, "mebbe dat was de reason he wouldn't gib me de baggage."

A letter from a traveler in the now oil regions of Pennsylvania says: "We were paddled across the creek by an oil prince, aged 15, heir to a million, careless and hatless, and with but one suspender to keep his courage and his trousers up."

Says Artemus Ward: "You may differ as much as you please about the stile of a young lady's finger, but I tell you confidentially, if she has forty thousand pounds, the finger is about as near fine as you'll get it."

"I will grant all you desire," said a young lady to her lover, "on condition that you give me what you have not, never can have, but what you can give to me." What did she ask for? A husband.

As a gang of young Loyal Leaguers were issuing from the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the other night, vociferously singing— "Rally round the flag boys; rally once again, a worn-out soldier exclaimed, "Well, you noisy, cowardly rascals, why don't you do it?" The young Leaguers sloped.—Day Book.

How much—? "If a man sells his watch for \$50; buys it back for \$40; and sells it for \$45, how much does he make in the transaction?" It looks as if he made \$15; but he didn't. Boy, can you tell how much?

A question for Revenue Assessors: Is it distasteful to eat Bertoner Sausage, because dogs ain't taxed? If men will but amuse the world, it will freely forgive them for cheating it.

Most men hate all lies which they don't utter themselves.