

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

No subscription taken for less than six months. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid...

The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers if they take them from the post office...

Business Cards.

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

M. A. POINTS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

J. R. DURBOROW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Office one door South of the "Mengel House."

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

F. M. KIMMELL, I. W. LINGENFELTER, KIMMELL & LINGENFELTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

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

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...

A. H. COPPERTH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will heretofore practice law in the several Courts of Bedford county...

F. C. DOYLE, M. D., Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford...

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D., Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford...

F. M. MARBOURG, M. D., SCHELLSBERG, PA. Tenders his professional services to the people of this place...

DAVID DEPIAUGH, GUNSMITH, BEDFORD, PA. We keep same as formerly occupied by John Roder...

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. Respectfully solicit consignments of Hops and Shaws...

A NEW SENSATION AT Cheap Corner. J. B. FARQUHAR has bought out one of the best stores in the County...

J. J. SCHELL, REED AND SCHELL, BANKERS & DEALERS IN EXCHANGE, BEDFORD, PENN. A.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. French Merinos, Tubet Cloths, French all Wool Rep...

Bedford Gazette

VOLUME 60. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3100. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1865. VOL. 8, NO. 32.

Select Poetry.

From the Patriot & Union. Death's Doings in the Army. We were stopped by a gazing crowd one morning in November last...

It would seem, we have not been noting the bomb's and the cannon's shocks. We've been busy at shooting and voting. At the mighty BALLOT BOX...

No matter, boys, how they voted— Though some of us think perhaps, That many were awed and cheated...

Two hundred wives and mothers, Sisters and sweet hearts fair, Saw mustered in serried columns, The pride of their households there...

For each proud living warrior, Of those glory-death-tricken hosts, There hover around their camp fires, SIX blood-stained, flaring GHOSTS!

For the old man— a handsome, clear-headed, active young man— tall, straight as a young larch...

Joel had one son— a handsome, clear-headed, active young man— tall, straight as a young larch, and as set in his way...

Joel Shellenbarger and his son Anson differed often, but there were two points in which the difference amounted to some thing serious...

At college Anson had found something beside graduating honors. He had chanced upon a very charming combination of curls and rare eyes...

In short, Anson had found some one to love, somebody that he wanted to marry, as he gravely informed his father. You should have seen the old man's eyes...

And pray what harm is there in being a town girl? questioned Barbie Halstead when Anson told her, half laughing, half vexed...

daughter of Professor Halstead would not make a very good farmer's wife. "Does he think—" Barbie hesitated, looking with smiling perplexity at her little white hands...

"Exactly; I believe he thinks that." "Then he thinks wrong," said Barbie, reddening, and looking up at her lover with a comical little pout...

The very day succeeding the one which witnessed this conversation, Anson was at home busy with some culinary operations, when on the side door, which stood ajar, was suddenly pushed wide open...

Presently Anson looked that way. Instantly the face took a lugubrious length, and, coming into the room, the girl said, insinuatingly, but without looking at him:

"I believe not," said Anson, coloring, with some annoyance, perhaps, at the nature of his employment. "Shure, sir, on the lady that sint me— Lord bless her swate eyes!— said you'd be sture to take me on her recommendation, which I has in my pocket— and here 'tis now."

This remarkable volubility completely baffled the old man's slowness. He could not say a word if he wished to, and when she concluded at last with "I can make flap jacks and corn bread that'd bring the very eyes out iv yer head and make ye swally yer tongue with delight-someness..."

"Seventy-five cents a week," was the prompt reply. With a still more cunning laugh, Joel offered her half the money. Greatly to his amazement she agreed at once, and he found himself, to use his own expression, "in for it."

She did not look up as Anson entered; but he sat down and deliberately, but furtively watched her. For some time she seemed unconscious of his scrutiny; but presently she turned, and clasping both little hands upon the top of the broomhandle, said, with a mixture of bravado and archness too natural to be mistaken:

"W! F, Anson, what do you think?" "The young man laughed and looked annoyed in the same breath. "Then it is you, Barbie?" he said. "I was suspecting something of the sort."

"Not till I looked at you," said the girl roguishly, retreating as he approached. "Do you think this is quite the thing, Barbie?" "Shure, an' why an't it the thing for a poor girl to be gettin' her livin' decently and honestly?"

And that was all he could get out of her. Having acknowledged her identity with Barbie for an instant, she was the most unapproachable "Biddy" the next, and would have nothing to say to him save in that character.

"Well, Anson," he said, rather surlily, you've outwitted me again— much good may it do you. You'd better get out the horses now, and take Halstead's girl home. He must want to see her by this time."

"Yes, sir." And Anson, colored with mingled anger and amazement. Barbie did not change countenance, however. Extending that pretty hand of hers again, she said sweetly, "You'll shake hands with me, sir?"

Joel Shellenbarger turned back and gave his hand awkwardly. The girl took it in both hers, bending her bright, arch face toward him and saying "I shall come back some time, sir. Will you be glad to see me?"

Joel hemmed and hawed, and stammered out at last, "Yes, yes; come back, Biddy—I mean Miss O'Flynn—I mean Miss—"

"Barbie," suggested the girl, quietly. "Yes, come back; and the sooner the better. There, Anson, make the most of it."

Barbie did come back, in a very few weeks, too, and nobody was gladder to see her than old Joel, though he was a little shy at first of Professor Halstead's girl— she soon made him forget, however, anything save that she was Anson's wife; and the way he humored the shy lass with sundry grants of money, refurbishing and repairs, &c., I couldn't begin to tell you.

Stanton's Report on Arbitrary Arrests. Secretary Stanton's report to Congress on arbitrary arrests is a remarkable document. It is official, and a part of the history of this war. There is nothing alarming now. The people cannot be alarmed.

Mr. Stanton informs us that many of the arbitrary arrests have been made by the Governors of States and provost marshals, without any orders from or knowledge of the President. This is remarkable—not alarming at all—but it is remarkable.

One morning—Biddy had said something about leaving the day before—the old man ended a grumbling complaint of Anson with "I never seen no good come of education yet. If it hadn't been for that college business you might have taken a liking to a sensible girl and sue to you."

"Shure, sir, an' it's myself that'll not be after havin' any man till I'm asked." "Biddy, will you marry me?" said Anson, gravely, extending his hand.

"I will that, now," said Biddy, promptly putting her hand in his. Old Joel came near choking with amazement. It was too late to recede, however, even had he wished to, as they soon made him understand. He went out of doors presently, and privately pinched himself to ascertain if he were in his senses or not.

Effects of Emancipation by War. The Albany Argus, in discussing this question, says: "We shall have sunk more treasure than would have purchased the freedom of every black! We shall have wasted more lives than all those we have emancipated!"

We had 400,000 slaves when that Union was formed, and we had nearly that number of freedmen when the war broke out. Let to State action, to the action of individual benevolence, to the operation of agricultural machinery, to the influence of developed wealth and civilization, the emancipation of the negro would have been a reality.

The Democracy believed in these moles of human progress. They rejected the theory of the abolitionism of the State—that creed which has risen into such frightful proportions, which is destroying all individualism of character, and turning freedmen into the abject subjects of a despotism.

It has sent the white back on its track. It has substituted force for reason, passion for intellect. It has turned the genius of men from inventions for production, to contrivances to mutilate and kill. It has wasted wealth and piled up debt. It has exaggerated the power of States, and corrupted the governing class and debased the governed.

NATIONAL BANK SWINDLING.—The manner in which National Banks are started in the West is completely exposed by Lord's Cincinnati Detector, as follows: "A bank is organized with a nominal capital of \$300,000. The sum of \$100,000 is subscribed and paid in. This is invested in United States bonds, which is deposited with the Controller, and \$200,000 in currency issued.

Mr. Stanton says that among other arbitrary orders, under the new and "extraordinary" powers, measures were taken to prevent the use of the post-office for treasonable correspondence. This is another remarkable use of even "extraordinary constitutional powers."

"The only girl I know of worth having, wouldn't you say, I dare say—would you, Biddy?" Joel said grumblingly, but suddenly, turning then to the girl. Anson was smiting maliciously. Bridget O'Flynn had kept Barbie's lover at a most tantalizing and unrelenting distance all this time.

"Shure, sir, an' it's myself that'll not be after havin' any man till I'm asked." "Biddy, will you marry me?" said Anson, gravely, extending his hand. "I will that, now," said Biddy, promptly putting her hand in his.

"Not Biddy at all!" screamed Joel Shellenbarger, struck with a sudden suspicion of he knew not what, as he started out of covert. There stood Biddy, the white fill of her close cap as immense as ever. She laughed, though when she saw him, and deliberately taking off her cap, shook her bright curls all about her face, and reaching towards him her little hand, said archly, "Shure, sir, an' ye won't be after havin' a poor girl because her name's Barbie Halstead instead of Biddy O'Flynn?"

It is reported that General Beauregard has taken personal command of the Confederate Army of the Southwest, lately commanded by General Hood. At the very hour Terry and his brave men were storming Fort Fisher, Butler was in Washington testifying that it was "impossible" to take it.

From this life, as from dungeon-bars, we look to the skies, and are refreshed from sweet visions of the home that shall be ours when we are free. The whole soul should march heavenward to the music of joy and love, with well ranked faculties, every one of them beating time and keeping tune.

Table with 4 columns: Rates of Advertising, One square, one insertion, One square, three insertions, One square, each additional insertion, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year.

Administrators and Executors' notices, \$3.00. Auditor's notices, if under 10 lines, \$2.50. Sheriff's sales, \$1.75 per tract. Table work, double the above rates; figure work 25 per cent. additional.

The Albany Argus, in discussing this question, says: "We shall have sunk more treasure than would have purchased the freedom of every black! We shall have wasted more lives than all those we have emancipated!"

We had 400,000 slaves when that Union was formed, and we had nearly that number of freedmen when the war broke out. Let to State action, to the action of individual benevolence, to the operation of agricultural machinery, to the influence of developed wealth and civilization, the emancipation of the negro would have been a reality.

The Democracy believed in these moles of human progress. They rejected the theory of the abolitionism of the State—that creed which has risen into such frightful proportions, which is destroying all individualism of character, and turning freedmen into the abject subjects of a despotism.

It has sent the white back on its track. It has substituted force for reason, passion for intellect. It has turned the genius of men from inventions for production, to contrivances to mutilate and kill. It has wasted wealth and piled up debt. It has exaggerated the power of States, and corrupted the governing class and debased the governed.

NATIONAL BANK SWINDLING.—The manner in which National Banks are started in the West is completely exposed by Lord's Cincinnati Detector, as follows: "A bank is organized with a nominal capital of \$300,000. The sum of \$100,000 is subscribed and paid in. This is invested in United States bonds, which is deposited with the Controller, and \$200,000 in currency issued.

Mr. Stanton says that among other arbitrary orders, under the new and "extraordinary" powers, measures were taken to prevent the use of the post-office for treasonable correspondence. This is another remarkable use of even "extraordinary constitutional powers."

"The only girl I know of worth having, wouldn't you say, I dare say—would you, Biddy?" Joel said grumblingly, but suddenly, turning then to the girl. Anson was smiting maliciously. Bridget O'Flynn had kept Barbie's lover at a most tantalizing and unrelenting distance all this time.

"Shure, sir, an' it's myself that'll not be after havin' any man till I'm asked." "Biddy, will you marry me?" said Anson, gravely, extending his hand. "I will that, now," said Biddy, promptly putting her hand in his.

"Not Biddy at all!" screamed Joel Shellenbarger, struck with a sudden suspicion of he knew not what, as he started out of covert. There stood Biddy, the white fill of her close cap as immense as ever. She laughed, though when she saw him, and deliberately taking off her cap, shook her bright curls all about her face, and reaching towards him her little hand, said archly, "Shure, sir, an' ye won't be after havin' a poor girl because her name's Barbie Halstead instead of Biddy O'Flynn?"

It is reported that General Beauregard has taken personal command of the Confederate Army of the Southwest, lately commanded by General Hood. At the very hour Terry and his brave men were storming Fort Fisher, Butler was in Washington testifying that it was "impossible" to take it.

From this life, as from dungeon-bars, we look to the skies, and are refreshed from sweet visions of the home that shall be ours when we are free. The whole soul should march heavenward to the music of joy and love, with well ranked faculties, every one of them beating time and keeping tune.