BELLEVUE GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1856.

CORRECTION.—We hope the Editors of the "Nebraskian," will excuse us in correcting their notice of Lieutenant Gov. McComos, of Virginia. That gentleman instead of "Ex," is the "acting" Lt. Gov.

Map of Nebraska & Kansas.

We have been informed by a gentleman, in whom we have implicit confidence, that R. L. REAM, Esq., formerly Chief Clerk in the Surveyor General's Office, at Wyandotte, K. T., is about to publish a section map of Nebraska and Kansas Territories. From knowing the abilities, and opportunities afforded this gentleman, we have no hesitation in recommending his map to the public.

Brutal Attack on Father Finley.

We learn from the Ohio papers, that the Rev. J. B. Finley, one of the oldest Methodist Clergyman in Ohio, and nearly seventy years of age, was brutally knocked down and left insensible by his assailant, at Lewisburg, Preble Co., O., on the 15th ult. Mr. Finley was attending a Republican meeting, and on retiring from the room, was assaulted with a bludgeon, by some scoundrel, and left in that condition.

Slaves Liberated.

GEORGE W. JOHNSON, one of the large Sugar planters on the Mississippi below New Orleans, who died recently, has left an estate valued at not less than $700,000. He has by his will manumitted all his slaves, 200 in number. They are all to be sent to Liberia in four years from his death, and each one is to be furnished with $50.

Revenue of North Carolina.

The statement of the comptroller of North Cerolina, shows the receipts of taxes for the fiscal year just ended to be $363,-804 28, being an increase of $79,508 49 on the taxes received last year.

The Cotton Crop.

The accounts from the cotton crop continue to grow worse daily, and not one in fifty believes in three million bales. Indeed, there are many reliable and well informed houses in New Orleans, who put the crop estimates at not over 2,500,000.

☞ Hon. ALBERT PIKE, of Arkansas, recently gained a suit at law for which he gets the comfortable fee of $160,000.—The case was an Indian claim to the value of $320,000, which he has been prosecuting for several years, upon an agreement if he gained the suit he would be entitled to one half; if not, nothing. The suit was lately decided by the United States Supreme Court at Washington in favor of his clients. The strangest part of the story is, that Mr. Pike is a Poet as well as a lawyer. Who ever knew a poet so lucky before?

☞ He alone enjoys independence whose mind is unfettered. In fact, what is freedom? It consists in the power of acting conformably with our desires. And who is he that lives as he wishes? Certainly not he who is compelled to act rightly by fear. But is it not he who is devoted to justice, who adheres to his duty from principle, who prescribes to himself a moral rule of conduct, who delights in propriety because there is nothing so eligible; in short, he who acts without constraint, whose every thought and action is the offspring of a rational purpose; who relies on his own judgment, and forms his own determinations; and who, in the end, is independent of fortune itself.

CRIMEAN HEROES SELLING THEIR MEDALS.—The Montreal *Gazette*, of the 2d ult., says;

"We regret very much to hear that some of the soldiers of the 39th, either tempted by a love of drink, or so utterly base as to be careless of the honorable distinction which a Crimean medal gives, have been induced to offer their medals for sale. Some men had honor enough to refuse to buy them. Others were found despicably mean enough to purchase them. These are, if possible, one degree baser than the soldiers selling to them. The soldiers are being tried by court-martial. The purchasers, we suppose, are not liable to punishment, but the stocks should be revived for their benefit."

MARRIED.

On the banks of the Elk Horn, near Fontenelle, on the 1st inst., by Rev. S. J. Francis, Capt. JOHN W. PATTISON, and Miss HENRIETTA REDUOUX all of Fontenelle.

At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. FRANCIS W. FOX, and Miss HARRIET WHITTIER, all of Fontenelle.

BELLEVUE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE GAZETTE.

SupFlour, ℔ sack	$6 00	Butter, ℔ lb	35
Wheat, per bush.	1 00	Shoulders, do	12
Corn, do	65	Hams, do	15
Oats do	75	Lard, do	12
Potatoes do	1 00	Eggs, per doz.	30
Dried Peaches, do	3 20	Salt, per sack	5 00
" Apples, do	2 75	Hay, per ton	5 00

Apples are selling at $2 50 ℔ bushel; Sweet Potatoes, $2 00 ℔ bushel, and both scarce.

[For the Bellevue Gazette.]

On the Death of Miss C. F.

BY T. S.

Sleep sweetly, lov'd one, thou art at rest,
Thy matchless form no more I'll see,
For thoughts of anguish fill the breast
Of him who weeps for thee;
The bridal flowers they wreath'd for thee,
To deck thy brow in life's bright noon,
With all their former purity
They deck thee for the tomb.

Those eyes no more with love's pure light
Shall beam with hope and joy for me;
They're shrouded now, in death's dark night,
Thy spirit is forever free;
The anguish that now fills my breast,
To weep the lov'd and lost one dear,
Thy spirit fain would find the rest
It never can again know here.

Though friends around thy form may weep,
And feel the loss of one so near
Oh! how my heart, with anguish deep,
Must burn for one so doubly dear;
And as through life's dark vale I roam,
Oh! may thy spirit be near
To soothe the heart and light the gloom
Of him who was to thee so dear.

In sorrow's hour, when all is drear,
Thy picture oft I seek and gaze
Upon thy image; I seem to hear
The voice of other days;
Thy spirit at such times is near,
It fills my soul with hope and love,
And wafts my soul from earth so drear
To that bright heaven above.

Could I recall thee back to life,
(Oh! may the thought but be forgiven,)
I would not that in this world of strife
Thou should dwell, and leave thy Heaven.
But when life's journeys all are o'er,
By sin and sorrow free and forgiven,
Oh! may our spirits meet once more,
And dwell beneath the smiles of Heaven.

A Card.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your last issue my name appears as a candidate for Joint Councilman for the counties of Burt, Washington, and the Southern District of Douglas, at the approaching election. To those who know my sentiments, I need not say my name was placed there without my knowledge or consent. As politicians, however, are not very good Theologians, I presume no harm was intended; but they must permit me to differ with them in regard to the propriety or expediency of trying to serve our town and county in that way, as I firmly believe I can better promote their true interests by continuing in my present position, than by entering upon another, which I do not want, which my conscience cannot approve, and for which *so many*, (some, at least, qualified, I hope,) are willing to be candidates. I frankly confess I have no sympathy with those laws which deprive clergymen of any of their political rights, but I as freely confess that I see no reason why ministers should even desire to exchange their appropriate labors, for any others not connected with their calling. I am not, therefore, a candidate for that or any other office. Respectfully yours, etc.,

WM. HAMILTON.

Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.

We find the above in the Bellevue Gazette of the 30th ult., and cannot but notice the difference between the honorable, manly position of Mr. HAMILTON, and the course many of the Eastern clergymen have thought proper to pursue. As a minister of the gospel. Mr. H. thinks he can better promote the interests of religion and society by a faithful discharge of his legitimate ministerial duties, than by 'dabbling in the turbid pool of politics,' and what candid person of either party does not approve of his conduct?

How different the position of those clergymen, who at a time when our country is agitated by the greatest political excitement known in the history of this union; when the most baneful passions of man are roused to their highest pitch, instead of 'pouring oil upon the troubled waters;' instead of tryinp to allay the dangerous, excitement, have used their best endeavors to fan the flame of mutual hatred and discord have prostituted their high calling to the basest of political purposes, converted their pulpits into hustings, from which the most illiberal political harangus have been delivered Sabbath after Sabbath, and hurled anathemas at the heads of all who professed a different political faith than their own.

We have written this freely, because it has long been a notorious fact, that in many churches East, and in some West, a supporter of Mr. BUCHANAN or Mr. FILLMORE, could not sit a single Sabbath without having his feelings injured by paltry flings at his political faith; and we are happy to know that there is at least one clergyman in Nebraska, who thinks it his duty to attend to the spiritual interests of the people, instead of telling them how to vote, and trying to control the political action of the country. Who does not admire the course of conduct pursued by Mr. HAMILTON in this matter? Who will not condemn the action of the political parsons?—[Nebraskian.

We should be careful how we conduct ourselves in our own dwellings, and should do nothing at home for which we might blush were it known abroad.