

# Belleve Gazette.



A Family Newspaper--Devoted to Democracy, Literature, Agriculture, Mechanics, Education, Amusements and General Intelligence.

VOL. 1.

BELLEVUE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1857.

NO. 15.

## Belleve Gazette.

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BY  
S. A. STRICKLAND & CO.

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for one year. When a club of subscribers  
has been forwarded, additions may be made  
to it, on the same terms.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**Bowen & Strickland,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Real Estate,  
City Lots and Claims bought and sold.  
Purchasers will do well to call at our office  
and examine our list of City Lots, &c., before  
purchasing elsewhere. Office in Cook's new  
building, corner of Fifth and Main streets.

**L. L. Bowen,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT  
LAW, Bellevue, N. T. 1-1f

**S. A. Strickland,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT  
LAW, Bellevue, N. T. 1-1f

**C. T. Holloway,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT  
LAW, Bellevue, N. T. 1-1f

**W. H. Cook,**  
GENERAL LAND AND REAL ESTATE  
AGENT, Bellevue City, Nebraska. 1-1f

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**John W. Pattison,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE  
AGENT, Fontenelle, N. T. 1-1f

**James S. Izard & Co.**  
LAND AGENTS, Omaha, Douglas County,  
Nebraska Territory. 1-1f

**Drs. Malcomb & Peck,**  
OMAHA CITY. Office on Harvey street,  
opposite the Post Office. Particular at-  
tention given to Surgery. 1-1f

**P. E. Shannon,**  
REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Cerro Gordo  
Post Office, St. Mary, Mills Co., Iowa. 2

**P. E. Shannon,**  
COMMISSION & FORWARDING MER-  
CHANT, St. Mary's Landing Mills Co.,  
Iowa. 2-1f

**Peter A. Sarpy,**  
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MER-  
CHANT, Bellevue, N. T. Wholesale  
Dealer in Indian Goods, Horses, Mules, and  
Cattle. 1-1f

**D. J. Sullivan, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office—  
Head of Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.  
Nov. 13 1-1f

**D. H. Solomon,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT  
LAW, Glenwood, Mills Co., Iowa, practices  
in all the Courts of western Iowa, and  
Nebraska, and the Supreme Court of Iowa.  
Land Agency not in the Programme. no 1-1f

**GEO. SCHYDER, JOHN H. SILVERMAN,**  
**Snyder & Sherman,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT  
LAW, and NOTARIES PUBLIC, Council  
Bluffs, Iowa, will practice their profession  
in all the Courts of Iowa and Nebraska.  
All collections entrusted to their care, at-  
tended to promptly.  
Special attention given to buying and selling  
real estate, and making pre-emptions in  
Nebraska.  
Deeds, Mortgages, and other instruments of  
writing drawn with dispatch; acknowledg-  
ments taken, &c., &c.  
Office west side of Madison street,  
just above Broadway. 1-1f

**Johnson, Casady & Test,**  
GENERAL LAND AGENTS, ATTOR-  
NEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa, will promptly attend to  
Land Agencies, Collections, Investing Money,  
Locating and Selling Land Warrants, and all  
other business pertaining to their profession,  
in Western Iowa and Nebraska. 1-1f

**Job Printing**  
NEATLY and expeditiously executed, on  
reasonable terms, at this Office.

### BELLEVUE ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### WHOLESALE & RETAIL STORE IN BELLEVUE.

WE would respectfully invite the citizens  
of Bellevue, and Douglas Co., to examine our  
large and well selected assortment of  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,  
CROCKERY, HARDWARE,  
BOOTS, SHOES,  
DRUGS, MEDICINES,  
HATS & CAPS, DOORS,  
SASH, &c., &c.

And in fact every variety usually called for in  
the West. We are confident that any one  
wishing to purchase goods will be entirely  
satisfied, and find it will be to their interest to  
call and examine our large and well selected  
assortment of goods.

**SARPY & KINNEY,**  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

#### SPLENDID GOODS, AT THE

#### VARIETY STORE OF H. VALE.

THE Subscriber having just opened at his  
store in Bellevue, a fresh supply of goods, of  
every description, would call the attention of  
purchasers, to the fact, that he has the largest  
and best selected stock of Goods, to be found  
in Nebraska, and that they will find him sup-  
plied at all times, with  
SILKS, SATINS,  
MILLINERY & DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES, LIQUORS,  
POWDER, SHOT,  
LEAD, HARDWARE,  
BOOTS, SHOES, &c., &c.

All of which has been selected by himself from  
the best establishments in the country, and  
which he will sell lower for cash, than the  
same quality of goods can be purchased at, in  
any store in this section of country.

He has also, a large and well selected stock  
of READY-MADE  
CLOTHING,  
Of every description, best quality and finish,  
and inferior to none in Nebraska.  
Thankful for past favors, he solicits a con-  
tinuance of public patronage, and hopes that  
purchasers will call and examine his goods,  
before buying elsewhere. H. VALE.  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

#### NEW ARRIVALS AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE Subscriber respectfully invites the at-  
tention of purchasers, to his large and splendid  
stock of Goods, consisting of  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,  
HARDWARE, HATS,  
BOOTS, CAPS, TOBACCO,  
SHOES, PATENT MEDICINES, &c., &c.,  
All of which he warrants of the best descrip-  
tion, and bought expressly for this market.  
He has also a well selected stock of  
READY-MADE  
CLOTHING,  
Made after the LATEST FASHIONS, of the  
BEST MATERIALS, and by EXPERI-  
ENCED WORKMEN, all of which he sells  
CHEAP FOR CASH. JOHN CHASE.  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

#### BELLEVUE Boot & Shoe STORE.

**J. M. BARTAY**, would respectfully  
inform the inhabitants of Bellevue  
and vicinity, that he has commenced  
to Manufacture  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
Of all descriptions, from the finest finish to  
the coarsest make. Employing none but the  
best workmen, he will be able to warrant all  
work done at his establishment.  
The highest cash price paid, in trade,  
for all descriptions of RAW HIDES.  
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-1f

#### HOUSE CARPENTER AND JOINER.

**A. N. BRIGGS**, Takes this method of in-  
forming his friends, and the public  
generally, that he is prepared to BUILD AND  
FINISH, in the best manner,  
Dwelling Houses  
Of every description of style and finish, on the  
most reasonable terms. Thankful for past  
favors, he solicits a continuance of public  
patronage. JOHN CHASE.  
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-1f

#### STONE MASON AND Plasterer.

THE Undersigned having commenced the  
above business in Bellevue, is prepared  
to do all work in his line, at the shortest  
notice, in the best manner, and on the most  
reasonable terms. WM. WILEY.  
Four or five good Plasterers, will fill  
constant employment, and good wages, on ap-  
plication to the above. Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-1f

#### I CAME TO STAY.

THE Undersigned would respectfully an-  
nounce to the citizens of Bellevue and vicinity,  
that he is prepared to do  
HOUSE, SIGN AND  
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING,  
GRAINING, MARBLEING, &c., in all its  
various branches. PAPER HANGING  
Executed in the neatest style.  
Orders for Paints mixed to order, and for sale,  
at 14 1/2 cents per gallon. J. T. WHITE.  
Oct. 14, 1-1f

### BELLEVUE ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### Charles E. Watson, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

Bellevue City, Nebraska Territory, pro-  
fesses to be "posted" in the lay of the land in  
this vicinity, and offers his services to such as  
may need them, on reasonable terms.  
He will also act as agent, for the pur-  
chase or sale of Real Estate, in the Territory,  
or Western Iowa. Information furnished upon  
application. Declarations filed and pre-emp-  
tions obtained. 4-1f

#### A. Schimonsky, TOPOGRAPHIC ENGINEER, Executes

Topographic, Fancy and Plain Drawing  
of every style and description. Fancy, Orna-  
mental and Plain Painting executed to order.  
Office at the Bellevue House, Bellevue, N. T.  
References:—P. A. Sarpy, St. Mary, Iowa;  
Judge Gilmore, Bellevue. 1-1f

#### FONTENELLE BANK OF BELLEVUE, Bellevue, Nebraska.

IS prepared to transact the general business  
of Banking, will receive deposits, Discount  
short paper, buy Bills of Exchange, on all  
parts of the Country, and sell on St. Louis,  
Chicago and New York; make collections in  
the western and remit for the same at Current  
rates of Exchange.  
Interest allowed on special Deposits.  
JOHN WEARE, President,  
Tros. H. BENTON, V. Pres.  
Jons J. TOWN, Cashier. 1-1f  
Banking Hours—From 9 to 12, A. M., and  
1 to 3, P. M.

#### H. T. Clarke, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MER-

CHANT, Bellevue, Nebraska. Dealer  
in PINE LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH, &c.,  
References: Gold & Brother and Edward  
Hempstead, Water street, Chicago; J. W.  
Haskins, Milwaukee, Wis.; R. M. Norton,  
Pres. Racine co. Bank, Racine, Wis.; C.  
Barrett, River street, Cleveland, O.; Fenton  
& Brother, Cincinnati, O.; Tibbitts & Hays,  
Erie, Pa.; C. B. Wright & Co., Bankers, Erie  
Pa.; C. R. Wright, Banker, Philadelphia, Pa.;  
Darling, Albertson & Rose, Front street, N. Y.;  
W. J. Willis, Water street, N. Y.; R.  
Ball, Troy, N. Y.; Mr. Hungerford, President  
Bank of Westfield, Westfield, N. Y.; Hon. S.  
Morton, Nebraska City. 1-1f

#### A VALUABLE CLAIM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his claim of  
150 acres, situated four miles West of Bellevue,  
in Township 13, Range 13.  
This claim is well situated, has several  
FINE SPRINGS, a  
Never Failing Stream of Water,  
About EIGHT ACRES OF FINE TIMBER,  
Four acres of land broke, and a good LOG  
CABIN on the place. Title undisputed. Pos-  
session given immediately. D. A. LOGAN.  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

#### HOUSE CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

WE would respectfully inform the in-  
habitants of Bellevue and vicinity that we are  
prepared to ERECT and FINISH  
Buildings of all Descriptions,  
On the shortest notice, and in the most work-  
manlike manner. Having been engaged in the  
business several years, we feel confident in  
stating, that all who favor us with their cus-  
tom, will be pleased with our work. WEST & STORRS.  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

#### BLACKSMITHING.

THE Undersigned here to inform  
the inhabitants of Douglas county,  
that they are prepared, to do all work in  
their line of business, in the best manner,  
and on the most liberal terms, at their shop in  
Bellevue.  
Having had several years experience  
at HORSE-SHOING, in some of the best  
shops in Eastern Cities, they will be able to  
give entire satisfaction, to all who favor them  
with their patronage, in this line. SHAW & ICKETON.  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

#### BELLEVUE SALOON.

THE Proprietor of the above Sa-  
loon, takes great pleasure in  
announcing to the public, that he is  
now prepared to serve at all hours, and in the  
best manner,  
WARM OR COLD MEALS,  
OYSTERS, COOKED IN EVERY STYLE,  
SARDINES, PIGS FEET,  
PICKLED TONGUE,  
BOILED EGGS and GAME IN SEASON,  
Together with every thing that is usually  
found in a FIRST CLASS  
Refreshment Saloon.  
Having had considerable experience in cat-  
tering for the public taste, he is sure that all  
who favor him with a call, will be satisfied.  
CHARLES JOHNSON.  
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—1-1f

#### HOUSE CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

THE Undersigned takes pleasure in an-  
nouncing to the inhabitants of Bellevue  
and vicinity, that they are now prepared to  
BUILD AND FINISH, in the best manner,  
all styles of  
Dwelling Houses, Cottages, &c., &c.,  
On the shortest notice, and in the most ap-  
proved style of workmanship. They will be  
also happy to do any work in their line  
of business, which their friends may stand in  
need of. MYERS & HILLIARD.  
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-1f

#### Ho! For Fresh Water.

THE Undersigned respectfully informs the  
inhabitants of Bellevue and the surrounding  
country, that he is prepared to dig and finish  
WELLS AND CISTERNS,  
At the shortest notice, and on the most rea-  
sonable terms. D. A. LOGAN.  
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-1f

### POETRY.

#### O, Trust Him Not, Fair Maiden!

BY MRS. H. C. GARDNER.  
Dark clustering curls are shading  
His forehead high and fair,  
The noble seal of manhood  
God has imprinted there,  
His lustrous eyes are beaming  
With intellect and truth;  
Still lingers in his open glance  
The sweet, clear smile of youth.

Yet trust him not, fair maiden,  
There's danger by his side;  
The red wine oft pollutes the lip  
That weds thee for a bride,  
Dark clouds around are gathering;  
Brave not the coming storm;  
The serpent wears his loveliest guise—  
The fiend, his noblest form.

O, happy, gentle maiden!  
Fond hearts are bound to thine;  
Bethink thee ere thou lightly give  
The homestead's hallowed shrine,  
There dwells the gentle mother—  
Who watched thy dawning life—  
The sister who will weep o'er thee—  
A broken-hearted wife.

Turn not so oft, so fondly,  
To gaze upon his face;  
That fair, high brow already wears  
The shadow of disgrace,  
There's music in his manly voice,  
His words of love and pride—  
Shall those rich tones allure thee, love,  
To be a DRUNKARD'S BRIDE?

His glorious might of intellect,  
The gem-thought that illumine,  
Are but so many beacon-lights  
To warn thee of thy doom.  
The flood of strong temptation  
Is swelling high and wide,  
And hops't thou with human love  
To stay the "wheehing tide?"

Vain is the strength of reason!  
The spirit light divine  
Is powerless, while his hand still clasps  
The sparkling cup of wine,  
O, trust him not, fair maiden!  
There's danger by his side;  
It is a sad, a fearful fate  
To be a DRUNKARD'S BRIDE.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### NINE CHEERS FOR OLD ZIM! Or Breaking Down the System.

BY U. C. JONES.  
In a remote county of Pennsylvania  
the scene is laid. The time was the year  
of 1842, when party spirit rose to 102  
degrees in the shade, in every hamlet  
throughout the length and breadth of  
Uncle Sam's glorious domain. The respec-  
tive political parties met in convention at  
Bugsbury (the county seat), and made  
their nomination for county officers. As  
there were many aspirants for the few  
nominations, it follows, as a matter of  
course, that there were some bitter dis-  
appointments—to no one more so than to  
"Old Zim," who was confident of getting  
a nomination for Sheriff.

Zimmerman, or "old Zim," as he was  
familiarily called, was a miserly old codger,  
who was well to do in the world, yet he  
was up at every convention for a nomina-  
tion for something from "time whereof,  
the memory of man runneth not to the  
contrary." He was reputed wealthy—  
that is, he owned a farm, and had money,  
but he never showed the color of it, ex-  
cept he unfortunately got on a spree;  
then he would show it broadcast—but that  
was only a biennial occurrence.

A few evenings after the nominations  
above noted, a knot of the dissatisfied  
were congregated at the Black Horse  
Tavern, discussing the merits and demer-  
its of the fortunate nominee.  
"Gentlemen," said old Zim, "merit and  
long service to the party, is no recom-  
pensation in this county. The wire-  
workers and schemers have it all their  
own way."

"Aye," responded one of the bar-room  
loafers, "they don't pickin' out, and they  
expect us to do the workin'!"  
"But, gentlemen," continued Zim, "they  
will fetch up agin a snag or a sawyer, one  
of these days. Yes, gentlemen, by the  
eternal, I'll upset their apple cart and  
they expect us to do the workin'!"  
"But, gentlemen," continued Zim, "they  
will fetch up agin a snag or a sawyer, one  
of these days. Yes, gentlemen, by the  
eternal, I'll upset their apple cart and  
they expect us to do the workin'!"

"Gentlemen," said old Zim, "my heart  
is full (his head wasn't anything else),  
and I can only say that the glory of this  
contest belongs to you. But I feel a  
(brick in your hat, said a wag), pride  
that I have been the humble instrument of  
breaking down the system."  
"Nine cheer!"

Thus matters progressed until those  
who were completely "sowed up" were  
laid out, and the remainder found their  
way home—some charitable friends of  
the Sheriff elect, toting him on a stretcher  
to his domicile.  
Early in the morning, the village wags,  
with throbbing temples, met at the tavern  
to "take a hair from the dog that bit  
them," as well as to laugh over the "saw"  
through a card, in both papers, to his fel-  
low citizens, pledging himself to discharge  
the duties of the office with impartiality—  
in case he was elected.

Right lustily did old Zim go to work,  
and things appeared to go on swimmingly.  
He canvassed the county, and the  
people were profuse in their promises of  
doing their best for him. In one of his  
peripatetic tours, he met Wattles, the nomi-  
nee of Zim's party, who was also on an  
electioneering tour.

"Ha! Wattles," said he, "my fine fel-  
low, I'm sorry to see you allow yourself  
to be the tool of the unholy and corrupt  
cabal—I say I am sorry to see you sacri-  
ficed, but you are bound to be beat. I'll  
show them that the freemen of this coun-  
try will not bear dejection, so my friend,  
if you wish to save yourself from the dis-  
grace of defeat, you had better resign in  
my favor."

Wattles expressed his own conviction  
that he should feel very much used up in  
such an event, but at the same time he  
had made up his mind to stand the hazard  
of the die.  
Election day at length came, and my  
worthy friend, armed with a hat full of  
tickets, stationed himself on the ground of  
his own precinct, and commenced dealing  
out his tickets, and urging his claims in  
the strongest kind of way; miser as he  
was, he made his friends swim in Monog-  
galahala long before the polls were closed.

The election over, evening came on  
as peace, and the eager expectants gathered  
in the bar-room to await the counting of  
the votes, and the returns to come in from  
the different townships. Old Zim was  
flourishing about, treating the crowd, ex-  
pressing full confidence in the success of  
his effort to "break down the system."  
Seated in a remote corner, were a num-  
ber of wags, in a low, but earnest con-  
versation, and any one who might have  
chanced to see them would at once have  
concluded that something was to follow.  
The consultation soon broke up and the  
plot began in about fifteen minutes to  
develop itself. The clatter of a horse's  
hoofs were heard on the frozen ground—  
a solitary horseman rode up to the door,  
and flinging the reins over a post, rushed  
into the bar-room, where he was soon  
raised on the top of a table and silence  
commanded.

"Here," said he, drawing a strip of pa-  
per from his pocket, "are the returns from  
Lower Buffalo township—Wattles 50,  
McGregor 40, Zimmerman 190!—majority  
for Zimmerman, 190!"  
"Nine cheers for old Zim!"  
"Huzza! huzza! huzza!"  
"Gentlemen," said old Zim, taking off  
his hat—"I'm obliged to you for this ex-  
pression of your—that is to say, let us take  
a horn all round!"  
Of course the crowd acquiesced in this  
proposition, and the welkin rang with  
loud huzzas. But hark!—scarcely had  
the crowd imbibed before another horse-  
man came galloping up to the inn.

"Beegum township, one hundred major-  
ity for Zimmerman!"  
"Nine cheers for old Zim!"  
"Hip, hip, hurrah!"  
Again did old Zim attempt to speak,  
but his feelings overcame him—and he  
ended by inviting the county company to  
just call for what they wanted. Again  
the glasses jingled as the excited multi-  
tude wedged themselves towards the bar  
—and again we heard the clatter of a  
horse's hoofs.  
"Dublin township—one hundred major-  
ity for Zimmerman!"  
"Nine cheers for old Zim!"  
"Hip, hip, hurrah!"  
The excited candidate was wild with  
joy and excitement, and he again invited  
the party to drink.  
Another horseman came—another, and  
still another—each one bringing an over-  
whelming majority for old Zim, from the  
township he represented.  
Alas! that it should be the same mad  
wag under various disguises that brought  
old Zim the glorious news. The column,  
as footed up, gave Zim a cool thousand  
majority.  
"Didn't he spend a cool thirty? the land-  
lord's till groaned under the weight of old  
Zim's deposits."  
"Gentlemen," said old Zim, "my heart  
is full (his head wasn't anything else),  
and I can only say that the glory of this  
contest belongs to you. But I feel a  
(brick in your hat, said a wag), pride  
that I have been the humble instrument of  
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"Beegum township, one hundred major-  
ity for Zimmerman!"  
"Nine cheers for old Zim!"  
"Hip, hip, hurrah!"  
Again did old Zim attempt to speak,  
but his feelings overcame him—and he  
ended by inviting the county company to  
just call for what they wanted. Again  
the glasses jingled as the excited multi-  
tude wedged themselves towards the bar  
—and again we heard the clatter of a  
horse's hoofs.

"Dublin township—one hundred major-  
ity for Zimmerman!"  
"Nine cheers for old Zim!"  
"Hip, hip, hurrah!"  
The excited candidate was wild with  
joy and excitement, and he again invited  
the party to drink.  
Another horseman came—another, and  
still another—each one bringing an over-  
whelming majority for old Zim, from the  
township he represented.

Alas! that it should be the same mad  
wag under various disguises that brought  
old Zim the glorious news. The column,  
as footed up, gave Zim a cool thousand  
majority.  
"Didn't he spend a cool thirty? the land-  
lord's till groaned under the weight of old  
Zim's deposits."  
"Gentlemen," said old Zim, "my heart  
is full (his head wasn't anything else),  
and I can only say that the glory of this  
contest belongs to you. But I feel a  
(brick in your hat, said a wag), pride  
that I have been the humble instrument of  
breaking down the system."  
"Nine cheer!"

Thus matters progressed until those  
who were completely "sowed up" were  
laid out, and the remainder found their  
way home—some charitable friends of  
the Sheriff elect, toting him on a stretcher  
to his domicile.  
Early in the morning, the village wags,  
with throbbing temples, met at the tavern  
to "take a hair from the dog that bit  
them," as well as to laugh over the "saw"

played on old Zim—but scarcely had they  
commenced worship, before in stalks the  
old gentleman, still under the delusion that  
he had carried the day—my, more, he  
insisted on spending a V, by way of a  
morning whet. The wags were deter-  
mined to keep it up as long as possible,  
and again drank and congratulated him  
on his success. In the midst of the "noise  
and confusion," in bounded an inky print-  
er's devil, who deposited an extra on the  
table, containing the returns. Eagerly  
did old Zim seize it, and hover over it,  
but a minute. The conclusion of it is all  
sufficient for the reader. It read as fol-  
lows:

By the above, it will be seen that Democ-  
racy has again triumphed, as Wat-  
tles' (Dem.) may, over Tibbitts (Whig),  
is one hundred and fifty. Zimmerman  
(volunteer), had three votes in Beegum,  
two in Dublin, one in Lower Buffalo, and  
one in this borough) supposed to be cast  
by himself), making a total of seven  
votes.

The extra dropped from old Zim's  
hands; he moved towards the door, and  
then looking around full at the gaping  
crowd, said leisurely—  
"Gentlemen, you may go to——!"  
And rushing from the bar-room, he was  
never again heard of in Bugsbury.

#### The Sea Serpent Explained.

Mr. Metcalf, the pleasant author of  
"The Oxonian in Norway," relates how  
he met with the sea serpent, in this man-  
ner:—  
"Casting my eyes lazily from this  
noisy street, along the base of the stupen-  
dous barrier of limestone that girded that  
side of the Ford, which was in deep shadow,  
and as still as a mill pond, I became  
aware that something was slowly moving  
along in the water close to the rocks, at  
the distance of some quarter of a mile  
from where I was. It was a black, slimy  
object, seemingly about sixty feet long,  
as well as I could judge. I could not see its  
whole shape at once, but only part of it,  
for it kept partially appearing and disap-  
pearing as it glided along. It could not  
be a fish, for no fish would move in that  
manner; nothing but a serpent would  
thus advance, contracting and expanding  
the muscles of its back. A few days  
afterwards, as I stood on the shore, to my  
great delight I saw him again. He was  
not far out at sea, and was proceeding in