

Belleveue Gazette.



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

VOL. 1.

BELLEVUE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1857.

NO. 30.

Belleveue Gazette.

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has been forwarded, additions may be made
to it, on the same terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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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-tf

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

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT
LAW, Bellevue, N. T. 1-tf

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LAW, Omaha, N. T. 1-tf

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AGENT, Omaha City, N. T. Office in
Henry & Root's new brick block, Farham
street, no 10-6m.

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NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
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James S. Izard & Co.,
LAND AGENTS, Omaha, Douglas County,
Nebraska Territory. 1-tf

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

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

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

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

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

D. H. Solomon,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT
LAW, Glenwood, Mills Co., Iowa, prac-
tices in all the Courts of western Iowa and
Nebraska, and the Supreme Court of Iowa.
Land Agency not in the Programme. no 4-tf

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-tf

C. A. Henry & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUG-
GISTS, AT THE NEBRASKA DRUG STORE,
Omaha city, Nebraska, have on hand and are
constantly receiving a large and complete
assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medi-
cines, Dye Stuffs, Liquors, Segars, Preserved
Fruits, Confectionaries, &c., &c. Physicians
orders filled on a small advance on cost. 1-tf

W. B. Cuming,
Cuming & Turk,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Agents,
OMAHA CITY, N. T.

Will attend faithfully and promptly to
all business entrusted to them, in the
Territorial or Iowa courts, to the purchase of
lots and lands, entries and pre-emptions, col-
lections, &c., &c.

Office in the second story of Henry & Root's
new building, nearly opposite the Western
Exchange Bank, Farham street.

Papers in the Territory, Council Bluffs Bu-
gle and Keokuk Times, please copy and
charge Nebraska office.

GEO. SNYDER,
JOHN H. SHERMAN,
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.
nov 12 1-tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

THOS. MACON, ALEX. MACON, H. O. JONES,
Macon, Brother & Co.
LAW AND LAND AGENTS, Omaha City,
Nebraska Territory. no 9-tf.

Gustav Seeger,
TOPOGRAPHIC AND CIVIL ENGI-
NEER, Executes Drawing and Painting of
every style and description. Also, all
business in his line. Office on Gregory street,
St. Mary, Mills county, Iowa. 1-tf

Greene, Weare & Benton,
BANKERS AND LAW AGENTS, Council
Bluffs, Potawatamie county, Iowa.
Greene & Weare, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

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-tf

Charles A. Henry, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Respect-
fully informs the citizens of Nebraska,
that having permanently located in Omaha
city, and having had several years experience
in the treatment of Diseases incident to the
West, now offers his professional services to
those who may favor him with their patronage.
Office in C. A. Henry & Co's, Drug and Va-
riety Store, Omaha city, N. T.

G. P. Theobald & Co.,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANTS,
No. 20 PINE STREET, UP STAIRS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
Particular attention paid to filling of
orders and to Sale of Produce. no 16-ly.

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-emptions
obtained. 3-tf

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 vicinity and remit for the same at Current
rates of Exchange.

Interest allowed on special Deposits.
JOHN WEARE, President,
THOS. H. BENTON, V. Pres.
JOHN J. TOWNS, Cashier. 1-tf
Hours—From 9 to 12, A. M., and
1 to 3, P. M.

ANDREW J. POPPLETON, WILLIAM N. BYERS,
Poppleton & Byers,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND GEN-
ERAL LAND AGENTS, Omaha city,
Nebraska. Land Warrants bought and sold.
Land Entered on Time. Special atten-
tion given to the selection and entry of Lands for
Settlers, and all others desiring choice loca-
tions. Land Claims, Town lots and all kinds
of Real Estate, bought and sold and invest-
ments made for Distant Dealers.

A Competent Surveyor and Draughts-
man always in readiness to survey lands, find
and select Lands and Town lots, and draft
City Plats. 1-tf

Tootle & Greene,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS,
Glenwood, Iowa. We beg leave to
call the attention of the Good People of Mills,
Potawatamie, Montgomery and Cass coun-
ties, Iowa; also, Douglas and Cass counties,
Nebraska, to our large and late supply of every
kind of MERCHANDISE, usually kept in
Western Iowa. Our stock of Groceries is
large and complete, having been bought and
shipped a little lower than our neighbors.
Our stock of Hardware, Queensware, Wood-
enware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps and
Ready-Made Clothing, have all been purchased
in the Eastern cities, at the lowest cash prices.
Give us a call before you purchase, and if
we do not sell you cheap goods, we will make
our neighbors do so.

Remember the cheapest house is town.
TOOTLE & GREENE,
Glenwood, Iowa, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-tf

BELLEVUE ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOUSE CARPENTER AND JOINER.
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
patronage, he solicits a continuance of public
patronage.
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-tf

HOUSE CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.
WE would respectfully inform the inhabi-
tants 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.
C. P. STORRS
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-tf

Boot & Shoe MANUFACTURER.
WRIGHT, would respectfully
inform the Gentlemen of Bellevue
and vicinity, that he is prepared
to manufacture, to order, every variety of

BOOTS AND SHOES.
Of the best finish and Latest Fashion. He is
also prepared to make up in the best manner,
Embroidered and Worked Slippers, which he
will warrant to please all who favor him with
the custom.
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-tf

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 & HILLYARD.
Bellevue, Oct. 30, 1856.—2-tf

WHOLESALE & RETAIL STORE IN BELLEVUE.
I would respectfully invite the citizens of
Bellevue and Douglas Co., to examine my
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. I am confident that any one
wishing to purchase goods will be entirely
satisfied, and find it to be to their interest to
call and examine my large and well selected
assortment of goods.
L. B. KINNEY.
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-tf

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-tf

H. T. CLARKE,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANT,
GENERAL LAND AND COLLECTING
AGENT,
BELLEVUE, NEBRASKA.
Dealer in Pine Lumber, Doors, Sash,
Flour, Meal, Bacon, &c., &c.

Direct Goods care H. T. Clarke.
REFERENCES: Gold & Brother and Edward
Hempstead, Water street, Chicago; J. W.
Haskins, Milwaukee, Wis.; R. M. Norton,
Pres. Racine co. Bank, Racine, Wis.; C.
Parrett, River street, Cleveland, O.; Fenion
& Brother, Cincinnati, O.; Tibble & Hays,
Esco, Pa.; C. B. Wright & Co. Bankers, Erie
Pa.; C. B. Wright, Banker, Philadelphia, Pa.;
Darling, Albertson & Rose, Front street, N.
Y.; W. J. Willis, Water street, N. Y.; R.
Hall, Troy, N. Y.; Mr. Hungerford, President
Bank of Westfield, Westfield, N. Y.; Hon. S.
Morton, Nebraska City; Geo. P. A. Sarpy,
St. Mary, Iowa; J. J. Towns, Bellevue, Ne-
braska Territory. 1-tf

P. A. SARPY,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION
MERCHANT,
Still continues the above business at
ST. MARYS, IOWA, & BELLEVUE,
N. T.

Merchants and Emigrants will find their
goods promptly and carefully attended to.
P. S. I have this only WAREHOUSE for
storage at the above named landings.
St. Marys, Feb. 2nd, 1857. 21-1-tf

POETRY.

"Do They Miss Me at Home?"
Do they miss thee at home? Yes, they miss
thee
When musing on days that are past,
They think of the smile of the absent,
That gladdened their hearts to the last.
Do they miss thee at home? Yes, when sor-
row
Has saddened the hearts that were gay,
'Tis then that they think of the absent,
And pray for the dear one away.

And when all around them are happy,
There still is a cloud on their brow,
They are thinking perhaps thou art lonely,
With no one to love thee now.
And how canst thou ask if they miss thee,
Or if they still love thee at home?
Oh, yes, they will love thee forever,
No matter how far thou may'st roam.

There is one who is lonely without thee,
She misses thy bright smile of love,
And she prays when life's partings are over,
To meet thee and love thee above,
And now let me ask dost thou miss them
Who fondly thine absence regret?
When mirth and glad laughter surround thee,
Dost thou love and remember them yet?

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE OUTCAST DAUGHTER.

A Page from Life's History.

Chapter I.

The shadows of night are upon the Mon-
umental City. It is bitter cold, and the
snow is falling like white winged spirits
and the wind is roaring as if the fiends
were holding concert together. The streets
are nearly deserted, for nothing but nec-
essity would cause the pedestrian to stem
the storm upon such a night. But see—
there is a single traveler lighting his way
onward by the dim and misty light of the
city lamps. He is well protected against
the raging elements; a thick overcoat is
wrapped around him, and his hands are
encased in gloves, while a warm cap cov-
ers his head and ears. Hastily he passes
on, and as he crosses Fayette street
the figure of a woman starts up before him.

"Please, sir, assist us, we are starv-
ing!"

He hesitates—his first impulse is to go
on, his second is to stop. He gazes at the
woman. Her face is pale and thin; yes,
thin as famine's sister—her garments rag-
ged and scanty. He is a man, so he
makes an attempt to reach his pocket.—
She sees the act, and as hopes of assist-
ance come up before her, her lustreless
eyes brighten.

But see! her hopes are frustrated—the
man of wealth forgets that his coat is but-
toned over his pocket. He shakes his
head and passes on. The poor woman for
a moment is plunged in despair. But then
her husband and child are starving—nay
dying, and she resolves to make one
more effort. She overtakes him, and
raising her tearful eyes, says:

"O, do, kind sir, assist us, if it is only a
penny." The cold wind is blowing, and
the snow flakes are hurled in the faces of
the two—and while the man of wealth is
comfortable beneath the warm clothing,
the wandering beggar is trembling and
shuddering from the bitter blast.

Again humanity prompts him to assist
her, but then the wind is so cutting, that
he hearkens not to her voice.

"It is too much trouble," he mutters to
himself, and speaking aloud, he says—
"where do you live?"

"In Happy alley, sir."

"Perhaps I will call to-morrow, and
help you."

"To-morrow will be too late. For two
days we have been without food. To-
morrow may see us dead."

Human nature could not withstand this
appeal, and already one button of his
overcoat is unfastened, when a cold blast
of wind comes round the corner, making
him shiver as he feels its icy breath. He
buttons up again and says—

"I have nothing for you; if you are in
want, go to the Alms House." The wo-
man stinks back without uttering a word,
and draws her ragged garments around
her shivering form, but a tear can be dis-
cerned glittering on her cheek, by the
dim light of the misty lamp. The man
gazes upon her face as the light falls up-
on it, and starts back, exclaiming,

"Mary!"

"God of Heavens, my father!" and
the wretched woman totters towards him.
"Away—I curse you!"

"Mercy, father recall it. Curse me
not."

"I say, curse you—you have left a
home of wealth for a vagabond—you have

POETRY.

sacrificed every comfort—made my home
desolate; and once again, I curse you
with my bitterest curse."

"Father, speak not thus," and the mis-
erable woman throws herself at her fa-
ther's feet. For my child's sake, I crave
assistance—as for myself I am willing to
starve—but my child and husband, I can-
not see want!"

"I tell you no money of mine shall ev-
er go to the man whom you call your
husband. So away"—and he casts the
kneeling suppliant from him.

"Mercy—we are starving," and throw-
ing herself across his path, she prays as
only a woman can pray for those she loves.
For two days we have been without food,
and to-morrow we shall be turned in the
streets homeless. Just a little, my God,
—you will not see us starve! The father's
heart is touched. The appeal of his
daughter has aroused the dormant feel-
ings of his soul and for a moment he re-
lents.

"Mary, he says, there is one thing
that I will do; leave the man you call
your husband, and my home is again yours.
I will take your child, raise it as if it were
my own—come then and cheer my lone-
some home."

"But Charles, father, will you not?"—
"Mention not the villain's name, he
shall never enter my doors."

"He is my husband, father, I can not
forsake him."

"Then off with you—starve if you
choose—I disown you forever."

With faltering steps she takes her de-
parture for her home of misery. She
reaches at last the abode of poverty. It
is indeed the scene of wretchedness—
that miserable room—a few broken chairs
—an old table—a bed of straw, made up
the furniture. Want—haggard want—
is stamped upon the pale features of her
only child, as he crouches in a corner. A
man is lying upon the bed, and from the
fumes of liquor which arises, it is evi-
dent that he is intoxicated. Starvation
has made him reckless—he drinks to
drown sorrow—and the fiend is now his
master. See as his wife enters, he rises
up, and reels towards her.

"Well, did you get any money?"

"I have seen my father, Charles, and
he refuses to assist us. He has cast me
off!"

"Then we must starve or—"

"Charles, dear Charles, talk not so. I
will work, yes, if it must be—I will beg."

"No, my pretty one, you shall do
neither. To-morrow we shall be turned
into the street by old Noyes, our landlord,
but he shall rue the day. Money I must
and will have," and so saying, he leaves
the house.

Bitter, bitter are the thoughts which
now crowd upon the unhappy woman.—
Once she enjoyed a father's love—wealth
was hers, and all her prospects were
bright and cheering. But Charles West
came and won her love, and despite of all
the threats and warnings of her father,
she married him. Misfortunes pressed
heavily upon them. Poverty seized them
in their iron grasp. She applied to her fa-
ther for assistance—it was refused. As
all these bitter truths rushed upon her she
wept in anguish and sorrow. Upon the
bed of straw she throws herself, for night
is upon the world. Her husband is ab-
sent, and fears of some calamity take pos-
session of her. She can not sleep, but
tosses to and fro in misery. Wretched—
wretched woman!

Chapter II.

Come now, beloved reader, and let us
enter the counting room of Mr. Gorsuch.
The proprietor is one of that class often
met with, who have no heart for the mis-
ery of others. He never gives to the
needy—never helps the unfortunate—
but yet is a class leader in a fashionable
church. He is walking up and down his
counting room as if anxious for the ar-
rival of some one. His clerk enters, and
thus he is accosted:

"John, turn to Charles West's ac-
count."

"I have sir."

"How does it stand?"

"Three month's rent due, sir."

"You know him, is he able to pay?"

"I fear not, sir."

"Can't they pay part—not even a
small amount?"

"No, sir; they are in great distress."

"Then bundle them off at once. Turn
the family out—"

"They will starve, sir."

"That is none of your business—do as
you are bid!"

"But Mr. Gorsuch they—"

"None of your impudence. You are
my clerk, and as such must obey my com-
mands. Now go and have them turned
out of that house, and be quick about it.
I can't house vagabonds!"

The deed is done. What cared the
man of wealth for the misery he brought
upon the innocent? Nothing. He must
have the paltry sum of his rent, even

POETRY.

though it took the blood of the victim to
obtain it. He can go upon a Sunday to
church, and as he kneels down, prays for
God's blessing, and thanks the Lord he is
not like other men. No pang of con-
science prey upon him; money has swal-
lowed up every feeling of his nature and
left him a brute. Reader, how many
such does the world contain!

Chapter III.

It is night. In a filthy cellar, about
the center of the city, there is the family
of Charles West engulfed in misery.
One only child is theirs; and so weak is
the thread of its existence, that the breath
of one more storm would divide it. His
wife, poor woman, still is by him, and de-
votedly attends him.

See! the wretched man comes towards
her—he is inebriated! Hush—he speaks:
"Money I must have!"

"I have none," she answers calmly.

"You lie, you hussy—you have a shil-
ling!"

"I had it, but I laid it out this morning
for medicine for our child, and this is all
I have," and she places before him a
three cent piece.

"Give it to me—but you have more.—
Let the child die! It is only in the way!
More money I will have!"

"As God is my witness, it is all I have.
We have not a cent to buy bread."

He is standing, staring in silence, first
at his wife and then at his child. See—
he seizes upon a knife—and throws it—
yes, throws it—my God—at his child.

The mother's feelings predominate
over that of the wife, and she darts for-
ward to save her child. She receives the
blow upon the temple, and streaming with
blood she falls upon the floor. Horrible
scene! It would cause a bitter smile to
see how that poor, weak, emaciated child
seizes the murderer in its tiny hands and
cries for help.

See—the cellar is filled with the neigh-
bors—they gaze with horror on the sight,
and curse the author of the damning
deed. Behold the man, who at last has
consummated his brutality, standing, or
rather leaning helplessly against the table
—he is bereft of reason, a pack of
dirty cards are dropping from his pocket
and mixing with the blood of the mur-
dered. He takes no notice of the child
or its struggles. An aching painness over-
spreads his face—his knees totter—his
eyes are glaring wildly, first at the in-
truders, then at the door, as if calculating
to escape. But if such is his intention, it
is frustrated, for they seize him and con-
sign him to a cell. The last act in the
tragedy is over. For the life which he
has taken his own is required.

The wealthy merchant still revels in
luxury—his son-in-law sleeps in a criminal's
grave.

The rich father—the Sunday Christian,
still lounges in his pew, and scans the
pages of the gilt-bound Bible—his only
daughter rests in an unmarked grave in
Potter's Field; but there is justice yet in
store, and God in his own due time, will
give unto each their just reward.

POETRY.

How does the Printer Live?

An answer to the puzzling question,

"How does the Printer live?" admits of

being read 4,900 ways:

e v i l h e l p l e h l i v e
d e v i e l p a p l e i v e d
e d e v l p s h i p l e v e d
h e d e p s h i s p e d e h
T h e d s h i m i h s d e h T
h e d e p s h i s p e d e h
e d e v l p s h a p i v e d
d e v i e l p s h l e i v e d
e v i t h e i p l e h i v e

DEATH OF THE ORIGINAL UNCLE TOM.

—The Indianapolis Journal mentions the
death, in that city, on Sunday last, of
Thos. Magruder, an old negro aged
about 110 years. He is supposed to have
been the one who suggested the name and
the leading features of the character in
Mrs. Stowe's novel, "Uncle Tom's Cab-
in." This supposition is based on the co-
incidence of name and character, and on
the fact, says the Journal, that Henry
Ward Beecher, during his residence here,
was a constant visitor of "Uncle Tom's,"
well acquainted with his history, and a
sincere admirer of his virtues. "Uncle
Tom's Cabin," too, was the name of his
house among his acquaintances, and was
a familiar phrase here long before Mrs.
Stowe immortalized it. At all events, we
know that it is the impression of all the
friends of Mrs. Stow and brother, in this
city, that "Old Uncle Tom" was the origi-
nal, or at least the suggestion, of the
hero of the "Cabin."

Mr. Ferguson says that the pret-
tiest sewing machine he ever saw was
about 16 years old, with short sleeves, low-
necked dress, with gaiter boots on.