Bellevue Gazette.

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

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Bellevue Gazette.

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BELLEVUE CITY, N. T.

BY

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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.

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

S. A. Strickland,

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

C. T. Holloway,

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

W. H. Cook,

GENERAL LAND AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Bellevue City, Nebraska. 1-tf

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T. B. CUMING. JOHN C. TURK.

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, collections, &c.

Office in the second story of Henry & Roots new building, nearly opposite the Western Exchange Bank, Farnham street.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

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 4-tf

C. T. HOLLOWY. C. D. KLLR

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GENERAL LAND AGENTS, Bellevue city, N. T., will promptly attend to the collecting and investing money, locating Land Warrants, buying and selling city lots, &c.—Office at the Bellevue House.

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GENERAL LAND AGENTS, ATTORNEYS 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

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS, At the Nebraska Drug Store, Omaha city, Nebraska, have on hand and are constantly receiving a large and complete assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Liquors, Segars, Preserved Fruits, Confectionaries, &c., &c. Physicians' orders filled on a small advance on cost. 1-tf

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BANKERS AND LAW AGENTS, Council Bluffs, Potowattamie county, Iowa.
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SURVEYOR AND CLAIM AGENT, will promptly attend to all business of Surveying laying out and dividing land, surveying and platting towns and roads, and will adcompany persons desirous of making claims, and will act as agent for the sale of claims. Office on Main street, Bellevue, N. T. 26-tf

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ATTORNEYS and COUNSELLORS AT LAW, and NOTARIES PUBLIC, Council Bluffs, Iowa, will practice their profession in all the Courts of Iowa and Nebraska.

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nov 13 1-tf.

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ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS at LAW and Dealers in Real Estate, Bellevue, Nebraska Territory, will attend faithfully and promptly to buying and selling Real Estate, City Lots, Claims, and Land Warrants. Office at the Benton House. 21-6m*

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ATTORNEY AND COUNCELOR AT LAW

GENERAL LAND AGENT,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

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ATTENDS to business in any of the Courts of this Territory. Particular attention paid to obtaining and locating Land Warrants, collection of debts, ane taxes paid. Letters of inquiry relative to any parts of the Territory answered, if accompanied with a fee.

REFERENCES:

Hon. Lyman Trumbull, U. S. S. from Ills.;
Hon. James Knox, M. C. " "
Hon. O. H. Browning, Quincy, "
Hon. James W. Grimes, Governor of Iowa.
Hon. H. P. Bennett, Del to C. from N. T.
Green, Weare & Benton, Council Bluffs, I.
Nuckolls & Co., Glenwood, Iowa. [23tf.]

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☞ Particular attention paid to filling of orders and to Sale of Produce. no 16-1y.

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.
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Banking Hours—From 9 to 12, A. M., and 1 to 3, P. M.

JAMES J. WEAVER,

RECENTLY from Pennsylvania, informs the citizens of Bellevue that he will promptly attend to all calls made upon him in the following branches of business: CARPENTER and JOINER work, PAINTING and GLAZING. ☞ Work warranted.

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 the only WAREHOUSE for storage at the above named landings.
St. Marys, Feb. 20th, 1857. 21-tf-1

Tootle & Greene,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS, Glenwood, Iowa. We beg leave to call the attention of the Good People of Mills, Pottawattamie, Montgomery and Cass counties, 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, Woodenware, 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 in town.

TOOTLE & GREENE.
Glenwood, Iowa, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-tf

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 reasonable terms. D. A. LOGAN.
Bellevue, Oct. 23, 1856.—1-tf

JOHN ANDERSON'S Best Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, at
CLEARWATER, WHITE & SANDERS.

Tootle & Jackson,

FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Council Bluffs city, Iowa. Having a Large and Commodious Warehouse on the Levee at the Council Bluffs landing, are now prepared to receive and store, all kinds of merchandise and produce, will receive and pay charges on all kinds of freigths so that Steam Boats will not be detained as they have been heretofore, in getting some one to receive freight, when the consignees are absent.

References: Livermoore & Cooley, S. C. Davis & Co. and Humphrey, Putt & Tory, St. Louis, Mo.; Tootle & Fairleigh, St. Joseph, Mo.; J. S. Chenoweth & Co., Cincinnati Ohio; W. F. Coulbough, Burlington, Iowa. 1-tf

ROBINSON HOUSE.

THE undersigned having recently taken and refitted the above well-known and popular Public House, he trusts by the strict studious attention to the wants of his guests, to merit a liberal share of public favor, confidence and patronage. His table will be spread with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to make his guests agreeably at home and comfortable.

G. A. ROBINSON.
Council Bluffs, Iowa. nov 13-tf.

FRANK L. KEMP. WILLIAM FRODSHAM.

New York

GUN AND JEWELRY STORE.

KEMP & FRODSHAM,

DEALERS in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Rifles, Shot Guns, and Pistols.

CLOCKS.

Thirty hour and eight day clocks of the two best manufactories in the Union; steamboat and office spring clocks.

GUNS.

Single and double shot Guns, from five to fifty dollars; Rifles, of our own make; also, Eastern make; Pistols of all kinds; pistol flasks, shot bags, wadding and wad cutters; common and water-proof caps; colt's caps, and numerous other articles suitable for the Western trade, which neither time nor space will allow to enumerate.

☞ All of the above articles sold on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done to order at short notice. no 9-tf
Omaha City, N. T.

NEW GOODS! NEW STORE!!

THE undersigned have opened, at their new store on Douglas street, opposite the banks, a new and splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS and SHOES,
BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

Our stock of Dry Goods comprises all kinds of LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S and CHILDREN'S DRESS GOODS,

ALL KINDS OF DOMESTICS

and everything that is requisite to make up a complete assortment of Dry Goods.

CLOTHING.

We have a large lot of Clothing that is well and fashionably made, and out of the best material. Our stock consists of all kinds of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Our stock of Boots and Shoes is the largest ever offered to the citizens of Nebraska. They are purchased directly from the manufacturers, and are of the very best quality.

Our goods are all new, and recently purchased in the Eastern cities, and we intend selling them at astonishing low prices. All the citizens of Omaha and vicinity are requested to call and examine our stock, as they will find it to their interest to do so.

☞ We study to please.
no. 10-tf PATRICK & CO.

Job Printing.

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

POETRY.

Hopes and Fears.

Our hopes are like the wreaths of foam
That glitter on each shining wave,
When with a gushing sound they come,
The white and thirsty beach to lave.
The waters part, the ripples gleam
A moment on the silent shore,
And vanish, as the hopes that seem
A moment bright, and are no more.

Seeking for love, for fame, for power,
To the frail threads of life we cling,
For HOPE will cull a withered flower,
And tune a harp with broken string,
And hope will shed a glimmering ray
Of light on pleasure's ruined shrine,
For mouldering columns still look gay,
When sunbeams o'er them shine.

Though severed be love's magic chain,
Still to it broken charms we trust,
And HOPE to mend the links again,
When grief has eaten them with rust.
Frail as the bubbles on the beach
That hope may be—a transient beam,
But reft of joy, 'tis sweet to teach
The heart to hush its grief and dream.

Our hopes are like the flowers that bloom
Upon the mountain's verdant side,
That mountain's heart a burning tomb,
Cleft by the lava's scorching tide.
They spring and flourish, fade and die,
Like human hopes—as frail and fair,
While quenchless fires beneath them lie,
Like human passions hidden there.

Our fears are like the cloud that shed
Their gloom across a summer sky;
When life is fairest, some wild dread
Of grief is ever hovering nigh.
The gloom may pass—the shadows fade,
And the sunlight only seem to reign,
But still there is a lingering shade,
A FEAR that clouds will come again.

Where the bright wells of gladness spring,
Hope will the youthful heart decoy.
But fear is hovering there, to fling
A shadow o'er the path of joy.
A canker-worm within the fruit,
A serpent in the linnet's nest,
A sentry ever grim and mute,
Is fear within the human breast.

A rainbow never spans the sky,
But some dark spirit of the storm,
With sable plume is hovering nigh,
To watch its soft and fairy form.
Hope never chants her angel song,
Or bids us rest beneath the wing,
But fear with all his phantom throng
Is in the distance hovering.

We seek the laurel wreath or fame,
And all her fickle favors trust,
To live—perchance without a name,
And find the chaplet turned to dust.
Life wears away, 'mid smiles and tears—
The wedding yeal, the funeral toll;
But though o'ershadowed still by fears,
HOPE is the sunlight of the soul.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sut Lovengood's Shirt.

BY S——L, OF TENN.

The first one I met was "Sut," (after crossing the Hiwassee,) "weaving along" in his usual rambling, uncertain gait. His appearance at once satisfied me that something was wrong. He had been sick, whipped in a free fight, or was just out-growing one of his big drunks. But upon this point I was soon enlightened.

"Why, Sut, what's wrong now?

"Heaps wrong; durn my skin of I hain't most dead. Lite off'en that ar hoss, George, an' take a horn, while I take two, (shaking that everlasting flask of his at me,) an' plant yerself on that ar log, an' I'll tell ye ef I ken, but it's most beyont tellin'. I reckon I'm the darndest fool out en Utaw, 'cept my dad, for he acted hoss, an' I hain't dun that yet—allers in some trap that cudent kech a sheep. I'll drown myself sum day, see if I dont, jist to stop a family dispersation to make d——d fools of themselves."

"How is it, Sut, have you been beat playing cards, or drinking, which is it?"

"Nara one; that can't be did in these parts; but seein' it's you George, I'll tell you; but I swar I'm 'shamed—sick—sorry, and—and—mad, I am.

"You know I boards with Bill Carr, at his cabin on the mountain, an' pays fur sich es I gets when I hev money, an' when I hevent eny, why he takes one-third ov it outen me in cussin'; an' she, that's his wife Betts, takes out t'other two-thirds with the battlin' stick, and the intrust with her tung, an' the intrusts m are'n the princip'l—heap more. She's the cussedest 'oman I ever seed eny how fur jaw, breedin', and pride. She can scold a blister onto a bull's face rite on tha curl in two minutis. She out-breeds ev'rything on the ruver—an' pattrens arter ev'ry fashun she hears tell on, from bussils to briches. Oh! she's one of 'em, and sometimes she's two or three. Well, ye see, I'd got sum home-made cotton truck to make a new shut outen, and coaxed Betts tu make it, and about the time it wur dun, here comes Lawyer Johnson along an' axed fur breakfus—I wish it had pizened him, durn his hied, an' I wonder it didn't, fur she cooks awful mixens when she trys. I'm pizen proof, myself, (holding up his flask and peeping through it,) ur I'd been dead long ago.

"Well, while he wur a eatin', she spied out that his shut was stiff an' mity slick; so she never rested till she wormed it outen him that a preparation of flour did it, an' she got a few perticulars about the perceedings tu, outen him by 'oman's art—I don't know how she did it, perhaps he does. Arter he left, she sot in an' biled a big pot ove paste, high on to a peck ove it, an' souzed in my shut an' let it soak awhile; then she tuck it in an' ironed it out flat an' dry, an' sot it up on its aidge again the cabin in the sun. Than it stood as stiff as a dry hoss hide, an' it rattled like a sheet ove iron, it did. It wur pasted together all over. When I cum tu dinner, nuthin' wud du but I must put it on. Well, Betts an' me got the thing open arter sum hard work, she pulling at one of the tails an' me at tuther, an' I got into it. Durn the everlastin' new fangled shut, I say. I felt like I'd crawled inter an old bee gum and filt full of pisants; but it were like Lawyer Johnson's, an' I stod it like a man, an' went to work to build Betts a ash-hopper.

I worked powerful hard an' swet like a hoss, an' when the shut got wet it quit its hurtin'. Arter I got dun, I tuck about four fingers ove red head, an' crawled up into the cabin loft tu take a snuse.

"Well, when I waked up, I thought I was dead, or had the cholery, for all the jints I cud muve were my ankles, wrists and knees—oudn't even muve my head, an' skasely wink my eyes—the cussed shut wur pasted fast onto me all over, from the pint ove the tails tu the pint ove the broad-ax collars over my years. It sot me as clost as a poor cow dus her hide in March. I squirm'd an' strain'd till I got it sorter broke at the shoulders and elbows, an' then I dun the durndest fool thing ever did in these mountains. I shuffled my britches off an' tore lose frum my hide about two inches ove the tail all around, in much pain an' tribulation. Oh! but it did hurt. Then I tuck up a plank outen the loft, an' hung my legs down thru the hole an' nailed the aidge ove the frunt tail to the aidge of the floor before, an' the hind tail I nailed to the plank what I set on. I onbuttoned the collar and ristbands, raised my hands way up abuv my head, shut my eyes, said grace, an' jumpt thru to the groun' floor.

Here Sut ruminated sadly.

"George, I'm a durnder fool than ever dad was, Hess, Hornets and all. I'll drownd myself sum ove these days, see ef I don't."

'Well, go on, Sut, did this shirt come off?'

"I——t-h-i-n-k——j-t——d-i-d. I hearn a noise, sorter like tarin' a shingle ruff ove a house, all at onst, an' felt like my guts an' bones wur all that reached the flure. I staggered to my feet an' tuck a luck up at the shut. The nails had all hilt thar holt, an' thar it wur hangin' arms down, inside out, an' as stiff as ever. It looked like a map of Mexico jist arter one ove the wurst battles—a patch of my hide about the size ove a dollar an' a half bill here; a bunch of my har about the size ove a bird's nest thar; then sum more skin; then sum paste; then a little more har; then a heap ove skin; then more har; then skin; an' so on all over that durned new-fangled, everlastin', infernal cuss of a shut. It wur a picture to look at—an' so wur I. The hide, har, an' paste wur about ekeally divided atween me an' it. Wonder what Betts, durn her, tho't when she cum home an' foun' me missin'. Specks she thinks I crawled intu the thicket an' died ove my wounds. It must av skared her good, fur I tell you it looked, like the skin ove sum wild beast torn off alive, or a bag what had kerried a load ove fresh beef frum a shootin' match.

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"Now, George, ef ever I ketch that Lawyer Johnston out I'll shoot him, an' ef ever an 'oman talks about flat'nin' a shut fur me agin', darn my everlastin' picture ef I don't flatten her. It's a rit-ributior, sartin, the biggest kind ove a preacher's regular rit-ribution. Du you mind my drivin' ove dad thru that ho'net's nest, an' then racin' ove him inter the kreek?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is what cums ove it. I'll drown myself sum ove these days, see ef I dont, ef I don't die from that orful shut. Take a horn, an' don't you ever try a sticky shut as long as you live."—*Nashville Union.*

Legal Tender.

Gold, Silver and Copper Coins, their Composition, Weight, and how far they are a Legal Tender.

By the act of Congress, January, 1857, the standard of Gold for coinage is established at nine hundred thousandths fine, that is, nine parts pure gold and one part alloy, said alloy being composed of one part silver, and nine parts copper. The Gold Coins authorized by law are as follows, viz:

Double Eagles of the value of $20, each weighing 516 grains.

Eagles of the value of $10, each weighing 258 grains.

Half Eagles of the value of $5, each weighing 129 grains.

Quarter Eagles of the value of $2.50, each weighing 64 5-10 grains.

Pieces of the value of $3, each weighing 87 4-10 grains.

Pieces of the value of $1, each weighing 25 8-10 grains.

Silver Coins, the standard of which is nine parts pure silver and one part copper, are as follows, viz:

Dollars of the value of 100 cents, each weighing 412 5-10 grains.

Half Dollars of the value of 50 cents, each weighing 192 grains.

Quarter Dollars of the value of 25 cents, each weighing 96 grains.

Dimes of the value of 10 cents, each weighing 38 4-10 grains.

Half Dimes of the value of 5 cents, each weighing 19 2-10 grains.

Pieces of the value of 3 cents, each weighing 11 52-100 grains.

The new Cent pieces are composed of eighty-eight parts copper and twelve parts nickel, each piece weighs 72 grains.

All United States Gold Coins and the Silver Dollar are a legal tender to any amount. Half Dollars, Quarters, Dimes, and Half Dimes to the amount of Five Dollars, Three Cent silver pieces to the amount of Thirty Cents, the Cent piece only to the fractional part of a Dime.

The coins of Great Britain, France, Spain, Germany, etc., are no longer a legal tender.

The Way they do Things in California.—The California *State Journal* tells how a gay young Lothario of that State won the love of a maid in a romantic vale of the mountains, but "the crabbed old gentleman" refused his permission to marry her. In this dilemma, the lover hesitated but for a moment; drove down to his would-be-father-in-law's, demanded an explanation, and took satisfaction in flogging him, and finally drove away with the girl he loved.

New Wheat.—The St. Louis *Republican* of the 27th ult., states that seventy-two sacks of new wheat had been received in that city consigned to Henning & Woodruff, from Memphis. A. F. Fagin, proprietor of the United States Mills, became the purchaser at $2.10 per bushel, a price far above the market, of course, but conceded by the buyer rather as a premium for the first lot of the season.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* of the 25th ult., states that one hundred bushels of wheat, from Georgia, sold in that city on the 24th for $2.50 per bushel.

A good joke, says the Syracuse *Standard*, is related of Miss C., a laughter loving, good natured lass, who was spending an afternoon with a neighbor, and during supper, the conversation turned on hens, eggs, &c. During which Miss C., observed "that their hens did not lay scarcely any eggs, and she could not give any reason for it."

"Why," observed Mr. P., my hens lay very well; I go out among them almost every day and get eggs."

"My gracious! was the instant rejoinder; I wish you would come over to our house, and run with our hens a spell, I'm sure father would pay you well for your trouble." She'll do.

Revolutionary Anecdote.—At the meeting of the New Jersey Historical Society at Newark, lately, Gov. Price, in response to a toast, made a speech, in which he related the following anecdote: "On the day preceding the night on which General Washington had determined to cross the Delaware and attack the British in Trenton, an Englishman in the neighborhood dispatched his son with a note to General Rahl, to warn him of the approaching danger. The General being deeply absorbed in a game of chess when the note was presented, without withdrawing his attention from the game, thoughtlessly put the note in his vest pocket. After the battle next day, when General Rahl was brought in mortally wounded, the note was found unread in his pocket.—*Phil. Gazette.*

If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.