

To the Public.

A large interest in the Gazette Establishment, having been sold to HENRY M. BURT, I would inform our readers and patrons, that the Gazette will be published by HENRY M. BURT & Co., and its news and local departments, will be conducted by him.

The political editorials, will be Democratic still. Will earnestly support the administration of James Buchanan, uphold, defend, and sustain the principles of squatter sovereignty, as enunciated in the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and advocate the early and immediate organization of the Democratic party in the Territory, and give a hearty and zealous support, to our worthy Delegate elect, Judge Fenner Ferguson.

In consequence of this change, those indebted to the office, are requested to make immediate payment.

S. A. STRICKLAND.

My Platform.

In assuming the publication and chair-editorial, of the Gazette, it devolves upon me to make my bow, to the readers and patrons of the establishment.

Although the Gazette will remain Democratic, as heretofore, I wish it to be distinctly understood, that I do not hold myself responsible for the political doctrines that may be advocated in its columns.

Believing as I do, that the vitality and usefulness of the country press, is in its local news, I shall spare no pains to make it full and reliable, in that department. I shall labor for the development and general prosperity of Bellevue and Sarpy County, but in so doing, the interests of the whole Territory shall not be forgotten.

HENRY M. BURT.

A Winter's Ride Across Iowa.

It was a sunny day in June, when I left my New England home, for one in the far west; and after many turns and windings, I halted at the beautiful town of Beloit, Wis. It was then further decreed that I should again journey toward the setting sun, and find a home west of the turbid and turbulent Missouri.

Leaving Beloit, Saturday, Dec. 13, I proceeded to Chicago, where I remained till Monday morning, and then took a seat in the cars for Iowa City. Reached Davenport that evening, but as no train had arrived from Iowa City, owing to the severe storm of the day previous, our train was not to proceed farther till morning.

After considerable delay, next morning, occasioned by the engine getting off the track, the night previous, as the Iowa City train came in, we finally started, drawn by two locomotives. The snow had blown on the track during the night, and our progress was slow. Before going over 10 miles we were stuck fast in a snow drift. By considerable shoveling, and getting up more steam, we succeeded, after sundry jerkings, in getting out of the drift, but only to encounter others that were quite as difficult to pass through. It was sun set when we arrived at Iowa City, and I immediately engaged a seat in the mail coach for Council Bluffs, which was to depart in the morning.

During the evening I was entertained by various individuals, with stories of the probabilities of encountering frequent delays, turn-overs, impudent drivers, &c., but having committed myself, I determined to run the risk of broken limbs, and the various inconveniences that might occur.

It was 10 o'clock, A. M., before the coach was ready for departure. There were seven passengers,—enough for a social company. Two of them were a lately married couple, from Vermont—the husband returning to his home on the Missouri slope, with his bride. It seemed a little heroic for a young woman to leave home and friends to encounter the inclement storms of winter, during a stage ride of 400 miles.

At each station, the drivers amused themselves by telling how many times the coach would probably up-set before reaching the next, and as the roads were almost impassable, the chances for such an exhibition, did seem quite probable.

Late in the evening, we were safely landed at the third station. The main part of the building was unfinished, and a blanket hung over the door-way, to keep out the wind. On entering, we found a group of passengers from the west, around a miserable fire, waiting for the stage to go east. The landlord was not at home, but a stupid Irishman and a host of dogs, presided in their master's absence.

Supper was ordered, and served up in the log mansion in the rear, which was not over delicate in preparation, as one of the passengers can testify,—he having discovered the griddle-greaser in one of the back-wheat cakes. While we were eating supper, the landlord's daughter, a maiden of sixteen summers, sat in the chimney corner, puffing wreaths of smoke from a huge pipe, with all the self-possession of one long skilled in the art and beauties of tobacco smoking. In fact, she was an adept in "making rings," and I have no doubt that she would make a proficient teacher, to all those that aspire to greatness in this profession.

Supper over, it was then decided that our party were to go no further that night. Then came the important question, what were we to do for beds? While noses were being counted, the aforesaid maiden became anxious as to the fate of the drivers—she seeming to think that stage drivers were as fond of beds, as other people. We afterwards learned that she was largely interested in one of them, which accounted for her great anxiety.

One of our number prepared himself a bed on the floor in the bar room, while the rest of us ascended a ladder into the garret of the log house. Here were six beds in close proximity, and in one corner, partitioned off with a curtain, was the bridal chamber. The wind was blowing, and the numerous cracks afforded good ventilation. I was assigned a bed with the "big man," and on taking a peep between the sheets, we discovered their doubtful color, and concluded the safer way would be to button up our coats and "turn in," which we did. Thus passed my first night in a log house.

Immediately after breakfast, we resumed our seats in the coach. Before night, a snow storm set in, and on meeting the western hack, we were compelled to change vehicles, as the driver said it would be impossible to get our coach through the snow. The change was made in a driving storm, which had set in a short time previous; and we were again slowly plodding our way through the drifting snow. We had arrived within a mile of Montezuma, when the hack became fast in a snow drift. The leaders broke loose and started off on a run, leaving the road and going far out on the prairie, where the driver followed them with the wheel horses, and succeeded in running them down.

Part of our company went into a farm house near by, and the remainder walked to town. In the evening our companions joined us at the hotel, the hack having been drawn in with five yoke of cattle. The snow storm turned to rain, and when we left next morning, it was warm and still thawing. We had a prairie eighteen miles in extent to cross, and before going 10 miles it began to sleet, and grow colder. Coming to a board Cabin, we stopped to warm, and then proceeded. We had not gone far when the storm became so violent that it was impossible to keep the road, and were soon at a stand still in a snow drift. Succeeding in extricating the horses, we concluded the safer way would be to leave the coach, as it would be difficult to get it out, and retrace our steps to the Cabin. The lady was wrapt in blankets and robes and placed on one of the horses, with her husband, and turning our backs to the storm, we followed our track to the Cabin, that we had left a half hour previous, then little thinking we should be compelled to seek a shelter in it from the raging elements.

There being no shelter for the horses, the driver determined to go to the station, some 8 miles farther. Three of our number volunteered to accompany him. They were all furnished with additional clothing, for the undertaking that seemed almost an impossibility to perform, and mounting the horses, they took their departure.

We now began to think of our own comfort. The Cabin was a small one, 10 by 14 feet, built of rough boards, and was occupied by an elderly gentleman and two sons, who had arrived late in the autumn from the West Indies. In one corner was a small stove, which was insufficient to warm the room. There were no chairs, so we perched ourselves on trunks, boxes, &c., around the stove, trying to keep warm.

Supper hour arriving, Johnny, a bright eyed lad, prepared us a meal that would have done honor to one of longer experience. Composed of few dishes and simple in preparation, I never partook of one with keener relish. Supper over, we prepared for the night by cutting a quantity of wood, sufficient to last till morning. There were three beds, arranged like births. The lady was to occupy one, the boys another, and the third was assigned to me. Early in the evening, I resigned the position of stoker, and climbed up to my bed, hoping to obtain a little sleep, but with poor success, as the bed clothing was scanty, and the cold was now intense, which caused frequent revolutions, each one serving to let in a fresh supply of air. Our host and two of my companions, hovered around the stove, trying to keep comfortable, but with little better success. Slowly wore away the night, as I laid shivering with cold, and listening to the howling winds as they went sweeping by. Every blast caused our frail habitation to creek and away before its mighty force, sometimes seeming impossible for it to survive the storm. At length morning came, and with it a lull in the winds. On going out all was quiet, and Old Sol was just peering above the horizon, reflecting his effulgent rays on the crystalized snow, that covered the prairie; and as the sky was cloudless, such a sun rise was indeed beautiful. The half buried hack was visible in the distance, looming up from that broad expanse, like the hulk of a stranded vessel, "with masts and cordage gone."

Our supply of wood getting short, a quantity was hauled by hand, with ropes, from a distant grove. We watched with great anxiety, for the coming of the driver; but he did not arrive till afternoon. From him we learned the difficulties encountered while going to the station. Blinded by the storm, they lost the road, and went several miles out of their way, but fortunately came to another that was known to the driver, and finally succeed in reaching the station nearly exhausted.

The hack was dug out of the snow, and returned to the Cabin. We then bid good bye to our worthy friend at Beach Farm, who had so kindly taken us in and done all that was in his power, to make us comfortable. It was sun set when we arrived at the station, and once more in comfortable quarters, we began to have a realizing sense of the condition we had been in, since the beginning of the storm. For twenty-four hours we had not been comfortably warm. The following morning was cold and clear; and soon after breakfast, were on our way. Arrived at Newton at noon, where we stopped for dinner. When we entered the hotel, not a cloud was to be seen, but on coming out we were surprised to see the sky over-shadowed with clouds, and indications of an approaching storm. Here we reluctantly parted with one of our number, who had largely contributed to the sociability of the journey. His place, however, was taken by another gentleman.

Before reaching the next station, 10 miles distant, a snow storm set in, but had ceased when we arrived there, and we concluded to proceed. We had not gone over two miles when it commenced storming and became so violent, as to render it impossible to keep the horses in the road. With great reluctance the driver yielded to our entreaties. As night was coming on and having just emerged from one north-wester, we were not disposed to run the risk of remaining out all night on the prairie, in a stage coach, which we most certainly would have done, had we gone farther. We had gone but a short distance on our return, when the coach stuck in a snow drift. Fortunately a log house was only a quarter of a mile off, and we soon reached it. We found a comfortable fire within, which was quite acceptable, after having been thoroughly chilled in the storm, and thankful were we that so good quarters had been obtained.

Early in the evening we retired. Four of us found beds in the kitchen, where the snow was continually blowing in, but having plenty of bed clothing, I obtained a good night's sleep. My bed fellow, unfortunately, being a six-foot Hoosier, and considerable longer than the bed, had a sorry time before morning.

The storm, which was more severe than the one just encountered, ceased at daylight. We took our departure about 8 o'clock; dined at Keith's, and arrived at

Fort des Moines, about sun set, having had a cold day's ride. During the afternoon, we came upon a lot of prairie wolves, by the road side, and as they were the first I had seen, if I may except those that graced the spelling book in my juvenile days, they were something of a curiosity. I will give an account of the remainder of the journey, at a future time. B.

Organization of the Democratic Party.

The Nebraskaian of last week, comes to us with some sensible remarks in favor of the organization of the Democratic party. We are among those who believe that the time has arrived when such an organization, is not only essential in many particulars, but for our well being politically, is rendered more absolutely necessary.—There is now no question, but that three fourths of the intelligent voters of Nebraska, are Democratic; indeed, policy alone in our Territorial existence, would seem too plainly to indicate the course for the future certain welfare of the Territory, to be mistaken by any, who have a just and proper regard, for the host of good that has been done for the Territory, by a single enactment of Congress. And that is depending in future upon the action of the great national Democratic party, as well as what might reasonably be expected at home by a sound, permanent and healthy organization.

Bridge Across the Platte.

From a private correspondent, we learn that our Delegate, Judge Ferguson, had arrived in Washington. The Judge has the sympathies and best wishes of three fourths of the squatters of the Territory; and from his heretofore high standing in our community, and marked and acknowledged ability, we expect much from his hands to advance the interest of our young and fast growing Territory. We hope the Judge will spare no time or trouble in urging upon the present Congress at the earliest moment, an appropriation to bridge the great Platte River. The government has now in gold, locked up in its Treasury vaults, many millions of dollars, which for all the good it does where it now is, might as well be lying at the bottom of the Ocean. Much of this has been taken this year from the hardy, enterprising pioneer of the wilds of Nebraska, for the lands which cost our government less than seven cents per acre. It is due us then, to say nothing about the fostering care the general government had, and should have over the wants and wishes of a young Territory. Every dollar expended by the general government, in the construction of roads and bridges, yields in the future, to the government direct, ten fold, by opening up and developing the resources, the vast, rapidly and eagerly sought territory of public lands.—Two hundred thousand dollars appropriated for the construction of a bridge across the Platte river, would be but the smallest moiety of Uncle Sam's ready means; while the benefits accruing to the people of the entire Territory, from such an expenditure in our midst, as well as the certain necessity of the project, would be incalculable.

It is true that the Missouri river is a great highway to and from Nebraska, and is, if we are pleased to call it so, an institution we should not like to dispense with; but it is also true that the general government is no less benefited by this great thoroughfare than Nebraskians. It brings its thousands of settlers that pay many more thousands of dollars for the lands; and then necessarily demands as well as conscience, that we have the facilities which are due our early enterprise.

NEW POST OFFICE BUILDING AT OMAHA.—A few days since, we had the pleasure of taking a peep at this new edifice, just erected by W. W. Wyman, the Post Master of Omaha. It is a substantial brick building, 40 feet in length, of a proportionate width, and two stories in height—the upper story being used as the office of the Omaha Times. The lower story is used for the Post Office, and is fitted up in the most tasteful manner. The Boxes and drawers together numbering some 1200, extend the whole length of the room. For convenience and taste, taken as a whole, it certainly exceeds the Post Office buildings of many of the old and wealthy cities of the east.

Uncle Sam did well in retaining the present incumbent, Mr. Wyman; and we are glad to learn that the citizens of Omaha, sustain him in his official course, and highly appreciate his efforts in the erection of such a superb edifice, for their benefit.

Judge Peabody delivered his decision on the writ of habeas corpus in the case of Mrs. Cunningham at 1 o'clock, Sept. 8, admitting her to bail in the sum of \$5,000.

Corrected weekly by CLARKE & BROTHER, Forwarding and Com. Merchants. Flour—Family, \$5.00 per 100 lbs. "Extra Superfine, \$5.25 00 "Fine, \$4.50. Meal—\$2.50 per 100 lbs. Apples—Dried, \$3.50. Prunes—4 00. Butter—New 30 to 40 c per lb. do Old packed, 25 to 30c per lb. Beans—\$4.50 per bush. Corn—70 c per bush. Oats—75 c per bush. Dried Beef—20c per lb. Salt—G. A. per sack, \$3.50. Bacon—Shoulders 14 @ 15c lb. Sides—19c. Sugar cured—19c per lb. Eggs—30c per doz. Hides—Dry, 7 @ 8c. do Green, 3c. Hay—\$4.00 @ \$6.00 per ton. Bran—50 cents per bush. Pork clear \$32.00 per bbl., 20 per lb. Lard—22 @ 25 c per lb. Onions—\$3. per bush. Potatoes—50 @ 1.00. Pelts—Sheep 25c. do Coo25c. Lumber—Cottonwood shant 30 per m. do sq. edged \$35.00 " do Oak, Walnut, Basswood \$45.00 do Pine siding, clear \$55.00 per m. do Flooring 2d \$65.00 1st \$75.00 Boards, \$50 @ \$75.00 Shingles—Pine \$8.50 @ \$9.50 per m. do Cottonwood \$5.00 Lath—Pine \$12.00 per m. Doors—\$3.50 @ \$4.75 each. Sash—\$1.00 @ \$2.1-4 per casement.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

50 SACKS FANCY S. F. Bay State Flour, for sale, for cash, by CLARKE & BRO. Oct. 12. 49*2t

FOUND.

IN this city, one day last week, a large gold Watch Key. The owner can have it by calling at this office, and paying for this advertisement. Oct. 12. 49

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that the County Commissioners of Sarpy County, will meet at the house of Bernhard Myers, in said County, on Tuesday, Nov. 17th, 1857, at 9 o'clock, in the forenoon, in answer to a petition signed by several inhabitants, to view and locate a road, which is proposed to run from Bellevue, to intersect the Territorial Road, at Bernhard Myers, and crossing the Papillion Creek, at the People's Bridge, or in that vicinity, which, in the judgment of the Commissioners, will be for the best interest of the settlers. And said Commissioners will meet on the evening of said day, at the Benton House, at 4 o'clock, to hear all parties interested in said road. By order of the County Commissioners. STEPHEN D. BANGS, County Clerk of Sarpy County. 49

LOST.

A MEMORANDUM BOOK, having accounts of Lumber bills, &c. The finder will confer a favor and be suitably rewarded, by leaving it at the printing office, Bellevue. Oct. 8. 1t48

NOTICE

IS hereby given to William Preston, and all concerned, that I shall appear at the Land Office, in Omaha, N. T., on Saturday, the 17th day of Oct. to prove my right to pre-empt the south 1-2 of the S E 1-4, N E 1-4 of the S E 1-4 of Section 29, and the S W 1-4 of S W 1-4 of Section 28, all in Township 14, all in Range 13, East. 2t48 OBADIAH OLIVER.

A CARD.

DURING my absence in the east, W. H. Harvey, will be in my office to attend to business for me. (47) W. H. COOK. 1t48

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that the County Commissioners of Sarpy County, will meet at the house of Charles Wilson, near Buffalo Creek, on Monday, October 26, 1857, to view and locate a public road or highway, from the city of Bellevue, to the city of Plattford, in said county, commencing at the latter point, across Sections 18, 17, 16, and 15 in Township 12, Range 11, thence to the most suitable point for crossing Buffalo Creek, thence by the most practicable route to the city of Bellevue. Said Commissioners will meet on the evening of said day, at the house of Alfred Matthias, in the city of Plattford, to hear all parties interested in locating said road. By order of the County Commissioners. STEPHEN D. BANGS, Clerk of Sarpy County. Bellevue, Sept. 23, 1857. 46

C. F. H. FORBES,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND LAND SURVEYOR, being now located at St. Marys, where he expects to make a permanent residence, takes this method of informing the citizens, that he is prepared to do any surveying; and from his long experience in the business, he is able to give entire satisfaction. 5t46 St. Marys, Sept. 24, 1857.

FONTENELLE CURRENCY.

\$15,000 WORTH of valuable property for sale at a bargain, for which Fontenelle money will be taken at par. This property comprises some of the most valuable Lots in the city of Bellevue, and also one improved farm near the city. Apply to T. B. LEMON, 46t Fontenelle Bank.

STEAM FERRY BOAT.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public, that he has now in operation, a first class Steam Ferry Boat, at Bellevue, N. T., at the point known as old Traylor's Point Ferry. The Boat is one of the best on the Missouri River, and every exertion will be used to enable the public to cross the River with safety, and dispatch. 10t48 NATHANIEL G. BENTON.

BOYES & CO'S WESTERN LITHOGRAPHIC ESTABLISHMENT.

Florence, Nebraska, in Main St. Town Plans, Maps, Sketches, Business Cards, Checks & Bills, Certificates, and every description of plain and fancy engraving, executed promptly in eastern style. 3m22

W. H. Longsdorf, GRADUATE of Penn. College of Dental Surgery, respectfully announces to the citizens of Bellevue, and vicinity, that he is now prepared to practice Dentistry, in all its various branches. Office hours from 2 till 5, P. M. 45

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has for sale, at his place, two miles west of Bellevue, 2000 grafted apple trees, of different varieties. JACOB SMITH, Bellevue, Sept. 17, 1857. 45t

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

THE subscriber offers for sale, his dwelling house and lot, situated on Washington Street,—lot 9, in Block 250. The house is new and built of pine; has a good cellar and stone foundation. Inquire of J. J. Town, at the Fontenelle Bank, T. B. Lemon, L. Beiden, or of the subscriber at his Store, opposite the printing office. Fontenelle money will be taken in payment for the above property. SAMUEL SNYDER, Sr. Bellevue, Sept. 17, 1857. 45t

LOUIS F. BARTELS. FRITZ METZ

BARTELS & METZ,

WOULD respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Bellevue, and vicinity, that they have opened a store, on the corner of Main and 21st Streets, and now offer for sale, a variety of goods, which are entirely new, consisting of Dry Goods and Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Liquors, Drugs, Medicines, Paints and Paint Brushes, Oils and Varnish, Window Glass of all sizes, China and Glass Ware, Hats and Caps, Buffalo Shoes, Blankets and Fur Gloves. The above articles are of the first quality, and as one of us remains constantly in St. Louis, selecting goods, and watching the market, we feel confident that we can sell as cheap, or cheaper, than any one else in the west. The public are invited to give us a call and examine the goods for themselves. We will buy farmer's produce at the highest prices. Give us a call, at the new store, corner of Main and 21st Streets, Bellevue, Nebraska Territory. Bellevue, Sept. 10, 1857. 44t

Furniture.

JOS. W. LOWRIE, practical Cabinet Maker, informs the people of Bellevue and vicinity, that he is now prepared to repair, varnish, or to make to order, in the best manner, any article of furniture which they may desire to have, at his shop, at the trading post, Bellevue landing. Coffins made in any style, at the shortest possible notice. J. W. L. Sept. 10. 44t

BELLEVUE LOTS FOR SALE.

LOT 6, Block 255, L. 8, B. 192, L. 8, B. 253. " 2, " 245, " 1, " 175, " 4, " 129. " 3, " 171, " 11, " 28, " 11, " 98. " 4, " 25, " 8, " 138, " 12, " 87. " 10, 11, 12, 240, " 1, " 49. Out Lot 21, in Bennett's q. " 25, in Bottom. Also, an undivided 1-2 of Block 155, & 213. Price, \$1750. Enquire of HORACE EVERETT, At his Banking House, on Council Bluffs, 41 J. B. JENNINGS, Bellevue.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing in the butchery business, under the style of Griffith & Butterfield, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. Charles E. Butterfield is authorized to settle all debts due the firm, and liabilities owing by said firm. H. COOK GRIFFITH, C. E. BUTTERFIELD. Aug. 22, 1857. 42

BRICK FOR SALE.

I NOW have on hand, and am constantly making, at my Yard, a large quantity of superior brick, which I am selling as cheap as can be bought elsewhere in the Territory. I am also taking contracts to put up brick buildings of any size, at short notice. Those in want of brick, either in large or small quantities, will do well to give me a call. LEMUEL BELDEN. Bellevue, Aug. 17, 1857. 42

BOOTS! BOOTS!! BOOTS!!!

THE subscriber has just received FORTY CASES of GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS, of all kinds and sizes, direct from one of the best manufacturing establishments in New England, made expressly to order and warranted. These boots being from the same house as those I received last year, is the best recommendation that can be given them. The subscriber defies any other firm in the Territory to produce as good a lot of Boots, and to sell them at such low prices. Sold either by the case or single pair. Call and examine for yourselves. RUBEN LOVEJOY, Bellevue, Sept. 3, 1857. 43-4t

LUMBER! LUMBER!

100,000 FEET of Pine Lumber, for sale by ARNOLD, EBY & SHERK, Enquire at the Benton House. no. 37. 3m. pd.

NOT ALL LOST.

I WOULD inform all persons who are in want of Stoves, Tin Ware, &c., that they can purchase them with Fontenelle money, at my Store, opposite the printing office. SAMUEL SNYDER, Sr. Sept. 24, 1857. 2t46

W. LEE'S

FASHIONABLE Hair Cutting, Shaving, Dyeing, and Bathing Saloon, third door west of the Exchange Bank, Omaha, N. T. Omaha, Oct. 1, 1857. 47

COTTON WOOD LUMBER.

SMALL LOT of the above Lumber, of the first quality, for sale by R. LOVEJOY. 47