

BELLEVUE GAZETTE.

HENRY M. BURT, News and Local Editor.

BELLEVUE, N. T.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1868.

A Ride to Fairview and Plattford.

Leaving our City, a short time since we set out for a brief visit to the western portion of this County. A ride of nearly two hours over a beautiful and rolling prairie, dotted here and there with cultivated fields, brought us to the town of Fairview. This town, as its name indicates, is indeed a fair view. It is situated on a high and level plateau, about half a mile north of the Platte, overlooking the valley and the River which passes eastward, as it were, at our feet. The River is visible several miles both on the east and west of the town, and is filled with islands, that are covered with a dense forest of timber. On the opposite side of the River, the steep and irregular bluffs of southern Nebraska, approach to the River's edge, and are covered with hard-wood timber. On the east, 10 miles distant, the range of bluffs, that skirt the Missouri on its eastern bank, rearing their lofty heads heavenward, are distinctly visible. On the north and west a vast prairie stretches far away, and is lost to the eye in the shadowy distance. The whole scenery, presents a panoramic view, unsurpassed by any that we have seen in Nebraska.

There is plenty of timber near the town, and an abundance of lime and sand rock, suitable for building purposes, can be quarried from the bluffs near at hand. In several places coal has been discovered out-cropping from the sides of the adjacent ravines. We examined where an attempt had been made to open a coal bank. The vein was only three inches thick, where it out-cropped, but at the terminus of the opening, a distance of fifteen feet, it had increased to three feet. Fairview possesses the natural elements that will, we presume, give it prominence among the towns on the Platte River.

From Fairview, we continued westward directing our steps toward Plattford, which is about 10 miles from F., and as the golden rays of twilight, were changing into darkness, we halted at Elm Grove, near Plattford, where we spent the night with our friend J. In the morning we took a stroll over the surrounding country, which is unsurpassed in fertility. On entering Plattford, we found that a portion of its inhabitants had retired to their farms, a short distance from town, and were busily engaged in agricultural pursuits, where they had sown, that they might reap in seed time and harvest.

Plattford is situated on the north bank of Platte River, where it makes a bend nearly at right angles, to the north. The town site is far above high water mark, with a gentle slope to the River, and should the Platte become a navigable stream, Plattford will make a town of no small pretensions.

There is an abundance of timber, lime and sand rock, near at hand, which are indispensable to the growth and prosperity of a town, as well as to an agricultural community.

The people in an about Plattford, are intelligent, sociable and industrious, and are just the class of inhabitants that make a desirable community. We were highly gratified to note the agricultural industry that is manifested in that vicinity. Large fields have been fenced, and put under cultivation, and a great abundance of farm produce will be raised there this season. Many of the farmers are growing large quantities of Sugar Cane. One, living a little north of Plattford has planted 14 acres. Sugar Cane, will without doubt, become a staple crop, in this County.

Corn and potatoes, as yet, are the principal crops. Potatoes were looking fine. Corn showed the effects of the frequent and copious rains, that occurred during the spring, but we presume it will do better this season, than it has for several years past.—Local Editor.

Fast Age.

Perhaps one of the greatest evils of the present age, is its fastness. The past is thrown into the shade by the evolutions of the present. The Hebrews had no present tense in their language, but we have no present time. Our watchword is always the future—the future! As for time, we take no note of it. Occasionally we are whirled into the next state, but that does not prevent us from returning, posting our books, and making our wills, though the influence of table tipping

and nocturnal rappings. Even the old Bible is needed no longer.—Andrew Jackson Davis has been a little nearer the source of truth. Solomon of old said there was nothing new under the sun; but really, the present age staggers our faith. Old things seem to be done away, and all things new become. The old stage, the old white sail wind-mill, the tall, erect, healthy old man, and round, plump, fair looking matron,—in short, the good old days of yore, have all departed. Hand labor is superseded by whirling machinery. The old hens are needed no longer for hatching-steam is all the go. With our latest Patent you can pitch a live sheep into the hopper, give the crank a few turns, and out comes four legs of mutton, a good side of leather, and two bran new beavers, all ready for a fast young dandy, according to the latest Parisian style. People in this age are whirled along with such velocity, that they cannot stop to breathe,—atmosphere hence is unnecessary. As for mastication, our teeth are all decaying for want of something to do; and dyspepsia is fast hurrying us along to the embrace of mother earth. We come into the world fast, go through it fast, and leave it fast. Surely this is a fast age.—CHAUCER.

Gen. Jim. Lane of Kansas, who has been on trial at Lawrence, for some time past, for the murder of Jenkins, has been acquitted.

A DONKEY AMONG THE BEES.—A laughable occurrence took place a day or two since upon a farm in the outskirts of the city, in which a donkey occupied a very prominent part, and showed himself to be a far less intelligent animal than the one "we read of," who, when penned up in the farm yard with the chickens, remarked, as he trod them under foot, "Every one for himself and God for us all."

This modern donkey, being penned up in a yard, under circumstances quite similar to those of his ancient prototype, undertook the more dangerous experiment of treading on the bees; so he thrust his ugly nose against the hives, and made a determined onset upon the whole row, as if each individual hive was a trough of meal. Not relishing such familiarity with their domestic arrangements, the bees rushed out in swarms and commenced their assaults upon him in such a savage manner as made the poor beast think he must leave in a hurry, which he accordingly did. But the bees, not content with acting merely on the defensive, seemed determined to punish him for his temerity, and give him a lesson which should last him through life. Literally covering his whole body, they stung him on his nose, they stung him in his ears, they stung him in his eyes. Upon his back, and upon his belly, upon his neck, and upon his legs, they fastened themselves by hundreds and thousands, and wherever a sting could penetrate, the poor donkey had to take it.

Frantic with rage and pain, the animal brayed and bellowed, and ran, and jumped, and lashed his sides with his tail; and finally, as if in utter despair of getting rid of his assailants, he threw himself upon the ground and rolled over and over in an agony of pain. Finding this to be of little use, and that his assailants seemed to multiply rather than diminish, the poor donkey picked himself up again, and seeing the kitchen door open, with ears and tail erect, and eyes glistening with tears and terror, he made a rush into the house. Thither the bees followed him; and such a scene as then ensued has seldom been enacted. In vain the donkey rolled upon the floor—in vain he jumped over the cook-stove, overturned the chairs, and upset the table, the bees had not done with him yet, and it was not until the whole household, summoned by the noise, had worked vigorously for some minutes, with napkins and dusting brushes, that poor John Donkey was sufficiently rid of his enemies to be able to leave in safety by another door than that which he had entered.

This is no fable, reader, but a veracious narrative; yet there is a moral to it as good as if it were a fable, and one which the strong, who attempt to oppress the insignificant and apparently weak—and the meddlesome, who are inclined to poke their noses into other people's business, and the covetous who hanker after that which does not belong to them, would do well to consider, for all such are liable to the same experiences as the donkey met with among the bee-hives.

Worcester Spy.

The Newburyport Herald says that the old residents of Ward One were not a little surprised on Thursday last by the advent in their midst of Mr. Peter Fudge, after an absence of forty-six years. It was supposed that he had long been an inhabitant of the spiritual spheres. In 1812 Mr. Fudge sailed from Newburyport in a ship, since which time no tidings were had of him until his return. His wife was married twice after his departure, and died some years since.

George D. Prentice, the editor of the Louisville Journal has enrolled himself as a member of the Sons of Temperance. He joined them on the night of the 27th ult., and made, it is said, some very touching remarks upon his past life and his prospects for the future.

All accounts of the crops in Kentucky Missouri and Tennessee, are encouraging.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.—Under this head, on the 27th of May last, we embodied an article, a report from Washington, made, we believe, by the correspondent of the Missouri Republican, to the effect, that the Supreme Court of the United States, had made a decision, that as the Government parts with its title to lands only when the patent issues to the purchaser, that public lands are therefore not taxable by States or Territories until the actual issue of the patent.

The report of such a decision has gone the rounds of the papers of the United States, and it seems that Mr. Barney, of this city, wrote to Senator Jones to ascertain the truth in relation to the matter. Mr. Jones has written in reply as follows.

Washington, June 15th, 1858.

SIR:—I called on the Clerk of the United States Supreme Court, relative to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States with regard to the illegality of taxing lands before the issue of the patents. He informs me that there is no such opinion given; and as he owns much land in the West that is subject to taxation, which would be exempt under such a decision, if any such has been made. He says the newspaper report is without the least foundation.

I am your o'b't. servant, GEO. W. JONES. W. I. Barney, Esq., Dubuque, Iowa. Dubuque Express.

VEVUVIUS.—The news of the eruption of Vesuvius does not make it clear that all danger is yet over; which fact, together with the inherent interest belonging to such mysterious manifestations of the power of the elements, will make the accounts read with much avidity. Premotions of the outbreak have been noted for some time, though the absence of destructive eruptions for a long period has prevented the alarm which used to attend such warnings. The first and most dreadful eruption of Vesuvius, of which we have any mention, was in the year 79, when Pompeii and Herculaneum, with over 200,000 human beings, were buried under the burning lava and cinders. In 1631 the town of Torre del Grecco, then having four thousand inhabitants, was entirely destroyed, with much of the surrounding country. In the eruption of 1794 the top of the mountain fell in, leaving the crater nearly two miles in circumference. Down to 1850, forty-nine eruptions had been recorded, those of the present century taking place in 1819, 1834, and 1839. There was quite a flow of lava in 1855, since which time, till the present outburst, the mountain has been quiet.

The London Athenaeum says "after all, and in spite of his many former refusals, Professor Agassiz, of Boston, will be won over for the dictatorship of the Museum of Natural History of the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris. It appears to be a favorite wish of the Emperor Napoleon, to divide this celebrated scholar, whose personal acquaintance he made in Switzerland, to Paris. Agassiz has been offered a salary of 25,000 francs, and the immediate Senatorship, which brings another 30,000 francs; and at last he has consented to go over to Paris for a verbal and personal negotiation."

SANTA ANNA.—The distinguished Mexican exile, General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, has addressed, from the Island of St. Thomas, a lengthy manifesto to his countrymen. Like former efforts in the same line, it is a warm eulogium upon the author, by showing him to have been the most discreet, pure minded, successful, considering the circumstances, and eminently patriotic ruler Mexico ever had. The drift of the whole evidently is to induce a recall to the scene of his former glories. He says "the clamor of my friends and of many fellow countrymen reached even to my humble retirement, and I could no longer remain a stranger to your sufferings." But on arriving at St. Thomas, he learned the fall of Comafort, "the execrable little tyrant," as he terms him, and he therefore paused, assured that "the illustrious citizens will know how to provide for the necessities of the country." He congratulates in advance "the fortunate man who succeeds in bringing the great work to a successful termination, whoever he may be." It may be Santa Anna, but the present posture of affairs in Mexico does not render it very likely—indeed does not hold out very strong hopes that there is any such "fortunate man" now living.

A VERY HARD CASE.—The New York Times has the following:

"An enterprising young man in Albany, a few years ago, who had what he considered to be a valuable medicine, which he wished to sell for the benefit of mankind, prevailed upon an old fellow of his acquaintance to join him in the business and furnish him with the necessary capital to go ahead with. He came to New York, and at once entered upon a most profligate and ruinous course of advertising, which at last excited the alarm of the old gentleman in Albany, who came down to inspect the accounts of the concern, and to his utter consternation he discovered that his prodigal partner had spent his entire capital the first year in advertising. But examining a little further, he discovered that he was entitled to draw out more than five times the amount of the capital he had furnished, as his share of the profits. The astonishment of the poor old gentleman proved too much for him, for he went home and died in a fit. If merchants do not want to get rich too fast, they should be careful not to advertise."

Local & Territorial.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS.—We have been favored this year with an unusual amount of Fourth of July Patriotism. The 4th occurring this year on Sunday, our citizens celebrated the 82d anniversary of our National Independence at such times and places, as best suited their notions and convenience.

The celebration was opened with a Ball at Owenton, on Friday evening, in which many of our citizens participated.

On Saturday, the Ladies' Benevolent Society, held a celebration in this City, in accordance with the programme published in our last, with the exception of the place in which the exercises were held. The hard rains of the day previous, rendering the Grove an unfit place, in which to hold the exercises of the day, the Church was procured for the occasion. The dinner was served in the building known as the Bellevue Store.

As the usual courtesies were not extended to the members of the press, we were not in attendance, therefore are not able to speak from observation, of the celebration; but we learn from those present, that every thing passed off harmoniously, and with general satisfaction. The proceeds from the sale of tickets, at the dinner, were as large as might have been expected in these hard times.

The Germans held a celebration in the Grove, south of the City, on Sunday, the 4th, where they participated in amusements common in the fatherland. We understand that they had a very pleasant time.

A Union Sunday School Celebration, was held at Bennett's Grove, near the Pappillion Creek, a short distance from this City, on Monday, as previously arranged, in which the children of the Franklin, Bellevue, Clifton, Saling's Grove, and Fairview Sabbath Schools participated.

The members of the Bellevue and Clifton Schools, assembled at the School House, in this City, and took their departure for the Grove, under the direction of the Marshal of the day, H. T. Clarke. The citizens joined in the procession, which consisted of nearly 30 large vehicles, well filled, headed by a band of Martial Music, and the Star Spangled Banner. Following soon after, was an ox team, behind which were seated a baker's dozen of good natured, fun-loving fellows, who sent forth blasts of music, not from burnished Bugles, but from monstrous Tin Horns, presenting a picture worthy a place in a Comic Almanac.

The Delegation from Owenton, not having arrived, when the Bellevue Delegation reached the Grove, the Band set out to escort them in. In a short time, music was heard, approaching the Grove. All were now on tip toe, eager to catch the first glimpse of the Delegation, as it was generally understood that it would be a sight worth seeing; and sure enough we were not disappointed, when the long string of oxen slowly wended their way down the hill-side, and appeared in sight. They numbered 29 yoke, under the management of Wm. Carlile, and were attached to a ponderous vehicle, fitted up expressly for the occasion, which was covered and beautifully decorated with evergreens. The car contained the Superintendent, Teachers and Scholars of the Franklin Sabbath School, and from the mast-head above, floated in the gentle breeze, our Nation's Flag.

Leaving the car the children marched to the Grove, preceded by a youth, bearing a very appropriate banner, who was supported on either side by a young Miss, dressed in white. The banner was elegantly festooned, and in front was inscribed, "Franklin Sabbath School of Platte Valley," and on the reverse, "The Bible our Guide." The whole affair displayed a taste and enterprise, truly commendable. This Delegation, triumphantly bore away the palm.

All were soon seated in the Grove, where suitable seats had been provided. The Orator and Speakers of the day; Superintendents of the different Schools, Mayor of Bellevue, Probate Judge, and Local Editor of the Gazette, were then invited to take seats on the Speaker's stand, when the order of exercises were commenced by a song from a select Choir of Ladies and Gentlemen, entitled "Star Spangled Banner," which was followed by Martial Music.

A brief and appropriate prayer was made by Rev. Wm. Hamilton.

The Declaration was read by Wm. Mitchell, of the Franklin Sabbath School, in a clear and forcible manner.

The Oration was delivered by Chief Justice Hall. It was a plain, unassuming effort, and highly creditable to its author,

and was listened to with profound attention, by the audience.

At the close of the Oration, the assembly repaired to the long table, well filled with the choicest viands, which were soon dispatched.

During the afternoon exercises, short and pertinent speeches were made by B. P. Rankin, Joseph Dyson, the Agent of the American Sunday School Union, and Rev. Wm. Hamilton.

Several appropriate Airs were sung during the day, by the children, under the leadership of J. P. Kast.

The declamatory exercises by the children, formed a very entertaining feature of the ceremonies of the day. They acquitted themselves in a manner that reflected great credit on themselves, and their teacher, Mrs. Nye.

The various exercises were interspersed with Martial Music, and songs by the Choir.

We were much gratified to witness the large attendance, and general interest manifested in the Celebration. Indeed, we hardly expected so many women and children could be gotten together at such short notice.

The exercises were closed at a late hour, by partaking of Ice Creams, made on the ground, and when we left, the children, both large and small, were "pitching into," the frozen Cow-juice, with an unmistakable sign of satisfaction.

A free dance came off in the evening, in this City, in which a large number of Ladies and Gentlemen participated, and thus ended the Celebration for 1858, of our country's greatest holiday.

The following has been handed us, with request to publish. It is a matter well worthy of consideration:—"The citizens of Bellevue, are requested to meet at the School House, on Saturday evening, June 10, at 8 o'clock, to consider the propriety of building a hotel on the spot selected last fall, for that purpose. The hotel to cost not less than five thousand, and not more than eight thousand dollars. The way proposed, is this:—Issue fifty shares at \$100 a share, and then let every man furnishing money, material or labor, come in for one or more shares, as he sees fit. In this way we could build a hotel that would do credit to the town, besides giving work to many mechanics and laborers, during these dull times. The merchants could supply hard ware, the lumbermen lumber, the speculator lots, &c. In this way it need not, in reality, cost any cash. All that feel interested in such a movement, will attend the meeting, and give their support. Come one, come all. A CITIZEN & MECHANIC.

PLATTE RIVER.—From the amount of water emptied into the Missouri by this stream, we cannot help thinking that it may yet be made navigable, by some sort of slackwater improvement. The incalculable benefit that the navigation of this river would be to the Territory, ought certainly to induce exploration and experiment. The Bellevue Gazette suggests the purchase of a light draft steamer for this purpose. This is a good idea. If this cannot be done, we suggest the following: Let a party of three or four young men take a skiff in a wagon as far up as Pothocco, or Cedar Bluffs, and then placing the skiff in the river, float leisurely down, sounding frequently, and in shallow places examining the nature of the obstruction. We are willing to make one of a party of this kind, at any time when not too closely pressed with other business. Who will second the motion?—Pacific City Herald.

Friends of the Platte Valley, will you second the motion? We will also make one of a party for the purpose proposed by our neighbor of the Herald.

INFORMATION WANTED.—A young man, named William McCombs, of Nebraska City, formerly of Edinburg, Portage County, Ohio, left Council Bluffs, Ia. on a business errand to Sioux City, on the 22d of May, last, and has not been heard of since; having never arrived at Sioux City, and his friends are much alarmed as to his welfare.

When he left for the Bluffs, he had on black broad cloth coat and pants, a figured plush vest, and drab colored hat, and rode a sorrel horse, with a white stripe in its face; its eyes defective; nearly blind in one eye.

McCombs was about 23 years of age, near 6 feet high, full faced, rather light hair, and blue eyes.

Any information in regard to him will be thankfully received and amply rewarded by his friends. Direct to J. Dawson, Wyoming, N. T., or E. W. Botsford, Nebraska City.

SMALL POX.—Several cases of small pox are reported on Sonora Island in the Missouri river, about twenty miles below Nebraska City. One person died with the disease, and several others are not expected to recover.

At the semi-annual election of the Bellevue Lodge No. 4, of I. O. O. F., held June 24, the following were elected officers for the ensuing term: W. W. Harvey, N. G.; F. M. Davenport, V. G.; Chas. E. McRay, Secretary.

NOTICE.—No more public meetings will be permitted in the Bellevue School House from this date. By order of the SCHOOL BOARD.

BOATS.—The St. Joe Packet, Watossa, came up July 1st.

The Mansfield, an Ohio River Steamer, arrived July 6th.

The new and elegant Steamer, Sioux City, is now due at this port. She is advertised for Sioux City.

An election was held last Wednesday, to see if our citizens would vote a City Loan of \$5000, to complete the Court House. A large majority of votes were cast in favor of the Loan. Only six votes were polled against it.

Jos. E. PRAY is now erecting a commodious brick building, on Main Street, for an office. When completed, it will be one of the finest buildings in the City. We hope to have a few more of the same sort.

The Orlthumpian Band, Wm. Dean, Captain, were out on parade last evening, and favored us with a serenade. Their appearance was decidedly novel, and did not fail to provoke a smile even from crusty old bachelors. Long may you live, gentlemen, to indulge your fun-loving propensities.

Read the new mail arrangements. It will be seen that we are having three mails a day, and on Saturdays, four.

The County Commissioners adjourned to meet at Cook's office, July 22d, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

W. F. Wilson, has been appointed Agent of the Omaha Indians, vice Gen. J. B. Robertson.

A LIVE EDITOR IN THE SENATE.—The Senate of the United States has been honored by the election of an editor to a seat in that body. Ex-Governor H. B. Anthony, editor of the Providence Journal, has been chosen United States Senator from Rhode Island, for six years from the 4th of March next.

CUTTING WHEAT.—The Alton Democrat says: "Harvest operation has commenced at Monticello, and in the Piasa regions. The grain stands well, and the harvest, with this beautiful weather, promises greatly. The fears of rust, cut-worm, lodging, &c., are mostly groundless, as yet."

BIG ITEM.—Who would believe it—that enough long chains have been taken away from this City during the last four months, to build a chain telegraph from here to Santa Fe—over seven hundred miles.—Kansas City Journal.

Henry M. Rice, U. S. Senator from Minnesota, is a native of Morrisville, Madison County, N. Y., and learned the printing art in the office of the Madison Observer.

Bituminous coal can be purchased in Lawrence for twenty cents a bushel, or \$5.50 a ton. A very good vein has recently been discovered some four miles west of Lawrence.—Herald of Freedom.

The farmers of Kansas have a fair prospect of a rich harvest before them. The rain has been abundant. But, as yet, it has done no general mischief, and the yield promises to be large.

The ocean steamer, Vanderbilt, made her last trip from Europe to the United States, in six days and ten hours, between land and land.

In an old mail bag recently purchased by a Milford shoe manufacturer to work into shoes, was found a letter containing \$253 in bank bills. The letter had been mailed at an office in Tennessee for another place in the same State. The same manufacturer has purchased thousands of mail bags, and letters are occasionally found in them.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—Dennis Corcoran, the well known journalist, was among the killed by the recent explosion of the steamer Pennsylvania. Corcoran was a native of Ireland; came to New Orleans in 1834; was connected with the editorial corps of the Picayune; and was one of the founders, and till 1857 one of the editors and proprietors of the Delta. In 1853 he was elected to the Louisiana Legislature, and having served out his term he was subsequently elected; and served for two sessions as reporter of debates in the Louisiana State Senate.

The French Gazette Medicale states that by an accident, charcoal has been discovered to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a piece of charcoal on the burn, the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour, the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. The remedy is cheap and simple, and certainly deserves a trial.