

BELLEVUE GAZETTE.

HENRY M. BURT,
News and Local Editor.

BELLEVUE, N. T.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1868.

The Right Triumphant!

SARPY COUNTY SAFE!

BOWEN AND STRICKLAND ENDORSED!

All our Representatives Good and True!

The Election is over, the excitement subsided, and the glory achieved. Candidates for the suffrages of the dear people were numerous, and they with their friends entered the canvass, determined upon victory, with an enthusiasm that knows no tire; and some of them, with a treachery and skull-duggery worthy only of infamy and disgrace. In the contest no party lines were drawn, each of the candidates set up his peculiar claims and raced it on his own individual merit. Concerning the merits of the Representatives elect, very little need be said.

Gen. Leavitt L. Bowen who is well known at home and abroad, has again been called to his seat in the Council Chamber, by the people of Sarpy County. The Gen. came here at an early day and identified his interests with this place. In the darkest hour of our history he was the unflinching friend of the interests of Sarpy. When strong inducements were offered elsewhere; and when the people of this county least expected it, he came boldly forth as her champion and advocated her rights and her interest.

In the past election, almost every article was resorted to, in order to insure his defeat. His past legislative acts were denounced, his motives impugned, and his character traduced. Certain home influences, aided and abetted by a foreign enemy were all arrayed against him in order to accomplish the one great and determined purpose of defeat. But thanks to the prosiding geni of destiny, the efforts of his opponents have all been thwarted, the pit dug for him, constitutes the grave of their inglorious defeat.

Hon. Silas A. Strickland, has again been endorsed by a majority of the voters of his own County. Several of the tickets however, having his name upon them were thrown out by the board of canvassers, there being more than four names upon them. This occurred doubtless through the carelessness of the voters, or the intrigue of designing enemies. After throwing out these votes, the first news from the Platford precinct, elected Mr. Strickland by twelve majority; subsequently the number was reduced to two, and finally the official returns show his defeat by one vote. The certificate has not yet been awarded to either Mr. Wattles or Mr. Strickland. We presume the case will be contested.

Concerning Mr. S. very little need be said. He was one of the earliest settlers of the Territory, and is identified from the first with its legislative history. As a worker, he scarcely has any superior in any legislative body; and his past brilliant career, fully entitles him to a seat in the present legislative chamber.

B. P. Rankin has received a very handsome endorsement by the voters of Sarpy County, and will, we doubt not, be true to her best interest. The attributes of energy and perseverance for which the Col. is so noted, deserves to be rewarded. These attributes, in their nature are God-like, in the demon they can hardly be contemplated without admiration. They give to the warrior his crown, and encircle the head of the civilian with a halo that neither envy nor malice can obscure. During the present canvass, mountains have melted before the energy and perseverance of Col. R., and if his after-life continues to exemplify the same characteristics, combined with integrity, he must rise high in the zenith of political glory.

C. C. Norwood, another of the Representatives, graduated in the legal profession in the state of Maryland, and has since been admitted on certificate, to the Courts of the Territory. Unlike most other lawyers, Mr. N. has settled upon and improved his farm; a business as laudable as it is necessary, in the infancy of any Territory. Mr. N. possesses talents of a high order—he will be a growing man, and take high rank among the statesmen of the Territory.

With Matthew J. Shields, Representative elect, from the west end of the County, we are but partially acquainted. He was, however, the unanimous choice of that region, and we have heard him highly spoken of as a gentleman and a good and respectable citizen.

Thus Sarpy County, will be again, ably represented. Touching her immediate interests, she will be as she always has been, a unit. Conscious of her united strength, and consequent influence, she can afford to smile pleasantly at the sneers and envy of outsiders, who are attempting to alienate and divide her. We desire to dictate no course of policy for our Representatives, leaving them to the dictates of their unbiased judgment, to labor unitedly and earnestly for the best interest of their constituents, as well as for that of the whole Territory.

Terrible Rail Road Accident.

On Thursday evening, about ten o'clock, a terrible accident occurred on the New York and Erie Rail Road. The night express train, which left Jersey City at 5:20, and was heavily loaded with passengers, a large portion of whom left the cars at Patterson and other stations, proceeded on its way until within six or seven miles of Port Jervis.

It would appear that at this point a few minutes' walk from a little town named Glen Hollow, the two hindmost cars were thrown off the track by the breaking of a rail after the greater part of the train had passed over. The cars were thrown down an embankment, the last car being made a complete wreck. It is to be presumed that the breaking of the coupling saved the other cars from being dragged down also. The rest of the train stopped as soon as possible, and a horrible catastrophe met the view of the passengers who had luckily been in the forward cars, and who escaped uninjured.

The two cars at the foot of the embankment were terribly smashed, and from among the splinters came all who were able to help themselves. The passengers in the forward cars were thrown in the greatest disorder by the sudden break, and on gaining their feet they opened the windows and doors of the cars, and heard the shouts and moans of the dying and wounded beneath them. The greatest confusion prevailed, some running to and fro, calling on the conductor to stop the train, while others rang the bell rope attached to the engine most vigorously.

The following graphic and touching account of the disaster, is from the Rev. E. D. G. Prine, one of the editors of the New York Observer. It was written to his brother, who has kindly permitted us to publish it:

PORT JERVIS, Thursday, A. M. July 15, 1868.

DEAR BROTHER:—The telegraph will inform you of the terrible accident our train met with last evening near this place. We left New York in the 6 o'clock P. M. train, came on pleasantly and safely until about 8:12 o'clock; when descending the heavy grade on the West side of the Shawangunk Mountains I perceived that we were moving at such a fearful rate that I started once or twice with apprehension, knowing that we were on a heavily descending grade. Within two or three minutes after my fears became thus excited, I felt a concussion as if we were running over a slight obstruction. Some little commotion ensued in our car, which was the fourth from the rear. A signal was made to the engineer as soon as possible, but we had run a mile or so before the train stopped. We soon found that two cars had been detached from the train. We ran back with great apprehension, and our worst fears were more than realized. The last two cars were hurled down an embankment forty feet, and were completely demolished. The groans and screams of the injured broke fearfully upon our ears in the stillness of the evening. They were under the wreck, and strewn around the scene of the disaster in awful confusion. The moon was shining feebly, and by its light, and that of a large fire which was soon kindled, the wreck of the cars was removed, and all that were living were rescued. Three hours were spent in getting the cars and embankment, when, with seven dead and forty, more or less seriously injured, the melancholy train moved on to this place. An engine had been previously sent to Port Jervis, which returned to the scene of disaster with surgeons and other aid. All the injured were taken into the two hotels—the Delaware and the Fowler House—and to day they are generally doing well.

Among the injured are Prof. J. L. Peet, Vice Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, his wife and child, his wife's sister and several deaf mutes. Mrs. Peet and Miss Barry, a deaf mute, were quite seriously injured, but they are now doing well, and are out of all danger. One of the most heart-rending incidents connected with this melancholy occurrence was the screaming of the deaf mutes, which could be heard at a great distance and which greatly aggravated the horror of the scene.

To detail its incidents would be as impossible as to rehearse a horrible dream. When I reached the car I heard a familiar voice, and making my way towards it, stepped in the darkness upon a dead man. I soon reached Prof. Peet, and found him supporting his wife's head. Both were ignorant of what had become of their babe, or of any other member of their party. I heard a child's voice on the other side of the car and rushing around towards it, asked one who had taken it up, whose child it was. The mother exclaimed, "It is my child," and pressed it to her heart as if afraid I was about to claim it. I soon found the child of my friend, in the arms of a person who was carrying it up the embankment. It was asleep on the seat when the cars

were thrown off the track, and no one could tell where it was found. One deaf mute was reported to be dead, and I went at the request of a gentleman, to identify him, but he revived, and is doing well.

During the long hours that we were toiling to get the sufferers from under the ruins, and up the embankment to the cars, parents were calling frantically for their children, and children for their parents. One mother had her dead child brought to her, another received her living babe with ecstatic joy. Another beautiful young mother, uninjured, I saw, by the light of a lamp, holding tenderly in her arms the mangled form of what was just before a beautiful child. One gentleman who was with me, who had labored without faltering from the first, gave way at this sight and was overcome. He had helped to carry the dead and the wounded up the embankment, but this was too much for the strong heart of a man to endure.

Directly in front of the seat which I had occupied sat a refined and delicate young lady, who, I afterwards learned, was on a trip to the Falls. As the helpless but still breathing form of the only injured colored person was brought up the embankment, she went to her side, bathed her head and fanned her brow, and spoke words of encouragement and sympathy to her, until her ear became insensible. She died in our car soon after we left the scene of disaster.

The Atlantic Telegraph a Failure.

NEW YORK, July 20.

The steamship Asia arrived out on the 4th.

The most important intelligence by this arrival is the failure of the attempt to lay the Atlantic cable.

The Niagara and Gorgeon arrived at Queenstown on the 5th. The Agamemnon and Valorous had not arrived on the 7th.

The Niagara and Agamemnon met a third time on the 25th, and a third time connected the cable. They then started afresh, when the Niagara, having paid out over 150 miles of cable all on board entertained the most sanguine anticipations of success. When the fatal announcement was made on the 29th, at 9 P. M., that the electric current had ceased to flow, that the necessity of abandoning the project for the present was only too manifest. It was considered that the opportunity might as well be availed of to test the strength of the cable. Accordingly, this immense vessel, with all her stores, was allowed to sail to the cable. An additional strain of four tons was placed on the brakes. Yet, although it was blowing at the time, the cable held her as if she had been at anchor, for over an hour, when a heavy pitch of the sea snapped the cable, and the Niagara bore away for Queenstown. She must have passed the Agamemnon, but owing to the heavy fog, missed seeing or hearing any tidings of her. It was conjectured the latter had not delivered her specified quantity of cable at the time of the failure, and may have consequently returned to the place of meeting. Should nothing be heard of her, the Niagara would proceed to the Ocean station, having still on board 1,300 miles of the cable, which, supposing the other vessel had retained a similar amount, will permit of the junction being completed, and 30 per cent for casualties.

EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCES OF A BLIND HORSE.

On Wednesday last, a blind horse which had just previously been detached from a cart in which he had been hard at work hauling brick all day, took fright and ran at a headlong pace across Pennsylvania Avenue, at a short distance east of the Capitol; when he arrived at the opposite side from whence he started, he encountered a tree box, which he tore down, together with the tree inside it (a sapling some six inches through at the trunk). This did not impede his progress in the least, for he continued straight ahead, and the next thing he encountered was a fourteen inch wall of a rough-cast brick house inhabited by Mr. John Smith and his family. Incredible as this story may appear, he ran against the wall with such force as to break it entirely through, making a breach through which a good sized man can creep, and otherwise producing a fissure as wide as a man's hand reaching upward as far as the second story of the house.

In running against the horse placed his fore feet on the bulkhead cellar door in front, through which they broke, barking his legs in a fine style.—The force of the blow against the wall sent a sofa inside flying across the room, together with about a barrel full of brick which had been detached from the wall. Backing out of all this mischief, as well as he could, this animated battering-ram wheeled about and tore off through the street into a large marble-yard near by, where he tumbled heels over head several times among the blocks of marble, finally entangling himself between them to such an extent that he could make no further headway, and only then he caved in. He was recaptured and marched off to his stable, when his pedal terminations were properly dressed. On Friday he was again put to work, and carted bricks all day most industriously. To any one that may be at all skeptical as to the accuracy of this statement, we can only say go and see for yourselves, as we did.—*Washington Star.*

Joshua H. Arnold, of Nicholasville, Ky., has no reason to complain of the law's delay, for he was indicted, tried, and sentenced to be hung for the murder of his wife, all in a single day last week.

Local & Terrestrial.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society, will meet at Mrs. McCord's, on Thursday next. All the members are requested to be present, as business of importance will come before the Society.

ELECTION RETURNS.—Below will be found Election Returns from several Counties. We are indebted to R. W. Furnas, for returns from the Counties of Nemaha, Johnson, Richardson and Payne. It will be seen that Mr. Furnas was re-elected to the Council.

Robert C. Jordan, candidate for Territorial Auditor, received a large vote in the following Counties, and doubtless is elected:

- Sarpy County.
 - COUNCIL.
 - L. L. Bowen,
 - HOUSE.
 - B. P. Rankin,
 - Matthew J. Shields,
 - Charles C. Norwood,
 - * Stephen H. Wattles.
 - COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
 - Reuben Lovejoy.
 - JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—Bellevue Precinct.
 - William R. Watson.
 - CONSTABLES.—Bellevue Precinct.
 - O. A. Velie.
 - N. W. Earls.
 - JUSTICES OF PEACE.—Forest City Precinct.
 - Barney Scott.
 - Thomas Whitesides.
 - CONSTABLE.
 - George B. Ackley.
 - JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Platford Precinct.
 - Henry L. Fuller.
 - CONSTABLES.—Platford Precinct.
 - William M. Setterfield.
 - James H. Kneeland.

Washington, Sarpy, and Burlington Counties.

- COUNCIL.
 - George W. Doane.
- Douglas County.
 - COUNCIL.
 - George L. Miller, Omaha.
 - William E. Moore,
 - John R. Porter,
 - HOUSE.
 - William A. Gwyer, Omaha.
 - George Clays,
 - John Steinberger, Elkhorn.
 - R. W. Steele, Florence.
 - James Stewart, Omaha.
 - Clinton Briggs,
 - James H. Seymour,
 - Augustus Roeder,

Nemaha and Johnson Counties.

- COUNCIL.
 - R. W. Furnas.
- HOUSE.
 - Dailey.
 - Noel.
 - Clark.

Richardson and Payne.

- COUNCIL.
 - E. S. Dandy.
- HOUSE.
 - Dean.
 - Fleming.
 - Ramsey.

* Contested by Silas A. Strickland.

We learn from Rev. Wm. Hamilton, that nearly four feet of water, has fallen, within the last twelve months.

It is known, we suppose, to most of the settlers of Sarpy County, that the Flouring Mill of CHARLES CHILDS, situated two miles north of Bellevue, is in good condition, and that grists can be ground to the satisfaction of those that patronize his Mill. Mr. C. has presented us with a sack of his Flour, and we consider it scarcely inferior to the "Extra Genesee" of the Empire State. This enterprising miller deserves much credit for erecting the mill for the accommodation of our wheat growers, and we hope that he will be liberally patronized.

Those chaps that smashed the dashboard of Mr. Coffman's Buggy, to pieces, a few nights since, and committed sundry other depredations, had better be guarded in their future movements. Such acts of villainy are contemptible in the extreme, and the perpetrators are worthy of severe punishment.

The County Commissioners will meet at Cook's office, on Monday next, Aug. 11th.

A. B. STEINBERGER, a defeated candidate for the Legislature, saw fit to proclaim publicly in this city, and privately throughout the county, previous to the day of election, that we refused to print his election tickets. We emphatically pronounced it a base falsehood, when publicly uttered, and had he not so widely circulated it, we should not have deemed it worthy a passing notice. We have always maintained that a printing office, to a certain extent, is public property, and as far as printing and advertising are concerned, we have extended to all, the same accommodations, without regard to political or personal friendship; and we shall continue on this principle, should we live to be old enough to be Methuseela's great-grand father.

We had an understanding with the candidates, except Steinberger, who has never said a single word to us about printing his tickets; but when we were solicited to print the tickets for the various candidates, we informed the person that brought us the "copy," that we should not print Steinberger's tickets unless he would hold himself responsible, or that Steinberger would pay for printing. He (the individual that furnished the "copy,") refused to hold himself responsible; but in the following evening, one of the candidates vouched for the payment of printing Steinberger's tickets, and we acceded to his proposition; but Steinberger seeing an opportunity to make a little capital, by becoming a martyr, set out like a persecuted saint, to excite the sympathies of the public, by giving his version of the affair, till finally he came near believing his own fabrication, and for a length of time, it is presumed, he imagined himself to be a greater martyr, even than Martyn Luther. We are informed that Steinberger went so far as to assert that he tendered us money in payment for his printing, which we refused. We consider it unnecessary to deny the charge, as we should conclude that we were a fit candidate for a mad house, to refuse money, in these hard times.

Steinberger has almost compassed heaven and earth to secure an election, and hardly a stone was left unturned, that promised aid and comfort. Even his paternal ancestor asserted that he had educated the boy expressly for the Legislature, but thank heaven, the people have declared that the boy had better remain at home till he had reached at least the age of puberty.

We appeal to the good sense of the people of this county, to know if it does not look a little presumptuous in a boy that has hardly dispensed with swaddling clothes, to put himself on an equality with men? and ask their suffrages for a position that would enable him to make laws to govern his superiors? The people of this county have always preferred to be represented by men, and we think that will be their preference, for some time to come.

It may seem unkind in us, to rejoice in the downfall of others; but we rejoice only when structures that are built on false foundations, obey the supreme law of gravitation, and find a common level.

We learn that considerable fever and ague prevail in various parts of the Territory. People cannot be too careful respecting their diet, and abstinence, if they wish to avoid sickness. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is a maxim that will be well to follow.

A Post Office has been established at Fairview, in Sarpy County. Mr. Bassett is acting as Deputy Post Master. All mail matter designed for citizens in that region, had better be directed to that office.

Rev. Wm. Hamilton, delivered a lecture, before the Bellevue Library Association last evening. (Thursday) on the subject, Know Thyself.

There was a good attendance and a general interest manifested, in the eloquent remarks of the Rev. Gentleman. We have scarcely listened to a more sound and practical exhibition of truth, since our residence in Nebraska.

After the lecture, Wm. Robinson Esq., Vice President, presented the Association last evening, with a few valuable works, to enrich the Library.

Hon. John Finney, has left several stalks of Millet, at our office, which measure 7 feet in height. It was grown on his farm, a few miles west of this city, in the Pappilion Valley. It will be hard to find any that will beat it in height and length of heads. Will our Agricultural friends, favor us, from time to time, with specimens of their farm products?

Col. Siles' party, who have been engaged on the Platte River Wagon Road, for several months past, arrived in this City, on Monday last.

During the past month, fifteen inches of water, on an average, fell in this Territory, which is more than was ever before known in the same period of time. The streams have been full to overflow, the Bridges are mostly swept away, the bottoms all overflowed, Farms inundated, families obliged to seek shelter on high ground, in well covered houses, Ferry Boats were washed away, and fences, houses, furniture, journeyed down stream together. Mud and water, rain, thunder and lightning, were the order of the day as well as the night, during the entire month. August has opened clear and bright, and we hope that during the month Old Sold will continue to look down smilingly upon us. Below will be found our Thermometrical Record, for July:—

July, 1868.	A. M.	Dg.	P. M.	Dg.	P. M.	Dg.
1	6	79	2	81	9	73
2	6	74	2	77	9	64
3	6	66	2	80	9	66
4	6	72	2	88	9	68
5	6	71	2	88	9	70
6	6	74	2	88	9	77
7	6	78	2	90	9	77
8	6	70	2	81	6	76
9	6	74	2	95	9	72
10	6	70	2	76	9	67
11	6	70	2	78	9	63
12	6	62	2	74	9	62
13	6	64	2	80	9	72
14	6	76	2	90	9	70
15	6	66	2	78	9	69
16	6	73	2	79	9	70
17	6	69	2	75	9	72
18	6	72	2	87	9	71
19	6	76	2	90	9	77
20	6	72	2	87	9	76
21	6	71	2	75	9	69
22	6	67	2	81	9	71
23	6	67	2	81	9	71
24	6	70	2	83	9	72
25	6	70	2	85	9	67
26	6	61	2	71	9	64
27	6	66	2	83	9	77
28	6	71	2	91	9	69
29	6	73	2	87	9	73
30	6	75	2	89	9	77
31	6	77	2	93	9	71

The adjourned term of the District Court, for the trial of Mathews, will commence on Monday the 16th inst. All the Petit Jurors at the June term, are requested to be in attendance.

Gen. J. A. Quitman, died at his residence, near Natchez, Miss., on the 17th ult. He was born at Red Hook, about five miles from Rhinebeck, Dutchess County, New York, on the 1st of September, 1799.

The sporting circles of the country, will regret to hear of the death of Wm. T. Porter, the founder, and long the well known editor of the Spirit of the Times, and recently one of the founders and editors of Porter's Spirit. Mr. Porter was attacked on Friday last with chills and fever, and died yesterday morning. He was fifty-six years of age, was a native of Vermont, was a clever writer, and was noted for the extent of his knowledge in sporting matters, and for the fairness of all his comments thereon.

New York Courier.

By the arrival at New Orleans of the steamer Tennessee we have news from the City of Mexico to the 19th of June. The forced loan imposed upon foreigners non-complying with its requirements have been ordered to leave the country. The goals of the American residents who refused to comply with the terms or the loan had been seized, and consequently Minister Forsyth had demanded and received his passports. The Liberals were everywhere gaining strength, and President Zuloaga was going to Tampico for refuge.

DIED.
At Linn Grove, N. T., July 30th; Lucy S. only child of J. A. and Anna W. Thompson, in the 35th year of her age.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 13.
HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE, NEBRASKA, VOLUNTEER MILITIA, BELLEVUE, N. T.
William N. Dean is hereby appointed Aide-Camp. His rank is that of Major. He will be respected and obeyed by Officers and Privates accordingly. This appointment is made to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Maj. A. J. Unson from the Territory. Aug. 4th, 1868. LEAVITT L. BOWEN, BRIG. GEN. FIRST BRIGADE, N. V. M.

Notice.

I hereby give to Jacob Heus, James Russell, Richard Huggard, and all others whom it may concern, that I will appear at the Land Office in Omaha, on Friday the 27th day of August 1868, and there prove my right to pre-empt the East half and the N. W. quarter, of the E. E. quarter, of section 8, Township 12, north of Range 11, East of the 6th principal meridian in Nebraska Territory. 37-3t F. M. T. GRAHAM.

Notice.

I hereby give to Peter Wilkinson, Wm. Wilkinson, and all others whom it may concern, that I will appear at the Land Office in Omaha, on the 23rd day of August 1868, and there prove my right to pre-empt the E. 1-2 of N. E., and E. 1-2, of S. E. 1-4, of section 12, Township 12, North of Range 12, East of the 6th principal meridian in Nebraska Territory. 37-3t WM. D. ROWLES.

Notice.

I hereby give to Peter Wilkinson, Wm. Wilkinson, and all others whom it may concern, that I will appear at the Land Office in Omaha, on the 23rd day of August 1868, and there prove my right to pre-empt the W 1-2, of the N. E., and W 1-2, of S. E. 1-4, of section 12, Township 12, Range 12, East of the 6th principal meridian, Nebraska Territory. 37-3t JOHN E. SEATON.