



Hear the People!

Mort's 250 Majority in Douglas "In a Horn."

The 150 Majority in Otoe "Ditto."

That Omaha "Blaze" Flickered out.

"OLD FUNC" ON HIS HEAD.

Buchanan has disposed of his interest in Nebraska.

LET THE "FELLERS HOLLER."

Robertson "Some Mush on a Rag."

Them "Little Dings" Correlated.

The "Jackass of Liberty" in "Good Condition."

THAT "MERSHEEN" RUNNIN'.

That "Irresponsible Legislature" GOKE "TO HELL" SURE.

Lippard's Works for Sale!

S-A-M-U-E-L AROUND!

The "Managerie" Busted and the "Monkey" still lives.

Morton's "Republican" German Stumper gone back to St. Joseph, MISSOURI!!!

"R-O-B-E-R-T-S Types Fairly Shriek With Laughter."

"And He Smiled—For It Was GOOD!"

ADVERTISER WORTH \$4 PER ANNUM!

"Freedom of Speech" No Longer "Suppressed."

"Dod Drab Him, Let Him Come Again."

Those Fireworks—Purchased for the Morton Jubilee in Brownville, Laid by, "Sly as Mice."

It is not our design, in fact, is not our disposition, to exult over the fallen—even a foe—but under all the circumstances surrounding the Delegate campaign; the part we have taken in it, &c., our readers will pardon us the exhibition of capricious—those "laughing types"—this week. We have been used, before coming west, to seeing campaigns conducted upon principle and merit; but the fact is, he who "dabbles in the dirty pool" of Western politics has to get down pretty low if he "holds his own." Notwithstanding all this, we have endeavored, on our part, as far as possible, to resort only to facts and what we considered sound argument in support of our positions. What we have said or written to the contrary, our readers will bear us testimony, has been done in retaliation, or self-defence; and we would it had been otherwise. But the election is over—"the die cast"—and we are content.

Of course the Delegate vote, is most gratifying to the friends of Mr. Daily. While we confidently expected his reelection, we confess the vote, exceeds our most sanguine expectations. The treatment, however, received by the people of Nebraska Territory from the Administration and its supporters has been sufficient to cause an uprising among the people. The result of this election teaches politicians that the people demand honesty in politics as well as other matters:

The following are the majorities: FOR DAILY. Nemaha 105, Washington 62, Pawnee 101, Cass 140, Dodge 57, Otoe 25, Hall 29, Gage 10, Clay 22, Johnson 36, Cedar, Dixon, Leasucourt 10, Lancaster 2.

FOR MORTON. Sary 41, Douglas 83, Burt 40, Dakota 48, Platte 33, Kearney 54, Buffalo 39, Jones 26, Richardson 70, Shorter 40.

Total 602.

Daily's majority is 129. The official canvass may reduce or increase the above; but not materially. In this Delegate contest we rejoice to know that "a better day"—new state of affairs is dawning, and opening up for Nebraska.

State Elections.

By reference to our Telegraphic columns it will be seen that the elections in the States, recently held, have gone overwhelmingly Republican. This is not at all surprising, and may reasonably be considered to foreshadow the result in the Presidential contest. The course pursued by, and the policy of, the present Administration, imperatively demand a change, and the "people" in their "own way," are making that change. Pennsylvania, has been considered the battle ground. The "Key Stone State," having a large electoral vote, and which she has never thrown away, gave rise, and permanency to the saying: "As goes Pennsylvania so goes the Presidential election." Her State election has gone, as will be seen, 20,000 against an Administration, at whose head stands one of her own statesmen; and one, too, whom she elevated to the position he occupies, and to retain the confidence of which, he has lavished executive favors to an extent equal, if not above those given all other States in the Union. How terrible the rebuke under the circumstances. We await the result, fully convinced that Abraham Lincoln will be the next President of the United States, and while we believe and hope there will be a thorough and complete cleaning out of the "Augie Stables," we have every reason to believe that his administration will be a conservative, union-loving one, which will result in great and lasting good to the country. "Let the people rule."

Official Vote of Nemaha County.

Table with columns for candidates: Samuel G. Daily, J. S. Morton, Thomas W. Tipton, D. Plasters, George Crow, Jesse Cole, Adam Lewis, S. H. Porter, J. P. Baker, George Beane, Thomas Fisher, Jonas Hacker, Charles H. Smith, C. W. Wheeler, T. W. Bedford.

Official Returns.

Table with columns for counties: Johnson County, Clay County, Gage County, Jones County, Richardson County.

The Legislature.

Table with columns for members: John Taffe, John Unthank, John M. Thayer, Wm. A. Little, D. D. Belden, Silas A. Strickland, T M Marquette, S H Elbert, Wm H Taylor, John P Bennett, T W Tipton, W C Fleming, J Q Goss.

John I Redick, Erra Millard, Saml H Clark, Jas H McCordle, Samuel A Love, Henry Grebe, James Davidson, Wm Colburn, Amos Gates, Dodge, M S Cotterell, Washington, Henry H Deputy, Meach, S P Sibley, A G Cavins, A Mathias, J Sollenberger, C H Cowles, H P Downs, Wm Gilmore, Loudon Mullen.

Wm R Davis, H W Barnum, Wm Reed, Nemaha, Thomas R Fisher, George Beane, Dakota, Coleman, Deboah, etc.—Float, James Barrett, Dixon, Cedar, etc., Chase, Pawnee, E W Fowler, Johnson, Clay and Gage, H W Parker, Richardson, A M Acton, F A Tisdell, H B Porter, Democratic Italics, Republicans Roman.

He Dies Hard.

The poor "unfortunate cuss," who edits the Nebraska, takes the defeat of his master very hard. He rips around like a gentleman bovine in fly time, or a sheep killing cur with an external application of turpentine; froths at the mouth; actually gets "bull mad;" prates about "Republican frauds in Otoe."—"Fixing it up in Johnson!" &c. Hear the booby!

Yesterday afternoon an infamous Republican, who received a three thousand dollar bribe in our Legislature a few years since, telegraphed from Brownville to a well known Republican in this city, that Johnson county gives Daily 40 majority. Late last evening, and some five hours after that dispatch, in response to a request for news, a reliable gentleman from Brownville telegraphed that there was no news from Johnson county.

Terrible! May-be that "reliable gentleman" is not good at getting news from Johnson? May-be that "enthusiasm in Johnson," said to be reported by Thomas, Atkinson and Schoenheit, and telegraphed to the Nebraska, by said "reliable gentleman," did not "pan out!" May-be the news from Johnson did not suit that "reliable gentleman? May-be he is not as good a guesser as that "infamous Republican" Keep on your cotton clothes like a one, and make your arrangements for total annihilation next time. The hand writing is on the wall. "Mene mene tekel, upharasin!"

Letter from the Mines.

BRACKENRIDGE, BLUE RIVER, U.T. September 20, A. D. 1860.

R. W. FURNAS, ESQ: Since the United States Mails have been established through to this point, and knowing that there is more confidence in Uncle Sam than any other individual (especially Hinckley & Co's Express.) I write you a few incidents relative to this country.

What a great variety of characters in these mountains! The German, Frenchman, Englishman, Russian, Backwoodsman, Polander, the Yorker and Southerner are each and all working to gather in the different gulches and rivers for a metallic substance called Gold—go where you will and at any time, with but few exceptions, and you will find them toiling for it. Blue River, French Gulch, Iowa Gulch and others are nearly abandoned; while the Georgia, Humburg, American and Galena Gulches and part of Gold Run is paying good. The Georgia Gulch is said to pay the most regular. The American Gulch is deep diggings but coarse gold. I saw a nugget weighed yesterday, reported found in the American that weighed \$185 62. The gold is mostly what is termed river gold. The Blue River gold is shot gold and is very finely specimened. Nearly every claim in the California Gulch with probably 5 exceptions, is abandoned. I suppose there has been more prospecting here this summer than any other year in California. The diggings here have turned out so poorly, that is, the principal part of them, that people have been, and are now, determined to find better diggings, and consequently they have been prospecting, have not found it, nor will they. Go among the busy scenes where the miners work hard, and many hours in the day, and it will make a man short breathe to behold them. And then quit a scene like the above, pass a few miles west of the Blue River where there is no mining, look around on the dark, deep, lonely woods, and see no mark of civilization. How the mind expands! You look up and a fancy some far off cloud the Great Spirit looking down on his primeval world, in all the freshness and beauty of its first years. The imagination glows, the feelings freshen, the affections become intense. Rapidly these scenes of our early manhood rush upon us. Our hopes our fears the lady of our love, the objects of our ambition. We see some wild animal or perhaps a bird that we may have startled from its perch, dart off in the blue sky and thus before us seem the world all our own. Return to the mining region again, and behold the vast variety of human beings, among whom, and with whom we have to struggle. Here too, as well as in Brownville, we often find women loveliest, and most fascinating, a beautiful flower in the wilderness. And here are generous and free spirits, who would do a stranger a favor as well as a friend—how differ, from what we supposed.

My imagination of the Rocky Mountains were, that when we once reached the summit we retained that position for miles on miles, but it is different. On coming to Blue River, we raised to the clouds seemingly, then we descended a very deep, narrow, rocky ravine, where two or three held to the wagon to keep it from collapsing its contents, then we ascended and descended, crossed streams of pure, cold water, crossed bare hills of

sharp edged stones, where we locked all wheels, held behind with ropes to keep the wagon from being dashed to pieces on the immense stones. We traveled for something like 8 miles at one time without having any abstraction. This was in a small gulch, and this pen cannot express the pleasure I took in viewing the small green pines on the first view of them.—They were the first I had ever seen, and the imagination was so great that time will never erase it from my mind. There is no nobler theme for the novelist, and the poet, than the stirring incidents in the emigration to, and the beautiful scenery in the Rocky Mountains. Often in the mountains at the foot of a large hill, and winding around, lay our road—seemed to have business all through the mountains. Sometimes it would ascend the hill side to the very summit, and then abruptly descends to the very foot. This gave us a full view of the surrounding scenery. It was beautiful—to me like that of another world. The bustle of business, the hum of men, the discordant voices, the dusty streets, the sameness and dingy red of the houses, the smoky and impure atmosphere in a city, were only all remembered in contrast with this bright scene of Nature. But this is a very unpleasant and disagreeable country in which to live. It is very cold now, and during the common season it rains, snows and hails, all in one day, and nearly every afternoon. It does seem to me that I left Brownville last fall, and have been spending the winter here.—The next will be a long winter to me without any doubt. To-day is different—all is bright and pleasant; to-morrow it may be cloudy, rain and snow, or freezing cold. Thus was the world.

At a meeting of the Quandary Silver Lode in the city of Breckinridge, Utah Terr., there were about a thousand persons present, and many eloquent speeches made in regard to the Presidency. There was finally a division made in the crowd, and over two-thirds went for Honest Old Abe. The Republicans have had torch-light processions away out here, 750 miles from where we could vote for Abe Lincoln.—Imagine what we would do for him if we only could. But his election is sure, for it seems that the only contest is Breckinridge and we were compelled to believe at the meeting that the Breckinridge men went over two-thirds for Lincoln. What more does he want.

We start for the States next Monday. I am with J. Morrison, D. Smith and others. Respectfully yours, JOHN S. FAVORITE.

Married.

On the 17th inst. in this city, at the residence of the bride's brother, by Rev. A. S. Billingsley, Mr. FRANK RUTENBERG to Miss WILHELMINE DECKER, the former of Nebraska City and the latter of this place.

On the evening of the 10th inst. by Rev. A. S. Billingsley, at the residence of Jno Barnes, Esq., Mr. THOMAS B. SKEN, to Miss URSULA HAGER; and Mr. JAMES W. ARGABRIGHT to Mrs MARY F. MOORE, all of Nemaha City, N. T.

Died.

In Atchison county, Mo., Sept. 29th, of typhoid fever, Mrs. ESTHER A. WISE, wife of R. RICHARDSON, Reg. Funeral services on next Sunday, in this place, by Elder Parker.

SAVE YOUR RAGS!

COMMUNION in the Presbyterian Church on Sabbath the 29th inst. There will be preaching on Friday and Saturday evening previous, at 7 o'clock. Special service on Sabbath at 10 past 10 o'clock, A. M. Rev. J. M. GILMER, of Nebraska City, is expected to be with us. All are cordially invited to "come in with the help of the Lord," and "help us keep the feast."

The Nebraska Farmer, 1861.

The Second Volume of the Farmer will commence on the first of January, 1861. We hope the friends of Agriculture and Education, particularly in Nebraska, will see that our subscription list is enlarged. We offer the following inducements to clubs.

To the person sending us the largest club of \$1 subscribers, by the first of January 1861, we will give 150 three-year-old apple trees, packed ready for shipping, delivered at this place.

To any person sending us a club of 10 subscribers at \$1 each, we will give an extra copy of the Farmer, and a copy of either "The Fruit Garden," by Barry, "Western Fruit Book," by Hooper; "Evergreens and Hedges," by Warder; "Mysteries of Bee-Keeping Explained," by Quinby; "Home Book of Health," by Mr. Alcott, as may be selected. The books are handsomely bound in cloth, and contain from 300 to 500 pages reading matter.

Single copies \$1; six copies \$5; twenty copies \$15, and fifty copies \$35. For the largest addition to either of the above clubs, at the rates specified, \$5 in Flowering Shrubs will be given.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the SEWING MACHINE.—We will give a Commission, or wages at from \$25 to \$50 per month, and express paid. This is a new Machine, and so simple in its construction that a child of 10 years can learn to operate it by half an hour's instruction. It is equal to any Family Sewing Machine in use, and the price is but fifteen dollars. Persons wishing an Agency will address J. N. BOTLAN, Secretary Erie Sewing Machine Company, Oct. 13, 1860. 211-1/2 Ohio.

LOOK CITY LIVESTOCK AND Feed Store To Your Real Interests! Citizens of Brownville And the Rest of Mankind LOOK OUT FOR THE DIMES

COME AND BUY CHEAPER GOODS AND More of Them, Than was ever before offered in this Market!

D. J. MARTIN & CO. AT THE Pioneer Store BROWNVILLE.

We Have Just Received and Opened Most Magnificent Stock of Goods!

LADIES DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS, SHAWLS, ZEPHYR HOODS, GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, UNDER SHIRTS, DRAWERS, SHAWLS AND SCARFS.

Hardware, Cutlery and Queensware, Glassware, Groceries.

Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

HOLLOW WARE, Willow Ware, FURNITURE, Saddles and Harness, Oil Cloths and Carpeting, SCHOOL BOOKS!

IRON, Nails and Castings, GLOVES, Ladies Riding, Kid and Silk. Gents Gaulets, Buckskin and Driving.

Choice Lands, We Will Purchase Wheat, BRANDIES AND WHISKIES, EVERYTHING Needed or Desired.

Can be had at our Store, and on terms as favorable as those of any other House in the West.

All Kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, Will be taken in exchange at current prices.

Come One! Come All! We are determined to sell at lower prices and give better bargains than ever before.

D. J. MARTIN & CO. BROWNVILLE, Oct. 13, 1860.

ROBT W. FURNAS, NOTARY PUBLIC, BROWNVILLE N. T.

LEGAL NOTICE, Thomas J. West, Thomas J. White, J. Q. A. Smith, Plaintiff, R. J. Wilcox, Defendant, David Plasters, et al Parties.