

CORRESPONDENCE. We desire to receive correspondence from all parts of the State, relative to the material interests of the country, together with such other matter as contributors may deem of interest.

Republican Ticket.

For President, ULYSSES S. GRANT.

For Vice President, SCHUYLER COLFAX.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Presidential Electors: F. M. MARQUETT, of Cass; LOUIS ALLENBANK, of Richardson; J. P. WALKER, of Dodge; Member of Congress: JOHN TAFFE, of Douglas; Governor: DAVID BUTLER, of Pawnee; Secretary of State: THOMAS P. KENARD, of Washington; Treasurer: JAMES W. WHEELER, of Otoe; Auditor of State: JOHN GILLESPIE, of Nemaha; District Attorneys: 1st District—B. HEWETT, of Nemaha; 2d—J. C. OWEN, of Douglas; 3d—E. F. GRAY, of Dodge.

Republican County Committee

The members of the Republican Central Committee for Cass county are requested to meet in this city on Saturday, August 15th, 1868, at 9 o'clock p. m. The Committee is composed as follows: Plattsmouth—H. D. Hathaway and D. H. Wheeler; Rock Bluff—G. L. Scribner; Liberty—S. G. Cannon; Axtell—W. H. Tappan; Orestopolis—Thomas Thomas; Mount Pleasant—M. Kirkpatrick; Weeping Water—E. L. Reed; Eight Mile Grove—Benj. Austin; Salt Creek—L. K. Bell; South Bend—J. H. Hiedley; Louisville—J. T. A. Hoover. It is hoped that not one of the Committee will be absent as a new appointment will be made and other important business transacted. H. D. HATHAWAY, Chm., Rep. County Com.

IS IT SO?

The Omaha Republican charges that A. J. Poppet, the Democratic Candidate for Congress, was formerly a member of the Know Nothing order. We have seen no denial of this in Democratic prints, and therefore concluded that the charge is true. How do you like him, foreign born citizens? We have no doubt Poppet was placed on the "catch" ticket to catch the foreign vote as Porter was to catch the soldiers vote—and we have no doubt they will both "catch" it.

HOW IS IT?

We learn from good authority that the nomination of J. R. Porter on the Democratic ticket was secured by representations to members of the convention that he could carry a large Republican vote in this county, in consequence of some dissatisfaction which was said to exist; and we know that it is boldly claimed by democrats here that he will receive a large Republican vote. Now, all we have to say is this; if J. R. Porter is never elected Governor of Nebraska until it is done by Republican votes in Cass county, he will be a very old man before taking the gubernatorial chair.

We are well satisfied that such representations as we have mentioned are just as well satisfied that no Republican of Cass or any other county can vote for a man with such a war record as J. R. Porter has. It would ill become the glorious Republican county of Cass to waver in the fight at this time. She raised the first company of soldiers in the State to fight for our common Country; and it would be an insult to the noble dead and heroic living for any Republican to cast his vote for the "fire-in-the-rear" squad who denounced those brave heroes as 'Lincoln hirelings' and 'Hessians.' Will any Republican thus insult the men of Cass who so nobly faced the serried ranks of Democracy at Shiloh and Donaldson? We can almost hear every lover of his country proclaim in deep and determined tones "No, a thousand times NO!!"

FISH OR FLESH.

The Democratic platform says that "when the obligations of the Government do not expressly state upon their face, or the law under which they are issued does not provide that they shall be paid in coin, they ought, in right and justice, to be paid in the lawful money of the United States." Ah! there's the rub! That is the knot-hole through which the copperhead party expect to crawl, either to the outside or inside the wall of repudiation, just according to which side it is thought most prudent to be on. If the locality of the individual is in favor of repudiation, then of course "Greenbacks are the lawful money" of the United States. If the locality or individual is opposed to repudiation, and has some little respect left for the Union and the credit of the nation, why then of course, the Democratic party is a "hard money" party, and recognizes no "trash" as "lawful money of the United States"—Greenbacks are nothing more than "Lincoln scrip." On this whole question of bonds and greenbacks the Democratic party is "neither fish nor flesh," and does not express a straight-forward,

ward, manly sentiment. It is a 'catch' for the purpose of deluding voters and pandering to the prejudices of men. How different from this "shyster" course is the Republican platform, where it is boldly avowed that the bonds of the Government should be paid in accordance with the letter and spirit of the law under which they were issued, and then leaves the question of what the law is to a judicial decision, where alone it can be determined, no matter what platforms may say. The expression of sentiment on this question by the Democratic party—if there is any expression—is only significant when taken in connection with other avowed principles of the party, which are directly and distinctly stated. The dispersing of the Southern State Governments by force, is a distinct proposition by the Democratic party—and it is about the only distinct proposition laid down in their platform as advocated by the leaders of the party. When they openly advocate the forcible resistance to law in any particular, then the sentiment of the party on any question which affects the welfare of the nation may well be considered. While the party platform is "all things to all men" on the finance question, it is well known that a very large portion of the party are in favor of anything that will help the rebellion, and it is well to ask whether there is not danger of the repudiation of our national obligations should the revolutionary party gain ascendancy.

SEMME'S

The Pirate of the Alabama, and a great admirer and warm supporter of Seymour and Blair, was in Washington on the 3d inst., where he did some tall boasting of "the temper of the Southern Whites," and says they "are ardent to a man, and are anxious to have Congress send arms down there so that there might be an outbreak." Does it require a very acute mind to discern where a Democratic success would lead the country? Frank Blair declares in favor of forcible revolution; Wade Hampton says the entire New York Convention pledged themselves to never cease fighting until the constitution of the Southern States were restored to what they had been up to the close of the rebellion, and Semmes declares they are already armed and eager for the outbreak—only waiting for sufficient excuse. Many, we might say most of the people of the United States supposed the threats made prior to the rebellion were all 'bosh' and were only made for political effect.—We doubt not many entertain the same opinion now in regard to these threats; but just so sure as the late war existed, these men mean just what they say; and if the Democratic ticket receives sufficient support to justify the leaders in the belief that they can make it successful, just so sure will they again make war upon the Government. We know there are men in the North, as well as the South, who are anxious to see a renewal of the rebellion, and we also know that every one of this class will vote the Democratic ticket as the most effective means of securing it.—Reader, are you one of them? Do you favor a forcible resistance to your country's laws and a renewal of the rebellion? Or are you one of those who believe the leaders of the Democratic party only make this threat of war for fun? What kind of men must they be who threaten to forcibly resist the laws without meaning it, and what kind of men do they expect to gain support from by such a course?—If they do mean forcible resistance, every man who supports them, believing such to be their intention, is voting directly for a resumption of armed hostility to the Government.

FROM LIBERTY.

UNION, Cass Co. Aug. 10 '68. ED. HERALD.—I purpose opening a correspondence in your paper, (if you will allow me the space) and from time to time will post the people of Cass, through your columns, as to the 'political complexion' of Liberty precinct. On Friday evening last it was our pleasure to attend the Grant and Colfax Club of this place. The large gathering of patriots, with the deep interest manifested, went far towards confirming the fact that in the coming election Liberty is to be redeemed from the curse of Democratic rule, which has so long stood in the way of respectability and prosperity. After the house was called to order by the President, an opportunity was given for individuals to connect themselves with the Club. About forty Republican voters filed their intention of loyalty to Grant and Colfax. Several distinguished gentlemen from neighboring precincts, being present, among whom were Messrs. Jennings, Dilly and Kirkpatrick, further preliminary matters were deferred, and Mr. Dilly called for, who entertained the audience for the space of three quarters of an hour, discussing what he considered to be the issues of the day.—Messrs. Jennings and Kirkpatrick also favored us with a few very earnest and applicable remarks; but owing to the lateness of the hour refrained from entering into a discussion of the issues. Liberty is awake and alive to our country's interest. Fully one half of the young men in our precinct who vote the Republican ticket, served their country during the war with the sword, and they are determined that what was won by the sword shall be preserved by the ballot. Democrats observe the signs and tremble. And well they may, for their rope of sand is broken. On Saturday evening last they made a desperate effort to regain the ground they have lost. They rallied en masse, made a brilliant charge,—cheered and led by the gallant, brave and nice Sterling Morton! And—captured a man. The Republicans of our precinct cannot be accused by our democratic brethren with a lack of courtesy, as over one half their audience were of this persuasion; and when the great man with his eloquence over the wrongs of the South so moved the feelings of his friends, that one weak brother gave a little start and proposed three cheers for Morton, they came in to the burial of these feeble squeals with three loud and harmonious cheers for Grant and Colfax; thus showing Mr. Morton that since Liberty has become a Republican precinct, bilingsgate is not appreciated. More anon OBSERVER.

A TRIP TO LINCOLN.

On Wednesday morning 19th ult, I left Plattsmouth for Lincoln City, in company with L. W. Ambsary Esq., of Florence Neb. I had heard much of Lincoln and the beautiful tract of country through which we passed en route, and therefore concluded to observe closely that I might know whether it was excitement or reality that was attracting so much the attention of the business men and the farmer. We reached Lincoln at a late hour, and while in quest of a hotel, we were attracted by a large gathering at the Stone School House, and upon inquiry were told that the Democratic Club Meeting had just adjourned. The Publisher of the Commonwealth commenced singing "John Brown." This displeased the earnest few, and they called—"so I was told—for three cheers for Seymour, which I might have heard had it not been for the singing. From the midst of the crowd a stentorian voice shouted, "three cheers for Gen. Grant" when about three fourths of all present sang their hats and cheered, at such a rate, that if it had not been very exhilarating to the heart we should have defended our ears. I said to one, there is a mistake about this; you told me this was a Democratic meeting; if so why are they cheering for Grant at that rate? He replied, "well it is, and they are here from seven miles around, but a part of the Grant and Colfax men of Lincoln are here."

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FROM WEeping WATER.

WEeping WATER, AUG. 10 '68. ED. HERALD.—The cool weather of the past two weeks has given new life to our growing town, and all are sanguine that our growth will be more rapid this fall than it has been during the spring and summer. What we most need now is a good hotel, although the people here are very accommodating to travelers, yet they frequently find themselves unable to accommodate all who come. I am satisfied that no better location for a Hotel can be found in the West than is now open at this point. Our citizens are waking up to the importance of having a good House and they propose to form a joint stock company, and build one, unless some enterprising man can be found who will come in and take the job off our hands. Some few farmers have commenced threshing, and report a yield of twenty-two bushels per acre, and the Miller tells us that the new wheat is excellent; so we may expect white biscuit for the next year, unless, perchance, "the miller spoils the grist." Corn looks well, but the air is full of grasshoppers, and we are expecting every moment that they will light upon us. Our Democratic friends failed to muster force enough to hold a caucus at the appointed time. To tell the truth, we have not enough Democrats here to make it interesting for the Republicans. L.

CLUB MEETING.

HALL GRANT AND COLFAX CLUB. August 6th 1868. Club met at the appointed time.—The President and Vice President being absent, on motion the corresponding Sec'y, Mr. Chancey Wiltsie was called to the chair. After the calling of the roll and reading of the journal of last meeting, the Chairman of the Executive Committee reported that the Grant and Colfax Flag had been sent for; and as he supposed was then in Council Bluffs; also that he thought the only reason for its non-arrival was that the only boat coming down (at that time) had on board a delegation of the Democracy, and the flag, (we suppose) did not wish to be (like) "Old Dog Tray."

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LETTER TO F. P. BLAIR, JR.

FROM HON. ISAAC N. MORRIS. To Hon. Francis P. Blair, Jr. Sir:—A few days ago, after the nomination was made by the Convention which assembled in New York on the 4th inst., I had a conversation in Washington city with Gen. Cushing, of Massachusetts, in which that eminent jurist and politician said: "The simple question to determine at the election is, shall Gen. Grant or Frank P. Blair be President for the next four years, for if Seymour is elected he will not live a year." The announcement, I confess, startled me. I knew Gen. Cushing's intimate knowledge of Gen. Seymour, and that he never indulged in an idle remark. I had also frequently heard it stated that the Governor had declined the acceptance of public places in consequence of failing health, but I had not supposed there was any cause for serious apprehension in regard to his physical mental or condition. Recently developed facts, however, and the sober deliberate opinions of those who know him intimately, render it not only possible but probable that in the event of his and your election, the responsibility of administering the government would soon devolve upon you. It therefore becomes a question of the gravest moment to look back into your record, and ascertain "what manner of man thou art," and what security peace and good government would have in you. I propose to perform this duty from time to time, at my leisure moments. The first inquiry which naturally arises is: Why was the nomination of the New York Convention conferred upon you? Why were all the Democrats of the West passed by that you might be selected? Not certainly because of your democracy. If you ever were a Democrat, you were the worst acting one I ever saw. But you never was a democrat, and have spent your life in abusing the Democratic party. You do not now claim to be a Democrat—only an opponent of the "radicals," the reason for which will appear in the sequel. You were not made a candidate because of your services during the war, though some of your partizans have the foolish audacity to claim for you that these services were more important to the country than Grant's. And Thomas Ewing, of Kansas, was unanimously presented by the soldiers and sailors who had assembled in New York, to the Belmont Convention, as their choice for Vice President. Not only was their request refused, but they were turned away with cold indifference. They did not look forward to you as their candidate in any possible contingency. Neither your war record, your talents or your private virtues had attracted their attention or captivated their admiration.—Aside from a few followers in Missouri nobody had ever thought of you in connection with any great office. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, you bounded forward to consequence, and to use the language of Junius in one of his letters to the Duke of Crafon: "From whatever origin your influence in this country arises, it is a phenomenon in the history of human virtue and understanding. Good men can hardly believe the fact; wise men are unable to account for it; religious men find exercise for their faith and make it the last effort of their piety not to repine against providence." One who reads your letter of acceptance hardly knows which to be startled at most, the boldness of your assurance or the indecency of your language. Striking out on the direct line of revolution, yet assuming to yourself great purity of purpose and a lofty patriotism, you have betrayed your design by the care you have taken to conceal it. To obscure your own atrocious object you assail Gen Grant as inviting the people to a "feast of despotism and death," when you are inviting them to a feast of blood. Even despotism would be preferable to that anarchy you would turn loose among them to pile up the dead on the door sills of the North for the benefit of the Prestons and the Hemptons and the Forests into whose service you have entered, and who brought you forward as a candidate, while their garments are still red with the precious blood of our martyred soldiers who fell in defence of their country's flag, which these traitors were endeavoring to strike down, and the Union with it. It is enough to appal the stoutest heart to look upon this scene of National debasement and shame. Verily there is but one step between this people and another civil contest. The most noted rebels are already dictating the national candidates, and you embrace each other with all the cordiality of old political friends, professedly entertaining the same views and purposes of government. How would the British statesman, how would the statesman of any country on earth except our own, appear in an assembly with traitors, confederating with them to seize the government on their joint account and for their joint benefit. One of the most remarkable features of your letter is its fatal want of modesty. Hear hear. "The issue," you say, "upon which the contest turns is clear, and cannot be distorted by the sophistries of our adversaries. They all resolve themselves into the old and ever recurring struggle of a few men to absorb the political power of the nation. This effort, under every conceivable name and disguise, has always characterized the opponents of the Democratic party."

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