

Official Directory.

CONGRESSIONAL. T. W. Tipton, Brownville, U. S. Senator. W. H. Richards, Omaha, U. S. Senator. John Talle, Omaha, Representative.

EXECUTIVE. William H. James, Lincoln, Act. Governor. William H. James, Lincoln, Sec. of State. John Gillette, Lincoln, Auditor. U. W. Wiley, Lincoln, Treasurer. J. H. Roberts, Omaha, Attorney General. J. M. McKenzie, Lincoln, Sec. of Public Instruction.

JUDICIARY. O. P. Mason, Nebraska City, Chief Justice. George L. Steele, Omaha, Associate Justice. L. Crockett, Ft. Calhoun, J. Judge.

CASS COUNTY. H. E. Elliott, Omaha, Probate Judge. Dan McKinnon, Omaha, County Clerk. W. L. Mohr, Omaha, Sheriff. J. W. Johnson, Omaha, Supt. Pub. Instruction. J. W. Johnson, Omaha, County Commissioner. J. W. Johnson, Omaha, Coroner.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT. U. S. GRANT.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT. HENRY WILSON.

RESIDENT ELECTORS. SILAS A. STRICKLAND, of Douglas. OTTO FUNK, of Lancaster. GEO. W. HEIST, of Cheyenne.

MY WIFE AND I.

We never fight, my wife and I. As other couples do. Our little matrimonial sky Is of the bluest blue. She never bawls me in my den. (My Study, I should say.) She vows I am the best of men. But then—she has her way!

MY WIFE AND I.

Some wives are never pleased unless they write for you a check. Wherewith to buy some costly dress. Or jewels for their neck. My little wife ne'er asks for me. The value of a pin— She is so good and true, you see. But then—she keeps the tin!

MY WIFE AND I.

'Twas not 'till 'twas 'till 'twas not! 'Twas ever so and so. Full many a lullaby I wot. From morning until night. If we have a word to say. The kitchen room is past. These words, are mild and very few. But then—she has the last.

MY WIFE AND I.

We do not say vote early and vote often, but vote once and vote right. That is the main thing, and no man who can read, and think for himself, and who is not trammelled by gross party prejudices, can help but vote for the true and tried General; the quiet and unassuming citizen; the safe financier; the real advocate of reform (because he and re alone of all our Presidents proposed to do away with the patronage system, while he was yet in office, in power), and the practical Statesman who does not make speeches, but nevertheless impresses foreign nations with our power and majesty, so that justice, to the tune of three millions and over is granted us, and all our rights are respected. This is the man to vote for, and his name is ULYSSES S. GRANT.

MY WIFE AND I.

Readers, and friends, the time is close upon us, when you will be called on to decide the future of this country, for the next four years, at all events. If you think that the great Republican party well, if our taxes have been reduced, and our finances well and truly taken care of, then it is your duty to turn out and vote for the nominee of that party. That all this has been done, and more; that on the whole we never had more cause for rejoicing, nor more security for a prosperous future, should the same line of policy be continued, no thinking, reading man can deny.

MY WIFE AND I.

Remember that election day is not a day wasted, but that it is a high and solemn duty; that is your expression of the way in which you want and demand that this country shall be governed, of the way your money shall be spent, and that in no other way can you influence or affect the laws of your country, either for good or for evil, but by the ballot.—Let us see one and all, then, anxious to perform this duty of a free citizen on Tuesday next.

MY WIFE AND I.

It would be useless at this stage of the game to call your attention to the candidates for whom you are to vote on next Tuesday. Their qualities and their capacities have been very fully discussed through a long and acrimonious campaign. We simply urge every man to vote, as a solemn duty, for the candidate he thinks right and best according to the light he has in him.

MY WIFE AND I.

Premising that all honest men, all those truly interested in reform will agree with us, that the first great desideratum for reform must be an honest intention to reform. This the followers of Mr. Greeley cannot claim with any show of justice, because the fact is not well established that the real party of reform, the men who meant to curb some evils or our present system, and of the Republican party were sold out and overruled by this faction that hoped by the aid of Democratic votes to gain the power and the patronage of this Government. This is and was the sole object of the Greeley movement. The men who inaugurated, and have carried it through, are marked, they will never appear above the surface in American politics again.

ON HORACE GREELEY.

When Miller Told the Truth and About the Only Time.

After a careful research the sole business that we can find or hear of wherein the Editor of the Omaha Herald told the truth or where he ever was a true prophet, was in his estimate of Horace Greeley. We give him credit for great penetration and a singular acuteness in discerning the real character of this man Greeley, when nearly all the rest of the world supposed him at least honest, though unsafe and erratic as a leader.

In Miller's Herald of June 1868 he said Mr. Greeley was "the Veteran rascal." In an issue of Aug. 4th, same year, he said he was "a scoundrel and a scoundrel." At different times during that year, and the succeeding one, he told his readers that Mr. Greeley—this Horace Greeley he now tells you to vote for—was a putty-faced old rascal, an ambulating old miser, a hypocrite, an unimpeachable falsifier. False to friends, false to truth, wicked brained and rotten.

That all this has turned out true to the letter any one can see by reading the following extracts all from the Tribune Greeley's own paper.

They prove him all that Miller called him, and it is seldom that a man is convicted so completely out of his own mouth. That he is 'the Veteran rascal' his tobacco dealings, and the bargain and sale to the Democrats by which he was nominated at Cincinnati conclusively prove. No other American ever had the hardihood and effrontery to offer himself as a candidate to a party of whom he had said the following:

"Point where you please to an election district which you will pronounce morally rotten—given up in great part to debauchery and vice—and that district will be found at every election giving a large majority for that which styles itself the Democratic party. \* \* \* Take all the haunts of debauchery in the land, and you will find nine-tenths of their master spirits active participants of the same Democracy. \* \* \* May it be written on my grave that I never was a follower, and lived and died in nothing else but their debt."

The scare crow we all know about as well as Dr. Miller, whether that is a crime, we are not so certain. The Doctor seemed to think it was and coupled it with scoundrel.

"Putty-faced old rascal!"—In a letter dated, June 8, 1871, Horace Greeley said: "That those who struggled and fought for success generally believed that they were right in so doing, I cannot say. \* \* \* They propose to renew the fight, but not with guns and sabers. They expect to regain, as Democrats, through elections, the power they lost as rebels through war."

In a speech in Pittsburgh, September 19, 1872, Horace Greeley said: "And now, to-day, if the nation was to be imperilled, and there were just two modes of saving it—to trust to the chances of civil war, or to the chances of a free vote of the Southern people—I should very greatly prefer to take the latter chance rather than the former."

If that is not putty-faced enough read his Pittsburgh speech and the one he made a few days later taking it all back. How well Miller must have known him "Ambulating Old Miser." In October 1867, he said: (From the Tribune, Oct. 30, 1867.) This would amount to six in a bed, exclusive of every other vermin, for every other Democratic couch in the State of New York, including those of Sing Sing and Auburn.

In Oct. 1872 he advises us to turn the government over to these Democrats and hence the candidate of these gentlemen (?) from Sing Sing and Auburn. "A Hypocrite!"—In 1867 he told us this: (From the N. Y. Tribune, Oct. 25th, 1867.) To smoke is a Democratic virtue; to show is that virtue intensified; to drink is that virtue in the superlative.

In Oct. 1872 he is the candidate of a large portion of our own people who but lately met in convention and pledged to vote for no "Temperance man" for office in the U. S. and his friends are denying him anti-temperance and anti-bottle record, without one word of proof from him.

"An unmitigated falsifier!"—"To say nothing of the lies he told about Democrats, any man whose epithets on those who have not agreed with him have passed into proverbs needs no further condemnation in this respect. Miller knew this!

"False to friends, false to truth!"—For years he has been known as the most radical of Republicans, as the most ardent advocate of protection, as the bitterst hater of Democrats, and yet to-day, false to all this, false to the party that made him, to the friends that helped him, he is the candidate of a Democratic Convention, is cursing the Republican party, and must be silent on protection.

"Wicked brained and rotten!"—In 1862 he said the Democratic party was the party "which comprised all the most perilous elements in the country—a party to which the dangerous classes most naturally allotted themselves."

Read what he has said at different times of the men he is now associated with and who are all supporting Horace Greeley and—Reform:

"If apples are worthy this year, and grapes next, and duck's eggs this, and bladed corn be lodged, it may all be ascribed to the unhalloved influence of Mr. Thion's Life of Victoria Woodhull, of which we give copious extracts in another place. It is certainly the most extraordinary book ever written out of Bedlam. Its richness of invention, its naive ignorance, and its innocent immorality cause it to wander whether the veteran rascaller, Paul de Kock, who died last week, did not amuse his first leisure hours in the Spirit World by dictating this preposterous book to the editor of the Golden Age."—Tribune, September 11, 1871.

"SEYMOUR AND RUM" was the war cry broadly emblazoned on election-day flags suspended from the saloon dance-houses, and harlot keeping groceries of the Fourth ward on the day of election. The unsophisticated denizens of Cherry and upper Water streets had read the veto carelessly, and overlooked the motto which it avouched the Government of the Fourth ward on the day of election. They generally take their liquor rest down that way,

and did not comprehend the necessity of policy of calling things by other names than their right ones. "SEYMOUR AND RUM" was what they meant—Seymour for the sake of Rum, and Rum for the sake of Seymour—that was what they meant, and they knew no better way than the direct one. They were after votes for Seymour, and Rum was the best means of getting them; they were after immortality to Rum, and Seymour was a very body to secure it for them. What phrase could more tersely avouch the spirit that thrilled in their bosoms than "Seymour and Rum?"

"Frank Blair is a violent, versatile, and able adventurer, with just enough of the fool in his composition to be dangerous to his own party. He has an extraordinary talent for making himself uncomfortable to his friends and serviceable to his enemies."

"Sunset Cox, who has been called in to aid the sinking cause of the Democracy in New York, was speaking in Ohio, on the late Presidential canvass. He gloried in the name of Copperhead, and said it was a Copperhead that saved the nation of Israel in the wilderness—aluding to the lifting up of the brazen serpent in sight of the stricken people. Yes, but the Copperheads lifted the serpent, and no relief was gained till the chief Copperhead was stung up on a pole in sight of the camp." The orator subsided.—Tribune, November 3, 1865.

The man who has done more than all others, unless in a pecuniary way, to secure this result, is Chief Justice Chase. He decided the vote of Mr. Van Winkle. He did his utmost—happily in vain—to carry off Mr. Sprague. We feel that Mr. Houston would have voted as he did but for the Chief Justice's exertions. Those exertions saved Andrew Johnson from the verdict which we feel that he has worked hard and successfully to deserve."—Tribune, May 18, 1868.

We will continue these extracts ad infinitum, and the man who wrote them must have been indeed wicked brained and rotten to be where he is now.

Geo. L. Miller knew all this, told us all Greeley was this kind of a man, and for once told the truth; and yet, to-day Geo. L. Miller is shouting "Reform and Greeley."

The Press of the State are beginning to see the point of the Omaha Herald's tirade against the Republican party, classing us all as thieves and robbers; and telling us that we have deliberately voted for rascals. We have heard it talked here, that if Furnas was an honest man he could not have been elected. Setting aside the direct insult offered to the person, if a Republican, to whom such language is addressed, it is the weakest, silliest, and most ignorant style of argument that an individual or a party can use, and betrays at once the secret sore-headedness and animus of both. The masses of the people must be comparatively pure and virtuous, or a Government of order cannot exist.

The moment the major portion of the citizens of any locality become so utterly corrupt and demoralized, as the Herald would have us believe the people of this State are, that moment, all rule of authority, all government properly organized would cease. The people would run riot in anarchy, as they do in Paris, now and then, and convert our towns and cities into vast "five points" of debasement, debauchery and lust.

This is the inevitable result whenever the majority, the power, of a people ceases to be thrown on the side of right and virtue. We have not arrived at any such state of debasement in Nebraska, and it is an insult to tell the people so, even if they did not see fit to elect Mr. Lett.

That Patent Cat. The inventor of the patent cat, exterminator, a young and rising genius living in Ohio, has published in the Cleveland Leader a lot of complimentary testimonials from the press and individuals, and a list of names and addresses in connection with the invention. We extract the following: "We have been using for a week past a recent invention of a Cleveland mechanic for his name is not known to me, but it is a sheet iron cat, with cylindrical attachments and steel claws and teeth. A bellows inside sweeps the tail as it will to a be-ligerent size, and a tremolo attachment causes, at the same time, the patent cat to emit all the noises which the human cat is capable. When you want your wind up your cat and place him on the roof. Every cat within half a mile hears him, and he comes and salutes freely. Frequently 50 or 100 attack him at once. No sooner does the patent cat feel the weight of an assailant, than his teeth and claws work with lightning rapidity. Adversaries within six feet are torn to shreds. Fresh rattallions come on to meet a similar fate, and in an hour several bushels of hair, morsels and fiddle strings alone remain."—Baltimore Sun.

"No first class printing office with a roof flat enough to afford a battle ground for infuriated felices should be without one."—J. Titton.

"It has saved more than \$10,000 worth of boot jacks in this city alone, and a mutton pie or can of preserves goes further in my family now than it did before the war."—J. M., Mayor of Chicago.

"How my family can do without one any more than a family Varden is a wonder to me."—E. Gray Stanton.

"Send me five hundred (500) at once, O. O. D., with extra bellows and power, full rope, to participate in the Jubilee."—P. Gilmore.

"The roof of our office was covered with cats four ranks deep until we placed two of the Iron Thomas Cats" in position. Not a cat has been since, and we have sold hundreds of them, enough to buy three tons of type. Every young man going west should take one of these cats with him."—H. G., in Tribune Editorial.

"I have used the patent cat with much success in my family. My mother-in-law has been visiting us for the past eight months. Night before last I wound up the patent cat, and set him under her bed. At his first howl he leaped from her couch and yelled 'cat,' and at the same time stabbing at him with an umbrella. I can hardly write the name of my dear mother-in-law will not take more with us, but some time to come. All her spirit has been bated together, but her spirit is broken. Enclosed find the money for twenty-five more cats, and also send new claws for the old one, the old lady was tough."—Brigham Young.

We might extract these testimonials but it is useless—the manufacture of cats will soon be one of the most valuable additions to the business interests of the growing city. In the meantime, strangers passing through Cleveland, and all who are interested in the extermination of the cat tribe, are invited to examine into the merits of this great discovery.

The Smiths had a dinner at Pittsburg on New Year's day. The first t was w, "I oachabats—heaven bless her, for saving the Smiths in this country."

What Schurz said in May Last.

"I think the convention would make a fatal error in nominating Greeley for the Presidency. Instead of being the strongest candidate that can be put forward, I regard him as the weakest. It were after, and they know no better way than the direct one. They were after votes for Seymour, and Rum was the best means of getting them; they were after immortality to Rum, and Seymour was a very body to secure it for them. What phrase could more tersely avouch the spirit that thrilled in their bosoms than "Seymour and Rum?"

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Curious reports have been made of

Madame Luce's interviews with the Indian chiefs who have visited this city. It was understood that they were to be received at the city hall, and to be visited by the city officials. The city officials, however, were not present, and the chiefs were disappointed.

"Lige" Halford, Managing Editor of the Inter-Ocean, has called to his side as an assistant in the Editorial Department of that paper, a beautiful and brilliant maiden of tender years and angelic disposition. Congratulations are in order.

An editor and his wife were walking out in the bright moonlight one evening. Like all editor's wives she was of an exceedingly poetic nature, and said to her mate: "Notice that moon; how bright, and calm, and beautiful!" "Couldn't think of noticing it," returned the editor, "for anything less than the usual rates—a dollar and fifty cents for twelve lines."

Two men employed at one of our hardware stores, were engaged this noon in putting up a stove for a West street lady. During a heavy lift one of them told the other to "spit on his hands," when both were nonplussed by the lady hastily exclaiming: "Oh don't do that; here's a spittoon!"—Dunbury Times.

Latest By Telegraph

Continuance of the Horse disease—A Remedy. First Female Elector, &c. Horse Disease still on the Increase. Closing of Saloons in England. Fatal Cases of the Horse Distemper Increasing. Death of the Oldest Mason in the United States. Market Reports, &c.

NEW YORK, October 26. A public dinner is to be given to Minister Washburne, by a number of prominent gentlemen. The horse disease to-night is reported to be unabated. In fact the distemper is said to be spreading.

Anti-cruelty Bergh suggests a remedy for the prevailing horse disease, complete rest, warm blankets, non-exposure to drafts of air, disinfectants, total abstinence of iron and a gill of Jamaica rum daily, and giving every hour in order to preserve the strength of the horse. Tincture of arnica will produce relief. A plaster bound round the chest composed of one portion of cayenne paper and two of flax seed, with sugar, is excellent.

NEWARK, Conn., October 26. The board of selection to-day admitted to the rights of elector Mrs. Sarah M. T. Hamilton. She will vote for the presidential electors. She is believed to be the first female voter thus admitted.

NASHVILLE, October 26. The demonstration in behalf of Andrew Johnson to-night was one of the largest ever held here. The torchlight procession was one and a half miles long, and twenty-five thousand persons estimated to be present.

WATERTON, N. Y., October 26. The horse disease is rapidly spreading in this locality.

LONDON, October 26. The closing of drinking saloons in Liverpool at 9 o'clock Sunday night, enforced for the first time yesterday gave rise to considerable excitement. The police dispersed the crowd, who made demonstrations of opposition to the law, and arrested several. In some places colored fire was lighted in the streets, and the police were hooted.

NEW YORK, October 26. The horse disease shows no abating signs, and the weather to day is damp and foggy, and consequently unfavorable to afflicted beasts. The disposition which has been evinced, to work afflicted horses is now beginning to be in aggravated symptoms of many horses that would otherwise be likely speedily to recover.

PARIS, October 26. Thiers has received a congratulatory dispatch from President Grant on the progress of republicanism in France, as shown by recent elections to fill vacancies in the assembly.

BALTIMORE, October 26. The horse disease is fully developed. Fifty cases are reported by and veterinary surgeon.

COLUMBUS, O., October 26. Two horses were attacked by the epidemic yesterday and another to-day.

CHESTER, Vermont, October 26. Hon. Nathan Fullerton, president of the Bellows Falls national bank, died here this morning in the 98th year of his age. He was the oldest bank president and the oldest mason in the United States.

NEW YORK, October 26. The horse distemper continues. The number of fatal cases has increased. The deaths were Saturday 23, Sunday 34, and Monday 96. The 3d and 4th avenue cars were stopped to-day by President Bergh of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. A large number of South American ponies arrived yesterday in perfect health, and half of them this morning exhibited symptoms of the disease.

THE MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Money-Easy, Gold-Dull, Governments-Strong, Flour-Quiet, Wheat-Dull, Corn-Less active, Oats-Basier, Bye-Dull, Cattle-Good, Hogs-Live.

DON'T FORGET

PERSONAL—TICKNOR & Co., the celebrated Clothiers, announce the introduction of a plan of ordering clothing by letter, and they call your special attention. They will, on application, send you their improved and accurate rules for Self-Measurement. Illustrated circular and Price list, with a full line of samples from their immense stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, &c., &c., thus enabling parties in any part of the country to order clothing direct from their house, with the certainty of receiving garments of the very latest style and most perfect fit attainable.

Goods ordered will be sent by express to be paid for on delivery, with the understanding that if not satisfactory, they can be returned at Ticknor's expense. As is well known throughout the South and West, they have for 17 years excelled in all departments of their business, which is a guarantee as to the character of the goods they will send out.

Your orders are solicited, and when in St. Louis, you are invited to call at the extensive establishment of Ticknor & Co., manufacturers and Retailers of men and boys Clothing and Furnishings, 214 North Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo. Boys clothing a specialty.

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SPECIAL ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the several precincts of Cass county, Nebraska, at the usual place of holding elections, on Saturday the 30th day of November, A. D. 1872, for the purpose of voting on the following proposition, viz:

At a session of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, held at Plattsmouth, in said county on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1872, it was, by said Board resolved, that the following proposition be submitted to the electors of Cass county, Nebraska, to be voted on at the 30th day of November, A. D. 1872, for the purpose of voting on the following proposition, viz:

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At a session of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, held at Plattsmouth, in said county on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1872, it was, by said Board resolved, that the following proposition be submitted to the electors of Cass county, Nebraska, to be voted on at the 30th day of November, A. D. 1872, for the purpose of voting on the following proposition, viz:

At a session of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, held at Plattsmouth, in said county on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1872, it was, by said Board resolved, that the following proposition be submitted to the electors of Cass county, Nebraska, to be voted on at the 30th day of November, A. D. 1872, for the purpose of voting on the following proposition, viz:

At a session of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, held at Plattsmouth, in said county on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1872, it was, by said Board resolved, that the following proposition be submitted to the electors of Cass county, Nebraska, to be voted on at the 30th day of November, A. D. 1872, for the purpose of voting on the following proposition, viz: