

GLORY ENOUGH FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!



Chapman's Rooster GONE UP—DRIED UP!!



FERGUSON TRIUMPHANT!

CHAPMAN REBUKED!

SCULDUGGERY DEAD!!!

DAKOTA NO WHERE!

ANOTHER PHASE!!

CHAPMAN CONTESTS!

Can't Come It!

Chapman Retires to Elyria, Ohio!

THE CONTEST OVER!

"THE COUNTRY SAFE"!!!

The last Nebraska has under its editorial head, a large Rooster, with the hackney'd expression, "Crown crow, Chapman, crown!" placed above it, and underneath, "B. B. Chapman Elected!"—a libel published to the world in flaming capitals.

Fellow citizens, cast your eyes above, and you will see that Chapman's Bird has kicked up his heels. He is growing small and beautifully less—gone up—dried up.

How an editor, who claims, and in some things should, deserve the public confidence—can, in the face of facts and figures which will not lie, commit such a fraud upon his readers, is past our comprehension—for just under the announcement of the triumph of Chapman, the following paragraph appears:—

"The returns come in slowly. Officially not a single County in the Territory has been heard from, up to the present writing, (Wednesday, P. M.)"

Then he goes on to state, that "we expect to give the vote on Congressman in another article of to-day's paper." But did he do it! No!—why? Because the figures would not show their announcement to be true. Poor fellows!—the feat from which you draw your sustenance is about to be cut off—the pup upon which you have grown so fat and saucy, is about to dry up! Even Dakota shares and lets will fail to save you!

FERGUSON, the people's candidate—the squatters' candidate, is triumphantly elected. His Rooster is on his feet—proud, with head erect." From the latest reliable source of information, all of the counties and precincts are in, except Cedar, which cannot under any circumstances, cast more than 75 votes, and they are claimed for Gen. THAYER. The returns of this County, therefore, cannot in any manner affect the result. We append the vote in the several Counties:—

Table with 4 columns: County, Ferguson, Chapman, Thayer, Rankin. Rows include Douglas, Washington, Sarpy, Monroe, Platte, Dodge, Bart, Otoe, Nemaha, Richardson, Cass, Pawnee, Johnson, Dakota.

From the above it will be seen that Ferguson is 220 votes ahead of Chapman—and only the little precinct in Cedar to be heard from.

This is a glorious triumph of the people of the Territory. And B. Chapman's course in the last Congress is not endorsed by one fourth of the squatter sovereigns of Nebraska!

man's course in the last Congress is not endorsed by one fourth of the squatter sovereigns of Nebraska! "How are the mighty fallen!" How has the "fine gold become dross!" "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of" Omaha, that Chapman is rebuked!!

Sculduggery, was tried in every shape. Couriers on horse-back were sent to almost every precinct, stating that Ferguson had declined in favor of Chapman; but all would not do. Even sculduggery did not save him! The people of this territory—the squatter sovereigns, have dug his grave so deep—and his putrid political carcass will be buried so low, that even Gabriel's trump will scarcely reach his leaden ear.

Dakota!—his favored Dakota, which was to give him six hundred majority, came up missing, (after he had sent friend J. B. Strickland there with a press to enlighten that dark precinct)—forsook him. Well might he exclaim, "save me from my friends!"

But, we have just learned that there is another phase—another appearance to be put upon the action of the people. Mr. Chapman contests the election! He will go to Congress, whether the people want him or not, and his first step is to file an affidavit through his counsel, Poppleton, in the Clerk's office, forbidding him to return the votes of Florence precinct, on account of fraud, as he alleges. But we are pleased to say that he "can't come it." The prestige of his low cunning has departed—he has to contend with one JIM MITCHELL, as he calls him, who is at all times "armed and equipped according to law"—whose strong arm is always nerved for the fight, and Chapman will be compelled to take his little wife, (God bless her) his trunk and hand-box, and wend his way to Elyria, O. He will retire within his own beautiful domicile, and there meditate upon the theological views of the doctrine of human depravity!

"The country is safe." Ferguson is elected. Shout the glad news over the length and breadth of our beautiful prairies—let the turbid waters of the Missouri catch the sound, and echo back in thunder tones, that Nebraska is free—sculduggery dead and "the country is safe."

The Contrast. Now, that Ferguson is elected to Congress, and Rankin, Thayer, and Chapman defeated—please notice how great the contrast. Col. Rankin, an old settler, fought openly boldly and manfully—he waged a fierce war against his adversaries—and now, that the battle is fought, and the people have decided their preference at the ballot box, you observe Col. B. P. Rankin, with true loyalty to the laws of his country, and in obedience to the well expressed wishes of the people, cheerfully submitting, as a JACKSON, or a CLAY, has done before him.

General THAYER, who is a favorite with the people, took also his chance for Congress, appealing to them in every city town and hamlet, through the length and breadth of the Territory, but when the returns announce to him the election of Ferguson, he quietly acquiesces, and without the least appearance of regret, remarks "It is the voice of the people and I am content."

Now, let us take a view of the conduct of this fifth-rate pot house politician from Elyria, Ohio—B. B. Chapman—a man who like the locusts, (only oftener) periodically comes to curse the land and blight the fair prospects of the country, by his pestiferous presence—a man who has the unparalleled impudence, the unblushing effrontery, to come from his home in Ohio, and ask Nebraska, who had twice repudiated him at the ballot box, to endorse him—endorse a man who has covered the whole territory over with his foul and infamous electioneering schemes—swinging and jumping his wagon Roads to and fro, in order to cover a given amount of territory, to induce one portion of the community to vote for him through fear—and another, because of pecuniary advantage! And yet, with all his foreign stock of imported men, horses and buggies—his great amount of "filthy lucre," scattered so profusely over the territory—he has, as the r-turrs show, received the endorsement of less than one fourth of the people of Nebraska, and yet this fawning, cringing sycophant, blubbers and whines like a whipped spaniel, because, forsooth the people have again administered to him a just and merited rebuke. "Sic transit gloria mundi."

AN IDLE CONSCIENCE.—"Conscience" said Mrs. Hopkins, indignantly, "do you suppose that nobody has got any conscience but yourself? My conscience is as good as yours—yes, and better too, for it has never been used in the whole course of my life, while yours must be severely worn out."

Honor to whom Honor is due.

The citizens of Sarpy county—the whole Nebraska territory, are under lasting obligations to Otoe county, and the glorious and indomitable precinct of Florence, in Douglas county—for the manner in which they stood up to the work, on the ever memorable 3d day of August. The result has plainly shown, that there is a "God in Israel"—that sculduggery is at a discount—and that, as the Nebraskan, frankly admits, "the sober second thought, has brought all things aright." Again, we say glory to the men who "had the nerve" to stand up and battle for the right. The Omaha Times, truly says:—

"In case Mr. Chapman carries out his threats, and contests the seat before Congress, will his case not look a little suspicious in the eyes of members? Will they not be apt to ask each other why it is, if he is so popular in Nebraska and so fairly elected, that he always is obliged to appeal to them?"

We wish we had room for the whole of Brother Wyman's remarks. He has given some home thrusts—and has bearded the lion in his den.

Will Judge Ferguson act on the Board of Canvassers?

This seems to be in the nest of pot-house politicians at Omaha, the great question of the day. Corrupt officials with thread bare characters scratch the hair on their wigs, or smooth the carbuncles on their faces, as they agonize over the question which they cannot solve to their satisfaction. Land agents, who, since claim jumping has ceased to be profitable, have turned to politics as a more inviting field for speculation; ask the question as they lounge at Keith's, or walk inquiringly about the streets. Bankrupt politicians from abroad, and escaped convicts from other states, who have fought shoulder to shoulder in this contest for Chapman and the spoils, worry over this question which is their pillar of fire by day, and their dark cloud in the night time.

Will the Judge act? That's the question. "Will he be so immodest?" they ask. Only think of an under-striker or whipper-in of this man Chapman, talking of modesty. "Oh! shame where is thy blush!"

But seriously, will the Judge act? Now we have not consulted with his Honor, but if he be the sensible man we take him for, he most certainly will act on the Board, and fearlessly and independently discharge a great public duty, with an utter disregard and contempt for the jeers and sneers of Mr Chapman or his barking puppies! The position which Judge Ferguson occupies, was not of his own seeking. An act of the Legislature made him a member of the Board of Canvassers, and the action of the people, unsolicited on his part, made him a candidate for Congress—and he would be unworthy the confidence indicated by the earnest support which he received, if he were to shrink before the sneers of interested parties, in the face of the first responsibility which presents itself.

We believe that there are times when private scruples should be laid aside, and the eye of the patriotic and honest citizen should only rest upon the public good.—We believe that this is peculiarly such a time. Having failed in an appeal before the people, to receive that support which would have placed them above the necessity of resorting to fraud and corruption to attain the objects of ambition—these pilferers from the public purse, fall back upon these old means which they know so well how to use, and through which they have boasted that under any circumstances, success should be theirs. But we will see. With our honest Governor as President of the Board, we fear not the result. The choice of the people will be ratified, and political villainy be most signally rebuked.

Will the Judge act?

The Contest—Col. B. P. Rankin. The conflict is over and the dead and wounded lie scattered around us. We have, as a journalist, refrained during the canvass from personality and abuse of private character. Our aim has been higher and we believe it has been nobler. A sincere desire to subserve the interests of the entire territory, and not the ambitious purposes of a clique which we despise, has prompted all that we have said in our columns and stimulated us wherever we have labored. And now that the heat of the contest has cooled, and an unbiased sense of justice asserts its sway we feel called upon to say a word with regard to the gentlemen whose name heads this article. He is our neighbor and our personal friend. He has been a resident of our county since its first organization. We have tried the mettle of his steel in many a hard fought battle, and have every where and always found him a bold, fearless and independent opponent. His sentiments and opinions when once fully expressed are the death of

his worship—and his support of them under all circumstances is firm and unbending. Policy which is the guiding star of most politicians, has had no influence upon him. No honest conviction has been smothered—no expression has been shaped to suit the exigency of the times. He speaks fully and freely all that he feels, and in language easily understood. This has made him enemies, but the luxury of saying what he believed, has seemed to compensate him for the opposition which he has excited. This much we feel called upon to say of Col. Rankin as a public man. As the first Treasurer of the Territory, and subsequently as United States Marshal; we believe his enemies even, have not urged against him a want of capacity or a neglect of duty. In every trust which he has held, we believe he has been honest, truthful and efficient.

In private life, we know him to be an earnest and devoted friend, and the darker the hour which glooms over the pathway of his fellows, the warmer is his sympathy. To our knowledge he has never deserted a friend, at the dictate of policy or the call of ambition. As a citizen, we know him to be public spirited and generous even to a fault. He is scrupulously exact in the discharge of all his liabilities as this whole community will cheerfully attest.

In the canvass which has just closed, we must confess that his course has been shaped not with reference to policy, for wherever we have met him he has been standing upon the same platform, and advocating the same doctrines with an enthusiasm and an energy which few men possess. If an energy that knows no tire—and a fearless advocacy of sound doctrines merited success; Col. Rankin would to-day be our Delegate. But he was at first supported by the leaders of a clique with which we have no sympathy, and we feared the purposes for which they would have attempted to use him. After he was basely and heartlessly betrayed by the very man, who above all others should have been earnest and constant in his support; we had formed compacts to sacred to be broken, and we opposed him and worked for the success of another. This has been our course and our justification.

Beware of Bogus City Lots.

We have before us, an envelope, gotten up in the city of Omaha, by interested persons, and printed at the Nebraskan office, on the face of which, is a map or sketch purporting to be a "Topographical Sketch of a portion of Nebraska Territory." The Missouri river is laid out in regular form, commencing away north, at Sioux City, on the Iowa side, and Logan, Dakotah and Omaha; on the Nebraskan side of the river—and all, (of course) right up chuck to the river—whilst Bellevue and some other towns of far more importance than all the Dakotah's and Omad's in the world, is placed some six miles from the Missouri, and made to appear as small insignificant places, scarcely perceptible upon this great Envelope Map—this new invention of "sculduggery."

Now for the benefit of the public, we will give a short sketch how this matter first originated:—A certain Mr. O. F. Davis, was largely interested in a town called Harney City, situated we believe, on Shell Creek. Messrs Poppleton and Byers, was also largely interested in a town called Tekamah, which is at least eight miles from the Missouri river, but upon said beautiful envelope is made to appear right up to the bank. By looking at the "sketch," you will perceive that they have got a rail-road, called the "Chicago, Lyons & Tekamah Air Line R. R." running from Tekamah, west to Harney City. It might as well be mentioned here, that they have happened to hit upon a significant name, (air-line,) but if they had any regard for the truth, they would have called it the "Gass Line," for that is all it will ever amount to. But to return—Mr. Davis made the draft in the first place, and an engraver by the name of Beadle, of Buffalo, N. Y., interested in the city of Saratoga, situated right along the side of Omaha, caught up the idea and engraved this renowned envelope—this "yaller" envelope, which looks something like the map of Mexico, printed upon ten cent muslin after a hard fought battle. This Beadle, has another rail-road, running from the great city of Saratoga, (which also appears upon this bogus yaller envelope) called the "Davenport and Pacific R. R." running away up the Platte river to scape other bogus cities, leaving Florence, the only city of enterprise, in that vicinity altogether in the shade. It is thus that some men—sharpers, who have come into this country, without one penny in their pocket—but brass enough in their face to shield them from all sense of honor and decency, have made their

fortunes from their unsuspecting acquaintances in the east. There are many amount of towns or cities laid out in this Territory, high sounding names are given to them—plats are drawn up, share certificates printed, and agents start to the States to gull what they call the "eastern green horns." These flash names generally take, and the shares are disposed of like hot cakes. We are down upon all such operations, and will, as long as we retain the situation we now hold, expose these corrupt bogus sculduggery associations, however hard it may appear to those who are deeply interested in them.

We say to our eastern friends come and see, before you invest. Or if you can't come send to men—honest men with whom you are acquainted and let them invest for you. It is far better to purchase shares in towns of reputation, at a thousand dollars per share, than in bogus towns without any existence at ten dollars per share.

The oft quoted expression, "Hell is paved with good intentions," was original, it is said, with Father Ribera, a Spanish Jesuit of the 16th century. It occurs in one of his "Reflections." His works are in use in many Roman Catholic schools in Great Britain.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE!

ALL persons indebted to Clarke & Bro., will come forward immediately and pay up. "A word to the wise is sufficient." CLARKE & BRO. Bellevue, Aug. 12, 1857. 1f.

PLATTE RIVER FERRY.

The Platte River Ferry Company have their Ferry successful operation at the MOUTH of PLATTE RIVER. This route is six miles shorter than that by Cedar Island, and is a much better route. EXPERIENCED AND CAREFUL MEN will be in attendance at all times to accommodate the travelling public. Rates of Passage as low as any other point. W. M. SLAUGHTER. Plattsmouth, Aug. 1, 1857. 3m40

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE.—The subscribers hereby give notice that the copartnership heretofore existing between them under the name and style of Todd & Smith, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to or against the firm will be settled by Burton W. Todd. BURTON W. TODD. E. P. SMITH. Bellevue, August 12, 1857. 40

NOTICE

I S hereby given to G. Denison and to all concerned, that I shall appear at the Land Office in Omaha, N. T., on Friday, Aug. 14, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and prove my right to pre-empt the south 1-2 of the north east 1-4 and the north 1-2 of the south east 1-4 of Sec. 24, Township 14, Range 12, east of the 6th principal meridian in Nebraska Territory. 2439 L. H. CASE.

NOTICE

I S hereby given to Conrad Bauman, and to all concerned, that I shall appear at the Land Office, in Omaha, N. T., on Friday, Aug. 14, to prove my right to pre-empt the east 1-2 of the north west 1-4 and the north 1-2 of the south west 1-4 of Sec. 19, Township 14, Range 13, east of the 6th principal meridian in Nebraska Territory. THOMAS NYE. 2439

NOTICE

I S hereby given to William Garrison, and Elser B. Garrison, and all other persons concerned, that I shall appear at the Land Office in Omaha, on the 17th day of Aug. '57, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and prove my right to pre-empt the N. W. 1-4 of S. W. 1-4 of Sec. 4, and the N. 1-2 of S. E. 1-4, and the S. W. 1-4 of N. E. 1-4 of Sec. 5, in T. 13, R. 13, east of 6th pr. merid. N. T. JAMES J. WEAVER. 2439

Notice.

TO Aaron Brown, Wilson Reynolds, Richard Kimball, John Bernard, O. A. Vile, and all others whom it may concern.—I give notice that on Friday, August 14, 1857, at 8 o'clock, A. M. I will apply at the Land Office in Omaha, for the purpose of proving my right to pre-empt the W. 1/2 of the N. W. qr. in section number 18, in township number 13, in range number 14, and the E. 1/2 of the N. E. qr. of section number 13, township number 13, range number 13, east of the 6th principal meridian in Nebraska Territory. J. H. SMITH. Bellevue, July 29, 1857. 2f.

A GOOD LIKENESS FOR \$1.00.

And upwards. ROESBERG, the well known Daguerrean and Ambrotype Artist, would respectfully invite the citizens of Bellevue, and strangers generally, to give him a call at his large Tent, or Daguerrean Room, which has been put up with a large side and sky light, for taking likenesses, and having plenty of light, the pictures can be made with but little shade. He also has the finest Stock of dases and small frames ever brought here, which he will sell cheaper, including the likenesses, than ever have been sold by any other artist in this city. He therefore trusts that all persons that wish to obtain good and cheap likenesses to give him a call, at the new and large Tent, nearly opposite the School House, and in front of Pike's Grocery Store. N. B.—Houses, Horses and Buggies will be cleaned, on short notice, but only in cloudy weather, if called for soon, at reasonable price, as he probably will not stay longer than one week. ROESBERG, Operator. 39

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Bellevue, and vicinity, that he has just received the LARGEST AND BEST assortment of Cooking, Parlor & Office Stoves, ever brought to this Territory. He would respectfully invite all in want of Stoves, to call and examine for themselves. I am also manufacturing

TIN-WARE

of all kinds, such as Buckets, Coffee Pots, Pans, Strainers, &c., &c., and all articles in my line of business. Particular attention paid to Roofing, Spouting, and job work of every description. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Orders solicited. My place of business is opposite the Printing Office, Bellevue, N. T. SAMUEL SNYDER.

PALMER & AVERILL.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CHINA,

GLASS AND

Queensware,

MIRRORS,

And Fancy Goods,

LAMPS, WATERS,

TABLE CUTLERY,

BRITANIA WARE, &c.

Our stock is entirely new, very large; and carefully selected, and by adhering strictly to the cash system, we are able to offer very great inducements to all who may favor us with a call.

PALMER & AVERILL.

BELLEVUE STORE.

Corner of Jefferson and 27th street, Opposite the Fontenelle Bank, BELLEVUE, NEBRASKA,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the citizens of Bellevue, Sarpy county, and the surrounding country, to their new and selected stock of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, GROCERIES & HARDWARE.

Which they offer at Wholesale and Retail at prices 30 per cent. lower than ever before offered in this city. We can and will sell Goods as low if not lower than they can be bought in Omaha or Bluff City. Please call and examine for yourselves. PALMER & AVERILL. Bellevue, May 28, 1857.

Just Received, and for Sale, FURNITURE

A LARGE stock of Furniture, consisting in part of Wood, Rush, Spindle, Split Bottom, Jenny Lind, Maple, Mahogany, Children's and Office Chairs, Rockers, &c.; Bureaus, Center, Card, Office, Breakfast and Dinner Tables, Leaf, Toilet, Work and Wash Stands, Office Desks, Sofas and Sofa Lounges, Double and Single Lounges, Trundle Beds, Bedsteads of various kinds, Tin Saws, Mattresses, &c., &c. Terms cash. PALMER & AVERILL. 3342

JUST RECEIVED, a large and fine assortment of Gents' Shoes and Gaiters. PALMER & AVERILL. 3341

ANOTHER LOT of Clothing just received at 3341 PALMER & AVERILL.

PALMER & AVERILL have on hand a lot of fine Black Doeskin and Cassimeres; also, a large lot of fancy Cassimeres. Those wishing a good article would do well to call and examine the above. 3342

NAILS and GLASS—Cheap at the BELLEVUE STORE.

CUTLERY—A large assortment of Pocket Knives, Knives and Forks, &c., at the BELLEVUE STORE.

BELLEVUE STORE. A large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING at Eastern Prices, can be found at the BELLEVUE STORE. no 30-ft.

THE LARGEST LOT of Furniture and Crockery ever brought to the Territory, can be found at PALMER & AVERILL'S.

FLOUR, Salt, Salmon, Mackerel, and Cod-fish, at wholesale or Retail, by PALMER & AVERILL'S.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT of Glass Ware at PALMER & AVERILL'S.