



THE HUNTSMAN'S ECHO.

PUBLISHED AT WOOD RIVER CENTER, N. T. EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

Terms Per Year, \$2.00

Independent in Everything-- Neutral in Nothing.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1860.

Agents

For Huntsman's Echo, authorized to receive subscriptions and advertising, and also to receive and receipt for any monies.

For Sale, 1000 feet of nice Pine siding. Inquire of the editor.

The Kearney Military Reserve.

At present, the above subject is one of much interest to the citizens of this region, above and below, on either side of the river. It seems that a purchase of ten miles east and west, and several miles in width, including the present site of the fort and a portion of Grand Island was made of the Pawnees, something less than twenty years ago, for a military post; at a later period, it seems, that an addition to that purchase was made of nearly all or the whole of Grand Island. A few years since, the amount or area thought necessary to hold as a military reserve was surveyed out and posts set at the corners, including enough timber for half a dozen military posts.

Just now, all seems to be commotion in regard to these several matters. Rumor is current that those merchants and business men settled near the Reserve line are ordered by the commanding officer to "vamoose" as Uncle Sam's sharpshooters want a little more land, and must have the fraction they are occupying, and also that the rancheros on this side must "absquatulate" and give the room they occupy for a military stamping ground--and what is still more improbable, that the commandant will prosecute all the citizens who have, or may, cut timber upon the whole length and breadth of Grand Island, which, by the by, reaches from the fort away below the German settlement. All this is more noisy than probable, and we do not believe the gentlemanly commandant, Col. Miles, will make improper or ill-advised movement in this matter, neither will he disturb or distress the property of the pioneer citizens, unless peremptorily instructed to do so by the Department. We have reason to believe that the original military purchase extending to the north bank of the Platte will give room of ample width and length, for all requirements and necessities of the post, and that the Department should relinquish any claim to the other in behalf of the citizens who came here to raise grain and produce other supplies both for soldiers and emigrants, and the Grand Island timber is what they look to for building material and fuel, and any attempt to debar them from this right would end in heavy expenses to the government without even a hope of conviction for a criminal offence in taking and using the timber they need.

Who can Beat it? In spite of the extreme drought, we picked in our newly-broke garden, a few days ago, an apple pie melon weighing 33lbs. We also grew a radish 20 inches in circumference, a beet 24 inches long, a turnip 27 inches around, and other huge long-sarse too numerous to mention. We also measured one weatherfield onion from the seed this season--sown in May, and measuring 15 inches in circumference.

Information Wanted Of the whereabouts of W. P. Fox. It would be greatly to his advantage if we hear satisfactorily from him in a very short time. EDITOR.

Singer's Family Sewing Machines also machines for Tailoring and Leather Sewing, at 66 Lake Street, Chicago Ill. See advertisement.

A World of Change!

We wouldn't have it supposed for a moment that we meant that sort of change a miser stows away, or the professional beggar wears crutches and tattered garments to obtain--but a change of animate objects, a change of men and things. The movement to and from the new mining region is an enigma. Thousands and tens of thousands are passing down with empty hands and empty pockets, and teams poor, lame and jaded, cursing the bad luck that took them to that country, whilst many, even thousands, are hastening towards the mines with opinions and accounts wholly at variance with the other class, both having been over the country. Many who went out with high hopes, firm step, and head erect, are now returning with tottering step, almost begging their way home--whilst others are sporting bags of the precious dust, long and heavy, and are careless of "expenses."

From careful observation it is apparent--first, that vastly too many went out to the mines last season--second, that there is a vast amount of the shining ore in the Rocky Mountains, but that it takes labor to obtain it--third, that some men are unable to make a decent living in any country, and should stay at home under the guardianship of their fathers, mothers, or wives. And lastly, many who are capable are too lazy to undertake to remove those mountains for the wealth they contain.

Well, this is a world of change, and those who go out and work assiduously make their pockets full. Every man was not born lucky--and all have not the same tastes and inclinations--some go forward, some back--some are all hope, some give up in despair--some get rich, and some grow poor. Aha! such is life!

Ready for Operation.

Without doubt the Telegraph wire is laid between Fort Kearney and Omaha.

Mr. Ellsworth, the gentleman who is to keep the office at Kearney, has already gone up to put the office there in readiness, and soon the lightning-tongued messenger will give instantaneous news from the ocean in the East--two-thirds the distance across the American continent. Over three hundred miles of the line has been erected this season, and but three divisions remain--to Denver, to Utah, and then away to the Pacific. Three cheers for the Pacific Telegraph and Railroad, and a hundred to the enterprising men who shall make their names famous by building them.

The Man with a Crippled Hand

Was along here a few days ago--he had a little hand-bill in his pocket and was anxiously enquiring for a devout man named Shinn. Moses, we believe--who leads the Children of Mammion across the Platte for a dollar-and-four-bits apiece, preaching on Sundays gratis, keeps fast horses and sports a fancy Tooth. Tell him to look out for the man with the game hand!

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No Grumbling!

For two weeks we have been unable to get out an issue of the Echo--cause why, we have failed to get paper though ordered in time, and even now come out with a "Golden Issue." On our own and that of our paucity subscribers' and advertisers' account we regret this defalcation, but for those who are slow, and don't do their part, honestly, toward the regular issue of the paper, we don't care a fig. If the people of the Platte Valley, and those otherwise interested wish to have a paper kept up to watch and defend their interests, let them pay us promptly and they shall have it. If they "can't afford" to support a paper devoted to their home interests, we can't afford to find both brains and money to carry it on. We don't want something for nothing--but we do want those who are benefitted by our publication to come up like white men and help out.

FLORENCE, N. T. September 24, 1860.

DEAR SIR--Enclosed, please find four dollars for two copies of the Echo for one year--one copy for myself and the other to the address below.

I have been receiving the Echo from the commencement of its publication, and so well am I pleased with it, that I cannot do without it. Your advocacy of the Great North Platte Route to the gold fields of Nebraska, (true as they are in every particular, from my own personal knowledge,) should commend the circulation of the Echo to every inhabitant of the Platte Valley, and of this vicinity. I shall probably visit your neighborhood this fall, on a hunting excursion--esteeming myself a good shot, I shall cheerfully render you assistance in keeping those mischievous buffalo out of your garden. G. F. KENNEDY.

Republican Trickery

In order to attract attention from their own rascality, the Republicans have long since begun to shout, "Fraud!--Fraudulent votes!! on the part of the Democracy." This is, and ever has been their cry when defeated, but it has become so hackneyed a charge, no sane man will pretend to believe it because they say so. To become convinced of the shameless prostitution of the ballot-box, one has only to become acquainted with the disgraceful manner in which near an hundred votes were cast at Wyoming, by the citizens of that den of negro thieves at Taber, in Iowa. This is so palpable an outrage that even the Republicans themselves have not the face to attempt to cover it. In the precinct of Wyoming about one hundred votes were cast, when, in fact, the census shows there are not thirty legal voters in the township.

Late from Utah.

A few days since Col. Joseph A. Kelting, formerly of Council Bluffs, but late of Provo, Utah, with his family, called upon us on their way to Philadelphia. The Col. appeared much in health and in high spirits, having been highly prospered in worldly affairs in that region.

Some days subsequently, Captain A. J. Smith, from Salt Lake city, direct, cast his shadow upon the wall of our cabin. Cap. has also been "making it count" out there, with the saints, and is to return with freight early in the spring.

They report heavy crops of wheat and other grain, and general health, peace and prosperity prevailing. With the latter party some little difficulty occurred with Indians, on the road. A large company of missionaries, accompanied by the delegate to Congress, Captain Hooper, is daily expected down.

Military.

The Headquarters of the 21 Infantry passed up on the 19th inst., for Fort Kearney--consisting of Col. D. S. Miles, Commanding the regiment; Lieut. Geo. D. Ruggies, Adjutant; Lieut. J. P. Hawkins; Regiment--2d Infantry; the non-commissioned Staff, Band and seven Recruits.

Sonnet.--Neighbors Moores, seven miles below us, are doing a sweet thing in the way of manufacturing a considerable quantity of molasses, from the Chinese sugar-cane. We were favored with a fagon, very fine and clear, resembling strained honey. Pity our farmers did not more generally raise this crop.

Military Movements.

Col. Miles, late of Jefferson Barracks, Mo., is now in Command at Kearney. He brought up with him a first class band of musicians.

The detachment stationed at Genoa, for the protection of the Pawnees, leave that temporary post on the first of November. All the citizen laborers, mechanics, and teamsters employed in the service at the fort, have been discharged and soldiers in regular service substituted in their stead--carrying out an order from the War Department.

The Pay-master was up last week and disbursed to the soldiers six month's pay. The Pawnees have all left, "look, stock, and barrel," for their winter hunt. It is reported that the Sioux and Cheyennes are collecting in great numbers, at or near O'Fallon's Bluffs, intending to give the Pawnees "fits."

ELECTION NEWS.

Upper Platte Counties.

The Election on Tuesday last, in our county, went off as quietly and pleasantly as we ever witnessed. Forty-two votes were cast, thirty-nine of which Mr. Morton received, and the other three were given to J. P. Daily. Our humble self received the largest number of votes for Representative of the Hale county District. Henry Peck was elected Probate Judge. J. H. Wagner, Joseph Huff and Thomas Page, County Commissioners. P. H. Gunn, Sheriff. L. Vanalstyne, Coroner. J. E. Boyd and J. H. Wagner, Justices of the Peace. J. E. Boyd, Treasurer and Register. Edwards Huff, County Clerk. P. H. Gunn and John Evans, Constables--and our learned self, Superintendent of Common Schools.

We did not see one drunken or boisterous man through the day, and we enjoyed the fulness of Democratic harmony and union.

So much for Buffalo county and her industrious, peaceful, and democratic Law-and-Union-loving sovereigns.

KEARNEY COUNTY.--At Kearney city seventy votes were cast, sixty-nine for Morton and one for Daily. At the precincts, fifteen miles below, twenty votes, and but four for Morton--standing thus,

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Votes for Morton, Votes for Daily. Rows: BUFFALO COUNTY, KEARNEY COUNTY, Total.

In Shorter county, (Cottonwood Springs,) Morton received 38 majority--making total majority for Morton, in upper Platte Valley, 150 votes. County officers elected in Kearney as follows:

- Probate Judge, John Talbot, Representative, Miles C. Seldon, Sheriff, John Butler, Commissioners, uncertain, Treasurer, John Young, Clerk, W. W. Wilson, Register of Deeds, John Holland.

We learn from Messrs. Seldon and Clark that everything went off perfectly quiet and peaceful through the day.

Thanks.

We are greatly obliged to our friends Messrs. Barnard and Moores, for a huge piece of fine and tender buffalo, the result of their recent hunting excursion.

These gentlemen make close shots, and always bring their game. They never forget the editor is humane and relishes good things. My their shadows, nor their skill in the chase, ever diminish.

The East of the Mohicans!

Neighbor Boyd has placed us under special obligations for sweet favor of half-dozen delicious water-melons, the very last of the season. We opened out and feasted upon the sixth yesterday.

Another Debt Paid!

A man named Phil McGuire was recently found suspended to the end of a rope attached to the limb of a tree at Council Bluffs. It is said that Phil was a great financier in counterfeit money, other peoples' horses and goods, but it is all over now with him. There are a few in this Valley that needs serving in the same way.

MORTON ELECTED.

Notwithstanding the Republican press in the territory claim a general and special victory through the territory, we opine that stubborn facts will yet prove to them that they are defeated--routed--horse, foot and patrol--and that they will yet be convinced, not only of the election of a Democratic delegate, but that both branches of the Territorial Legislature will be Democratic. The minority party cannot, with any reason, suppose that the county canvassers of Otoe county will give credit to nearly a hundred votes, returned from a precinct that cannot legally count over thirty; if they do, nobody else has such an idea.

Now, let those illegal votes be set aside and Otoe has elected a full set for both House and Council, and this will make a fair Democratic majority in both branches.

In regard to election of Delegate, the Republicans claim near one hundred majority for Daily, but what do facts and figures show? From the most correct dates, official and otherwise, we have the following results:

MORTON'S MAJORITIES.

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Votes for Morton. Rows: L'Eunqui County, Dakotah, Burt, Douglas, Sarpy, Platte, Richardson, Jones, Buffalo, Kearney, Shorter.

DAILY'S MAJORITIES.

Table with 2 columns: County Name, Votes for Daily. Rows: Pawnee County, Nemaha, Gage, Johnson, Otoe, Cass, Lancaster, Clay, Dodge, Washington, Cedar.

Morton's majority 65. By the illegal vote in Wyoming, the canvassers, if they do their duty, will lessen the Republican votes some seventy or an hundred, which will give Morton a proud and overwhelming majority, to which, in reality he has, after the Taber (Iowa) votes are thrown out.

Our Flag is There!

For and in behalf of Buffalo county we claim the colors to be awarded to the "Banner County of Nebraska."

We have good reason to believe that Buffalo county gave the largest number of Democratic votes, in proportion to the number of votes cast--viz:

Table with 2 columns: Candidate Name, Votes. Rows: For J. S. Morton, For S. G. Daily, For J. P. Daily.

Total number of votes given--342

Democratic 342, Republican 0, For Nobody 3. What say the "Banner Committee," "Isn't our flag there?" And, when shall we call for it?

Editor's Table.

Peterson, for November, is received and a superb and beautiful book it is. The steel plate engraving, "The first Pan's," is done to admiration, and is among the very best we ever looked at. The fashion-plates and patterns are new and tasty, and the Book altogether is desirable and indispensable.

For our subscribers we will take subscriptions for Peterson's at \$1.50, and forward the money.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND, Edited by Dickens, and published by Emerson, Fitch, & Co., N. Y., at \$3 per year. Everybody has read more or less of Dickens' works, and everybody knows that Dickens as an author, either in fiction or fact, is not excelled. This is a most delicious feast of literature and humor. We always did admire Dickens.

Godey's Lady's Book for November, is before us, with its two engravings, its fashion-plates, its patterns, and scores of other embellishments, and its beauty, excellence and sweetness, the concentration of all a lady might desire for her centre-table. Who could get along without it!