

LINCOLN.

The Official Count of the State From Census Superintendent Lane.

Nebraska's Population 740,646, a Gain of 60 Per Cent!

The Contracts for the State's New Buildings Let--The Bidders.

The State Fair--Grant Monument Fund--The Supreme Court--Personal--Capital Brevitte.

AT THE STATE CAPITOL.

THE STATE CENSUS. From Superintendent Lane's office was obtained the complete official census returns of the state by counties, together with the population of the cities over 5,000, which is submitted.

THE OFFICIAL COUNT. The following is the official count of the state, as made by Superintendent Lane, of the census department:

Table with 2 columns: County/City and Population. Includes Adams, Anderson, Antelope, etc., and Grand Total 740,646.

The following table shows the cities having a population of 5,000 and over:

Table with 2 columns: City and Population. Includes Omaha, Lincoln, Kearney, etc.

CONTRACTS LET. The chief matters of interest at the state capital yesterday centered in the office of the commissioner of lands and public buildings, and in the census department.

The greatest canal in the world. It is the All-American Canal. It goes straight from your mouth to your stomach. Every morsel of food you eat goes through it.

Court Items. In the United States court yesterday, August Frank instituted suit against the county of Nebraska, Nebraska, for \$1200, alleged defaulted interest on some Brownsville, Fort Kearney & Pacific railroad coupon bonds.

Outraged and Murdered. Evansville, Ind., August 19.--The Courier has received news of a horrible murder in Union county, Ky. The dead body of L. J. Burnett was found on the roadside near Box Hill Monday morning, with her throat cut.

MONEY AND MYSTERY.

The Smith Stock Sold at Last for \$78,000.

A. H. Leonard, the Mysterious Purchaser--Rich and Unknown--The Belt Line Case Also in U. S. Court.

The United States circuit court convened at ten o'clock yesterday in chambers. The pendancy of Bell's and Smith cases, both familiar to the public, once more filled the court room with spectators.

THE SMITH CASE. Once more this perplexing case was first taken to the court's consideration, and, in the belief that the long deferred hour of settlement was at hand, the crowd stood at silent attention.

Clerk Frank, took from the hand of C. D. Woodruff the receiver and assigned, a package of letters and telegrams and read aloud the following bid: From L. B. Williams & Sons, offering \$70,000 at a cash payment of \$20,000, the remainder on four terms.

From William Wallace, of the Omaha National bank, offering that A. H. Leonard raised his bid from \$77,000 to \$78,000, and enclosed his check for \$8,000 as guarantee of good faith.

From P. J. Etlesohn, \$68,000 on fair terms. From H. B. Claffin & Co., through A. Travers, of Lincoln, a telegram offering \$5 per cent for the stock, and the receiver's estimate. This bid was equivalent to \$77,884.

This exhausted the list of communications, and Judge Dundy reviewed the bid. Remarking that the time had come when some action should be taken, he invited the parties to state their proposals and, upon the question of the acceptance of one of these several offers, Gen. Cowin arose and stated that it was evident to him that disposition of the stock should be made to the highest bidder, and that A. H. Leonard held that point of vantage.

Informal discussion followed, and although Mr. J. M. Woolworth made a few remarks of a depreciatory character, it seemed to be generally admitted that the sale should be ordered. Judge Dundy ventured some words upon the details of the transfer, chiefly upon the point whether it should be made in negotiable paper, and as to the basis of disposition of the monies until the court should determine to whom it reverted. He finally decided to leave the matter to the parties concerned, who would meet for the purpose in the afternoon, and order the assignee to make sale of the stock and fixtures to A. H. Leonard.

The court ordered that the insurance and other costs of guarding the stock during the past weeks of litigation be taken from the proceeds. A smile ran the circuit of the chamber and two-thirds of the number present, interested in the case, vanished through the door.

THE STATUS OF THE CASE. On the moment receiver Woolworth receives Mr. Leonard's \$78,000, or satisfactory collateral, the receiver and assignee, upon the Smith stock and entire fixtures (including the red carpet which covered the sidewalk in the days of Smith's ascendancy and tripped the unwary pedestrian in his ingrain folds) becomes the property of Mr. Leonard.

At the following day he is to spend the \$78,000 in a disbursement to be made next year, probably, if the courts operate fast enough. When Mr. Woolworth receives the money, he must deposit it to the best advantage, in some place of security, the selection of which is dependent upon the character of the funds. If cash, one of the two United States depositories here may be selected, and if in paper securities, terms of loan at good interest may be effected with some banking concern of the city.

Meanwhile the claimants will abide the January term of the United States circuit court when they will meet for what is to be hoped the last and decisive contest at law growing out of Loyal L. Smith's ruggery. The possession of the money lies between Haman Lowy & Co., and the unfortunate at home and abroad who treated Smith for his benefactor, and to his excursion to the Dominion. However by a complication of litigation the case will appear as a suit in replevin with Mr. Cole, the "Oo" in the Lowy firm, complainant and D. N. Miller, the sheriff, on the defense. The issue of this case will settle the ownership of the proceeds of the sale to Leonard, unless through some legal acrobatics another turn can be taken, which is never an impossibility.

WHO IS LEONARD? Meanwhile let solemn consideration be given to the identity of A. H. Leonard, whose knightly name and full store of funds has won the prize coveted by so many. There is something about his character, his habits, his earthy acquaintance, his subtle power to move to great achievements without revealing his presence among the living, his evident treasures of untold wealth, conducive to creepy sensations upon the public spine and feelings of respect which greet him. Usually, nobody knows Leonard, his friends and endorsers deny him and Bradstreet's gazetteer does not record him.

Who is Leonard, General, you seemed to represent him? "Was first asked of General Cowin. The distinguished barrister looked searching for a moment at the reporter, as though to read his inmost soul, and stooping forward, whispered hoarsely, "I believe I can trust you. But mind that this confidence is not betrayed, and dare not, upon your life, print a syllable of my tale. Do you hear, my boy, then, A. H. Leonard is Loyal L. Smith, under an alias. Smith is coming back with another big scheme to get in his work."

The reporter, staggered with the responsibility of keeping the secret, stumbled onward toward the street. Evidently, however, came to mind very shortly, which gave the question to Gen. Cowin's revelation. Three individuals in quick succession were met who vouched that Leonard lived in Omaha and conducted a large and palatial dry goods establishment on Fernam street.

Mr. Morse was asked of S. P. Morse, at the reporter's feet that gentleman in his store, "do you know that you are actually accused of being A. H. Leonard?" "Indeed?" was the surprised response. "I was not aware that I stood under such grievous charges. And wherefore should I chance my name? Have I committed a crime or any offense against the law?" "No, sir; but they say you bought Smith's stock."

Mr. Morse assumed an attitude of dignified reserve and evaded all further queries. He said that he was not personally acquainted with Leonard, and that his greatest interest had been to see that the Smith stock was not stolen or lost. He ventured opinion, however, that the goods would be sold in this city, but whether at the old stand or elsewhere, he was not prepared to say.

A call was then made upon Mr. William Wallace, who had vouched for Leonard as a responsible party, and seemed to be that mysterious gentleman's financial representative. Here a genuine surprise was encountered. "I don't know Mr. Leonard," said Mr. Wallace. "How then can you endorse him?" was the natural question. "I have security that he is safe. No, sir, I don't know him. Can't say that he is in the city. In fact I know nothing of him," and Mr. Wallace crowned the reporter's discouragement by walking away.

Such is A. H. Leonard as he appears today, the man of mystery and mystery. But the same is afforded him in the next few days will reveal his identity in a character most satisfactory to the public.

THE TERMS OF TRANSFER. The transfer of the stock from Mr. Woolworth, the assignee, to "A. H. Leonard," the purchaser will occur this morning, the terms being cash in full.

A select few remained to witness the progress of the injunction suit brought by the Union Pacific against the Omaha Belt Railway company. The argument was opened and Mr. Pritchett arose for the defense. Judge Dundy interrupted by asking the speaker for a copy of the bill, and Mr. Pritchett assented to this point, saying that a complete dissolution of the injunction would be the result from the court's judgment when the case was fully presented. He then proceeded to the details of his argument, opening with a history of the Belt railway, recounted from the defendant's point of view. In this view the forenoon was worn away, the court reconvening at two o'clock to the same proceedings. The argument was completed during the afternoon and Judge Dundy will render his decision this morning.

Pozzoni. No name is better and more pleasantly and widely known than that of Mr. J. A. Pozzoni. For many years he has made himself famous by the elegant perfumes and complexion powder that bear his name, and which are sold all over the world. He is the proprietor of the Paris, Germany and London. Everybody admires beauty in ladies. Nothing will do more to produce or enhance it than a use of Mr. Pozzoni's preparations.

A very pleasant party was given last evening by Miss Jennie and Millie House at the residence of their parents, Nineteenth and Chicago streets. A platform had been erected in the lawn for dancing, and the grounds were brilliantly illuminated. Refreshments were served, and with music and dancing the hours glided swiftly away.

TO THE WEST FOR WEALTH.

The Wonderful Growth and Fertility of Cheyenne County, Neb.

Sidney Continues its Grip on Prosperity--Visit of Gen. Thayer--Personal and General Notes.

Special Correspondence of The Bee. SENECA, Neb., August 18.--Western Nebraska with its increased farming facilities offers the brightest inducements to those who desire a permanent home in the great west. Cheyenne county has produced some elegant specimens of what has been accomplished in so short a time, and the achievements are continually becoming greater. It is even a surprise to the "oldest settler" who has not ventured beyond the limits of the town to watch the rich developments of the soil by the hard working thrifty farmer.

The cattle men were wont to disgust people from settling on these lands, and would do their utmost to discourage the prospector, fearing in a short time the range would be occupied and compelling them to drive their stock to other climes. At last it has come, and too much credit should be given to the Hon. J. T. Clark who has worked persistently in advertising this great agricultural belt. He has worked assiduously to accomplish this, and the good he has done will be felt for a long time in our community.

South of Sidney he laid out a beautiful addition, together with a park that in a few years will be a resort for pleasure, such as seldom found in the west. A few evenings since Mr. Clark entertained at his parlors Gen. Thayer, one of Nebraska's old land marks. The general had just returned from a trip to Wyoming, and met J. T. C. at the train, who had induced him to step over. An hour had hardly passed before Gen. Thayer, J. T. Clark and several others had taken light waggons, and with flying steeds, crossed Pole creek, south of town, and were rapidly driven to the adjacent foothills. In the meantime, Gen. Henry A. Morrow, commander of Fort Sidney, had been apprised of Governor Thayer's visit here. He notified the band to prepare at once and march to the hotel. A grand serenade was the result. Mr. Clark opened upon the balcony, and spoke feelingly of the past and duty that devolved upon him as one of his happy associations with ex-Governor Thayer, and then introduced his distinguished guest, the general who spoke in nearly one hour. He could not help but express surprise at the agricultural development of the country and was accustomed to see the land in the hands of Cheyenne county. His speech abounded with anecdotes of the earlier days when the Indian and buffalo disputed the squatters' rights, and a man who would have anticipated such glorious results of to-day would have been a fit subject for the gibbet.

Thayer, when he pointed the admirable way in which he handled his subject, elicited the heartiest applause from his large and attentive audience. Gen. H. A. Morrow was the next speaker, who pleasantly reminded the people of the country, and made his speech a profane and a generally a brigaded during the war. He also enlightened his hearers with the knowledge of "farming" and his expression of surprise at what he had seen produced in this country, which created a lasting impression upon him and made him feel that he had entered into God's good spots, where production was not an experiment but a positive fact. After the speeches Col. Clarkson pleasantly entertained his friends, and all retired with the fondest recollections.

There are now four newspapers published in this county, and the Seneca Telegraph, ably edited by Judd C. Bush, a rising young journalist; Antelopeville Observer, with Charles H. Randall at the helm; Lodge Pole Times, Prof. Eastwood, of Lincoln; and the Chappell Register under the personal supervision of J. B. Washburn. All these papers are full of energy and popularity of the press. It takes pluck and perseverance to run a good paper (besides a filled purse), but after all this is done, "stay with it" and be truthful.

This fall the people will vote upon the building of a canal here at Sidney. The necessity will not be successful. Numerous candidates for office are already announced, and a lively time is anticipated. The past week in society circles has witnessed several very pleasant gatherings, the result of the balm, honey dew, delightful evenings and a generally relaxed feeling among everybody. Lawn tennis and croquet are receiving unusual attention.

The merchants are all pleased with the boom for a lively business campaign. INVARIABLE.

ADVERTISE OMAHA. How Manufacturers Could Accomplish It in Connection With the Fair. "If our home manufacturers are alive to the golden opportunity," said Secretary Wheeler, of the Omaha Fair Association, yesterday, "they will inaugurate a novel feature at the exhibition next month. With the large attendance which everything now indicates, there will be an admirable chance to advertise Omaha and her products profitably. How? Why? by making working exhibitions on the grounds. Let the manufacturers put up miniature establishments, and show the people how their goods are made. The effect would be novel and lasting. Visitors to the fair would go back home and talk about it, and it would be productive of more real benefit than anything else that could be done at four times the cost."

"You can say," continued Mr. Wheeler, "that the prospects for the fair grow brighter every hour. Applications for space come in by every mail, and there are enquiries daily from people in all parts of Nebraska and Iowa, who purpose coming to Omaha during fair week. The exhibits and attendances, I have every reason for believing, will be something long to be remembered."

"About the horses? Well, it is rather early to speak about anything but the special races yet. Phyllis and Joe Davis, as I suppose you know, trot at Providence, R. I., Thursday, September 3. After that race they come to Omaha by special car, and when their trot here on the 9th is over, leave at once by special train for Fleetwood Park, N. Y., where Phyllis is to trot for a big purse while Joe Davis goes down into the Pennsylvania circuit."

OTHER ENTRIES. The liberal entries of stock for the Omaha fair being made by breeders in distant parts of the state, is exciting attention even among those who have been interested in the management of agricultural exhibitions for years. C. H. Ballinger of Plum Creek, Dawson county, has secured pens for forty-six fine Cotteswoold and Southdown sheep, and there are other entries from that section almost as liberal.

Among those nearer home, the well known breeder of Poland China hogs, J. L. Watts, of Waterloo, sends in a list of twenty high grade porkers for competition in the various classes. A. A. Wilcox of Omaha has entered a team of fat footed walking horses and expects to carry off the first premium. Good walking horses are always in demand among farmers and teamsters, and considerable interest will attach to this class in which doubtless there will be other entries.

TERRIBLY OUT. Alex. McDonald Hit with Beer Glass by a Drunken Swede. Uthof's saloon on Douglas street, between Ninth and Tenth, was the scene of a lively fracas about half past five yesterday afternoon which nearly resulted in the death of a laborer named Alex. McDonald. McDonald was struck in the face with a beer glass by a Swede named Otto Johnson, knocking him down and cutting his face and head in a terrible manner. Johnson ran as soon as he had thrown the glass, but was captured by Officers Whalen and Horigan in his room on Eighth street and taken to the city jail. There seems to have been no real cause for Johnson's act, so far as could be learned. The two men, in company with four others, entered the saloon seemingly on friendly terms, and Johnson, who was intoxicated, ordered six beers from the bartender. As soon as the beer was placed on the bar, Johnson exclaimed: "The fellow that hit me with the beer, beat me, but they can't do it," and immediately picked up his glass and threw it with all his force at McDonald. McDonald was knocked down by the force of the blow and the heavy glass completely shattered. A crowd immediately gathered, so that the police had to be in an appearance. A physician accompanied the injured man to police headquarters, and Dr. Robert was summoned to dress the cuts. McDonald was covered with blood, running from three terrible gashes in his head. One of the cuts extended from the temple down to the neck, and another made both above and below the left eye. The eye, however, was uninjured. A number of stitches were taken in the wounds, and large pieces of glass extracted from the flesh. The injured man bore the pain without flinching, and was able to walk when he was getting the properly dressed. If the glass had struck his head a half inch higher he undoubtedly would have been instantly killed. As it is he will carry the marks for life. It is said that previous to entering Uthof's place the men, who had been drinking together, and getting the afternoon, had had a dispute about which could lift the heaviest load, but no other cause is known for Johnson's drunken act. Johnson will appear before Judge Stenberg this morning on a charge of assault with intent to commit bodily injury.

O'BOYLE-DE VINE. The Wedding Reception Held Last Night on North Eighteenth Street. A very pleasant reception was held last night at the residence of the newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. James O'Boyle, 706 North Eighteenth street. The house was thronged with a merry crowd and the festivities were prolonged far into the night. A beautiful collation was served, and was attended to with rare zest by those present. The presents were many and costly, as will be seen by the list below: Dressing-case, Mr. and Mrs. Boland; plush rocking chair, John D. Whelan; willow rocking chair, John Rush and C. Brennan; chamber set, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll; silver tea set, A. O. H. Society; silver cake basket and butter dish, Mr. John F. Pelec; silver butter dish, Mr. P. Duffy; silver pickle cester, Connolly and Feeny; silver butter dish and knife, Mr. and Mrs. Monahan; silver teapot, Mr. and Mrs. Monahan; silver table case, T. J. Connolly; wine-glass set, Miss Bronnau; china suit, Mrs. A. G. Smith; Mrs. A. McGrovy; flowers and hand painted plaque, Mr. and Mrs. C. Torgart; flowers, Mrs. R. McConnell; case of wines, Moran & Quinn; jug of wine, H. Burbank; card receiver, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Murphy; flowers, Mrs. M. Carpenter; silver tea set, Mrs. D. Carroll; China tea set, Capt. O'Donohue; Moore's pot call works, and "Lakes of Killarney," P. Lige; Longfellow's poems, T. J. Leon; canvas painting in plush frame, Miss Julia Leon; tablecloth and napkins, Mrs. J. Atwood; glass sauce dishes, "Baby's" silver tea set, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gentleman; set of fruit dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Donahue; set of silver knives, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Raus; set of silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Donahue; set of silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick; set of silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick; gold headed cane to groom, Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell; diamond ring from groom to bride, and gold watch from bride to groom; hand-painted plaque, Misses Smith.

The ceremony, as mentioned in these columns yesterday, was a quiet one, performed by Rev. Father Kaufman at the Holy Family church, with nuptial high mass. The bride, Mrs. D. Vine, was attired in a bronze-green suit, the groom in plain black. The attendants were Mr. C. F. Price and Miss Maggie Boland, groomsmen and bridesmaids respectively. Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell, parents of the bride.

Mr. O'Boyle, the happy groom, is one of the most popular men on the police force, heartily liked by all who come in contact with him, and by none more so than the reporters. The bride is a daughter of many graces and a highly esteemed. That their married life may be full of all happiness is the wish of all who know them.

PRELLER'S PARALYZER.

A Portrait of Maxwell Taken on the Cars at Oakland.

Correspondence of The Bee. VISALIA, Cal., August 13.--As the steamer was leaving the San Francisco wharf for Oakland a carriage dashed up to the landing and three men hastily alighted and boarded the vessel. Seating themselves on a bench in the aft of the boat, they were soon surrounded by a crowd who gazed at them with open-eyed wonder, evidently to the satisfaction of the slight insignificant looking little man, occupying a seat between the other two travelers, and laughing and chatting pleasantly with them. From his pale, yellow complexion, and wrinkled in an old cut, one might have supposed he was an invalid in quest of health or pleasure, little dreaming that the harmless looking traveler--the cynosure of every eye on the boat--was W. Lenox Maxwell, the notorious St. Louis murderer. His companion were Badger and Tracy, the old activists, on their way from New Zealand to St. Louis with their captured prisoner. In height Maxwell is five feet two inches, of a slight build with rather broad shoulders, and is 31 years old. His nose is aquiline, projecting and ending in a hook, and is surrounded by a shaggy hair and whiskers brown, hands small and white, eyes large and full and very perplexing. On the boat I had thought them brown, but seated via a view on the cars I find that they are grey. He has a quick way of rolling them, and pretending to read a newspaper, but when observed over at me as I write these lines with an impudently wicked expression. Evidently he imagines that I am writing about him and would like to put me under the influence of a few ounces of chloroform. With unceremonious attention he is observing me, and as I read with a quizzical look over at me as I write these lines with an impudently wicked expression. Evidently he imagines that I am writing about him and would like to put me under the influence of a few ounces of chloroform. 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