

IT WAS A GRAND SUCCESS.

The State Fair Closes With Everybody Happy and Pleased.

AT LEAST \$20,000 CLEARED

POLITICIANS ALL PRIMED FOR THE LANCASTER PRIMARIES—WORK OF THE CROOKS—BIG POLICE BUSINESS—OTHER LINCOLN NEWS.

(FROM THE OMAHA HERALD.)

The last day of the fair is passed and gone and the show is a thing of the past. On Wednesday night the management announced that the receipts were great enough to meet all expenses and consequently they received \$1,000. Thursday and Friday are the two profits of the reception for the year. When it is considered that 30,000 people attended the fair Thursday and as many as 20,000 yesterday, it will be seen that the state board will in all probability have a nest egg of some \$60,000 to go upon for the coming year. The last day was the best of all the days of the week in a weather point of view, and if the long settled fall weather had taken the place of the changeable days and frequent showers of the week, the net proceeds could not have been other than enormous. Yesterday, as is the usual case, there was a perceptible falling off in the attendance and yet there were all on the grounds that could be comfortably accommodated, and during the last and best races of the fair the grand stand was crowded to its utmost. The accommodations, both in transporting and caring for the thousands of visitors, both at the grounds and in the city, has been better this year than ever before in the history of the society. Consequently there is the best of feeling, as the great show breaks up and the state board are entitled to the privilege of self congratulations over the auspicious ending of their twentieth annual exhibition.

A MAGNIFICENT SHOWING.

was the grand parade of all the stock on the grounds that was held at 10 a.m. yesterday. The long line of thoroughbreds were headed by the official band on the grounds, and never before in Nebraska has there been such an aggregation of well-bred horses and cattle in the long line exhibited. It was the delight of every breeder and stock man on the grounds and a fitting close to the week's exhibition.

THE RACES.

The following is the result of the races at the last day of the fair:

Trotting race, for horses that have beaten 2:28, purse \$500.

Steeplechase 1 1 1

William K. 2 3 2

Kate Ewing 2 2 2

Time—2:32½, 2:33, 2:33½

Trading race, free-for-all, purse \$800, \$300 added by the society. Joe Davis 1 1 2 Spinilla 2 2 1 Echo Chief distanced

Time—2:32½, 2:33, 2:33½

Hunting race, two miles, cash purse \$200 entries: Emma H., Belle K. and Black Tom. Bell K. was the winner. Time—3:45.

Dan D. was paced a mile here to beat his record of 2:19½ of the day before.

The track was a little hard and he made a mile in 2:20½.

The free-for-all trot, in which Joe Davis made the second heat in 2:21½, records the best time ever run on the state fair grounds, and it was a very enthusiastic audience that enjoyed the races of the day.

THE WHEEL WAGON THE PREMIUM.

The decision of the judges in giving the first premium to the wheel wagon is a great victory for that wagon as there were great competition among the wagon exhibitors, all of the leading manufacturers in the country being represented in the contest. The wheel wagon is the best for the last forty years, and has stood the test so nobly that everybody is satisfied to have it head the list.

In their factories machinery, practical working models and actual employ may practice for the manufacturers, who are now in full swing, and the facilities are extensive and complete, and are second to none in the world. Their association consists of the best varieties of Indian oak, ash, hickory, maple, etc., and are largely in amount and most thoroughly seasoned stock in the country. The iron, steel, paints, etc., are also the best made in the market.

DRUGGISTS AND THE PHARMACEUTICALS.

are attracting the attention among the republicans in the city these days, and the efforts are all in use necessary to bring about results satisfactory to every one. However, some have been fallen in failing in the latter class who are doing the great struggling at the present time. It looks now as though the hand of Providence had fall on the first wagon, while all the other wagons are looking to a view to using it for their own uses in addition to their own territory. The true entered upon the Third ward, and having it as a starting point, has been leading over it that seems to think that the truck being used for the interests of Mr. Raymond, and that of the three he is.

Cholera, dysentery and diarrhea come with the summer imprudence in diet. Infection and sudden checks of perspiration cause these complaints. On the first symptom take four or five Brandreth pills and drink plentifully of hot water, and you are safe. If you wish to render the body a fortress against disease, take one or two brandreth pills every night for ten days and thus remove from the bowels all irritating substance and purify the blood.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN LONDON.

Poli Mall Gazette: The annual report of the Salvation Army's operations in London has been issued, from which it appears that there are about eight thousand "soldiers," exclusive of those in the training home, working in the metropolis, and it is claimed that during the year ended April 30 last 10,000 souls were saved.

S. A. Chapman, Dr. John Black and M. A. Hartigan, Plattsburgh; J. J. Brown, Henry Voss, Captain O'Donnell, Omaha; John E. Sherwin, H. Dorsey, Wanamaker, Charles Newell, Dr. G. C. Moore, T. C. Murphy, A. V. Cole, Jimmies; M. A. Daugherty, Crete, were among prominent Nebrascans at the state capital yesterday.

At the Friday session of the court two cases were argued and submitted.

AND THE OTHER ROOMS.

The bargains around town have been putting in their time the last few nights working at sample rooms in town where traveling salesmen have been with them for a week for the education of country customers.

Yesterday morning about 1 o'clock the three jolly drummers, who have been staying nights in their sample rooms in the former music parlor, were awakened a noise at the door. A hasty observation taken showed that two chaps were there, armed with a section of gas pipe which they were using as a pry when they were discovered. They had broken through the door and them robed in the garment of nature and one piece of wearing apparel that seldom leaves a man. The chase was maintained as far as the Commercial block, when the thieves had a hard start, effected their escape. It was a eleventh hour race however, one of the best of the fair.

Wednesday night a sample room in the Jones block was raided and Mr. Persing the owner of the room, who had been away yesterday that several complete suits had been taken, as well as a number of jackets, shirts, and minor articles. The police have a description of the stolen goods and are using all their energy in recovering them, with the thieves, if possible. A large lot of cutlery was also taken the same night from a sample room on Twelfth street.

THE LINE REACHED.

The high tide in work at the police court for the week of the fair was reached yesterday when forty-six specimens of intoxication, fighters and other offenders found lodgment in the jail. In the morning the scene was a busy one. Twenty-four cases of intoxication were heard and the usual dues imposed. These were all repeat offenders. Lincoln, but included visitors to the city as well, who had gone wrong and been caught in the meshes of the law. J. S. Israel of Davis City, was one of these parties and he informed the court he could not get him home again as the family in Bowesville would not come up from Woodlawn and he raised the funds to escape by finding his employer, while a farmer from Cass county, named Allison, after being arrested and sent to jail, a friend to supply him with the wherewithal to escape justice. This party was a good deal surprised to find that he only had an empty pocket-book when arrested and sent to jail, as he had told his master would claim him to. W. A. Myers evidently visitors to the city, who were able to pay their own expenses, got £100 of debt in jail and the court also ruled that the man, a number of cases of suspicious characters, who were led into and held for trial, and during the night before the officers experienced so much

A TRAGEDY OF THE SEA.

The Sad Sequel of Anticipated Joy in a New Land.

A Pathetic Story of the Death of a Beloved One and His Burial Beneath the Throbbing Ocean.

New York Journal: It was 4 p.m. The first gray darts of approaching dawn shot up in the east and tinted the murky sky and the throbbing ocean as the City of Rome plowed relentlessly on her course last Tuesday for this port. In the dim morning twilight a tragedy was being enacted to at least one person on the steamer's deck.

A sporting man, or bearing something of such a character, named Hendershot, was arrested for drunk and disorderly, and he came around and paid a fine, wanting his name written down, and when he left he said to the British nation: "I will know better by the old name of Hendershot. This is the same party that a warrant has been issued for in the police court before for being a vagabond and disorderly, and he said that he was raising trouble down at Middle Hill's ranch last night when arrested.

A lad's pocket book or hand bag had been found on N Street yesterday at police headquarters, and was turned over to the British Consul. This book, of course, contained no cash, but there were papers in it that showed to whom it belonged.

ANOTHER FROPPEDON.

was native to the west, and was tried when the district court convened in October. This chap has given his name as J. A. Prosekton and he was caught at the B. & M. depot when the night train from the east to town yesterday. W. J. Austin of Lawer was making the car steps to go home when he felt his watch leaving him, and he recognized the thief in the person of Prosekton and grabbed him while Prosekton took a can from his pocket and helped him run away. The watch was dropped by the thief when he was detected and recovered, and the judge held him under \$1,000 bonds to stand trial.

MINOR MATTERS.

Mucci Bros., who had been trundling an ice cream cart on the street, have departed for Omaha, and going forth to settle with Lew Frankenstein, who had sold him a car which he had purchased of him. Franklin has taken out an attachment on a few articles that they left behind.

The annual conference of the A. M. Legion met yesterday in Quaker's chapel, on E street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets. Rev. John M. Brown, D. C. L. C. of Washington City, D. C., presiding. This conference is known as the Kansas conference, and is composed of delegates from the states and territories: Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico. The session will last Monday or Tuesday next. The post office, who can be had to attend to the business.

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Two beautiful women gazed in a passion of grief his bosom heaving with convulsive sobs, which the other strove to soothe.

She was a beautiful girl, winsome even in disheveled masses about a flushed, well-round face, and her large blue eyes kept turning beseeching toward the clergyman as she kept exclaiming:

"He is not dead!" O, tell me he is not dead!

The father had finished his sacred offices. The four strong sailors stopped and lifted the mate bids to the bulwark of the ship, one end of the plank was raised high, and the dead man's body shot overboard, feet foremost, and was heard to plunge into the sea.

The poor distraught girl gave one gasp and was clasped fainting in the arms of the other lady.

This lady was Mrs. Frank Leslie and the young girl a poor Irish immigrant, left almost alone in the world by the death of her old uncle.

Several years ago Patrick McNaugher came to this country, and by frugal living and hard work acquired a little money. Last summer he was informed that his brother Tom had died in Ireland, leaving one son and one daughter in destitute circumstances. Mr. McNaugher's heart was moved and he hastened to the other side of the water to see his niece and nephew.

John, a sturdy youth, and Rose, a bright, courageous miss of seventeen, were the sorrowing orphans who bashfully greeted their uncle on his arrival. The old man had no children of his own and he soon loved both of them with a tenderness he had never known.

The pretty Rose was soon her uncle's favorite, but Mr. McNaugher never tired of telling John of the great sights he would see in America and of the high place he would surely win if he applied himself to work.

In short, the old man lost no time in starting for the new country, and a little time and money later the trunk and bundles might have been seen boarding the City of Rome at Queenstown.

The young people were evidently much frightened at the dangers of the sea, and their recent bereavement seemed to prey upon their minds despite the attempts of Mr. McNaugher to keep them cheerful.

Rose clung to her uncle as though he were all she had in this world, as indeed he was, and the old man tried to console her listlessly and sadly about the vessel. It was the charming sight of the gentle Rose lingering lovingly about her aged uncle that first attracted the attention of the wealthy and kind-hearted Mrs. Leslie.

When two days out at sea heavy winds frightened the immigrant passengers, Mr. McNaugher was nowhere to be found. He had been missing since the night before, and was last seen on the deck, while the old steward dashed upon him, and prayed distractingly. When the steward tried to persuade him to come in he replied that he must not be interrupted, as his goddes, the moon, was angry with him and had hidden her face.

It took three strong men to bring him in, when he was so violent that he had to be laid in the infirmary, where he tore everything to pieces.

There was no doubt of his insanity and the incident made a deep impression on all aboard.

As for the old uncle, he was nearly beside himself and the shock must have caused his death, as he was found stark and stiff in his berth the next morning, having ruptured a blood-vessel.

He had been lying on the deck, with the old steward clinging to him, and praying distractingly. When the steward tried to persuade him to come in he replied that he must not be interrupted, as his goddes, the moon, was angry with him and had hidden her face.

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