

# READY FOR FAIR WEEK

WITH

## Exceptional Fall Stocks

in All Departments

Especially Coats, Suits, Furs, Silks, Dress Goods, Shoes,  
Underwear, Carpets, Millinery, Blankets, Etc., Etc.

Lincoln  
Nebraska

*Miller & Paine*

Lincoln  
Nebraska

#### Shooting Stars.

Astronomers estimate that about 150,000,000,000 of shooting stars reach this earth in the form of meteorites or dust every year. Of course shooting stars in reality are not stars at all; they are little cosmic particles, often weighing much less than one ounce and composed mostly of iron and carbon. Most of them travel around the sun in the same fashion that comets do, following very flattened elliptical trajectories. Sometimes it happens that the trajectory of some of these bodies cross the trajectory of our own earth. If the little meteorite and the earth get to that point at the same time they naturally collide. These planetoids are not luminous in themselves. So long as they fly through ether (which is utter nothingness) there is no friction; therefore no heat and no light. But as soon as they enter the atmosphere with which our globe is surrounded their speed is so great that the friction against the air immediately lights and volatilizes them.—New York World.

#### Train Your Breathing.

"If one learns to breathe properly when young he finds the benefit of it in middle and old age," said a physician.

"You will notice that when a middle aged man gets into a train he holds his breath and then grunts loudly as he sits down. This is a stupid practice. It throws a terrific strain on the heart and may even burst a blood vessel in the lungs or the brain. Many of those sudden deaths we hear of are due to holding the breath while making a violent effort. Only the trained athlete is usually free from this fault. Athlete or not, every one should practice easy and regular breathing. If it cannot be managed with closed mouth then the

mouth should be opened when performing such operations as lifting a weight, running upstairs, stepping into a railway carriage, and the like. You may add years to your life by this little precaution.—London Globe.

#### That Would Do.

"If you want to find out who is boss here start something."

"All right. I see your clock isn't going."—New York Press.

Corrupted freemen are the worst of slaves.—Garrick.

#### Pickled Steel.

"To keep the iron and steel used in building big ships from rusting," said an engineer, "is a matter of supreme importance. The admiralty is very particular that every piece shall be painted the moment it is ready for building purposes. But the steel plates form a hard black surface, called 'mill scale,' in the process of manufacture. This clings tenaciously to the plate, and if it is covered with paint and afterward the plate gets damaged then the scale peels off, taking the paint with it, and leaving the steel bare. The plate is then liable to rust corrosion, a serious danger to the ship.

"We therefore remove every trace of scale before painting the steel plate. It is put into a bath of dilute hydrochloric acid for a few hours, which loosens the scale. The plate is then brushed with wire brushes and washed with a hose. This is what we call 'pickling steel.'"—London Answers.

#### The One That Chose to Pay.

Three men had been out on a spree, and on the way home late at night they made a wager that the one who did not do as his wife told him should pay for a champagne supper the following night.

The first one returned home, and his wife greeted him thus:

"Hello, you beauty! That's right—knock all the ornaments off the mantelpiece!"

He knocked them all off.

The second returned and on going into his house fell against the piano, whereupon his wife said:

"Go on; get a chopper and smash it up!"

He did so.

The third returned, and on going upstairs his wife said:

"You miserable wretch, fall downstairs and break your neck!"

Needless to say, he paid for the supper.—London Spare Moments.

#### The Antiquity of Man.

It has been known during a long time that in western Europe man existed during the glacial epoch. We now know that the great ice age consisted of different glacial times separated by interglacial times. In glacial times the snow line dropped 3,000 or 4,000 feet below its present level in the Alps, whereas in interglacial times it lay about 1,000 feet higher than at present. Thus the temperature seems to have been higher in the interglacial periods than it is now. There is abundant evidence, in the opinion of Penck, that man existed during the beginning of the last glacial epoch. There is some reason for thinking that at least 20,000 years have elapsed since the last glaciation and that the man whose jawbone was found in 1909 near Heidelberg lived 200,000 years ago.—Scientific American.

#### Improving on Shakespeare.

"In a Jacksonville court," said a Florida congressman, "a lawyer quoted Shakespeare—'Who steals my purse steals trash'—to a deaf judge.

"What's that?" the judge demanded.

"Who steals my purse steals trash," the lawyer repeated. "'Twas something, nothing; 'twas mine, 'tis his and has been slave'—"

"Louder! I can't hear you!" said the judge irritably.

"Who steals my purse," repeated the unfortunate lawyer, "'steals trash. 'Twas'—"

"Can't you speak up?" growled the deaf judge.

"At this point the crier thought it time to interfere. He bent over the judge and shouted in his ear:

"He just says, sir, that anybody what steals his pocketbook won't get nothing."

#### The Wheel Track to Eternity.

Time is the most important thing in human life—for what is joy after its departure?—and the most consolatory—for pain, when time has fled, is no more. Time is the wheel track in which we roll on towards eternity, which conducts us to the incomprehensible. There is a perfecting power connected with its progress, and this operates upon us the more beneficially when we duly estimate it, listen to its voice, and do not waste it, but regard it as the highest infinite good in which all finite things are resolved.—Wilhelm von Humboldt.

#### Question Too Personal.

"I had a mighty queer surprise this morning," remarked a local stock broker. "I put on my last year's suit and in one of the trousers' pockets I found a big roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten."

"Were any of them receipted?" asked a listener who seemed to be a pessimist.

And the temperature dropped immediately to a point where everybody felt comfortable.