

1896 FAIR.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL FAIR AND EXHIBITION.

To be held at Omaha August 27-September 5, 1896.

Will certainly be the GREATEST STATE FAIR ever held.

NEBRASKA IS HERSELF AGAIN, and those who have retained confidence are now rewarded by a bountiful harvest, and all the people, by prudent care, are able to attend this fair.

The grounds at the "WHITE CITY OF THE WEST" have lost all disagreeable features incident to their newness last year and are in good shape.

In addition to the best AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL, DAIRY, TEXTILE, FINE ARTS, MECHANICAL ARTS, AND LIVE STOCK

exhibits, special attractions in speed program and rare musical programs have been arranged. The NORTHWESTERN SCANDINAVIAN SINGERS' ASSOCIATION

will give free entertainment on the fair ground, Friday, September 4th-1,000 voices—5 bands of music—all of rare merit. The

KNIGHTS OF AK-SAR-BEN

will celebrate the FEAST OF OLYMPIA. Grand parades each night September 1st to 5th inclusive, in the city, and special attractions at the theatre.

THE FREMONT, ELKHORN AND MISSOURI VALLEY R. R. COMPANY have made special provision to take care of the people along their line by additional train service, and by extra facilities at terminals.

The low rate of ONE FAIR FOR THE ROUND TRIP, plus 50 cents admission, will be made. Handbills advertising time of special trains and additional attractions will be issued shortly.

NO ONE CAN AFFORD TO MISS THIS FAIR AND EXHIBITION.

He Disputed the Count.

When the last census was taken the returns showed that a certain Scottish parish had only increased by seven from the time the previous census was taken. One or two cronies dropped in on the registrar, just as he was completing the returns, to hear how matters stood. One of them, an extensive family man, inquired what the increase was, and on being informed that it was "only seven," he exclaimed: "What! Only seven? Impossible! There shairly maun be some mistake! Man alive! I have contributed mair than that myself!"—New York Post.

Fiso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabu-cher, La., August 26, 1895.

Announcing the Baby's Birth.

In sending announcement cards of a baby's birth the name is printed in full on a small card which is inclosed with the parents' card. If desired it may be attached to the larger card by a bow of very narrow white satin ribbon, or silver cord. The date of birth is added, but not the weight of the baby, nor any other particulars of any sort whatever.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A Touching Sight.

There is an old colored man in Wilkes county who has never had his membership changed from the white people's church at Independence. He belonged to it when a slave and has held on to it. He attends service regularly and does not intrude upon the congregation, but sits quietly on the steps and listens to the sermon.—Atlanta Constitution.

Personal.

ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of such value and interest by writing to "Pink Pills," P. O. Box 1592, Philadelphia, Pa.

Care of Aquarium Fish.

Fish is aquaria that turn on their sides or in other ways at times indicate a diseased condition. If they are taken out and placed in a vessel of salt water—water made about as salt as sea water—they will usually recover. They should remain in the salty water about twenty-four hours, according to Mehan's Monthly.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wesson's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Nobody has ever found true happiness who did not first find Christ.

The man who would be strong in mind must feed on facts.

No tears are shed when the man dies who has lived only for himself.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No matter how long they have been on you. Send to Dr. Kline, 281 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Respect is better secured by exacting than soliciting it.—Greville.

Only the base believe what the base only utter.—Rever.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains; like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

ORIGIN OF ORNAMENTS.

Rings and Bracelets Survive as Relics of Barbarism and Servitude.

Few who bedeck themselves with gold and silver ornaments pause to reflect upon the original signification of such things, or imagine that they are the relics of the barbarism of our early history, says the London Standard. Yet, undoubtedly such is the case. The glittering necklet which the nineteenth century lady clasps around her neck is only a survival of the old practice of placing a metal collar upon a slave as a mark of ownership, and the bracelet of the maiden and the manacle of the felon have a common origin.

In the same way rings were once worn as a badge of serfdom, but possibly because of the ease with which they could be detached from the finger and destroyed their use for this purpose was soon abandoned. Among the early Jews they were used as a symbol of authority. Pharaoh placed his ring upon the finger of Joseph when he made him ruler over Egypt, as a sign that he had invested him with supreme power; and King Ahasuerus sealed his grant to Mordecai and the Jews with his signet ring, saying: "That which is sealed with the King's seal no man may reverse." In the medieval times the signet of a sovereign or powerful noble was considered sufficient warrant of authority, and to the wearer was an open sesame in all places where its owner had influence. Some of this signification has been handed down to our own day, and bishops still wear a ring upon the third finger of the right hand as a mark of their episcopal authority.

Medicated rings, having the supposed power of alleviating or curing disease, can be traced back as far as the time of Marcus Aurelius, Troilan, a physician of the fourth century, possessed a signet-ring on which was engraved a representation of Hercules strangling the Nemean lion, and which was a certain cure for colic. In our own country Edward the Confessor was presented with a ring which was an unfailing remedy for epilepsy, and which was preserved for some centuries at Westminster Abbey. In the cathedral at Perugia is still shown a ring which is said to be the wedding-ring of the Virgin Mary, and which has performed so many miracles that a book was written on them in the seventeenth century. Other marvelous powers besides the during of diseases have been attributed to rings. Omet, King of Lombardy, was the happy possessor of one, which would always—no matter where he wandered—direct him into the right path, a ring which would be useful in London during the November fogs, and many juveniles and perhaps adults have sighed for the ring of Aladdin which controlled the obedient and obliging genie.

There was a ring belonging to Gyges, King of Lydia, which has ever been a favorite with the imaginative. It enabled the wearer to become invisible at will, and to change the solid components of the body for more elastic and ethereal material, to which bolts and bars or brick walls offered no obstruction. How convenient such a ring would be nowadays. The much-dunned householder could boldly take this morning constitutional without fear of the tax-collector or infuriated butcher, and could encounter his most pressing creditor without a tremor. The vagaries of fashion could be treated with contempt, and an impecunious acquaintance or a conceited bore could be avoided with ease. What an acquisition such a thing would be to a gentleman following the profession of a burglar! It is easy to imagine a dozen uses to which a politician could put it, and, in fact, there are few persons who would not find it convenient at times to be able to make themselves absent in the flesh but present in the spirit. In the present day rings are almost exclusive worn as ornament, with no signification beyond that attached to each—with the exception, perhaps, of wedding-rings. These were first introduced by the Jews and have a history of their own. While sharing with other rings the common origin they have changed much less in form and meaning. First used as a symbol of possession when the wife was the slave of the husband, it soon attained a higher significance, which it has retained until now. The shape is said to symbolize eternity and truthfulness, and it was placed upon the left hand as a mark of the submissiveness of the wife to the husband, and on the third finger because of a supposed direct connection between the vein which runs through that finger and the heart, a physiologic error which can hardly be forgiven for the sake of the sentiment which it suggests. Pliny speaks of wedding-rings as being made of iron, but Tertullian, writing less than two hundred years later, describes them as being of gold the change in metal probably corresponding with the change in the position of the wife, marking her progress from a serf to the equal of the husband. Many of the superstitions attached to weddings and wedding-rings have died out, but even now it is not an uncommon thing for jewels to mark as "lucky" the wedding-rings which they have for sale. Parliament, which is not often given to sentiment, has thought fit to legislate on behalf of the purchasers of wedding-rings, and thirty years ago passed an act requiring all such rings to be made of standard gold.

A curious wedding ceremony formerly took place every Ascension Day at Fenice called the "Wedding of the Adriatic." The Doge of Venice, in his state barge, and in company with his nobles, arrayed in all the magnificence for which Venice was famous, proceeded to sea, where an elaborate and impressive ceremony was gone through, at the end of which the Doge, standing on the gilded prow of the Bucentaur, threw a ring into the water as a sign that the Adriatic was wedded to Venice as indissolubly as a wife to her husband. First performed in the year 1179, the ceremony was repeated yearly without a single omission until 1797, when Napoleon Bonaparte took possession of Venice, and her existence as an independent power and the "Wedding of the Adriatic" ceased together.

A Good Use.

"Aw," said an English tourist, speaking to a conductor on a Missouri railway, "will you please tell me why the train has stopped here?"

"Still-house," the conductor answered.

"A still-house?"

"Yes."

"May I ask why you stop at a still-house?"

"To get whisky to run the train with."

"What! run a train with whisky?"

"Yes, use it instead of water. Fill up the tender with it. Makes better steam than water does. Lasts longer—pulls harder."

"You don't say?"

"Yes, I think I do."

"Well isn't that vry, vry queer, you know?"

"No, can't say that it is."

"I must make a note of that."

The following shortly afterward appeared in a London publication: "The Americans now run their engines with whisky. This is the result of the recent Republican victory. Numerous distilleries belonging to the Democrats were confiscated after the campaign and as the liquor is too strong for the Republicans to drink, they use it in hauling their trains."—Arkansas Traveler.

Avenged.

Two men in East Tennessee, Captain Black and Colonel Gage, were on their way to fight a duel when they were overtaken by a fellow who told them that John Black, the captain's son, and Eva Gage, daughter of the colonel, had just been married.

"Colonel," said Black, "this news ought to settle our little difficulty."

"Yes, I reckon I ought."

They accordingly went into a still-house. Later in the day some one, in speaking to Black, said:

"Captain, I thought that you were mad enough with Gage to kill him."

"So I was, but my revenge is sweeter. That boy of mine is the no-accountest human I ever saw."

The colonel, in speaking to the same man, said:

"I'm glad I didn't kill Black, for I've got him in a foul way. If that gal of mine don't lead his son a lively life, I don't want a cent. She's just simply pizen."—Arkansas Traveler.

A Suggestion from Croesus.

The late Baron Rothschild, dining once at his club in Paris, heard some one say: "Horrible bore—lent X—10,000 francs—have not even got an acknowledgement, and he's gone to Constantinople." "Write to him," said the Baron. "Have done so, and it don't answer." "Then, *mon cher*, write to him thus: "Dear Monsieur X—, when the Turks and Turkesses leave you a little leisure time send me the 20,000 francs I lent you." "But he only owes me 10,000." "Precisely! he will write and say so, and then there's your acknowledgment."—*College Bx*.

College Bx.

Old Heavyweight (looking over the Yell college account): "Bless my soul! Twenty-two hundred dollars! Jack, this won't do!" Heavyweight: "Quite the correct thing, governor." Old Heavyweight: "But I don't understand why two-thirds of your expenses should be put down as extras." Young Heavyweight: "That includes surgeon's fees after the foot-ball match and the regular police fines. You'll find that the charges are not exorbitant, sir."—*Drake's Magazine*.

The Old Man Had Been Fooled.

A widow married a second time and his clothes was a wealthy lady about 50 years of age. When the bride and bridegroom returned home from the wedding the husband, introducing the wife to his children, said: "My dear children, kiss this lady's hand. She is the new mother I promised to bring you." After taking a square look at the new mother little Charlie said: "Pa, you have been fooled. She ain't new at all."—*Texas Siftings*.

An Honest Man.

What is that dear, delightful, old-fashioned chair worth?" she inquired. "It is worth, madam," said the dealer, just about \$1.75; the price of it, however, is \$9."—*Harper's Bazar*.

Overloaded.

Boy—"Say, mister, shall I carry yer satchel? Do it for a dime."

Dude—"My satchel is not heavy."

Boy—"Well, let me carry your canoe then."—*New York Weekly*.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

We have no confidence in confidence men.

The largest quilt toothpick mill in the world is near Paris.

A watch has 175 pieces. The balance has 18,000 beats per hour.

The largest farm in America is the Grandin wheat-field in Dakota. It contains 40,000 acres.

A number of Charleston (S. C.) merchants have gone to jail rather than pay their license.

It is officially stated that the pope does not intend to leave Rome, nor has he thought of taking such a step.

The French Canadian press warmly commends Sir Charles Tupper's attitude in opposition to imperial federation.

Emperor William has renewed his grandfather's order that none of the imperial servants shall wear a mustache.

The pig coal mining strike in England has ended in favor of the workmen, except in Yorkshire, where the strike is still on.

Italian shoemakers at New Orleans who have been receiving \$1 per pair, less expenses (10 cents), have struck for \$1.25 per pair.

The wages of the girls in Hitchcock's mill, at Hartford, Conn., have been reduced 2 cents per dozen on mittens, or \$1 per week.

The new Chinese treaty with the United States makes the special provision that Americans shall not import opium into China.

Michael Davitt casually met in a restaurant Captain Boycott, whose name has become a synonym for a disagreeable method of treatment popular in Ireland. The two chatted pleasantly together as if they had not a difference in the world.

In the ninth century, an old beggar from Japan took some tea seeds and plants back with him to his native land. The Japanese relished the new drink, and built at Osaka a temple to the memory of the man who introduced it. This temple is still standing, though now almost 700 years old.

The largest artificial basin for docking and repairing the hulls of ships in the United States is being completed at Newport News, Va. It is 600 feet long, 135 feet wide, with a depth of twenty-five feet over the sill at high tide. It is furnished with pumps that can empty it in two and a half hours.

General Greely, in his annual report, says that the percentage of successful weather predictions made by the signal office for the year were 78.4; wind, 75.5; temperature, 74.2; general average, 76.7. The number of cold-wave signals displayed was 1,743, of which 1,340, or 77.5 per cent, were verified.

It is said that the only herd of buffalo on this continent belonged to Major Leeson of Winnipeg, who has sold them to a prominent Kansas cattle dealer for \$18,000. The Canadian government, it is said, is anxious to keep the herd in that country, and is trying to induce Leeson not to ship the animals to Kansas.

What is known in English history as Ket's rebellion, was the revolt which took place under the leadership of William Ket, a tanner of Wymondham, Norfolk, in July, 1381. The insurgents were defeated by the Earl of Warwick, over 2,000 of the malecontents being slain. Ket and others were subsequently tried, convicted and hanged.

England had in 1832 579 students in her universities, out of a population of 26,000,000, and Germany, with a population of 45,000,000 had 24,000 students. In that same year, with a population of 60,000,000, the Uni of Stu. had 97,437 students in colleges, 4,921 in theological seminaries, 8,979 in law schools and 15,151 in medical schools; total 89,588.

The weather is remarkably cold in the valley of Mexico, this ice forming early in the morning on the shallow ponds outside the city, and in the snowdrifts prevailing up in the mountains. Reports from the extinct volcano Ajusco, which is in sight of the city, where there are extensive forests inhabited by charcoal makers, say that cattle have frozen to death there.

Mrs. Hancock has established herself comfortably at Washington in the handsome house which was bought for her by the admirers of Gen. Hancock. The commissioners will probably lay off a circle at the junction of Sixteenth street and New Hampshire avenue, and name it for Gen. Hancock. If this is done Gen. Hancock's friends will have a splendid equestrian statue of him made in either bronze or marble to mark the circle.

The chimney which has just been completed for the Clark Thread Company at Newark, N. J., is the highest chimney in the United States, and one of the highest in the world. Three high stacks are cited as existing in Scotland, but they were built for carrying off noxious fumes from chemical works, and not for creating a draft for steam-boiler furnaces. These chimneys are Townsend's, at Port Dundas, Glasgow, which is 484 feet high; Saint Rolox, at Glasgow, 496 feet high; and Debon & Barlow's, at Bolton, 507 feet high. The Clark chimney is 535 feet high, and supplies draught for thirty-two boilers, having an aggregate capacity of 4000-horse power. The cost of the chimney is said to have been \$35,000.

A great mystery in a certain household in Boston has been solved. The head of the house, who bought sugar by the barrel, often wondered "how in the world the family used as much sweetening as they did," and his wife, who was not much given to going into the kitchen, said she guessed they didn't use any more than other folks. But one day she did go to the kitchen, and arrived just in time to see the cook in the act of throwing a spoonful of granulated white sugar on the fire. Sugar is exceedingly inflammable, and its application made the fire flash up in fine shape. The girl confessed that she had regularly used sugar to quicken the fire. "Sure, num," she said, "we must have the fire, an' the coal burns that slow that me heart is broke waitin' upon it!"

At a recent discussion before the Central New York Farmers' Club, Daniel Bercheor claimed the white grub could be destroyed. The larvae are those of the May bug, and will remain in the ground three years or longer. He said that salt sown on the land and dragged in would kill the white grub. He thought two barrels per acre would answer. Gas lime will kill larvae of any kind, but salt is preferable. Mr. Bercheor said hay was an exhaustive crop, for one ton of it will carry away fifty-three pounds of potash, whereas a ton of live animal product would only take off 3 1/2 pounds. Of phosphoric acid the animal would take away a little more than would the hay, but not as much nitrogen. There are thirty pounds of nitrogen in a ton of hay. A ton of manure, well saved, would not put back over ten pounds of potash. This accounts for the deterioration of some dairy farms. A man who sells hay for \$10 a ton disposes of chemical materials which could not be replaced for less than \$8 or \$9.

Fish That Yawn.

It is not generally known that fish yawn. The writer saw a turbot yawn twice and a cod once—the latter being one of the widest yawns accomplished by any animal of its size. The yawn of a turbot, being something not commonly seen, rather as if it had belonged to a round fish, which someone had accidentally trodden on and squashed half flat. The yawn begins at the lips, which open as if to suck in water. Then the jaws become distended, and it is seen that this is going to be a real, genuine submarine fish's yawn. But the yawn goes on, works through the back of its head, distending the plates of the skull, and comes out at the gills, which open, show the red inside, are inflated for a moment, and then, with a kind of stretching shiver of its back, the fish flattens out again, until, if unusually bored, it relieves itself by another yawn.—Spectator.

Admired by the Court.

The venerable Judge Allen, of the United States Circuit Court at Springfield, Ill., was hearing a case a few years ago, in which James C. Courtney was one of the attorneys. The counsel on the opposite side had asked a question of a witness, and Courtney had objected. The point was argued by both sides and the objection was overruled. The opposite lawyer asked the same question of the next witness, and Courtney again objected and began to argue it over again. Judge Allen interrupted him with this observation: "My Courtney, you remind me of a dog that keeps barking up a tree after the moon is gone." Mr. Courtney subsided.—Argonaut.

The Fastest Canoe.

The fastest canoe in the world is the Wasp, owned by Paul Butler, son of the late General B. E. Butler. The Wasp's mainmast is 19 feet 6 inches long, or 3 feet 6 inches longer than the boat, and she carries a spread of 220 square feet of cloth. The mizzenmast is stepped on the port side of the keel alongside the centerboard trunk, which, contrary to all usage, is well abaft of the skipper. With this boat Butler last year made a new canoe record for the mile, covering the distance in 4:25.

Milk Canned Like Fruit.

It has been declared upon good authority that milk can be kept for a week by canning it as one would fruit. Fill glass jars and screw down the lids; then place them in a steamer over cold water. Heat the water gradually and steam the jars for an hour, then tighten the tops. The woman who has preserved milk in this way can see no reason why it should not keep much longer.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

If Pestored Day and Night.

With nervousness, take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates and tranquilizes the nervous system. The basis of recovery is a reform in errors of digestion. The epigastric nerve and brain are united in the closest bond of sympathy, so that dyspeptic symptoms in the gastric region are always accompanied by hurtful reflex nervous action. Both are remedied by the Bitters, which also cures malaria, biliousness, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

A sunny lamper glids the edge of life's blackest clouds.—Guthrie.

Wit—the pupil of the soul's clear eye.—Sir John Davis.

Whom the gods would destroy they first make scorchers of.

The \$5 gold piece weighs 135 grains.

Blood... Bubbles.

Those pimples or blotches that disgrace your skin, are blood bubbles. They mark the unhealthy condition of the blood-current that throws them up. You must get down to the blood, before you can be rid of them. Local treatment is useless. It suppresses, but does not heal. The best remedy for eruptions, scrofula, sores, and all blood diseases, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.




BIG AND GOOD.

Battle Ax PLUG

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

If you are able to pay \$100 for a bicycle, why be content with any but a



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STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Eighteen years of reputation for building the best bicycle, backed by the certainty of quality assured by our scientific methods, should mean much to any buyer of a bicycle. There is but one Columbia quality—one Columbia price—

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