

DENISON, IOWA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1900.

SAC COUNTY FAIR

August 14 to 17, 1900, Will Be the Biggest Ever Held in Sac County.

MORE LEGITIMATE ATTRACTIONS THAN EVER BEFORE.

The Greatest Exhibition of Live Stock, Farm Machinery and Agricultural Products Ever Shown at County Fair—The Fastest Racing and More Field Attractions Than Ever—Come and Enjoy Yourselves—Welcome!

To the Public:

The annual Sac County Fair will be held August 14-17, 1900; on their new grounds; pronounced by all to be the finest fair grounds in Iowa or the entire northwest. The directors are putting forth their greatest efforts in their endeavors to please you all and will offer you the greatest treat presented by any fair in the west, the state fairs not to be excepted. No fairs offer what we do. And all for the single admission price of twenty-five cents. So come and enjoy a holiday. Bring your families and picnic under our trees. The finest of shade abounds. Come, sit thee down and refresh thyself.

Our departments are all superintended by first-class superintendents and every exhibitor.

Horse Department.



Our horse department has been enlarged by the erection of 16 box stalls for the heavy horses, and as horses are on the boom we can expect to see a very large showing of the best horses in these classes, so don't fail to bring on your horses and colts.

Cattle Department.



The cattle department is always one of our best. Our herd premium of \$40 is a larger premium than given by any county of the state fair of Iowa. Who says Sac county does not raise good cattle? Be sure and see them.

Hog Department.



The hog department is one of our finest exhibits, and we shall spare no expense or pains in making every exhibitor at home. Our pens will be enlarged by an addition of 32 feet more in length, all floored and roofed over making a fine exhibition, and you can expect to see a fine exhibit, as no county in Iowa has better bred and better individual swine than has Sac county.

Sheep Department.

The sheep department has always been a fine department and we shall have a fine exhibit, and

are promised several entries of imported sheep this year. Don't fail to see this department.

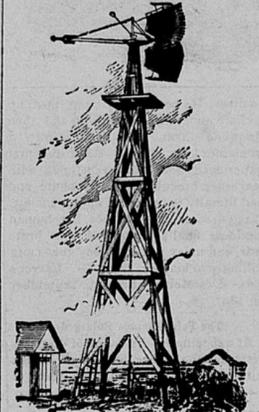
Poultry Department.



The poultry department will be larger than ever and will be judged by the expert, Judge F.

and more liberal than ever. No fair in Iowa shows two better departments than we do. Do not pass them by but bring in all your exhibits and you will receive fair and courteous treatment.

Machinery and Merchandise Department.



The machinery and merchandise exhibits will be more than four times as large as ever before so don't fail to see them all.

Children's Department.

The children's department is one in which we should all take an interest, encouraging the children to compete for the liberal premiums we offer and make this one of the pleasing departments

families to bring their dinners and picnic beneath the tree, with fine spring water all over the grounds.

No fair in Iowa offers the attractions we do to please the people.

Excursions.

The Chicago & Northwestern railway will run twelve special trains from Merville, Denison, Mapleton and Mondamin, returning after all the doings are over. See the train schedule for time of trains. Excursion rates on all railroads. Hoping to see you all and knowing you will have a fine time, we remain yours respectfully,

FRANK E. BRIGGS, Sec'y.

DR. CARVER'S FEATS.

His Wonderful Work With Rifle and Shotgun. The Doctor's Wonderful Feats of Marksmanship Graphically Described. Dr. W. F. Carver, the champion shot of the world, gave an exhibition of his truly wonderful skill of rifle, shotgun and horseback shooting yesterday afternoon at Goodwater Grove that mystified, surprised and astonished the audience present, and eclipsed the wildest ideas of Fenimore Cooper in his shooting stories where he describes Leather Stockings as the hero of his wild imagination. The most common shot made by

shooting picture ever looked upon by human eyes? Not one person in the audience believed the shot could be made, still it was done by the wizard as quickly as two flashes of lightning. From the double shot at the flying brick he continued and shot the small broken pieces until his assistant threw up a piece not as large as the end of a lead pencil, a quiet ripple of excitement passed through the audience as the doctor did not shoot, and many remarks were made on the possibility of hitting so small an object. It was thrown again. This time a little red spot of dust marked the spot, for the bullet struck it fairly in the center. And next on the program was a basket full of yellow apples about the size of glass balls. Here was another surprise for the audience, and one that caused much pleasure. A bright yellow apple was thrown into the air. There were two reports, one from the gun and one from the apple. The apple exploded and turned into a shower of cider and particles of mist. The next few minutes was given to apple shooting, and out of 100 thrown all came down in cider.

Then came the wooden balls. The doctor shot them low down and high in the air, and made a double shot on a single ball that brought down the house. Then he had his assistant stand directly in front of him and throw balls at his head. They were innumerable and hard ones at that. Everyone knows, who has ever handled a gun that this is a hard shot still the doctor hit them all. There is no question about the danger connected with this shot. The assistant said after the performance, that on several occasions he had neglected to lower his head, and the whistle of bullets had been a pleasant reminder of his carelessness. On one occasion the bullet left a black mark on his ear, and he declared that upon several occasions he could smell the grease on

balls thrown into the air in three seconds and gets a big round of applause. The next ten minutes he shoots balls thrown into the air, holding the gun in every conceivable position, and finishes his fancy shot by shooting balls thrown into the air with his gun upside down on the top of his head. Then he performs the most extraordinary feat of shooting, hitting six balls, all thrown into the air at the same time, throwing three himself and his assistant three, and hitting them all before they reach the ground—much to the delight of the audience.

He shot for one hour yesterday in the rain, and fired more than 1000 shots. When he had laid down his gun he drew a long breath and sent for his shooting horse, Dock. Mounted on his favorite equine, he performed still more wonderful feats, shooting from one to six targets while passing the grand stand turning in the saddle and breaking the last two behind him, while his horse was running at full speed. His assistant, mounted on horseback, and riding at full speed, threw balls into the air and came by the grand stand like a whirlwind, Carver shooting a ball at every jump.

One of the prettiest things in his long and interesting program was his fine horsemanship. He is a perfect rider, and his horseback shooting is a wild and realistic picture of marksmanship on the plains, where he shot at Indians and buffalo instead of glass balls. At the conclusion of his horseback shooting, he rode up in front of the grand stand and his intelligent horse bowed his acknowledgements to the audience, then quietly turned and with his head pushed the doctor from the field.

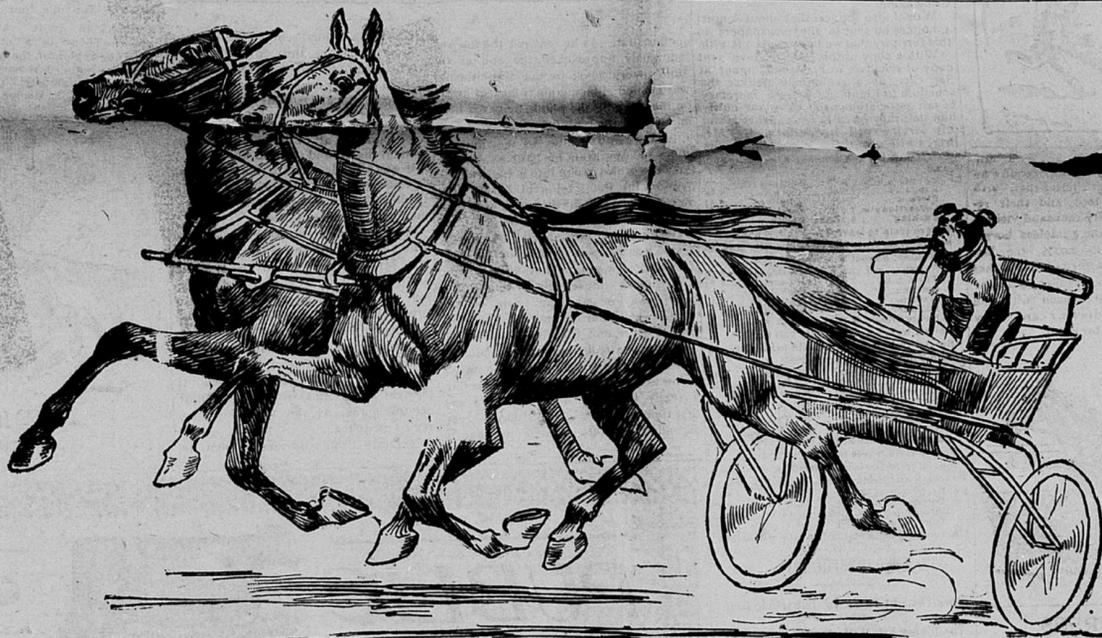
Those who saw the performance declare that they cannot say too much of Dr. Carver's exhibition and recommend that every one go to see him. In addition to being the champion

ponship trophies, the doctor holds several other decorations of which he is justly proud. One of the most valued of these is a small pin, small compared with his caps and medals at least, a gold horseshoe the bow of which is the three plumes of the Prince of Wales crest, with a ribbon and the words, "Ich Dien" holding them to the calks of the shoe. It was a gift



from the Prince, for whose entertainment Dr. Carver shot in England on the occasion of his trip around the world several years ago. Another highly prized memento is a crown set in rubies and diamonds, with the monogram, "Fr. V.," the initials of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany and the Empress Victoria. At the same visit, when they presented Dr. Carver with this trophy, their son, the present Emperor Wilhelm gave him a handsome ring set with nine diamonds.

The doctor is a superb specimen of physical manhood and has taken such excellent care of himself that he looks at least fifteen years younger than he really is. He refuses to tell his age but knows the record of Buffalo Bill from personal knowledge, and Bill is no spring chicken. Carver and Coby are old time enemies, and the doctor has a standing challenge for any man on Buffalo Bill's record. It was by working

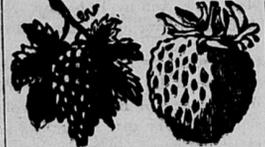


H. Walker's Famous Pair of Guideless Wonders, and Bull Dog Driver.

X Ray, 2:11 1/4, and King Lud, 2:13 1/4, track records. X Ray possesses more speed than any living horse. In his race last season he paced the last half of a winning mile, the third heat, in 59 seconds; the last quarter in 28 seconds. King Lud can step the last half in a minute. This attraction is one of the best on earth. As a startling sensation it will have no equal. This pair of horses is sure to pace miles in 2:10 or better. I am willing to guarantee 2:15 or no money. X Ray will be started this season with running mate against the world's record of 1:58 1/4, and guideless against the world's record of 1:50 1/4 made in harness. It is my honest opinion the dog will drive the pair in 2:08 or better.

H. Shellabarger, so all the exhibitors can rest assured that the best birds will receive the premiums. This department is one of the greatest of our fair and should not be missed, for who does not like thoroughbred fowls.

Fruit and Farm Department.



Our fruit and farm departments are second to none and are under the management of practical farmers and fruit men who will spare no trouble in making the exhibitors and visitors feel at home. So bring on your apples, potatoes, corn, oats, pumpkins, etc., etc.

Ladies' and Culinary Department.

The ladies' and culinary departments are something not to be forgotten, and our lists of premiums are four times larger

of the fair. Call for a premium list and have the children make their entries.

Fine Art and Flower Departments.

The fine art and flower departments are the most pleasing to the eye of any of our departments, and our walls and stands will be covered with fine exhibits of both pictures and flowers. Make your entries early.

Racing.

The racing will be of the best. We can guarantee to give you first-class entertainment. Our entry list of race horses will be more than double what it has been any year heretofore. We can say that we will have the fastest lot of race horses and more of them than we ever had. Our grandstand has been enlarged and will seat 1,700 people, so there will be first-class accommodations for all.

Our grounds have been enlarged by an addition of thirteen acres of land, covered with heavy timber, making a fine place for

Carver surpasses anything ever dreamed of by fiction writers or equalled by human hands. He stands alone on a pinnacle of fame, erected by his own great ability in the use of firearms that will cause the name of Carver to stand first in the history of shooting as the unequalled champion of the world as long as guns are made and bullets moulded.

The masterly manner in which Dr. Carver handles his guns while shooting is a picture hard to describe. The flashes of fire leave his gun in such rapid succession that he seems enveloped in a cloud of fire and smoke. The whizz of bullets through the air, the sharp ring of the leaden messenger as it comes in contact with the brick and turns half of it into a cloud of red dust, makes a picture long to be remembered. Quicker than a flash of lightning comes a second shot, and the broken piece of brick is a ring of red dust inside of the ring made by the first shot, and both shots made so quickly that the result is photographed in the eye. While the whistle of bullets die away in the distance the smoke and dust settle down over the shooter and forms a beautiful picture of Dante's Inferno.

A wonderful feat. No wonder the savages of the plains thought him possessed of the devil and called him the evil spirit. As soon as the audience recovered from their surprise he is given a rousing reception, for was it not the most wild and beautiful

the bullet as it whistled under his nose.

Then the doctor shot balls thrown straight away, and then threw them himself and actually made cross-shots—the hardest shot that can be made with bullets. Single and double shots were then made. Then he shot small marbles thrown into the air, and cut holes through coins, from dollar pieces down to quarters. Several people in the audience got some splendid souvenirs of his skill. He then called the special attention of his audience to the orange shooting. Two dozen oranges were thrown into the air, twenty of them entirely disappeared, leaving only mist in the air. Oranges wrapped in paper, and lots of it, too, were thrown up, and when the rifle cracked, the orange disappeared while the paper came floating down, torn into shreds. There is no trick; but where does the orange go? Science says it explodes. At any rate, when the gun cracks it is gone, and "that's an end on it."

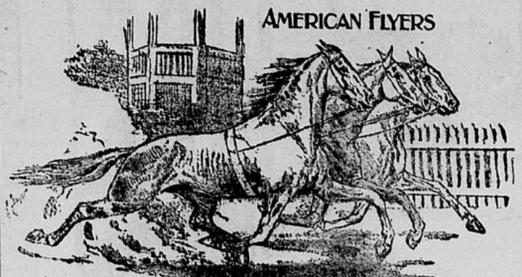
At the conclusion of his orange shooting, the audience have made up their minds that there is nothing impossible for Carver to do with firearms, and are prepared for almost anything; but at the next few shots they get up out of their seats and are held spell bound with astonishment. He gives a pretty picture of field shooting—that is, shooting balls thrown in every direction and without preparing the audience for it. He shoots six

rifle, pigeon, horseback and endurance shot of the world, Dr. Carver is also the champion live bird shot of America, this last title having been won January 24 of this year. No one has so far had the temerity to tackle his endurance championship, which was won by breaking 120,000 glass and wood balls in New Haven, Conn., and Minneapolis in twelve days. To accomplish this he had to break seven balls a minute and he broke 99 out of every 100 all the way through. He won his title of champion pigeon shot in London against 14 of the best shots in the world. In addition to his cham-



"Wild West" show. In addition to being a crack shot the doctor is something of a horse trainer, and he was the only diving horse in the world—Stockton Evening Mail, November 20, 1895.

Dr. Carver, the greatest shot the world ever knew, whose praises have been sung on two continents, and whose exploits have been a thrilling chapter in American history, is in Freeport. He comes here now, close to the scenes of his early days, to settle down. At Taylor's driving park he has a barn full of the most marvelous horses eyes ever watched. There are animals that trot miles as fast without a driver as do those turf favorites with a McHenry, or a Splon or a Nelson behind them. There are horses who dive from great heights into lakes of water and then swim to shore to shake themselves dry again. Besides, on pleasant days Dr. Carver will be there himself to give examples in marksmanship such as has sent the Prince of Wales into ecstasy.



AMERICAN FLYERS

H. WALKER'S NEW SENSATION THREE GUIDELESS PACING HORSES & HADNES SED TOGETHER