

TROYER & GINGERY,
The Undertakers
and Embalmers
325 So. 11th St. . . . Phone 71

The Bicycle as a Street-Cleaner.

Almost everything that it is possible to say about "what the bicycle has done" would seem to have been said, but there is a point of view which has not been sufficiently emphasized. And as it is one which appeals even more to those who do not ride than to those who do, to those who revile bicycles in general and in particular, a few words on the subject may not be amiss. They may help soften the revilings of these people, and to those who believe in the wheel they may give it a new attribute. This point of view is one which regards the bicycle as a street-cleaner—not a gatherer of mud, or a maker of good roads, but a moral street-cleaner. If any one will send his mind back some six or eight years and recall the city streets on summer evenings, and go down town some evening now and notice the difference, he will get the point.

Formerly the main thoroughfares and all the street corners were occupied by a mob of boys and girls, from twelve to twenty years old, who behaved in a most unseemly fashion—fooling objectionably, "guying," nudging and hugging, promenading with arms about each other, and doing and saying all the rest of the things so indicative of lower and debasing thought. Many of the short streets, where there was music of some sort or other, were positively blocked by these unpleasant young persons.

Now all is quite different. There will always be, of course, a certain amount of this sort of thing, but the improvement is very noticeable, and it is distinctly due to the bicycle. This is made evident to any observer who goes into the parks or the outlying asphalted streets where one now sees these same young persons on wheels. "But," some one may say, "are they not acting in the same fashion there?" No, distinctly not, to any noticeable extent. For the exhilaration of fresh air and exercise, and the necessary attention to the wheel itself, remove the desire and the opportunity for unpleasant familiarity, and youth disports itself in a decent manner. Let any one observe, and think of this for a little, and another honor must be added to the bicycle.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Glorious Fourth

Hurrah for the Fourth of July! There's not another holiday like it in all the world. And it's a holiday that is spreading itself gradually over all the world. Everywhere it means liberty. There's much froth and splutter in what we call Independence Day oratory, but away down under it all there is an abiding, deep, solemn sense of appreciation of the value of freedom and the greatness of this country. We Yankees are much like the Gascons. Our bombast is a little too bombastic at times, but when we are "brought to a show down," we manifest a decided sincerity in our heroics. Again, we are somewhat cynical, inclined to be hypercritical ourselves, to be suspicious of our enthusiasms outside of business, but when the whole thing is simmered down we find ourselves filled with a faith in our institutions that our own humor cannot dim. Every other day in the year the orator and the editor may say that the country is going to the dogs, that the Republic has vanished and the Empire come, but on the Fourth of July we

know they are liars and we feel that the country's destinies are higher and nobler and that the ideals of 1776 are the ideals of all the people today. The Declaration of Independence is not a played-out document. It means all it ever meant to the thinking American. There is no disposition anywhere to abridge freedom, though there is a wider realization than ever before that liberty does not mean license, nor independence, lawlessness. The things the Fourth of July stands for are still the things in which all Americans of all parties believe.

The people are supreme. They are the court of last resort. They may be too prosperous now to worry over principles, but their hearts are sound and their heads are steady and if there be any law or any regulation anywhere in our domain that operates against liberty, that law or regulation will be abrogated by the popular will when the conscience has been touched. We can not long be fooled by shams. We can sweep away any abuse or wrong and wipe out everything evil at the ballot-box. That is a fact that all blubbering and blustering about imperialism and triumphant plutocracy cannot obliterate. That means that we are still and will continue to be a free republic and that, having freedom ourselves, we shall never consent to our government oppression of others. Hurrah for the Fourth of July!—The Mirror.

A Prediction.

Here's a prediction. The next National Democratic Convention will dodge silver, will oppose the Administration's "colonial" policy, will hedge and straddle on everything, and try to sneak into power. Needless to say the party will not succeed. The candidate in the last two campaigns will lead a bolt, and insist upon the Chicago and Kansas City platforms. The radical Democrats will all be Populists and nothing else, and they will be strong enough to defeat the regular organization. This is the plan that the radicals have in mind, though they have not formulated it. To offset this the organizers will put a southern man on their ticket, to hold the solid south in line, but it is thought that the radicals, even in the south, will be strong enough in their defection to defeat the regulars. The perpetual editor-candidate and his followers are determined to destroy the Democratic party if they cannot dictate its policy. They are strong enough to do it. The editor-candidate will be a candidate again, in 1904, if he lives, but not on the regular Democratic ticket. The regular Democrats want none of him, and he will, before long, declare he wants none of them. The situation is now being shaped up to this end. The Democratic politicians are preparing to turn down the fanatics, and the fanatics are preparing to defeat the politicians. Both will succeed in their design. Only after 1904 will there be any possible chance for a harmonious realignment of the forces that were once the Democratic party.

Mrs. Crawford—They always seem happy when out in society.

Mrs. Crabshaw—Ah, my dear, that's the hardest part of married life.—Town Topics.

Jiggs—Why is Porter Calumet considered such a detrimental by fond Chicago mamas? He's rich and good looking.

Jiggs—True; but he pays ridiculously small alimonies.—Town Topics.

THE *FitzGerald* July Clearing Sale.

The sale that commands attention, that brings the people in crowds; the sale everyone looks forward to.

Obtain a Circular giving full particulars if possible.

We quote only one item from this circular. There are hundreds more of similar reductions.

All Colored Shirt
Waists at Half
and Less.

A seemingly unwarranted offer at this, the Shirt Waist season of the year.

We unfortunately have too many Shirt Waists at this time. Fortunately—for you—we have decided to slip the knife deeply into the prices.

175 dozen of the Celebrated Griffon Waist—all this year's latest patterns and styles, only to be seen in this Waist. Every waist made to our order and made to fit.

We wish it distinctly understood that this is not a job lot bought for the occasion. We simply, as stated before, have too many on hand at this time.

MONDAY MORNING

sees these fine Colored Waists offered for one-half and less their regular price. We have divided this immense stock into

3 BIG LOTS

as follows:

50c Includes all of our former **\$1.00** Waists.

\$1.00 Includes any **\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00** and **\$2.25** Colored Waist in the House.

\$2.00 Includes all **\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00** and **\$5.00** Waists in the Stock.

WHITE AND BLACK WAISTS

A special reduction on every White Black Waist in the Store.

FitzGerald
BY GOODS CO.