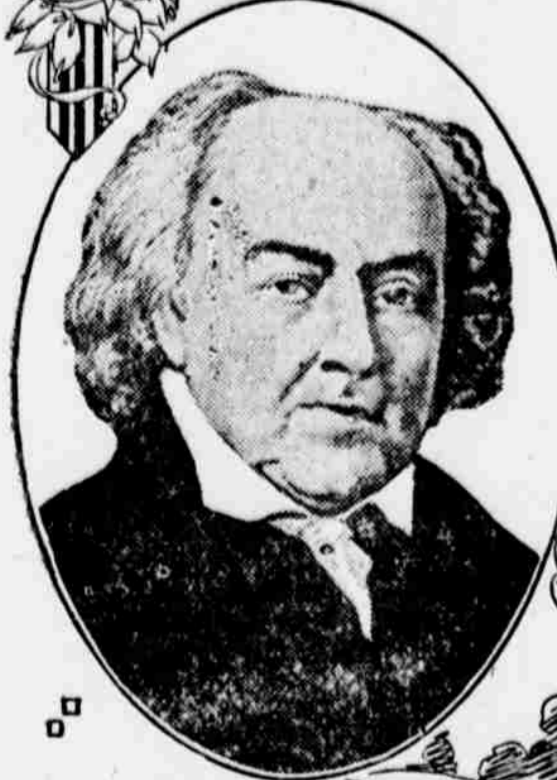
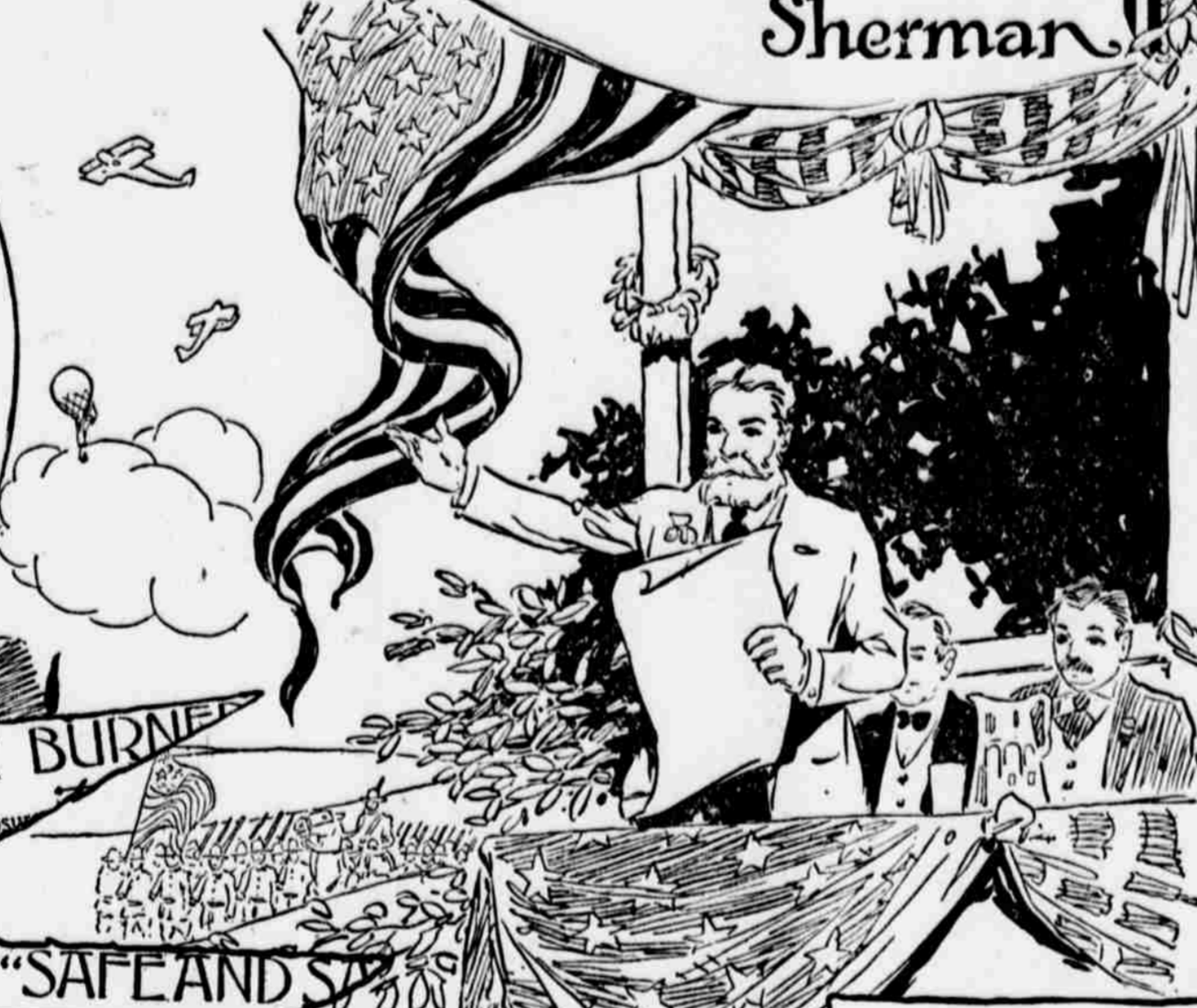


What Shall We Do With "The Fourth"? by John Dickinson Sherman



John Adams



\$10,000,000 TO BE BURNED
Co-operative Celebrations Within Roped Enclosure
with an Exert as Master of Ceremonies
of This Year

MOVEMENT FOR "SAFE AND SANE"
Many Cities Seek Substitute
for Fire Crackers and
Toy Cannon.
PAGEANT FEATURES
IN MANY PLACES

WHAT shall we do with the Fourth of July?
The continental congress, in session in Philadelphia, passed July 2, 1776, the resolution presented in behalf of Virginia by Richard Henry Lee that begins:
"Resolved, That these United Colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved."
This of course is the real Declaration of Independence, the document now known as the Declaration being adopted two days later. Of the adoption of the Lee resolution John Adams wrote to his wife the historic letter which says, among other things:
"The second day of July, 1776, will be the most remarkable epoch, in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, bells, bonfires and illumination from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward for evermore."
Time has proved that John Adams, though he got his dates mixed, was a true prophet. Probably the Fourth of July is our distinctively American celebration. All the civilized world celebrates New Year's, Easter, Memorial day, Thanksgiving and Christmas in one way or another. But Independence day is ours alone. To be sure, we have Washington's birthday and Lincoln's birthday, which are also ours alone but "the Fourth" includes most if not all of what they stand for. In short the Fourth of July comes mighty near being our national day when the American Eagle screams for everything from the Mayflower to the Argonne—from 1620 to November 11, 1918.
Armistice day! That introduces the pertinent point that another change must be made in the long evolution of the celebration of the Fourth of July. For if the Fourth of July stands for one specific thing that one specific thing is just exactly what its original name—Independence day—signifies. And after Armistice day—and all that it stands for—it's quite evident that the American eagle must be taught to caw instead of scream when it goes to the John Bull part of its performance.
For we have seen our old-time—two-time—enemy fighting for his life and for our lives too against a foe that would have destroyed all that we English-speaking peoples in common hold dear. And after a long while we crowded in alongside our ancient enemy and got busy to make up for lost time. Never mind who won the war. We have gumption enough to know exactly what John Bull did for Uncle Sam—and are grateful accordingly. And it's quite likely that Uncle Sam came near enough to saving John Bull's life to feel something more than a friendly interest in him. So some parts of our Fourth of July celebration will have to be toned down from now on.
Moreover, it's high time that the American people put their mind to fixing up the "day we celebrate." For the Fourth of July celebration right now is betwixt and between. The old-fashioned Fourth was done away with. The "Sane Fourth" supplanted it. Now the "Safe Fourth" is in danger of becoming merely a holiday. Holiday celebrations, like men and nations, do not stand still. And the Fourth of July is worth the closest attention and best effort of the American people.
The first Fourth of July celebration, which was held in 1777 in Philadelphia, cannot serve as a model. Its principal feature was a banquet at which many toasts were drunk, each toast being followed by the discharge of firearms and cannon. Certainly too "wet" and possibly too noisy.
The peace era inaugurated by the coming of the Monroe administration and continued during the twenties was unfavorable to a demonstrative cele-

bration of Independence day. The enthusiasm of our people for their country and flag can usually be measured by the beat of the national pulse. A typical celebration of the day is that of 1830 in Buffalo, N. Y., which is described at some length in the Buffalo Journal. That newspaper says:
"The return of our national jubilee was celebrated in this village with more than ordinary splendor and the day was duly honored, 'not in the breach but the observance.'"
The procession formed at the Eagle—a famous tavern located on Main street between Court and Eagle streets—and consisted of veterans of the Revolution and citizens and strangers, escorted by the Washington and Frontier guard and the cadets of the Western Literary and Scientific academy, "the whole enlivened by music from the Buffalo band."
The oration was pronounced by Sheldon Smith, Esq., at the Baptist church and religious services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Shelton of St. Paul's. From the church the procession marched to the Buffalo House in Seneca street and there an "excellent dinner was partaken of." Dr. Powell was landlord of the house at that time and the papers recorded as something worthy of special mention that there were no liquors on the table. But the good lesson this statement was intended to convey loses its moral in the very next line of the narrative: "After the cloth was removed wine was served with the toasts, which were drunk with the utmost regularity." It is hardly necessary to draw on the imagination to any extent to picture the final state of many in that noble company of 100 who drank the wine "with the utmost regularity." But that was before the days of temperance societies and adulterated liquors.
The marshal of the day was Colonel, afterward General, Sylvester Mathews, a veteran of the war of 1812 a hero of the Battle of Chippewa.
Apart from these proceedings was discourse by Rev. Mr. Eaton of the Presbyterian church on civil and religious liberty. The festivities closed according to time honored custom with a ball in the evening. No mention is made of any fireworks.
The celebrations of several succeeding years seem to have been much like this one, according to the Journal's files. In 1849, however—presumably because of the Mexican war—the celebration was regarded by the Journal as noteworthy.
The Sixty-fifth regiment made its first appearance on this occasion. At 8 o'clock in the morning a detachment marched to the Fillmore House and fired some small arms in honor of the vice president. The line of march included Revolutionary soldiers. Think how old they must have been sixty-eight years after the surrender of Yorktown and seventy-two years after the battle of Lexington! There were also soldiers of the War of 1812 in the line, officers and soldiers of the army and of the Mexican war. The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, the Sons of Erin and the German Young Men's association—a sure sign that the city was beginning to take on cosmopolitan form—were in the line of march. The exercises were held at Johnson's park, the orator of the day being H. K. Smith. Vice president Fillmore attended the exercises and was lustily cheered.
The Sons of Temperance had charge of the celebration in 1850, which was held "at the grove near the workhouse," John B. Gough, the leading "temperance" speaker of the day, was orator.
With the breaking out of the Civil war Buffalo broke loose on its celebration of 1861. The parade

was the "most inspiring in the history of the city" and occupied 58 minutes in passing. Even more pretentious was the celebration following the surrender of General Lee. After 1865 Buffalo's celebration of the Fourth of July was rather humdrum and marked by no special features—just as in most other American cities.
By 1910 the "powder disease" had come to its climax and those bent on reforming the observance of the day called it the "national nuisance." Moreover, the nation was alive to the tremendous loss of life. Tables prepared by the Journal of the American Medical Association, showed that the number of the killed and injured in the celebration of 1909 was 5,307; for the seven years preceding 1910 the total was 34,603.
Perhaps the first notable "safe and sane" celebration was that in Springfield, Mass., in 1909. However, in 1910 most of the large cities of the country presented an entirely new kind of celebration, the basis being the parade and pageant. Firecrackers were taboo; the displays of fireworks were municipal affairs.
"I must confess that I always like to brag on the Fourth of July," wrote Chauncey M. Depew, a good many years ago. "It is the greatest day in the American calendar. Nay, more, it gives perfume to the whole air that encircles this globe. Every man, woman, or child who breathes it, no matter where he or she is, feels the better for it. There is not a liberal sentiment where civilization is known that is not quickened on the Fourth of July. It reaches the hut of the peasant, and it enters into the tent of the conscript. The one says: 'There is for me and for my children something better than this hut.' The other says: 'Why should I fight to uphold thrones and cut the throat of my brother to maintain caste and privilege? The Fourth of July lifts the thought, the aspirations, the prayers of the people of all countries to higher planes of living, thinking and dying. Why lit is a university, a college, a high school, a common school. It is a liberal education in patriotism and manhood.'"
That's the way a good many good Americans feel about the Fourth of July even to this day, even if there are those who hold that noise is vulgar and "brag is our national vice." Some of us have an idea way down deep that the American who will not brag on the Fourth of July is hardly worthy of his birthright.
Still, it is a self-evident fact that the old Fourth of July is gone, never to come back. Of course we must keep the day and celebrate it. It is too important a day to be slighted. It must be celebrated right.
But let nobody make the mistake of trying to refine all the fight out of it. Our ancestors handed down to us freedom and the love of freedom and that still more precious thing—the readiness to fight for freedom. And that's got to stick out of any proper observance of the Fourth of July in the United States of America.

FORCES UNCLE SAM TO TAKE BACK JOB
Post Office Inspector Gets the Surprise of His Life in Montana.
Denver, Colo.—There is a post office inspector whom we shall call Brown. Mr. Brown travels out of Denver through the Northwest. Recently Mr. Brown went into a very small town in Montana where the post office and hotel are combined and asked the postmaster if there was any mail for him.
The postmaster sat with his feet on his desk, smoking a cob pipe. He cas-



"You're the Guy I Been Lookin' For." usually surveyed his visitor and spat into the sawdust box.
"There's the mail over in the box," said the postmaster. "Help yourself."
"What do you mean, help yourself?" demanded the inspector indignantly. "You're postmaster, aren't you?"
"I mean if you don't care enough about your mail to get it yourself, you can go without it," proclaimed the postmaster.
"Look here," came back the inspector, flashing his badge. "I'm the inspector for this district, and I won't stand for this kind of service."
Then the landlord-postmaster came to life. He jerked open a drawer of his desk and brought out a revolver of huge dimensions. "You're the guy I been lookin' for for the last year," he shouted. "I been writin' letters and writin' letters to Washington to get rid of this damn post office and they won't even answer 'em. Now, Mr. Inspector, you don't get out of this place till you take your post office with you!"

FALL COSTS FIFTEEN DOLLARS

Man Grabs Girl's Dress to Avert Tumble—Even the Judge Blushes.

New York.—Because he nearly disrobed a young woman in the Bowling Green subway station when he grasped her dress in an effort to keep from falling, John J. Golden of Jersey City, who is said to be the owner of a chain of laundries, was arraigned in the men's night court before Magistrate Levine on a charge of disorderly conduct.
Golden regained his freedom by paying the young woman \$15 for the damage to her dress.
Miss Gertrude Fay, twenty, and pretty, was awaiting a train in the station, when Golden, who admitted in court he had been drinking, stumbled in front of her, and in falling clutched at the nearest thing which happened to be Miss Fay's dress. He kept on falling, and a goodly portion of Miss Fay's dress went with him. Miss Fay testified in court to her humiliation and embarrassment.
The young woman pulled her fur coat around her and demanded damages from Golden. He refused, and Policeman Malone of the Old Slip station arrested him.
When Miss Fay displayed the damage to her dress in court, Magistrate Levine blushed, but said he thought \$15 would pay for repairing it.

Poison Gas in Bank Thwarts Safe Robbers

New Market, Tenn.—Poison gas, automatically released inside the bank vault, prevented robbers from securing the New Market bank's cash. The yeggs who blew the safe escaped with \$1,000 in cash, War Savings stamps, Liberty bonds and postage stamps, but the gas held them back from over \$20,000 in cash. A mechanical device liberated the poison gas inside the vault as the burglars tampered with the locks.

Will Let It Squeal Next Time.

Harrodsburg, Ky.—W. H. Brown of Marion county probably owes his life to the fact that one of two mother hogs attacking him made a mistake and assailed a feed bag instead. Brown was trying to help a little pig through a fence when the mother, weighing 400 pounds, attacked him. Another hog equally as big joined in. They knocked him down and in so doing upset the feed sack. One of the hogs went for that and Brown escaped from the other.

THE MISERY OF BACKACHE

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Muskegon, Mich.—"For six years I was so weak in my back at times that I could hardly walk. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me and it made me good and strong again so that I am able to do all my work. I highly recommend your medicine and tell everyone I meet what it did for me."
—Mrs. G. SCHOONFIELD, 240 Wood Ave, Muskegon, Mich.

Woman's Precious Gift
The one which she should most zealously guard is her health, but she often neglects to do so in season until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

16799 DIED

in New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

"Thebesto"

Rocky Mountain Honey
Light colored, thick, fine flavored. Per can, five pounds net, postpaid anywhere west of Ohio river, \$1.50. Send remittance with order. THE COLORADO HONEY PRODUCERS' ASSN., Denver, Colo.

PATENTS

Got Her Revenge, All Right. "Gentlemen of the jury," the eminent counsel wound up his eloquent oration, "I leave the rest to you. You are Americans; you come of a valorous race. As men, you would scorn to insult a woman—or ill-treat one—to say aught which is unbecoming or unmanly to one of the gentler sex."
He paused, with an angry glance at the back of the court, where there was a sudden disturbance. Then he shrank back as a stern-looking woman faced him coldly.
"And only this morning," she said loudly, "that man called me a middle-some old cat!"
She was his mother-in-law.—Reheboth Sunday Herald.

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.
To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet cleanser. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Electrical Hair Cutting.
There is in use in France an electric substitute for the barber's scissors. It consists of a comb carrying along one side of its row of teeth a platinum wire through which flows an electric current. As the comb passes through the locks to be shorn the heated wire instantaneously severs the hairs, leaving them of even length and sealing the cut ends as in the ordinary process of singeing with a taper.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT.
When your shoes pinch or your corns and bunions ache so that you are tired all over, get Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. It will take the sting out of corns and bunions and give instant relief to smarting, aching, swollen, tender feet. 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Merg Talk.
"Where did you say the Blitherbys were planning to spend the summer?"
"With relatives in the country."
"But I thought—"
"Regardless of the fact that their breezy conversation with friends and acquaintances would lead you to think that the largest hotel at America's most fashionable resort would soon house them."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Too many people spend their time in trying to be miserable.
Use **MURINE** Night "Morning" Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy
Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.
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