

1023 1/2  
1023 O Street  
Lincoln, Nebraska

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

# FITZ GERALD DRY GOODS CO.

The second week of our Great Mid-Summer  
Clearing Sale begins Monday, July 12.

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## DON'T MISS IT.

Now for once be Sensible and shake hands with opportunity while it is here. Such Bargains as may be gotten here will not be found again in the City of Lincoln.

## GREAT REDUCTION.

The very prices on goods would sell them. We offer everything at a reduction and make a

special reduction on goods mentioned in this space.

## LIST OF GOODS.

Wash dress Goods, Silks, Shirt Waists, all Ready Made Suits, Muslin, Underwear, Dress Goods, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Umbrellas, Parasols, Furnishings, Gauze Underwear and Numerous other things.

Do not Fail to call and see how we conduct such a sale.

# FITZ GERALD DRY GOODS CO.

Although he sang so feelingly there was no fervor, rather a yearning, joyless and hopeless. It was a serenade to which no lattice would open, which expected no answer. It was as though this boy of fifteen were tired of the very name of love, and sang of a lost dream, inexpressibly sweet. He, at least, had not been taught that strange unboyish sadness, thought Mackenzie.

When the last vibrant note had died away the boy bowed, and, coughing slightly, crossed the room and stood by his father.

Everyone rose and crowded about the hostess, whose enthusiasm burst forth afresh. By her side stood her father, a placid old gentleman who was thoroughly satisfied with himself, his daughter and his grandchildren. He had once been a vocal teacher himself, and it was he who had accompanied his daughter and prodigies on their trips abroad. The father and boy stood apart.

"Yes," Kate was replying to the comments of her friends, "Yes, it has always been so. When I would sing them to sleep when they were little things, just learning to talk, Hermann would take up the contralto with me and little Adrienne would form the soprano for herself. Of course it comes from my side of the house. Papa might have been a great baritone had he not devoted himself to teaching. They have never heard anything but good music. They had a nurse who used to sing Sunday school songs and street airs, and

when Hermann was a little fellow of five he came to me one day and said: 'Mamma, I don't want you to send Annie away, but please ask her not to sing to us, she sings such dreadful things!' We took them to Dr. Harrison's church one day and the soloist sang an aria from the Messiah. After that I had no rest: all day long it was, 'Mamma, sing Man a' Sorrows,'—it was before they could talk plainly. They would do anything for me if I would only sing 'In Questa Tomba' for them." Here she turned to her father, who was slightly deaf, and raising her voice said, "I was telling them about 'In Questa Tomba', father." The old gentleman smiled serenely and nodded.

Mackenzie heard his wife say, "But Kate, it seems almost impossible that they should have cared for such music so young."

Mrs. Massey caught up the conversation with renewed energy.

"That's just what I once said to Madame Marchesi in Paris, my dear. I said, 'These children seem impossible to me, I cannot think they are my own.' 'Madame,' she replied, 'genius is just that, the impossible.' Of course, Harriet, that's Madame Marchesi. I don't claim genius for them, I'm afraid of the very word. It means such responsibility. You must not think I am too vain. Of course I speak quite freely today because only my intimate friends are present."

Mackenzie glanced apprehensively at the boy, who must be hearing all this. But he did not seem to hear; he still stood holding his father's hand and look-

ing out of the window. By this time Mackenzie had edged his way until he stood quite near the hostess, and he was thinking of something nice to say. He could say nice things sometimes, but he always had to think for them. He knew that on this occasion his speech must be sufficiently appreciative. He took his hostess' hand warmly and said in a low tone for her ear alone:

"I should think you would feel blessed among women, Mrs. Massey."

Kate beamed upon him and then turned to her father and shouted, "He says he should think I'd feel blessed among women, father."

The old gentleman smiled serenely his superior smile, his daughter's smile. Poor Mackenzie blushed violently at hearing his bit of soulful rhetoric shouted to the world and retreated. His wife smiled slyly at him. She knew Kate better than he. Kate was always beside herself; she could never be unemotional for an instant. She dined, dressed, talked, shopped, called, all at high pressure. Harriett could never imagine her passive even in sleep. She was always at white heat. Her enthusiasm was a Niagara and its supply seemed exhaustless. She threw herself and her whole self into everything, at everything, as an exhibition modeller throws his clay at his ease.

Concluded next week.

Sutton & Hollowbush have invented a cough drop. They call it the S. & H. Sutton & Hollowbush, and it is a good one. Stop and get one on your way to the theatre. It will save you a spasm of coughing.

### Corroborating His Views.

Jagway—I heard a lecture in bacteria last night.

Castleton—Did you learn anything?  
Jagway—I should say. It taught me the evil effects of drinking water.

### It Depended.

Mrs. Manhattan—How long is it customary for a widow to wear mourning for her husband in Chicago?

Mrs. Wabash Weeds—There is no fixed rule about it. It depends upon how well acquainted you are. I am generally pretty lucky.—Ex.

### Legal Item.

"What is a vested interest?" asked one of the lawyers who was examining a candidate for admission to the bar.

"Well—er—I suppose you have a vested interest when you are compelled to pawn your vest," replied the candidate, who was somewhat impecunious.

### A Bad Break.

Jones—A man in Boston in his hurry to assist a fainting lady got a bottle of muclage instead of camphor and bathed her face with it.

Smith—He did, eh. Well he must have been a good deal stuck up with his attention.

### A European Tour.

Costs no more than one taken in this country—everything being taken into consideration. Thousands of Americans are finding this out every year by actual experience. Before arranging for your summer trip call at B. & M. city office, corner O and Tenth streets, where steamship berths, tickets and full information will be furnished.

GEORGE W. BONNELL,  
C. P. & T. A.

25 per cent discount on all furnishing goods. Armstrong Clothing Co.