We are aware of the fact that the remarkable growth of the People's Furniture and Carpet Company has not only astonished the west generally, but has aroused the jealously of the trade, far and near. We do not know, however, as we are to blame for selling goods lower than they have ever been sold before, and at prizes which dealers here in our large cities say will not pay a living profit. If the best manufacturers, far and near, choose—as they do—to make us the sole outlet for their goods in the west, and are willing to make us large concessions in view of the fact that they thus sell more goods, and are at nairisk or expense, pray, are we to blame? We have never asked, or demanded, in any way, anything but a "fair field and no favor," Our motto is: "Live and let live." We were bold enough to introduce eastern methods into the west, chief and foremost is our "One Price System." This is, indeed, the chief corner stone to our prosperity and the main secret of our being able to build up such an extensive mail order trade over Nebraska, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Minnesota, Montana and on to the coast.



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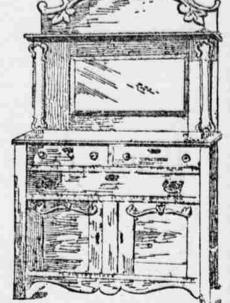
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The Mighty Asiatic Heights that Overtop the Earth-Difficulties Encountered and Overcome in Scaling Peaks Far Above the Clouds,

(Copyright, 1895, by S. S. McClure, Limited.) LONDON, June 1.-It would seem that mountaineering, more than any other pastime, except golf, is full of fascination for men of intellectual mark! Among the seniors the names of John Tyndall, Leslie Stephen, Prof. Bryce, James David Forbes, John Ball, Justice Wills, Loppe, the painter, and Signor Sella, sometime prime minister of Italy, readily suggest themselves in evidence; while, latest in point of time, we have William Martin Conway, who has not only traversed the Alps from end to end and explored the Karakoram Himalayas, but come forward, in the liberal interest, as the Parliamentary candidate for Bath, and is also chairman of the Incorporated Society of Authors, was the first Roscoe professor of art in University college, Liverpool, and will presently, if the prophets are to be trusted, sit in John Ruskin's chair as Slade professor

in the University of Oxford. In the beginning, when he was at Cambridge, Mr. Conway was by way of being a mathematician. As it is, his mathematical talents are of solid service to him when he is surveying or mapping a new country-a task to which he attaches so much importance and devotes such sedulous attention that the map which accompanies his great work, "Climbing in the Himalayas," cost him no less than four months' hard and continuous

But the higher mathematics failed to occupy Mr. Conway's interests permanently and as we sat in his house at No. 21 Clanricarde Gardens, Bayswater, the subject about which he first talked to me was the history of art. The hall and staircase and drawing room have all the characteristics of an art museum—a museum quite as interest-ing in its way as some of the museums mentioned in the guide books. The mountains have contributed comparatively little to its embellishments.

A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER FROM SIXTEEN. As my eye waudered 'round the large xurious drawing room and recalled the palms and the fountain on the staircase, the wonder crossed my mind that a man who had built his soul a pleasure house so lordly should ever be willing to leave it for the wilds-to risk his neck on sullen precipices and sleep out in a windy tent upon a horrid glacier. Yet, when one looked at Mr. Con-way and marked what manner of man he was, it was impossible to retain that wonder. Of moderate height, with sturdy well-knit frame, with muscles that demanded vigorous for their well being, he clearly alone. So that I could easily imagine Mr. Conway in nailed boots and knicker-bockers, and Norfolk jacket, threading the mazes of an ice-fall, though I only saw him in the garb of polished civilization, sur-rounded by pictures and curios and bric-a-

climbed the Breit-horn," Mr. Conway "when I was 16, and I have gone on climbing ever since."

Nor would he admit that climbing was a

flangerous amusement.
"Of course," he said. "there are dangerous "Of course," he said. "there are dangerous climbs, but you go to them knowing what they are. If you deliberately climb up a slope down which stones or avalanches fall, as on the Monte Rosa side of Macuquaga, you naturally take your chance of boing swept away. But foolbardiness avoided and the proper precautions taken, mountaineering is not dangerous. I have been climbing for more than twenty years, and I have never fad an accident. The nearest approach to

Park corner. I was bruised a bit, of course, and laid up for a few days, but it was only SENSATIONS FELT AT HIGH ALTITUDES Hyde Park corner, has certainly one, at least, of the qualifications of a successful mountaineer. Mr. Conway has been not only

WHAT IS YET POSSIBLE. Himalayan expeditions; and I asked Mr. Conway his opinion as to the possibilities

of mountain climbing.
"We know, of course," he answered, "that a man may go as high as the highest mountain top in a balloon, and come down un-comfortable, but alive. But then the man in the balloon is sitting still, whereas the man on the mountain has to work. That is to say, he has to waste issue, and the question is whether he can manage to get his tissues sufficiently repaired. For the repair of the tissues the blood has to be constantly oxidized by inhalation; and at these alti-tudes the supply of oxygen is limited, and the power of absorbing oxygen is lessened. The consequence is that, when he gets above a certain height, the climber tends to be poisoned, much as the prisoners in the black overcrowded, overheated and unventilated



W. M. CONWAY.

the same, only far more pronounced."

I asked for a further description of the sensations, and Mr. Conway detailed them "Headache-the same splitting headache

least exertion. A general feeling of sickness and above all a terrible lassitude—a sense that the slightest movement is an effort." "But not, I suppose, the sort of lassitude that tempts you to turn back?"
"No, not that. One feels too indolent to begin to do anything. I would sit for a couple of minutes wondering whether it was worth while to take up the trouble to wind

CLIMBING THE HIMALAYAS one was when I was skylarking and fell off a rock."

"How high was the rock?" I naturally asked.

"Oh, about as high as the arch at Hyde Park corner. I was bruised a bit, of course, level to the rock of the rock

a trifle. It was extraordinary luck."

A man who considers that it is only a trifle
to fall off a rock as high as the arch at

The rest of our talk was about the famous



rooms. The sensations too are pretty much

that you get in overcrowded rooms. Short-ness of breath-a tendency to pant upon the

Then Mr. Conway traced the course of his journey for me on the map, telling me how he they showed that Mr. Conway's own heart

barred by some unpassable crevasse. As have been surprised if he had slipped half a for the ice falls at the head of the Baltoro dozen times and I should have been very

the bottom to the top of it, and we had to make two camps in the middle of the crevasses-the one at 19,000 and the other at 20,000 feet above the sea."

But it was by way of this Baltoro glacier that Mr. Conway made his big ascent, and again I asked for details, and he pointed to

his fellow traveler, McCormick's picture, and "Here," he began, "is the head of the ice

fall, where our last camp was pitched, and here is the camp above the seracs, where McCormick sat to make his sketch of the amateur.

He said it, not after the manner of a man of fact straightforward tones of a man who might direct you how to find your way from St. Paul's cathedral to the Strand. But I had heard of these seraes before. McCormick, who had no graduated education in seraes, had told me of them, and had filled in the details. in the details far more luridly. He had spoken of the perilous position of the tent which stood upon a small plateau of ice, with yawning precipices of ice on every side of it. He had spoken of the horrible heat within whenever he wasted tissue by exertion. He the glacier?" near at hand and the sides of them so slippery that whenever a man had occasion to go outside the tent for any purpose he had to be held tight by a rope securely fastened around his waist. But Mr. Conway went straight ahead with his narrative as though such details of danger and discomfort were too insignificant for a businesslike moun-taineer to talk about. He continued, point-

EIGHT HOURS MOUNTING 3,000 FEET. "When we left the ice fall, which ran further up the mountain side than the ice falls usually do in Switzerland, the next step was to get on the ridge. It was tolerably steep, but not hard going, as, for the most part, we only had to travel over snow. Then, when we had got upon the ridge, we had to follow it. We could not keep upon the crest, because it was heavily corniced to our left, and if we had trodden on the cornice it would certainly, sooner or later, have given way; so we had to keep along a little below the ridge, with its crest on our left. The ascent was not very rapid, but it was blue ice all the way, covered only with the thinnest possible crust of frozen snow, crisp and sparkling in the sunlight. The sun beat upon our heads and roasted us. Before it rose our feet were nearly numbed and frost bitten. And, all the way along that ridge, we had to cut with the ice ax every step we took. Fortunately we had climbing irons, strapped to our boots like skates, and this enabled us to cut the steps smaller than would have been necessary if we had been without them. Even as it was, however, we could not cut, on an average, up my watch. But as for turning back when one has started—one does not think of that. The impetus behind one is too great. One has come all the way from England to do the thing, and so one must go on with it. The tendency would be rather, I should think to continue to go on too far and so it to do the story to the should be restored in the special and I examined the guide Zurbrightink to continue to go on too far and so it too we rested and I examined the guide Zurbrightink to continue to go on too far and so it too.

think, to continue to go on too far, and so get benighted on the mountain eide, or pass the point where action was possible."

EXPERIENCE IN THE HIMALAYAS.

I had already seen those sphygmog tracings. A man of science who was AN ACCIDENT COMING DOWN. I had already seen those sphygmographic

Biafo glaciers, which between then took us "It happened on the way down," he said. ten days to traverse, and sometimes for "We hadn't enough climbing irons to go twenty miles on a stretch have great bowlders round and so Hark Bir, the Gurkha, had to twenty miles on a stretch have great bowlders pited upon their surface. The ice falls are steeper, longer and more difficult. In Switzerland, as you know, to pass an ice fall, however tortuous, is only an inclient in a long day's climb. In the Karakorams it sometimes took us a whole day to ascend 100 yards, and even then we might find our way barred by some unpassable crevasse. As for the long falls at the head of the Baltoro

much surprised if he hadn't slipped at all

Of course we were roped, and equally of course I kept the rope taut so as to be ready to hold him when he did slip. Ultimately he did lose his footing and I held him." And Mr. Conway illustrated by graphic gestures how he had his hands ready the rope so as to use the muscles of his arms as springs to break the first impact of the shock. But, to bring out all the graphic features of the situation I had to ask some

to Mr. Conway betrayed the inexperienced amateur. "You mean that you were standing in two who was conscious of having passed through any exceptional adventures, but in the matter- body swung round like a weight at the body swung round like a weight at the end of a pendulum and you in your insecur foothold had to hold him up."
"With Zurbriggen's help," Mr. Conway
said; but otherwise, he admitted that the description was tolerably accurate. "And at the time you were all tired and

panting and suffering from weak hearts and splitting headaches. Mr. Conway allowed that that also was the "And, if you had not been able to hold

and of the terrible cold without, and of the horrible sense of sickness that overcame him ice slope and fallen over the precipice on to connoisseurs differ with each other. I am

"No doubt something of that sort would have happened," he replied. "It certainly wouldn't have done for us to fall. But then, you see, there never was any real danger of our falling, because we knew what was going to happen. I'm quite sure that I made too of the incident in my book." And that was all. By no persuasion could Mr. Conway be induced to attach any par-

ticular importance to an accident which would have provided the ordinary voyager with material for nightmares lasting him for many months. FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

CONNUBIALITIES.

June brides are so numerous that the stock of old shoes is already exhausted. One-half of the senior class at Yale has solemnly decided never to marry. The amount of builton represented at the Sloane-Burden wedding at Lenox, Mass., on

the 6th inst. is computed at \$851,000,000. Prince Alexander von Hohenlohe, son of the German chancellor, married the widow of the prince of Solms-Braunfels in Cologne the other day. "The trouble with too many women," says

the scornful philosopher, "is that they regard the marriage ceremony mainly as a li-

cense to eat onlone and wear ill-fitting clothes." A marriage license was issued in Chicago last Saturday to Jacob Goldman, aged 22, and Rachel Silberman, also aged 22. Chicago thus comes to the front with the first bimetallic marriage of the season, although

the ratio differs materially from the accepted

standard.

W. P. Weathers and Miss Janie Doty o Sweet Springs, Mo., were married at that place on the 19th. The father of the bride interposed objections and had the groom aroused on their nuptial night, arrested and locked up by a Sweet Springs constable on and marrying a female under age.

A Pronounced Possessor of it Talks on This Veiled Topic.

CHARACTERISTICS OF DIFFERENT NATIONS

The English, American and French Ideals-Beauty Common Among the Masses, Rare in Aristocratic Circles-Inroads Made by High Living.

Exactly what the term, "professional beauty," means is somewhat difficult to determine. I should say it means a woman whose beauty has been so remarked by her contemporaries that her name has become synonymous with extraordinary physical attractiveness. In England the opinion of the prince of Wales, publicly expressed, carries, of course, great weight so far as the English public's opinion is concerned. Directly it is said that the prince thinks Lady This or Mrs. That is particularly charming, paragraphs are printed about her in the society papers, her face is reproduced in their columns, and before very long the photographers have to work night and day printing her photographs to meet the public demand. Because a woman is a professional beauty for one generation it does not necessarily follow that her type would be the admired of the next generation. Our ideals and connoisseurs differ with each other. I am of the Vatican or the Venus de Medici were suddenly to appear in an opera box in a Worth gown she would be raved about as she

now is by artists. We hear much of the power of govern ments of potentates, presidents, monopolies, millionaires, Krupp guns, but if you will stop to consider I think you will remark that the greatest power the world has ever known is that of beauty.

ITS INFLUENCE OVER ANCIENTS. Antony threw away an empire for Cleopatra, and many of the world's most chivalrous, patriotic and learned men, whether in the fields of battle or in times of peace, have been swayed, and frequently com pletely changed, in their course by woman's fascination. In Russia, where the big-brained men have failed in anarchistic plots, slender women, by their wiles, have won a way. All of which proves that the power of beauty is pre-eminent.

There are many who worship only the

purely classic features and consider none other worthy admiration, while there is another and possibly equally large class of men that prefer a retrousse nose, a mouth too large and a face too oval to be of Greek I think there are as many beautiful women today as there were in the times of Homer,

if you will walk down Picadilly, the Champs Elysees or Fifth avenue you will see riding in victorias and landaus quite a number of women as beautiful, if not more so, than were reputed to be the women of me, Florence, Carthage and other of the ancient cities. TYPES THROUGH THE AGES.

It is really remarkable how the style of beauty changes; how one type succeeds another; how our ideals are shattered from time to time. The Greeks delighted in beauty of form, and today the French are following in their footsteps, for, with them, a symmetrical figure ranks highest. A woman need not necessarily be of aristo-cratic descent to be a professional beauty.

for some of the most beautiful women the world has seen have come from the ranks of the people. Aristocracy does not by any means guarantee beauty. In fact, it seems, in many instances, to deny it. This is not to deny that culture refines and enlivens the physical as well as the spiritual being, for it is a truth beyond denial that the richest most perfect beauty is found in women whose lives have been surrounded and eased by comfort. There are many "lovely peasant" where the surged, have been paying to the heart of the woord of the words, and that this development has been especially rapid in the last two or three up from the pits where these shiver, and up from the pits where these shiver, and up from the heights where those shine.

Women, it is urged, have been paying and the essence of life is divine. to deny that culture refines and enlivens the

tions, will prove hostile to velvet skins, soft features and dainty hands and feet.

Beauty, however, is destroyed just as surely by a life of high living. The highest average of beauty is probably to be found at the golden mean, where the highest reaches of intellect, imagination and true nobility are allied with women of the middle class. This is doubtles the reason for the supremacy of American beauty, yet, withal, it is a fact that, with the exfessional beauties of England and the continent have been and are women of noble

The English woman of the upper rank is really too athletic for exceeding beauty. She rides and walks too much, and her tennis exercise is too great to allow her to obtain a very rich appearance; for womanly beauty beauty is calm, tender and gentle. Psyche could not have been so fair had she Atalanta in speed. Diana never dethroned the goddess Venus, the latter not having been a huntress.

The English woman is, as a rule, too large and lank of limb, her features too strong and heavy, and her color too high. She is principally attractive as a picture of health. Among the middle and more prosperous classes a warmer grace of person is more

whose brows are crowned with a trophy more dazzling than even their coronets and who have won that climax, the title of "professional beauty." Although a much coveted position to attain it is not always a pleasant or desirable one to possess. A professional beauty is the cynosure of all eyes. Her every action is commented on and criticised, every little act of her life is immediately given not at all sure that if the Barbareni Juno wide publicity in the newspapers and she cannot "go out," receive or do anything without being commented upon and approved or disapproved by the world at large.

BECOMES A PUBLIC CHARACTER. She is looked upon to a certain degree to set the fashion. of course, she invariably lives far beyond her means. She is extremely unpopular as a rule among women, for her beauty excites the envy and sharpens the slanderous tongues of her less gifted sisters. She is usually a good woman, but, nevertheless, her reputa-tion may suffer. She must accept every invitation and ruin her health at a long series of balls, receptions and dinners. By the end of a social season she is weary, body and soul, of the honor that has been thrust upon her by nature and circumstances.

Perfect beauty is, to my mind, largely a

natter of health. A woman who is not in good physical condition cannot look attractive. One of the most beautiful features about a woman is her complexion, and a good complexion is impossible unless the organs of the body are in perfect working order. I have found that the best way to keep in good health and to keep the complexion clear is to r.se early and take long walks before breakfast. It is also good to bathe at least twice a day and to take massage treatment twice a week. This method keeps the pores breakfast. It is also good to bathe at least twice a day and to take massage treatment twice a week. This method keeps the pores open, the blood circulates freely and the open, the blood circulates freely and the ruddy hue is then in the cheeks. Many women ruin their health by tight lacing. It is pure vanity—and a very foolish vanity. A small waist is beautiful, but a tight waist The effort is always apparent, and the

woman is thus humiliated and ridiculous by her own foolishness. Men do not care particularly for small waists. It is not, therefore, a sign of beauty. But a woman with large hips and full bust will always appear to have a slender waist whether she really has or not. That, being natural, is truly beautiful. As far as correct that the sculptor is bidden; Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite insues of feeling; Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that crowns the revealing. Men do not care particularly for small waists. It is not, therefore, a sign of beauty. proportions go, there are many agmen of today who are nearly akin in beauty to the today who are nearly akin in beauty to the Greek statues. One can scarcely go out without seeing some woman or girl so perfect in proportions and so glowing in health and beauty that she would not suffer by comparison with the finest of them. There are many writers who go so far as to declare nany writers who go so far as to declare

POWER OF WOMAN'S BEAUTY maids" for poets to fancy into rhyme, but the artist will find large flaws in their beauty, for it cannot but happen that coarse food and hard work, unrelieved by gentle care and refined surroundings and occupations of the care and refined surroundings and occupations of the care and refined surroundings and occupations. of twenty years ago by an inch in in bust measure, while her hands and feet have grown smaller.

EFFECTIVE "BEAUTY SLEEP."

We have all heard of beauty sleep, yet, perhaps, very few of us fully appreciate how important sleep is in attaining perfect heauty. woman who is anxious to maintain her reputation as a professional beauty cultivates the best conditions for this. She never sleeps in a room the temperature of which is permitted to fall below 60 degrees. Fancy going directly from a living room, too often heated to 78 or 80 degrees, into one with a tem-perature of 25 or 30, and then disrobing! The surface of the body is chilled and the

internal organs congested.

I am very fond of outdoor exercise. I find It keeps me in better condition than all the medicine in the world. Tennis and bicycling are also beneficial. I used to be very of taking long rides on horseback, and, in fact, I am still.

England has probably produced more vomen who may be designated as professional beauties than has any other country, although of late America has been running Albion close. Correctly speaking, the princess of Wales was for a long time considered one of the most beautiful women in England. She is a sweet and gracious princess, a good

mother and a faithful wife. TWO FLOWERS OF LOVELINESS.

Of the same serene type is the queenly Lady Dalhousie, hailed by the English people as one of the most renowned of their beauties. one of the most renowned of their beauties. She is a brunette, with a romantically serious Her tall stature finds compensation mien. generously moulded figure and better arms than British women are usually blessed with. Another reigning beauty in English society is the countess of Annesley. Lady

Clancarty is also a flower of English loveliness. So was the duchess of Leinster. It is rather curious, but none the less true, among royalty, with perhaps the one ex-ception of the princess of Wales. This is ception of the princess of Wales. This is accounted for by some from the fact that royalty marries and remarries in a narrow circle, and so the blood—so-called "blue"—is, perhaps, after all, not as red and capable of producing beauty and loveliness as it might

se under other conditions. Volumes might be written upon the nature and essence of beauty, but we should have to onless after reading them that they were escless. Beauty is one of the absolute things-an end in itself, according to Arisotie; and it is as idle to attempt an analysis of it as to seek a reason for the law of LILLIE LANGTRY.

INDIRECTION.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery guideth the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a majesty scepters the flowing;
Never a Shakespeare that soared, but a stronger than he did enfold him;
Nor ever a prophet foretells, but a mightler seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canyas that throbs, the painter

Great are the symbols of being, but that

hat civilization has increased the physical Space is nothing to spirit, the deed is out-