

SEVEN WALLED- COLD DRY AIR- REFRIGERATORS.

The Glacier Takes the Cake

We'll sell you an Ice Box as low as \$2.75. A Refrigerator as low as \$4.75. But we advise buying a GLACIER, the only absolutely cleanable Refrigerator in the market. Prices no higher than other dealers ask you for trash.

- We are selling—
- A good \$10 REFRIGERATOR for \$6.48
 - A \$10 REFRIGERATOR for \$8.00
 - A \$10 REFRIGERATOR for \$10.00
 - A \$10 REFRIGERATOR for \$12.00
 - A \$10 REFRIGERATOR for \$14.00
 - A \$10 REFRIGERATOR for \$15.00

Lamps.

We have the finest and largest assortment of lamps in the city, embracing Library, Hall, Table, Vase Lamps and Banquet Lamps. The Banquet Lamp, from a fad, has grown to be an abiding feature. Our prices are lower than any other house in the city.



Crockery.

Don't buy a cheap white common Dinner Set when you can buy us.

A HANDSOME DECORATED BLUE OR BROWN 100-piece Haviland Shape Dinner Set for only \$6.50

We have in stock 85 of these sets. They won't last long

Baby Carriages.

A look at our stock and variety will convince you that we have the only complete line of Baby Carriages in the city. We don't keep 'em; we sell 'em.

- \$7.00 CARRIAGES— \$8.00
- \$15.00 CARRIAGES— \$10.00
- \$20.00 CARRIAGES— \$12.00
- \$25.00 CARRIAGES— \$15.00
- \$30.00 CARRIAGES— \$18.00

THIS REFRIGERATOR, plain front— \$6.48



10-piece English Decorated Dinner Set— \$6.50



This Beauty only \$9.00.

WE ARE THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHERS IN THE WEST. WHATEVER OTHERS ADVERTISE YOU WILL FIND OUR PRICES LOWER.

Peoples Furniture & Carpet Co.

CARPETS, RUGS AND MATTINGS.

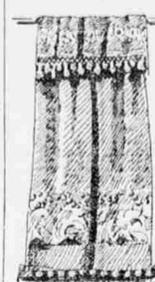
Although crowded to our eyes by the rush of business, we have not yet disappointed a customer.

- Where but at the Peoples Furniture and Carpet Co. can you get Moquets at 87c a yard, with border?
- The best body Brussels at 87c a yard.
- The best Tapestry Brussels at 62c a yard.
- The best Velvet Carpet at 87c a yard.

Our Carpet Dept. has been a revelation to close buyers.

RUGS.

What is cooler for summer and in complete taste for a bedroom floor covered with matting and Japanese Rugs? \$7.50 will do it. We can sell you a good Japan Rug, oriental pattern, for \$5.00; large size, 6x9, for \$9.50. We have 150 Smyrna Rugs, size 30 inches, which we will clean out at \$1.98 each. These are worth \$3.50 each.



Chenille Curtain, like out— \$2.95 Fringed with dario top and bottom.

DRAPERIES AND SHADES.

- \$6.00 Chenille Portieres, per pair, for \$3.48
- \$9.00 Chenille Portieres, per pair, for \$4.78
- \$12.00 Chenille Portieres, per pair, for \$7.48
- \$1.50 Lace Curtains, per pair, for 98c
- \$2.00 Lace Curtains, per pair, for \$1.20
- \$3.00 Lace Curtains, per pair, for \$2.00
- \$4.00 Lace Curtains, per pair, for \$3.00
- \$5.00 Irish Points, per pair, for \$3.00

Our Terms are Very Liberal.

- Cash, Weekly or Monthly Payments.
- \$10.00 worth... \$1.00 down, \$1.00 week, \$1.00 month
 - \$20.00 worth... \$2.00 down, \$2.00 week, \$2.00 month
 - \$30.00 worth... \$3.00 down, \$3.00 week, \$3.00 month
 - \$40.00 worth... \$4.00 down, \$4.00 week, \$4.00 month
 - \$50.00 worth... \$5.00 down, \$5.00 week, \$5.00 month
 - \$60.00 worth... \$6.00 down, \$6.00 week, \$6.00 month
 - \$70.00 worth... \$7.00 down, \$7.00 week, \$7.00 month
 - \$80.00 worth... \$8.00 down, \$8.00 week, \$8.00 month
 - \$90.00 worth... \$9.00 down, \$9.00 week, \$9.00 month
 - \$100.00 worth... \$10.00 down, \$10.00 week, \$10.00 month
 - \$200.00 worth... \$20.00 down, \$20.00 week, \$20.00 month

SPECIAL TERMS FOR LARGE AMOUNTS.

ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST

What is the "Quick Meal" Stove? A stove that lights like gas. A stove that makes no smoke, smell or noise. A safe stove. An economical stove. A stove that requires no skill to operate it.



QUICK MEAL GASOLINE & GAS STOVES

You will have meals on time if you use QUICK MEAL Stove.

The "Quick Meal" is the Best.

THE HARDY ALPINE GUIDES

Instances of Their Bravery and Remarkable Endurance.

PERILS OF MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

Faught and Trained from Infancy to Scale the Rugged Heights—Men of Great Strength, Indomitable Courage and Simple Habits.

(Copyright, 1895.)

Some years ago an English clergyman—Rev. A. G. Girdlestone—wrote a little book to prove that mountaineering without guides was not only possible, but pleasant. It is an exceedingly interesting volume, but as it transpires in the course of its pages that Mr. Girdlestone has never cared through an expedition of first-rate difficulty, but in the course of his unassisted Alpine pilgrimages fallen into a Bergschrund, and been benighted on the face of a precipice, and courted destruction by sitting down to lunch in the track of an avalanche, the lesson that most people will draw from it is hardly the lesson intended by the author. On the contrary, the great majority will infer rather that, if they wish to climb difficult places without perils to their necks, they cannot afford to dispense with the aid of these hardy pioneers, or a university professor. Allow me, then, to take the case of a typical, though purely imaginary, guide, and sketch his career from the beginning.

the capital of the Canton Valais. It holds its classes at times of the year when guides and porters are mainly unemployed; and our guide will have to pass through it with the rest of the actual practice of his craft. We may presume, he knows already. He has no actual need to join the glacier parties formed to study step-cutting, and the use of the rope, and the passage of difficult crags. But there are theoretical classes which are very useful to him. He learns the topography of Switzerland from the large official maps. He has the opportunity of learning such foreign languages as English and Italian, and, finally, whatever degree of efficiency he may have shown, he gets an official testimonial bearing witness of it. This he will have pasted into a little book, which will also contain a printed list of the different fees which he is permitted to charge, or the various excursions and written recommendations from his various employers; and this equipped he will go daily into the mountains, carrying his life in his hands.



AVOIDING A FALLING BOULDER.

Here, for example, is the story of a great deed done by the brave Peter Knubel on the Lyskamm.

GREAT DEEDS DONE.

The Lyskamm, it should be remarked, is one of the most disagreeably dangerous mountains in the whole of Switzerland. Most of the route lies along a ridge of snow, and a deep slope on one side of it and a precipice veiled from view on the other. The ascent on this occasion had been made in safety, but during the descent an accident occurred. The party, of course, were secured together by the rope. One of them slipped. The impetus of his fall dragged his nearest companion from their foothold, and the whole weight of the three falling men came upon Peter Knubel. He knew that he could not withstand it, and he had only a fraction of a second in which to decide what he would do. On the instant, before the rope had time to tighten, he threw himself over the precipice, crashing through the cornice, and hung suspended in mid-air, balancing his whole weight and checking their fall long enough to enable them to get their ice axes into play and cut themselves fresh steps and haul old Peter up onto the ridge again.

even more thrilling than the others. For in this case the three men who floundered on the ice slope had all lost their ice axes as they fell. So the guide whose body they were clinging to, and who was himself in an avalanche, he knows already. He has no actual need to join the glacier parties formed to study step-cutting, and the use of the rope, and the passage of difficult crags. But there are theoretical classes which are very useful to him. He learns the topography of Switzerland from the large official maps. He has the opportunity of learning such foreign languages as English and Italian, and, finally, whatever degree of efficiency he may have shown, he gets an official testimonial bearing witness of it. This he will have pasted into a little book, which will also contain a printed list of the different fees which he is permitted to charge, or the various excursions and written recommendations from his various employers; and this equipped he will go daily into the mountains, carrying his life in his hands.

Several times, he writes, "Old Michel endeavored to impress on me the urgent necessity of taking care to make the knot tight, and I gave little attention to his entreaties, he lifted me on to my legs and tried to lead me along. His efforts were quite useless; my legs refused to work, and I sub-sided on to the snow. It was half past 3 o'clock and the position was serious. Descent by the Glacier de Trient was not even to be thought of, and I descended by the Col de Tour, and was rescued by Mr. James Eccles, for whose benefit he exercised his strength. Mr. Eccles and his guide were going over the Col du Tour to Argentiere, when Mr. Eccles was suddenly taken ill.

DARING EXHIBITION OF STRENGTH.

A strong man that! Yet, here is a story of a stronger—a man, too, who was never famous and whose name even his countrymen do not remember, though his wonderful achievement dwells there readily.

It happened on an ice slope somewhere in the Engadine. The guide who was leading him to it, with a single tourist roped to him. Presently the guide reached a huge stone, imbedded in the ice, and to all appearances a firm footing. The guide stepped on it. He stepped on it, and to his horror it began to move, rolling down the slope in the direction of his companion and threatening to sweep him from his foothold into the abyssal crevasse of the glacier below. It seemed as though nothing but the cutting of the rope could save them from being carried to their destruction. But the guide was equal to the emergency. He put his foot back instantly into the step he had quit, and standing firmly on his left foot, grasped the rope with his right hand and jerked his companion from his place. Like a weight at the end of a pendulum the man swung, hanging from his guide's hands, far out of the way of the falling boulder. Then, when the boulder had past, he swung back again, arrested himself with his axe, and once more got into his steps.

SKILL IN FINDING HIS WAY.

Another characteristic of great guides is the wonderful skill with which they find their way through difficult and doubtful places, and of none of them is there a more true than that of the illustrious Melchior Anderegg, whose expert Alpine opinion has pronounced to be the greatest of them. His passages through unknown and intricate seracs have been compared to that of an Indian chieftain through primeval forests, and his unerring instinct does not forsake him when he quits the mountain for the town.

"Five and twenty years ago," writes his old friend and employer, Mr. C. E. Matthews, "he came to England on a winter visit to some of his old friends. He arrived at the London Bridge station in the middle of a genuine London fog. He was met by Mr. Stephen and Mr. Hitchcock, who accompanied him on foot to the rooms of the latter

gentleman in Lincen's Inn Fields. A day or two later the same party found themselves at the same station on their return from Woolwich. "Now Melchior," said Mr. Hitchcock, "you will find us back home." Instantly the skillful guide, who had never seen a larger town than Bern, accepted the situation and found his way straight back without any difficulty, passing for consideration only once, as if to examine the landmarks at the foot of Chancery Lane.

PERSONAL PECULIARITIES.

Doing so many doughty deeds, the greater guides may be forgiven if they are a little touched with vanity; and when they are a little touched with vanity, they are a little more than a little. The late Prof. Tyndall said of his favorite guide, Benoni, who afterward perished in an avalanche on the Haut de Cry: "Sie sind der Garibaldi der Führer, Benoni!" (you are the Garibaldi of the guides, Benoni!) and Benoni simply answered, "Nicht wahr?" (Am I not?), as though the flattering proposition were one of those solid truths that no one cares to argue. And then there is the story of a great Courmayeur guide, Emile Rey. I tell the story in the words of Mr. C. D. Cunningham.

MEN OF SIMPLE PIETY.

Last among the characteristics of the guides it is pleasant to be able to record their simple piety. Not all of them, it is true, are equally pious; nor is the piety of any to interfere with the pastime of shooting chamois at times and seasons of leisure. But in many cases the piety is no restraint upon strong language when the state of rocks or snow provokes it. Yet, at heart, more especially in Germany, and among the guides of the Alps, there is a true religious sentiment. They will not climb on Sundays; that is a rule that no brilliant guide will ever break. They frequent part in the public offering of prayer and praise. To illustrate this article with an anecdote which Mr. G. S. Barnes tells of the guide Josef Imboden.

Josef is a great traveler. He has been all over Europe; and he has climbed the mountains with Mr. Graham; and once, in 1877, he led a search party after an accident on the Lyskamm.

"When the bodies had been recovered," writes Mr. Barnes, "Imboden signed to the guides to kneel down in a circle round them. Then he said a prayer, while they chanted the responses. The prayer, indeed, the thickly falling snow, the black rocks of the Dent Blanche, from time to time visible far above, and the chant of the kneeling guides, these things, when taken together, formed an impressive scene never to be forgotten. When the guides knelt in this accident, were a few days later, formed at a position he labored for six years. However, the authorities at Bristol University college having marked Prof. Ramsay as a coming man, appointed him professor of chemistry in the first term, yet but little to say for the element has only been discovered, and like a new-found continent, it has to be explored, and its features traced one by one. It is a fact that a great discovery has already been made, and that the element, which he has had to give a wholesale order to a glass blower for suitable receptacles to carry out to his fellow workers in the corners of the earth.

THE OLD TUNE.

Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

From out a wilderness light it flowed,
 Fragrant and sweet as the balm of rose;
 Upon its breast soft sunlight glowed,
 And still it glided where the jasmine blows.

An old sweet tune of other days!
 Full of the tints of the autumn time;
 "The leaves are falling," and the wind
 Gathered and fell like thoughts in rhyme.

May never again that once-loved tune
 Fall in my heart as a stream that flows!
 Let it run as it will, a vision formed
 Fragrant and sweet as a summer rose.

A NEW EPOCH IN SCIENCE

Discovery of "Argon," the Taird Element in the Atmosphere.

MADE BY TWO MEN SIMULTANEOUSLY

Interesting History of the Preliminary Experiments of Prof. Ramsay and Lord Rayleigh—Personality and Laboratory of the Former.

(Copyright, 1895.)

LONDON, April 28.—(Correspondence.)—If you will walk in at the gates of the University college, London, and take the first path to the left, push open the huge oak doors, turn sharply to the right and open the first door to the left, you will find yourself in the private laboratory of Prof. William Ramsay, one of the two authors of the recent important discovery that in addition to the long familiar oxygen and nitrogen, the atmosphere contains a third element, which the discoverers have named "Argon."

The large bottle that stands close to the retort, with a glass tube leading out of its neck, is the one. The bottle is half full of water and half of argon. The argon is the half that looks as though it contained nothing. Any one can see for himself that it is argon inasmuch as he cannot see anything.

When I walked in I found the professor in charge of a photographer. The discoverer of argon was trying in response to many fervent appeals, to look pleasant. The photographer had him up in a corner of the laboratory securely ringed by the most delicate glass tubes, bulbs, and bottles, so that the slightest movement of protest on his part meant serious destruction, and a professor of chemistry looks upon broken glass much as a mad dog does upon a bottle.

Most of these questions have yet to be answered. That there is such an element in the atmosphere is a fact that is known to a select number of chemists. But what is Argon more than a third constituent of the atmosphere? What are its uses, virtues, properties? What part does it perform in the economy of nature? Most of these questions have yet to be answered.

It is Prof. Ramsay's college.

Although it is a fact that a great discovery reflects its light sharply upon its discoverer, still a not inconsiderable ray of the reflection strikes upon the institution with which the discoverer is associated, and where he has pursued his investigations into the unknown. University college, London, the working house of Prof. Ramsay, is well entitled to the distinction conferred upon it by its famous professor.

Scientific men, chemists, and such like, may venture to plume themselves on this discovery, and say to the world, "You see, you went blundering on in ignorance, swallowing gulps of Argon only twenty times a minute, until one of us discovered the nature of what you are inhaling." This is true only in a degree. Literature is entitled to a large share of the credit of a discovery, which is a poet and general literary genius who was primarily instrumental in the foundation of University college, London. Away back in 1829, good, patriotic Thomas Campbell, author of "Ye Mariners of England," "The Battle of the Baltic," and scores of other poems, was the first to call attention to the charming possibilities of the present day, which he showed failed to eclipse, not having the fear of the school board before his eyes, communicated with certain estimable and influential gentlemen, to-wit, one Isaac Lyon Goldsmith (afterward Sir Isaac), and one Mr. Brougham (afterward Lord Brougham), calling these gentlemen's attention, who in turn called the attention of other gentlemen to the great need there existed in London for a university which should be open to all persons, irrespective of religious creeds, and in which no religious teaching of any sort should find a place.

PHOS. RAMSAY'S CLASS.

In Prof. Ramsay's class are 120 students, the great majority of them over 20 years of age. For these rooms and well fitted out laboratories are provided, and a deep into one of the hottest of experiments, and a remarkable short time. As against this, the professor does not deny that his lady pupils lack initiative. However, he has two ladies at present engaged in investigating new subjects, and they are pursuing their research with energy, skill and considerable penetration. One of these ladies is preparing a paper on the subject, to be read before a scientific society. There would, doubtless, be a greater number of young ladies as students in the University College Chemistry class, for the influence of chemistry appeals to the feminine mind—were it not that there are so few openings for ladies to follow in Argon's path. They have never mastered the subject. Those who now attend the classes are mostly studying with the intention of taking medical degrees or becoming competent nurses.

IN EXTREMIS.

My Billy Smith,
 While children lean their cheeks in droves,
 Pray for
 Acquire their mother's knees, and all the
 air
 To sweet with vesper-bell,
 See the spent Day against the sunset
 stand,
 Her smoldering torch down-drooping from
 her hand
 In the glow of farewell.
 With vague regret I watch each ebbing
 grace,
 Come, Twilight, gentle nun, before her
 Shall cool and ashen be;
 Vile thy gray hair to follow as she lies,
 And sprinkle her with incense from thine
 even.
 She hath been kind to me.

Prospective Army Retirees.

In the five years ending April 1, 1890, there will be 135 retirements for age in the army. The list includes one lieutenant-general, two major-generals, seven brigadier-generals, forty-four colonels, seventeen lieutenant-colonels, twenty-five majors and thirty-four captains. The different branches of the service are represented as follows: General officers, five; adjutant-general's department, five; judge-advocate-general's department, one; quartermaster's department, nine; subsistence, eight; medical, fifteen; pay, seven; engineers corps, five; ordnance, including two storekeepers, four; post chaplains, four; cavalry, sixteen; artillery, ten; infantry, forty-one.