# PRICE LIST For This Week.

Chamber suits, worth \$25.00, now on sale at \$14.75

Kitchen Chairs, worth \$1.50, now on sale at 28c

Wardrobes, worth \$12.45, now on sale at \$6.45

Bedsteads, worth \$2.50, now on sale at \$1.50

Springs, worth \$2,00, now on sale at 98c

Mattresses, worth \$4.00, now on sale at \$2.00 Kitchen tables, worth \$1.50,

now on sale at 90c Kitchen Safes, worth \$6.00.

now on sale at \$3.26 Extension Tables, worth \$13.00,

now on sale at \$6.85 Folding Beds, worth \$13.50, now on sale at \$6.86

Cheffoniers, worth \$18.00, now on sale at \$9.50

Bookcases, worth \$10.00. now on sale at \$4.75

Reed Rockers, worth \$4.50, now on sale at \$2.25

Mantle Folding Beds, worth \$20.00, now on sale at \$12.75

OUR TERMS Are Very Easy-

\$20.00 worth-\$2.00 down-\$2.00 a week, \$30.00 worth-\$1.50 a week-\$7.00 a month. \$50.00 worth-\$2.00 a week-\$7.00 a month. \$75.00 worth-\$2.50 a week-\$5.00 a month.

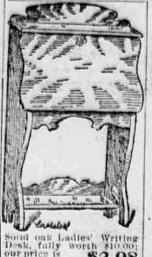


\$2.98

High Chair, cane seat, well finished Our price only 98c



ror, exactly like cut. \$9.75







Cash or Easy Payments.

## Holiday Presents--

We have in stock thousands of useful artic'es suitable for Holiday Presents, which we will sell on our usual easy terms. Before buying examine our stock.





spect, hard coal, only

\$13.50

This elegant Base Burner,

guaranteed in every re-

## Special Prices Carpets

for This Week.

Velvet Carpet, worth \$1.25, now on sale at 75c

Body Brussels, worth \$1.25, now on sale at 80c

Tapestry Brussels, worth \$1,00, now on sale at 49c

Ingrain Carpet, worth 75c, now on sale at 39c

Stair Carpet, worth 40c, now on sale at 19c

### Out-of-Town Customers:

Send for cuts--mailed free, upon application.

WE

MAKE

TERMS

TO

SUIT

### THE SUBSTITUTE.

A FOOT BALL STORY. By Walter Camp.

(Copyright, 1895, by Walter Camp.) CHAPTER IX.

OFF TO BROCKTON. The next days slipped by so quickly that I felt I hardly had time to learn the signals, less perfect myself on the plays. Willis had taken a little turn each day at the practice, and Thursday af ernoon he had

played twenty minutes.

to Brockton. I was eager enough not to drawn back two masses of interferers in be late, to be on hand at a quarter after, line—the blue and gold clad ranks began to and the crowd was beginning to collect to give the team a send-off. The rest were soon on hand, and we began filling the carriages.

Then the crowd awoke and, led by Taylor.

Then the crowd awoke and, led by Taylor, the ball was snapped and passed behind that rushing mass of men. They struck us. Then the crowd awake and, led by raylor. Charles and man and the substitutes three Spellman went down under the first, Dudley rousing cheers, and as they came out with and Miller smashed into them. Then part of rousing cheers, and as they came out with Halock at the end it made one feel that it would be actually a pleasure to die for one's college. Then we rumbled off down to the station where the special, consisting of two parlor cars, one of them a sleeper, so that it could be made up for the tired players the following night, was ready and waiters the following night, was ready and wait-

We ran through to Brockton in less than two hours, and went directly to the rooms they looked in that massive phalanx!

of the D. K. E. club, where all arrangements Presently these men started forwa had been made for us. The place was far more quiet and out of the way than any hotel and was selected on that account.

Greene told me that the team had been there

Spellman, opening a huge gap through which

to bed at 8 o'clock or so, but on the contrary we were enlivened all the evening in every formed in the same way and again tore an way possible, and it was be-tween 10 and 11 when we went to our cots. We went out for a drive in the morning and came back to an early lunch. Before we started for the grounds we were all called together for a few parting instructions and admonitions. Fairfax spoke first and said that he had told us a week before all he wanted to say, that he had confidence in us and expected every man to take care of his own part. Then he said: 'I have asked Mr. Thompson, whom we all of us know and whose coaching has many a time done so much for us, to give the team a little talk. until then recognized got up and said: "I like the looks of this team. You don't look as though you were babies and needed to be coaxed or driven up to your work. You will undoubtedly find that Irton has some new plays. You must expect some surprises, but in any good foot ball team there are always some surprises. The teams before you have faced them and met them successfully, and you will do the same. Re-member that good straight foot ball is the basis for all plays and that no showy tricks will ever be good enough to win without that foundation. The defense is half the game, and no team can ever have such a schooling in that as you have had under Hartley and Fairfax. Stick to your principles and if a new play gains a few yards remember that new play gains a few yards remember that nothing counts except goals and touchdowns—that twenty-five yards in the field is of no moment. Make yourselves like a brick wall if they ever reach your fifteen-yard line, and when you reach theirs take a long breath just before each down and carry the ball your distance every time."

With his words still ringing in our ears

With his words still ringing in our ears ence of 20,000 people, and went into the lit-tie house reserved for our quarters. Pres-ently Langton went over to the referee and tossed with the Irion captain. "They've won the toss and taken the kick-off and we have this goal," he said,

off with a couple of sweaters to the side lin I looked along the tiers and tiers of faces for a glimpse of my family, and presently, where Harry had told me the seats were, I saw my sister waving a blue handkerchief at I waved my hand in return and I saw my father and mother, too, by her side.

CHAPTER X. BEGINNING OF THE STRUGGLE. Played twenty minutes.

That was our last practice, and on Friday
Langton said: "The carriages will leave from the Hylas at half past 2, and I want that the last few years watched these games, I find I am just about as shaky as ever about the last few years watched these games. ery one there."

that pause. For sixty seconds 25,000 people
We were to have a special train to take us sat there breathless and then—for Irton had

over twenty yards. Upon the first down Irton drew back four men on her left, form-ing with them a diagonal line. How solid Presently these men started forward and Greene told me that the team had been there Spellman, opening a huge gap through which for two or three years and found it a good Macbeth, the Irton captain, dashed with the place.

I had an idea that we would all be sent off from the side and a little behind him and so opening in our line. Then they changed the point of attack, but applied the same principle. How our men seemed to slip off from those solid legs and sides! Would we never

hold them? I was in a perfect agony of apprehension. They had reached our twenty-yard line. Then two more gains and they stood on our fifteen-yard line. I thought of what Thompson had said about the brick wall. Again they came and—was it possible?—yes, surely we were holding them at last, for they had to put the ball down a second time on that same line. Once more, and this time it was an awful smash as they came against us, but Warner had somehow pulled clear and reached the runner before he struck the line, and they

had lost two yards.
"Only once more." I found myself fairly shouting. "Hold them once more like that, And that cardinal brick wall stood and the

half was ours at last. Spellman takes it as though it was in the middle of the field and not under our very goal. Somehow I feel that none of them are careful enough. Addison gives the signal and the ball comes. He passes it with a steady swing back to Brew-ster and that reliable full back drives it with a strong punt up where the wind catches it and it sails back nearly to the middle of the field Irton again starte on the plunging tac-tics, using the mass play with four men back and driving through, first at one point, and then at another in our line. This time they send it over Willis twice in succession. Their gains are not great but the more they

play it the more impossible it seems to stop it short of at least two or three yards.

I can see Greene and Bentley both getting nervous over it because they dare not rush in and help out Willis and Warner. Already irton has worked back nearly to our 25-yard line. Here we make another stand. "Second down four yards to give "William". tossed with the Irion captain.

"They've won the toss and taken the kick-off and we have this goal," he said, coming back.

Then the referee's whistle blew and our men stripped for action. Just as I walked mew went down to the grounds. Filw my heart beat as we drove in behind the tiers of seats, already packed solid with an audi-

\$7.50.

of the faces of our men. They look white and drawn in the anxiety of the moment. The ball comes back and Brewster carries it four yards through tackle. Why don't they kick it? It's too risky to take the chance of losing it there on a fumble or an off-side What can Langton be thinking of-

Ah! at last! The ball shoots up from another point and gives us a breathing spell Irton begins once more, this time at the 40-yard line. I wonder how near over this half is. I wish time were up. Our fellows don't seem to get together somehow. Irton crowds us down once more, a few yards We seem always on the defense

drops it, and his foot catches it nicely-heavens! it's going over—it skims above the broken through, and goes straight at the goal. It hits the cross bar and bounds up, then falls, but on the inside the bar, and we are saved.

Inope time is nearly up; it must be! fore. When Thompson said to you that he wanted you to be like a brick wall when little—the ball had come low and dragged wanted you for saven they reached your fifteen-yard line, he didn't mean that you were to give them to that line before you began to play. The ends and backs are doing their work all the ball is well ahead of them. Warner is right, but it's the five center men who are and like the ball. It shot back over the proposition of the line is a dropping back for another try. Wanted you to be like a brick wall when little—the ball had come low and dragged wanted you for saven they reached your fifteen-yard line, he didn't mean that you were to give them to that line before you began to play. The ends and backs are doing their work all right, but it's the five center men who are and like the ball is well ahead of them. Warner is the nearest he impossible to the proposition of the wanted you to be like a brick wall when little—the ball had come low and dragged with me after that," he was finally content they reached your fifteen-yard line, he didn't mean that you were to give them to that line before you began to play. The ends and backs are doing their work all the way and dash madly down at Armitage. But the ball is well ahead of them. Warner is right, but it's the five center men who are and little—the ball had come low and dragged the way.

As I did so I saw Armitage stoop a with me after that," he was finally content. The was finally content they are the play in the ball had come low and dragged wanter that, in the way and dragged the way and dragged the way.

As I did so I saw Armitage stoop a water that, in the way and dragged the play in the ball had come low and dragged the way.

As I did so I saw Armitage stoop a water that, in the wa

great crimson flood. "Irton! Irton! Irton! There is no chest, just a mad frenzy of ec stasy for a few moments and then the "rah! rah! rah!" comes out again and again. Men rush into the field and put the Irton players on their shoulders, and Armitage-well, Armitage is simply carried over the tops of their heads by the exultant crowd. I see all this as in a dream. I am numb

I don't know that I feel any worse than I did when they were forcing us in the first fifteen minutes. I cannot realize that they have ac tually kicked a goal. There must have been



"IT WAS IN MY ARMS AND I WAS SLIDING FORWARD."

then Brewster twice, and each makes a good

Then Thornton fumbles the ball but drops on it. "Second down, eight yards to gain!" Brewster again, and how he does plow along! They can't bring him down. He makes six of the needed eight. Will we try a kick? No; there goes Thornton through, this time safely for four yards. Warner and Langton add ten yards more. Inton seems as unable to stop us as we had been to stop them. We to stop us to their 25-yard line. What's

to stop us as we have a some are nearly up to their 25-yard line. What's that? Irton is given the ball? I wonder what that was for—probably holding-and we were getting so near, too! Here comes a punt. Get back, Brewster, it's a long one! Get back! Get back! Just as it seems to be going over his head he reaches up and holds it. He turns to start back, but Bruce and Macbeth are both on him, and he comes down heavily. The ball is on our forty-five-yard line. We begin again the slow working of it up, but just as we have reached the center, Brewster, the Irton end, gets through as Langton comes with the bail, and as they fall Langton drops the leather egg— a quick scramble, and Bird, the Irton tackle,

They are at the 30-yard line. Again our men make a desperate stand and finally secure the ball on four downs. Now we shall have a chance. First Langton, then Warner, then Desperate it all our coaches, the very picture of despair—there is our crowd—dead and gray in the shadow-and there are our men, numb ike myself, and trying nevertheless to get up to the center of the field for another kick-off That means that there is no more to be said. Irton leads us with five points to the good. I know it all, now that I can see Langton asking the referee to clear the field. Then the umpire and the referre both set to work and the Irton captain helps, and in a few minutes the crowd has been pushed back over the side lines, and the two teams line up.

"You have only three minutes to play," the referee calls out, and our wedge starts. We make a dozen yards. Thornton carrying the ball. Then we send Brewster twice, and how he struggles on! But before we can reach their twenty-five-yard line the referee s whistle blows and the first half is ended. We rush out with the sweaters and hurry our men into the dressing room. There the rubbers strip them rapidly and begin to rub them down. Each man has a swallow or so

yet if you can make up your minds to play

a little foot ball."

Willis sat by himself in a corner, as his harness was too elaborate to be taken off and put on, so he had to go without the refreshing rubbing which the others were having. He was evidently pretty well done up, but he said as I came over near him: Goddard, I shan't last much longer, so get yourself ready to go in. We can beat them too. Oh! I wish I had a new shoulder! The ten minutes of intermission was all but over and the men were hurriedly lacing up their jackets, when Fairfax called out: '

boys, I want to see you give it to them boys, I want to see you give it to them this half. Don't let them get into your half of the field, and etick to the ball. Make inch you can, and for heaven's sake don't fumble. GODDARD'S OPPORTUNITY. We started out for the second half and were warmly greeted by our men as we en-tered the field, though there was a suspicion of tremulousness in the cheer, and one could see that the aspect of the crowd was enirely different from that confidence that had

et so joyously upon them at the opening of The Irton crowd, on the other hand, were fairly overflowing, and as their team came back for the second time one might have gutssed who had scored in the first half. This time it was our ball and the wind which "Yes," said I; "somebody stepped on it had favored us in the first part died down s) that there was hardly a zephyr. Our men commenced desperately and in ten min-utes had the ball down to Irton's ten-yard they lost it on a fumble. But Irton could only work it out a little way before being forced to kick, and then we went back strong and hard, getting up to the twenty-yard line and then throwing our and especially the coaches, into an agony of despair by losing it on holding in

I began to fear we had shot our bolt and that the spirit and dash with which our men took up the second half could not last after two such upsets. Fairfax and Hartley were fairly wringing their hands, and even Tommy Dyson, who had come and dropped by my side, said: "Jove, that's terrible Goddard." Dyson, who had come and dropped by my side, said: "Jove, that's terrible Goddard." my place and the rest of the game went But Irton had played hard, too, in the first half and her men were no longer fresh. Our men had caught on to the method of stopping their mass work better, and they stuck to it and kept the play always in Irton territory, though they seemed unable to get close again. We were just beginning to crowd them over their twenty-five-yard line when Willis dropped in his tracks and, after a few minutes consultation between the cap-

On the first play Irton, who had secured he ball when Willis was hurt, made ten yards between Warner and Bentley. I could hear Greene muttering to himself. We held them on the next two downs, one of their men coming my way, but he looked easy and I couldn't miss him. Then Armitage dropped back for a punt. I thought of the day I got through Warner and stopped Langton's kick.

them down. Each man has a swallow or so of beef tea forced upon him, for most of them are too heartbroken to care for anything except that Irton has a goal. Then Hartley comes in and calls out for silence.

"I want to say right here and now, that you fellows have been taking things too easy—you don't begin to stand until you are crowded down into your own goal. You literally gave them yard after yard by not working hard enough when the ball was not close to your twenty-five yard line, and this is what you get for it—a field goal against you. I don't know when any Hallock team has had that done to them be-

remembered so much of my training. It was coming down in front of me and twenty yards from their goal, but I saw that I was going

to reach it on that terrible instant when it should be coming up from the ground on the first bound. I tried to stoop a little so as to get hold of it, and at that moment I stumbled and it struck me on the leg and bounded fifteen yards ahead of mc. I just staggered up and on and in another ioment it was in my arms and I was sliding forward when I felt something crush my left ankle as though an iron weight had dropped on it. I gave myself one drag in some way and rolled over the goal line with my arms wrapped around that precious ball and my

head bent over it, every muscle strained lest some one should wrench it away. I felt at the same moment hands on my neck and bodies dropping upon me, but I knew that the ball was safe. Then in the din came the shrill shriek of the referee's whistle and Greene's voice in my ear: "Good boy—it's a touch-down!"

At first I wouldn't unfold my arms from the ball—not until Addison said: "It's all right; let me have it."

Then I tried to get up, but when I tried to step on my left foot I felt it double under

"Yes," said I; "somebody stepped on it just before I reached the line." 'Never mind, old man, you got over and that's enough for one day." Langton came up and said something that made me feel very proud, and then Addison took the ball out, while Greene and Spellman half carried me over to the pile of sweaters, where Fairfax and Hartley, Tommy Dyson and Thompson all

"I want to see the goal kicked," said I. "So you shall," said Hartley, "Dud will do that fast enough. It's straight in front," There was Addison lying flat on his stomach and Dud directing him, and in another moment the ball sailed over and we were ahead six to five. How the crowd cheered. Merwin went in

fairly seized upon me.

when Willis dropped in his tracks and, after a few minutes consultation between the captains and referee, he was helped over to the side lines and Langton called me in. As I threw off my sweater and started over to my place next to Greene I could feel the depression that the loss of Willis had brought upon our side of the field. But Greene stepped back a few feet to meet me, and taking me by the arm, said: "Go in like mad, Goddard; I'll take care of anything that comes by you. We've got fifteen good minutes to get over that goal line and we're going to do it."

On the first play Liten who had savared cardinal flag and as she caught my eey she cardinal flag and as she caught my eey she cardinal flag and as she caught my eye she tried to rush down, tugging my mother with her, to get where I was. She had forgotten the crowd and the fence around the field everything except my triumph.

Then when I was let down on the ground again I managed to tell Tommy Dyson that I wanted to see my family, who were with Roland in the middle section.

My sister squeezed my hand all the way and when we finally reached the quarters I noticed that she was eager to stay until I should get dressed. Finally, however, they drove away and Dyson helped me in. Before dinner and after some hot treatment Harrley rehandaged my ankle, and with a crutch I then falls, but on the inside the bar, and we are saved.

Brewster seizes it and in an instant is crushed down under three or four men. As we line up I catch a glimpse here and there of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white of the faces of our men. They look white our men the posts of the faces of our men. They look white our men the posts of the faces of our men. They look white our men the faces of our men the faces of our men. They look white our men the faces of th was such fun and so flattering for a fresh-man to be made much of that I think my, head was a little turned.

Warner said: "Goddard, I forgive you for

getting by me in practice in consideration of your having worked it on Bird today." Then Greene remarked: "I noticed that the freshman would not give up the ball when Addison and Dudley wanted it to kick the goal with. Did you think you could take it home with you, young man? I understand your life's not worth a purchase if Bird plays again next year." But they soon began on

"Did you get the best of that guard, Dud?" asked Miller.
"Yes. I got him all over me several times when they sent their wedges. I thought I saw you and Warner getting something, too, didn't 1?" replied Dudley.

We each had a glass of ale for dinner, after Captain Langton had most respectfully ques-tioned Manager Holwright as to the amount of the gate receipts, and at 7:30 we began preparations to take the special back to-Littleton.

A few minutes before 8 we reached the station and there was a howling mob of people waiting for trains, mostly Hallock sympathizers. As we came up on the platsympathizers. As we came up on the plat-form the cheering of the afternoon was renewed and the songs sung again and again. Soon, too soon for me, we were hustled into our special and started for Littleton. Half of the men were unwilling to turn into the sleeper, but sat up talking the game over. On our arrival in Littleton we were met by a band and taken up in a barge in the midst of a huge procession, enlivened with fire-My ankle woke me up a dozen times that

My ankle woke me up a dozen times that night, but only to remind me of pleasant thoughts. But, best of all, perhaps, was the next day when I went all over the game with my father and mother and sister at the Hylas house, and they showed me the headings in the newspapers, "Halleck Winst Goddard Makes the Touchdown." Harry was there, and old Ryerson met me as I hobbled over and shook hands and said how delighted he was. And the next week I took my family all down to New York for the Pembroke game, for my touchdown was the last play I made that year, as I couldn't bear my weight on my injured foot for three tear my weight on my injured foot for three weeks. We won the game, 12 to 0, but it wasn't very exciting to my family, except to my sister, who had Tommy Dyson to ex-plain every play—but that's another story and has nothing to do with how I made the

(The End.) PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Something Wrong-It was a very cold aorning and Bobbie came rushing into the course very much excited. "Mommer," he Please send for the doctor. I'm breathing

Visitor-Does mamma give you anything for being a good boy?
Tommy—Nome. She gives it to me when I ain't. - CARL

"Mamma," said the little girl at the flower show, who had absorbed during the evening a glass of lemonade, a quantity of cider and some grape juice, "I wish you would buy me a drink of water. I want something to unthirst me.

Tracher-Have you learned the Golden Rule, Tommy-Yes'm. It is to do to other people like they would do to you.

Grandpa—Don't get scared, Willie; the tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so. Willie (easily)—Oh, I sin't sfraid of him, grandpa. Papa's the same way when his meals ain't ready

Teacher-What can you say of the position of women during the Middle Ages?
Precededup Boy-Nothing, ma'am.
sin't any women of the middle ages.