

WHAT A FEAST

BAIGNS AWAITS YOU

SALE THAT VENTUROS ALL OTHERS.

How often we hear a customer say: I've traded here for 3, 6—yes, for 10 years! What a glorious testimonial to business integrity, liberal, upright methods, honest merchandising and truthful advertising. What a strong recommendation. **Sterling Merit** alone has made this store great—12 years ago, with a capital of less than \$1,000, we attracted attention by our low prices—the people liked our prices and our way of doing business. Steadily and constantly we forged ahead—always avoiding misrepresentations and catch-penny devices—everlastingly using our might to sell reliable merchandise at the lowest prices—it is these factors that have made us grow from an acorn to a mighty oak. The "Peoples" is an Omaha product and stands today as a monument to Omaha enterprise, pluck and energy—ranking foremost among the world's greatest merchantile institutions. We hope that all those who have helped to make us great will partake bountifully of this great sale of bargains all next week—every item a wonderful money's worth—**When The Peoples says it's so—IT IS SO.** Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT THE PEOPLES' FURNITURE & CARPET CO.

Garpetes

WE ARE TOLD MANY TIMES DAILY that we have the only satisfactory assortment of fine Carpets in town: Body Brussels, Velvets, Axminsters, Wiltons, Moquettes, Ingrains, Mattings, etc., etc., with the prices of sales this week 5,000 yards of standard Floor Oil Cloth, (regular 40c quality) all widths, at 10c per square yard.

Special Sale of Art Squares.

1,000 Ingrain Art Squares, best style at the following remarkable prices: 3x5 yards, worth \$2.70, only... \$2.70 3x3 yards, worth \$7.00, only... 3.38 3x3 yards, worth \$9.00, only... 4.05 3x3 yards, worth \$10.50, only... 5.40 3x4 yards, worth \$13.00, only... 5.40 All worth more than double.

Misfits! Misfits!

Everyone knows at what low prices we sell misfit goods. Here with a few of the sizes we have on hand: 4 Breadths, 13 feet long, 17-13 yds. 4 Breadths, 12 ft. 3 in. long, 10-13 yards. 4 Breadths, 10 ft. 9 in. long, 14-13 yards. 3 1/2 Breadths, 10 ft. 6 in. long, 12-13 yards. 4 Breadths, 11 ft. long, 14 2-3 yards. 2 1/2 Breadths, 12 feet long, 10 yards. 3 Breadths, 13 feet long, 13 yards. 4 1/2 Breadths, 15 feet long, 22 yards. All of the above are of the heaviest all wool, extra super Ingrains. We can fit almost any room from our stock of Middy Body and Tapestry Brussels, Velvets and Moquettes, with or without borders.



This Beautiful Rocker

Mahogany finish, genuine leather seat, worth \$5.00, this week

\$2.50

A handsome rattan and reed Rocker, well finished, worth anywhere \$4.00, this week

\$1.35

- 3,000 Ingrain Remnants—1 yard, 1 1/2 yard and 2 yard pieces, worth 40c, 60c and 80c for...
- 2,000 Antique Center Tables, with 24x24 tops, and nicely finished, worth anywhere \$2.50, this week.
- 5,000 Kitchen Chairs, worth all the world over no less than 40c, this week
- 3,500 Kitchen Tables, worth about \$1.25, this week.
- A beautiful 100-piece Decorated Dinner Set, guaranteed not to crackle or craze, worth \$10.00, this week.
- Over 1,500 Library Lamps will be placed on sale this week at less than one-half regular price. For instance, a \$6.00 Lamp this week.

10c
95c
24c
93c
\$7.45
\$2.95

We have just received an enormous stock of Banquet Lamps. We offer this week a **SPECIAL BARGAIN AMONG BARGAINS** a beautiful Banquet Lamp, standing 20 inches high, onyx base, take off fount, central draught burner, worth \$4.00... **\$1.95**

OUR GREAT STOVE SURPRISE is truly astonishing—What do you think of a large 4-hole Cook Stove, guaranteed a first-class baker and worth fully \$17.00, for... **\$8.15**

COUCHES—LOUNGES—SOFAS.
2,500 Couches, upholstered in French Tapestry, with ruffle edge, worth fully \$12.00, this week. **\$5.25**



Sideboard Sensation.

Our best cartoon of Sideboards has just arrived. As a stunner for this week, only we are offering a Solid Oak Board, double top, plate mirror, worth \$25.00, for **\$12.00**

A hard wood six-foot Extension Table, antique finish, worth \$5.00, this week **\$3.40**

A Great Crash in Iron Beds.

MAKE A NOTE OF THESE PRICES.
A full size Iron Bed, solid brass trimmings, worth \$7.00, this week... **\$3.15**
Another style, worth \$10.00, this week... **\$4.50**
Still another style, worth \$12.00, this week... **\$5.25**
And a great variety of Iron Beds at equally low prices.

You'll Buy Now ---Of Course.

For this week only we will give every purchaser to the amount of \$10 the privilege of buying a \$3 spring for 75 cents, and that every purchaser to the amount of \$20 may buy a \$6 coil wire spring for \$1.85.



Look What we are Doing In the Way of Bed Room Furniture.
This antique suit, in 3 pieces, with 2 chairs and 1 center table to match—the whole outfit, 6 pieces in all, worth everywhere \$31.00, this week **\$15.25.**

A LITTLE BARGAINS.
Set of steel Knives and Forks, polished handles, worth \$1.75, this week, **75c.**
8-day Clocks, with alarm and 1/2 hour strike, in walnut or oak, worth \$6.00, this week, **\$2.25.**
Curtain Poles, worth 5c, this week **1c.**
Tumbler, worth 5c, this week **1c.**
Salt and Pepper Shakers, worth 5c, this week **1c.**
Chest of drawers, stag handle, worth \$3.50, this week, **\$1.30.**

Carpets off the Roll

- \$1.50 Moquettes for... **75c**
- \$1.35 Velvets for... **71c**
- \$1.60 Tapestry Brussels for... **75c**
- \$1.00 All Wool Ingrain... **47c**
- 60c Half Wool Ingrain... **37c**

Big Bargains in Draperies.

2,000 pairs Derby Curtains, latest colorings, worth \$1.00 per pair, this week only **\$2.25.**
10,000 Window Shades, worth 50c, this week, **15c.**
5,000 pairs Lace Curtains, medium size, worth \$2.50, this week **60c pair.**
5,000 pairs extra large Lace Curtains, worth \$4.00, this week **\$1.10.**
1,000 pairs Irish Point Lace Curtains, worth \$6.00 this week, **\$2.10.**

Bicycles

Everyone Marvels at the Great **"Companion" Bicycle.**
It is truly a wonder. We will be pleased to have you call around and try it. We are sole agents.

HONESTY the BEST POLICY, the talisman of **"THE PEOPLES."**

:: OUR EASY TERMS ::
\$ 10.00 worth—\$1.00 week, \$ 4.00 month.
\$ 20.00 worth—\$1.25 week, \$ 5.00 month.
\$ 30.00 worth—\$1.50 week, \$ 6.00 month.
\$ 50.00 worth—\$2.00 week, \$ 8.00 month.
\$ 75.00 worth—\$2.25 week, \$ 9.00 month.
\$100.00 worth—\$2.50 week, \$10.00 month.
\$200.00 worth—\$3.50 week, \$15.00 month.

Special Inducements to Young Folks Going Housekeeping.

"He deserves well of the people who serves the people well. That's how we grow."

PARLOR FURNITURE MIRACLE.
A phenomenal purchase of this class of goods enables us to make these prices.

Peoples' Furniture & Carpet Co.

1315-1317 FARNAM ST.

HISTORIC SONGS OF THE NAVY

Inspiring Episodes of War History Celebrated in Song

VICTORIES OF THE "CONSTITUTION"

The Triumphs of Paul Jones and Perry Embodied in Rhyme—A Popular Song of the War of 1812.

(Copyright, 1896, by the S. S. McClure Company.)

There are no more inspiring episodes in the spirited war history of the United States than those recalled by the forthcoming celebration of the battle of Lake Erie and by the preparations now under way for celebrating the centenary of the splendid old warship Constitution. The fearless—even audacious—courage of Perry at Lake Erie, the gallant conduct of the commander and crew of the Constitution in her engagement with the Guerriere, are among our proudest memories. They stir our patriotism today almost as profoundly as they did that of the men of eighty years ago, and the fact that so many events in the history of our navy were called out more rousing songs which were more widely sung is good proof of the way these victories affected them. It is only its real emotions which a whole country sings. The encounter of the Constitution and Guerriere lent itself admirably to verse. The Constitution, it will be remembered, was a vessel of forty-four guns, under Captain Isaac Hull. At the outbreak of the war of 1812 she had made herself famous by an escape in an almost dead calm from an English fleet. One of the ships of this fleet, the Guerriere, fifty guns, Captain Dacres, commander she afterwards met on August 19, 1812, off the coast of New England. The fight lasted about twenty-five minutes, and at the end of that time the Guerriere was totally disabled and her hull so riddled with shot that she was not worth towing into port and was accordingly blown up. But let the verses tell the tale: CONSTITUTION AND GUERRIERE. It oftentimes has been told That British seamen bold Could flog the tars of France so neat and dandy. But they never found their match Till the Yankees did them catch. Oh, the Yankee boys for fighting are the dandy, Oh!

The Guerriere, a frigate bold, On the foaming ocean rolled, Commanded by proud Dacres, the grandest, Oh!

With as choice a British crew As a rammer ever knew, He could flog the Frenchmen two to one so handy, Oh!

The British shot flew hard, Which the Yankees answered not. Till they got within the distance they called hand-to-hand.

"Now," says Hull unto his crew, "Boys, let us see what we can do, If we take this boasting Briton we're the dandy, Oh!"

The first broadside he poured Carried her mainmast by the board, And his officers' heads, his lofty figure look abandoned, Oh!

Then Dacres shook his head, "Lord! I didn't think those Yankees were so handy, Oh!"

Our second toll so muffled fell, That their fore and mainmast fell, Which done'd the royal ensign neat and dandy, Oh!

"By George," says he, "we're done," And they fired a lee gun, While the Yankees struck up "Yankee Doodle" dandy, Oh!

Then Dacres came on board To deliver up his sword. 'Tho' loath was he to part with it, it was so handy, Oh!

"Oh! keep your sword," says Hull, "For if you only makes you dull; Cheer up, and let us have a little brandy, Oh!"

Now, all your glasses full, And we'll drink to Captain Hull.

And so merrily we'll push about the brandy, Oh! John Bull may toast his fill, But let the world see what it will. The Yankee boys for fighting are the dandy, Oh!

Perry's victory on Lake Erie figured in almost all the popular songs of the day. The story of both battle and man was indeed calculated to excite bards and singers. Master Commandant Oliver Hazard Perry was in his 26th year at the breaking out of the war of 1812, and had then but recently been promoted from the rank of lieutenant. Though a young man, he had seen some active service, in the wars with France and Tripoli, and at the outbreak of hostilities with England he was ordered by the Navy department at his own request for service on the Great Lakes.

The journey from his home in Newport was made in the severest part of the winter of 1812-13, and after traversing an almost unbroken wilderness, he arrived at Sackett's harbor at the eastern end of Lake Ontario, early in March.

Perry, arrived at Erie, then known as Presque Isle, a trading port established by the French in 1759. Two brig were then under construction at this point, and with such rapidity was the work carried on that many trees found their places in these vessels on the same day they were felled in the forest. Other vessels were hastily constructed early in September. Perry commanded a squadron of five vessels of all kinds.

On September 10, 1813, the English ships

the American squadron to close and at 3 p. m. the English surrendered. The wreck of the Lawrence had in the meantime drifted out of the action, but she was again taken possession of by Perry and upon her bloody and torn decks the formal surrender was made.

The chief song commemorating it is as follows, to the tune of "Admiral Beunbow":

YE PARLIAMENT OF ENGLAND, We sailed to and fro in Erie's broad lake To find British bullocks or get into their wick.

When we hoisted our canvas with true Yankee speed, And the brave Captain Perry our squadron did lead.

We sailed thro' the lake, boys, in search of the foe, In the course of Columbia our brav'ry to show.

To be equal in combat was all our delight, As we wished the proud Britons to know we could fight.

At length to our liking six sails hoisted in view, Huzzah! says brave Perry; huzzah! says his crew.

And then for the chase, boys, with our brave little crew, We fell in with the bullocks and gave them "burgoo."

Though the force was unequal, determined to fight, We brought them to action before it was night.

We let loose our thunder, our bullets did

so six sail (the whole fleet) was our fortune to fight.

Here's a health to brave Perry, who governs the sea, This is the only song of the period, which, in its entirety, relates to the battle of Lake Erie, although Perry and his brilliant action is referred to, incidentally, in others.

The most popular song of the war of 1812 was "Ye Parliament of England," and it is of considerable consequence, as it is a summary of the events of the war, and of the circumstances that led to it. The publication of the words was coupled with the request that any one knowing the air would kindly furnish it. The desire to obtain the air was the real cause of the publication, for though the song dealt with several victorious actions, the Enterprise brought her

YE PARLIAMENT OF ENGLAND, Ye lords and commons, too, Consider well what you are about, And what you are going to do. You're now to fight with Yankees, I'm sure you'll rue the day, You roused the Sons of Liberty in North America.

You first confined our commerce, And said our ships shan't trade; And now you're wanting us to fight, And used them as your slaves; And then you insulted Rogers, And made him fight for you; And then you declared war, And said you'd have our heads.

You thought our frigates were but few, And Yankees could not fight, Until brave Hull your navy took, And then you wanted us to fight, The Wasp then took your Frolic, And if you don't give us peace, The Peacocks being of the line Of course she took her back.

The next, your Macedonian, No finer ship could swim; Dacres took her up, and sent her off, And then he sent her in. The Java, by a Yankee ship, Was sunk; you all must know; The Peacock fine, in all her plume, By Lawrence down did go.

Then next you sent your Boxer To box us all about, But we had an Enterprising brig, That beat your Boxer out. We boxed her up off Portland, And money he'll off the town, To show the sons of liberty The boxer of renown.

The next upon Lake Erie, Where Perry had some fun, You put her best naval force, And caused them to go on; And they were all taken, And the laws by heaven were made, That Yankee shall see peace, To any port may trade.

There's the Rogers, in the President, Will drive and destroy; The Congress, on the Brazil coast, Your commerce will annoy. Your Essex, in the south seas, Will put out all your lights, The flag she waves at her masthead—"Free Trade and Sailors' Rights."

Lament, ye sons of Britain, For they'll not give you peace, For Yankee ships are building fast, Their navy to increase; They will enforce their commerce, The laws by heaven were made, That Yankee shall see peace, To any port may trade.

Use every endeavor, And strive to make peace, For Yankee ships are building fast, Their navy to increase; They will enforce their commerce, The laws by heaven were made, That Yankee shall see peace, To any port may trade.

These songs are the more interesting because efforts have been made of late in the navy to revive the old songs, with a view to their use in the new navy and so perpetuate the traditions of the glorious victories of the early period; but it has been ascertained that the original music of these old songs are in many cases lost, and in some instances hopelessly. The original songs were never published, but were handed down from ship to ship, by word of mouth, through various generations of sailors, until about the time of the late war, when with thousands of new men and act-

ive service, both words and music have been lost.

Some few, however, have been preserved from oblivion, and in some instances by a somewhat curious process. "The Parliament of England" was very popular about the year 1815, but later both words and music were forgotten, and so it remained until the year 1889, when a newspaper published at Portland, Me., reprinted the words from an old manuscript copy, which had been preserved in an old seafaring family, some of whose ancestors had fought in that ancient war. The publication of the words was coupled with the request that any one knowing the air would kindly furnish it. The desire to obtain the air was the real cause of the publication, for though the song dealt with several victorious actions, the Enterprise brought her

the story, but as there are fourteen verses, only the best are given:

PAUL JONES' VICTORY. An American frigate, a frigate of fame, With guns mounting forty, the Richard by name, Sailed to cruise in the channels of old England.

With a valiant commander, Paul Jones was his name, Hurrah! Our country forever hurrah!

We had not cruised long before he espied A large forty-four, and a twenty likewise, Well manned with bold seamen, well laid in with stores.

In consort to drive us from old England's shores, About twelve at noon Pearson came alongside.

historical value, both for army and navy, but the most noticeable is undoubtedly the "Kearsarge and Alabama," which is sung to any melody that will fit the words, but generally to that of some of the older songs.

It is greatly to be regretted that the air of the old songs have been so hopelessly lost, but the men who know them are dead and they died with all their music in them." H. D. MONACHEL.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

The average number of American patents issued yearly is about 23,000; in England only from 5,000 to 8,000.

An Englishman has invented an apparatus through which, it is declared, one may see the soul leave the body.

A reckless Ohio youth said "damn" in the presence of a sensitive young lady and she had him arrested and the justice of the peace made it cost him \$7.29.

If a snail's head be cut off and the body immediately placed in a cool, damp place a new head will soon be grown.

Texas is a great state, within her limits are fifty-seven counties, each of which has a greater number of square miles than has the state of Rhode Island.

There is a man and his wife in Jasper, Fla., who has twenty-nine children. Twenty sons and nine daughters, all of whom they have sons-in-law and daughters-in-law to the number of twenty-six.

The wettest spot on the North American continent is Neah Bay, Wash. At that place an average of 123 inches of water falls every year.

In a single mill at Gray's Harbor, Wash., recently the entire works were kept running for a day on the logs of a single cedar, from which 188,500 shingles were cut.

The price of Wales, simple and unostentatious as he always desires his private visits to be, cannot be fitted to his present position. He is worth, without an expenditure very considerably over \$5,000.

George Welch, a New York florist, who has had his entire tongue removed, although there is not a single nerve that organ left, is still able to converse and still retains the sense of taste.

Aaron Hayden of Robinson is one of the largest poultry raisers in Maine. At present he owns 2,000 chickens and 1,000 hens. His daily average of eggs is about 700.

Milk stations are found at various places in the cities of Chili. A cow is tethered on a platform, and when a person wants a drink of milk, the cow is milked to order. The cost is a trifle, and brandy is at hand if he prefers a milk punch.

There was a deluge of toads, covering an area of more than two miles, accompanying the heavy rainfall recently south of Topeka, Kas. The shower of toads lasted for several minutes, and when a freight train on the Santa Fe railroad arrived at the foot of Waukauka hill the track was covered with them. Some in liberal quantities failed to make the wheels stick, and the train was forced to back down to Waukauka siding to permit a passenger train to pass.

Constitution and Guerriere

Perry's Victory

Ye Parliament of England

Paul Jones' Victory

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The Parliament of England

Paul Jones' Victory

With a loud speaking trumpet, "Whence came you?" he cried: "Return me an answer I hailed you before, And if you do not, a broadside I'll pour."

The battle rolled on, till bold Pearson cried: "Have you yet struck your colors? Then come alongside."

But so far from thinking that the battle was won, Brave Paul Jones replied, "I've not yet been done."

The Alliance bore down, and the Richard did rake, Which caused the bold hearts of our seamen to ache; Our shot flew so hot that they could not stand us long, And the undaunted union of Britain came down.

So now, my brave boys, have we taken a prize? A large forty-four and a twenty likewise? Which caused the mother whose doom is to weep.

The loss of her sons in the ocean so deep, It will be observed that these verses are very halting, but that is the character of all of them, and this is the form in which they have been handed down to the present day.

The most characteristic songs came down to us from the war of 1812, but several of the old songs were published. The war with the Barbary States is commemorated in a song called the "Siege of Tripoli," which is sung to the tune of "The Battle of the Nile," and another called "Yankee Tara," to the tune of "Down Jerry, Down." Neither of them was ever very popular.

Next came the Mexican war, but this never produced a song of any kind, possibly because most of the fighting was done on land.

The civil war produced many songs of

Chicago News. As the twilight was creeping across the sky, From the east to the west, where the crimson dye Of a gorgeous sunset was growing warm, In the shadows that rise when the sun is gone, On a swifter resplendent with spots of green, In her beautiful eyes was a look demure, And the hint of a soul that was sweetly pure.

As the morning dew in the putting buds Or a cake of soap in a tub of suds; And the beautiful face of this west side queen Was suffused with a saintly angelic mien.

"How I long, how I long," she soliloquized, In a voice a chorus girl would have prized, "To be able to do, to achieve some deed For the suffering victims of aroid greed."

"Are you going to wash up the dishes, my dear?"

Came a voice from the kitchen, invitingly clear.

But a lofty fire in her soul was lit, And her red lips unclasped in a clear-cut "NIP."