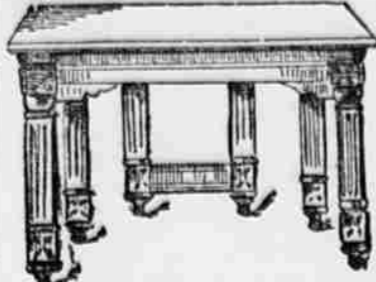


# MASTERSTROKE OF BARGAIN MERCHANDISING!

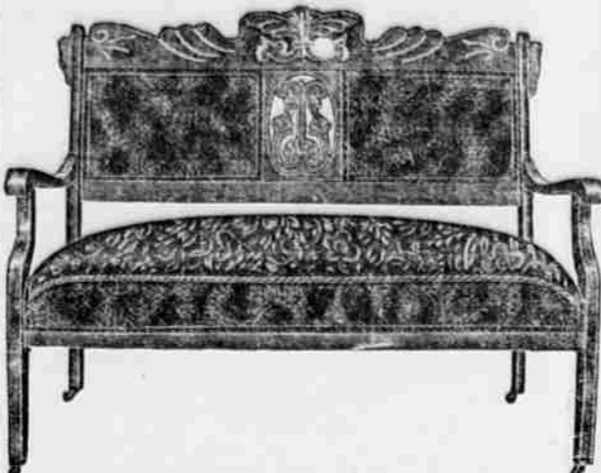
The purchasing power of your dollar at "The People's" store this week will be equal to that of two dollars elsewhere—Nothing will be reserved during this stupendous sale—Where else can you get such \$22.00 Bed Room Suits for \$14.90—such \$50.00 Parlor Suits for \$24.25—such \$1.50 solid oak cane seat Chairs for only 74c, etc., etc.—not a lot of inferior goods, but our entire stock, from the best down to the cheapest—all go on one—**GRAND SPECIAL SALE.**



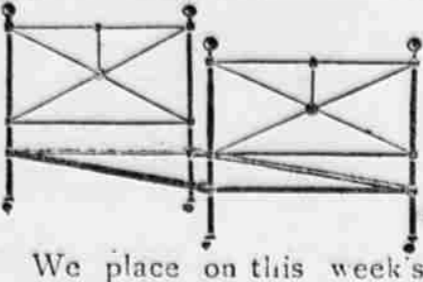
Elegant solid oak Sideboard, with bevel plate mirror—one drawer velvet lined, worth regular \$22.50, this week—**\$11.75**



Beautiful Antique extension table, highly polished—well made and an extremely good value at \$9.50, all we ask this week—**\$4.90**



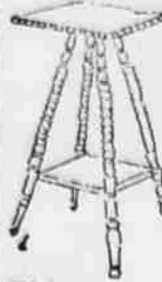
A handsome parlor suit consisting of Divan, Rocker, Gentlemen's chair and two reception chairs—heavy frame upholstered in richly colored tapestries and worth fully \$60—during this sale we offer it at only **\$24.25**



We place on this week's special sale one carload of Iron and Brass Beds in all tints, styles and prices as an extra big bargain we offer a \$7.50 Iron Bed—brass trimmings for only **\$3.35**



This neat Center Table, solid oak or mahogany finish—worth \$1.25—this week—**74c**



This child's Folding Bed, with regular \$4.50—this week only **\$1.89**



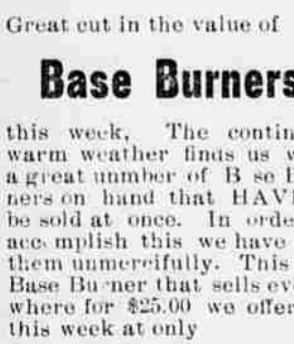
This elegant couch finely upholstered, full spring edge—nicely tufted regular price \$16—on sale this week..... **\$7.90**



**The Star Estate Steel Range** contains more good features and at a lower price than any steel range made—We place on sale this week 55 Star Estate Steel Ranges for only **\$29.50**



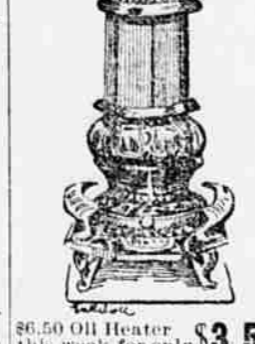
The famous "Estate Oak" Heater, guaranteed to be absolutely air tight and to hold fire 47 hours with one soft coal, on sale for only **\$9.65**



Great cut in the value of **Base Burners** this week. The continued warm weather finds us with a great number of Base Burners on hand that HAVE to be sold at once. In order to accomplish this we have cut them unmercifully. This fine Base Burner that sells everywhere for \$25.00 we offer for this week at only **\$14.50**



**This Cook Stove** made of heavy smooth castings, fine baker, worth \$13.50, on sale this week for only **\$9.75**



Beautiful decorated 100-piece English Dinner Set, worth \$18.00, on sale this week **\$9.75**

### More Furniture Bargains—

- A 3-piece Bed Room Suit, nicely finished, dressed in good size beveled mirror, worth anywhere and any time fully \$22.00, we offer it this week for only **14 90**
- A beautiful oak or mahogany finished Rocker, cobbler seat and highly polished—worth regular \$6.50—this week we offer it for only **2 65**
- A very fine Folding bed with highly polished panel front, solid oak, rich design, worth about \$22.00—this week..... **13 50**
- A regular \$12.50 Wardrobe, with many very roomsy—a big bargain indeed, only **6 75**
- A \$14.00 White Enamelled Dresser, has bevel plate mirror, nice carved work, this week..... **7 90**
- A pretty Antique Child's table, with lots of drawer room, worth \$10.00, this week..... **6 75**
- A \$14.50 well made, nicely upholstered Bed Lounger, oak frame, this week..... **8 45**

### DRAPERIES—

- \$4.50 Bamboo Curtains..... **1 68**
- \$7.50 Chenille Curtains..... **3 40**
- \$6.50 Tapestry Curtains..... **2 85**
- \$5.50 Rope Portieres..... **2 25**
- \$6.50 Silk Curtains..... **2 45**
- \$8.00 Brussels Net Curtains..... **4 25**
- \$5.50 Irish Point Curtains..... **2 48**
- \$1.25 Lace Curtains..... **65c**

### BEDDING—

- \$2.00 Sofa Pillows..... **98c**
- \$3.00 per pair 6-pound Pillows..... **1 25**
- \$4.50 Wool Blankets..... **1 98**
- \$1.50 Cotton Blankets..... **75c**
- \$4.00 Comforts..... **1 75**
- 75c Comforts..... **38c**

### Carpet—

A perusal of these items will convince you that these are truly bargains: A pretty combination of delicate colors in an Axminster Carpet which we are selling for \$1.50 is the first bargain, this week—the price is..... **98c**

### Handsome Banquet Lamp—

ROCHESTER BURNER, worth anywhere \$4.50—on sale at **\$2.25**

### Carpet—

The next is a rich looking and long wearing Velvet, that is worth regular \$1.25, all we ask is..... **78c**

### Also offer a fine Body Brussels which has a universal value of \$1.50, our price this week..... **97c**

### Read this—

A good all wool ingrain in a very neat pattern, a carpet that always sold for 70c, and owing to the tariff will soon cost more. This week however, the price will be..... **39c**

### 30c Hemp Carpet for..... **14c**

### 35c Matting for..... **13c**

### 75c Linoleum for..... **39c**

### 50c Oil Cloth for..... **19c**

### 30c Wash Board..... **15c**

### 50c Tea Kettle..... **26c**

### \$1.00 Lamp Globe..... **50c**

### 50c Wash Board..... **55c**

### 5c Tumblers for only **1 1/2c** each.

### FIVE CENT FIRE SHOVEL **1c**

### 35c Japanned COAL HOD..... **13c**

**OUR EASY TERMS.**  
On a bill of \$10.00—**\$1.00 per week or \$4.00 per month.**  
On a bill of \$20.00—**\$1.25 per week or \$5.00 per month.**  
On a bill of \$30.00—**\$1.50 per week or \$6.00 per month.**  
On a bill of \$40.00—**\$2.00 per week or \$8.00 per month.**  
On a bill of \$50.00—**\$2.25 per week or \$9.00 per month.**  
On a bill of \$100.00—**\$2.50 per week or \$10.00 per month.**  
On a bill of \$150.00—**\$3.00 per week or \$15.00 per month.**

## People's Furniture & Carpet Co.

1313-1315-1317 FARNAM ST.

## That "Big Book."

A HALLOWE'EN STORY.  
BY GERALD BRENNAN.

"And if on the 31st day of October, of the hour when twilight cometh, any person of pure and honest heart shall take a coat or other upper garment never before worn by mortal man, and dip it twice in running water, saying a heartfelt prayer for all those in pain or sorrow, that person shall see face to face the human being that he or she doth most desire to look up on. For this twilight of the 31st day of the 10th month is known as Halloween, when wishes come true and the lost is found."

The child in the brown pinafore read these words for the twentieth time, sitting crouched before the window in her mother's little parlor.

The blue eyes commonly bore a wistful expression even when poring over the beloved old book; but there was a glint of hope in their depths on this particular October afternoon. For in both pockets of the brown pinafore there were small heaps of jingling coins. Such a lot of coins, the child thought, and indeed they meant vast riches to her, for she had been saving them and adding them together ever since the Halloween of a year before. And now, as she looked at the money up, she laughed a happy little laugh.

Quickly she turned to the fly leaf of her "big book," and read the inscription in her mother's handwriting:

"To my dear son, John Halliday, Halloween, 1887."

A little lower down Mrs. Halliday had added in wavering characters that told of grief and tears:

"My brave boy Jack has been gone but a week, and now the bank has failed. The landlord is heartless. He says we must go. What can we do, and where can we find Jack?"

Ten long years before those words had been written; and in all that time no trace of the absent Jack Halliday had come to lighten the burden on his mother's heart.

A year before Jack's little sister Jennie had unearthed the book of "Polk Lore and Tradition" in her mother's trunk. The curious old superstition about finding the lost, by sleeping a coat sleeve in running water, came to her young mind in the light of a great inspiration.

"I will try it!" O, yes, I will surely try to bring Jack back," she whispered. And thereafter she set to work with a vigor and persistence worthy of the cause. Was there an errand to be done in the little row of laborers' cottages on the hillside suburb? Jennie Halliday was the one to do it. Was there a baby to be tended and watched over for some hard-working wife? Jennie was a willing and reliable "little mother." She even earned a nickel now and then by calling tired workmen who overtax themselves of a morning. At last the amount necessary for the purchase of some sort of new garment from the cheap clothing store down the hill had been slowly and painfully gathered together.

Jennie Halliday arose and laid her "big book"—that work of hope and promise—carefully aside. Then she took off the brown pinafore, donned a quaint little hooded cloak which her mother had made and started down the hill to where the bustle of the streets began. Into the cheap clothing store she stepped and handed her precious capital, wrapped up in a scrap of paper, to the smiling Mr. Now.

"And now, please," she said, "I want the brand new coat you promised me."

Mr. Morris was talking to a tall and gorgeously apparelled gentleman. He had

amusement, and at last, quite suddenly, to one of eager amazement.

"Look here," he burst out, a little roughly it seemed, "What is your name?"

"Jennie."

"Your other name, I mean," demanded the tall man, gripping the child by the arm.

Jennie was startled by his manner, and shrunk back.

"My other name is Halliday," she said.

The tall man set down in a chair very deliberately and began to mop his forehead. After awhile he laughed nervously.

"That's funny," he exclaimed. "I used to know a fellow named Jack Halliday. Son of a widow, too, and had a little sister. He lived in Stamford, Conn."

"Stamford was where mother used to live, O, sir, can you tell us where to find Jack?"

The tall man stood up.

"Yes," he answered; "perhaps I can. Do as the 'big book' tells you. Dip the coat sleeve in running water. It's a wonderful book, that big book of yours. I had a book like that once myself, when I was a young fellow living on the hill. I can't think what she wants of a man's coat, indeed I can't. Yet she comes here and offers me all her little savings for a coat."

"Wants a coat, eh? remarked the gentleman in the gorgeous suit. 'Don't take the child's money. Give her my old coat. Here, child, you can have my old clothes and keep your cash.'



"IT IS JACK."

longer. "It is Jack come home at last!"

And Jack it was. That wonderful "big book" had not erred.

**A YOUNG RAILROADER.**

What a Massachusetts Boy Did with a Knife, an Ax and a Hammer.

Albert Wilson of Belmont street, Somerville, Mass., is destined to be a railroad man. He is of an aptitude for the calling counts for anything.

Though but 12 years old Master Wilson has built a miniature railroad in the back yard at his home and has it in shape to operate. His only tools in making the railroad and rolling stock were a knife, an ax and a hammer.

The material for rails and all the other equipments of the road are pieces of wood such as a boy would naturally pick up. The engine and two cars were made from wood, with the exception of the wheels, which are of iron and which, as the young master mechanic naively states, "a man gave him."

The road is not long and it is crude, owing to the limitations in tools and material, but it is an intricate system of switches, bridges, signals and crossing gates.

The young builder calls this road the Boston & Maine system, connected with the Fitchburg. Without adhering closely to geography, he has constructed it from Massachusetts, in the lower end of the yard, to New Hampshire at the other end.

The terminal in the union station in Boston, made from a dry goods box. There are signals at the entrance of the station that drop down when a train goes in, just as they do at the big station itself. Those signals are operated by strings that run from a switch tower outside the yard limit.

From the tower are operated the switches. When he goes into the yard the train can be put into the station on any desired track by pulling of a string connected with the switch.

The line a short distance there is a bridge over a crossing built in the approved railroad style.

The stations on the two lines are Wyoming, Northwesterly Junction and Windham Junction, N. H.

Master Wilson got these names by studying a railroad map. At each point named there is a building, built out of a small box and neatly painted. At each station there is a platform, with steps and guard rail at the back.

All one of the grade crossings toward the New Hampshire line there are two gates that are made to drop down and rise together by means of a string pulled by the gate tender.

As present Master Wilson is gate tender, as well as engineer of the train. He also tends his own switches and all the other work on the line. He thinks if he had some one to help him tend switches the road could be run more smoothly.

The work of the boy, though rough and amateurish, shows that he is possessed of remarkable initiative power. He never makes a close study of a railroad's workings, through lack of opportunity, and that makes his work the more remarkable. His sole study of engines and railroad equipments has been made at the crossings on the Fitchburg road near his home, where he never tires of watching trains go by. He has a great desire to be a train engineer, and he has a great desire to be given an opportunity to inspect the switching system at the union station, but thinks that it is too much of a favor to expect while he is so young.

"O, Lord," said the draughtman young Wilson also shows great aptitude. He can draw accurate free-hand pictures of engines and cars much better than some trained sketch artists could. He has been drawing pictures of engines ever since he was 6 years old.

Master Wilson attends the Morse school in Somerville, where he is fitted with a very bright scholar. He is gifted with a fine musical taste and can play the piano as well as sing. He is a member of the choir in one of the Somerville churches where he sings alto.

He says he hopes some day to become a railroad man.

**President Adams' Trees.**

Thousands of Americans travel far to visit the white house and walk through its grounds, yet few of them know one of the most interesting facts connected with the place—that is, that John Quincy Adams, when he was president, planted most of its fig

trees. President Adams was full of energy; for months he made a practice of swimming across the Potomac every day; then he took to walking around the capital square for an hour every morning; then he found the best exercise of all in attending to the planting of the white house grounds with trees. They were very rare in this respect and he went into the whole science and art of plantation with an enthusiasm very like St. Walter Scott's on the same subject. He was then 58 years old, but he wrote about the growth of his oaks and chestnuts as eagerly as a schoolboy would about hunting.

**CARLO AND BRUNO.**

Two Largest Dogs in State of New York—Are Famous Snake Killers.

Carlo and Bruno, one a St. Bernard, the other a Newfoundland, are claimed by their owner, Mr. Peter Gruber of Rochester, to be the two largest dogs in the state of New York. But they are entitled to consideration in other respects. They are famous snake killers. Mr. Gruber is known throughout the east, and in fact, in the south and west also, though not to the same extent as "Rattlesnake Pete." It was he who, seven or eight years ago, appeared on the floor of the New York Stock exchange arrayed from head to foot in clothes made from snake skins. The tie he had around his neck was



THE SNAKE CATCHERS.

a snake skin and even the ornament that generally fastens a tie in front was a snake's eye. When he goes into the wilds of Pennsylvania and other states hunting snakes he is invariably accompanied by Carlo and Bruno, who, from long practice, have become dexterous and game. The dogs are very fond of each other and the cat seems to like their company.

### PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

The Cincinnati Enquirer resurrects the following yarn, relative to a school teacher who said: "Now, boys, I have a few questions in fractions. Suppose I had a piece of beefsteak and cut it into two pieces, what would those two pieces be called?" "Halves," shouted the class.

"Correct. And if I cut each half into two pieces?"

"Quarters,"

"That's right. And if the quarters are each cut in half?"

"Eighths."

"Quite so. And if these were chopped in two?"

"Sixteenths."

"Very good. And when the sixteenths were cut, what would those pieces be called?"

"Thirty-seconds."

"O, Lord. And now we will chop those in half. What have we now?"

"Sixty-fourths," said a small boy—and the school was dismissed for the day.

So you see, it is a very bad plan to cut patronage into too small pieces—especially if the other fellow is real hungry.

### RELIGIOUS.

St. Louis has one church to 2,500 of population, New York one to 2,468, Chicago one to 2,081, Boston one to 1,500 and Minneapolis one to 1,034.

A Roman Catholic cathedral was recently dedicated in Tientsin, China, on the site of the one destroyed by a Chinese mob at the time of the massacre.

Last year the American Bible society issued more than 1,500,000 copies of the scriptures. Since 1818 its entire circulation exceeds 63,000,000 volumes.

A presiding elder of one of the districts of Bareilly, India, writes that he could specially baptize 10,000 or 12,000 persons if he had pastors and teachers to care for them.

"Mamma," he said in a very audible whisper, "what's become of St. John?"

"George, my son, I want you to call me at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning."

"I'll do it, dad, if you'll get me up in time."

**IMPIETIES.**

"How did you enjoy the sermon this morning?"

"Only middler. I have one objection to it."

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## PIMPLY FACES

People, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, mochy skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest toilet, bath, and nursery.

