

WE HAVE MET THE ADVANCE IN LEATHER

With above gun—dividing profits with our patrons—selling Shoes at less than old prices. Our three stores won't hold the crowds. Our supply of Shoes in some lines has been unequal to the demand—but we've caught up—by working our factories DAY AND NIGHT!

Royal \$2 Shoes EQUAL TO BEST \$2.50 GRADES.

For Ladies

Fine Vici Kid and Kangaroo Calf, laced or button, Boots in the following styles: Common Sense Toe. Wide Square Toe—Kid Tip. Very comfortable. Narrow Square Toe—Patent Leather Lip. Medium Round Toe. Needle Point Toe. Widths "A" to "EE." Single or double soles.

For Men

Comfortable, shapely Shoes in laced and gaiters—made of most durable upper and sole leathers—shapes that cannot be distinguished—when on the foot—from the highest priced shoes. Styles—from modest common sense—to sharpest needle toe. Single, double, triple or cork soles.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

500 pairs Ladies' Genuine Dungs and Pebble Leathers, Laced or Button Boots—4 different shapes—excellent \$1.50 values..... \$1.00
Men's Vest Calf Solid Double-soled Lace Shoes and Gaiters—broad—narrow—square—or pointed toes—\$1.50 values..... \$1.25



930 and 932 7th St. 1914 and 1916 Pa. Ave. 233 Pa. Ave. S.E.

High prices never made good clothes.

A suit may be made of the most expensive material and yet be a poor one, if it lacks style and tone.

Our low-priced suits are just as perfectly made as the most expensive ones. Of course, the cloth is not quite so good, but the style and finish are there just the same.

A man can dress well for very little money nowadays—there is no longer any necessity for paying stiff-priced tailors.

If you fancy any particular suit in our store, but find it is not your exact fit, we will willingly alter it for you to your satisfaction. We make no charge for alterations.

We have a particularly fine line of stylish, form-fitting overcoats, which are very popular this season.

HERMAN, The Clothier, 738 7th St. N. W.

YOUNG MACKAY'S SAD FATE

San Francisco Millionaire's Son Thrown From His Horse.

Accident Happened in Paris, and the Father Is in San Francisco Broken Down by His Great Grief.

San Francisco, Oct. 19.—John W. Mackay, Jr., the elder of the two sons of John W. Mackay, was accidentally killed in Paris yesterday by being thrown from his horse. The first intimation of the sad occurrence reached the father at 7 o'clock last evening through a telegram sent to his private secretary by Clarence, the younger son of the bonanza king. This conveyed the information that Willie, as the unfortunate young man was called to distinguish him more readily from his father, was sick, and then came the foreboding and significant instruction, terse but all too comprehensive, to "notify father to prepare for the worst."

put forth by Supt. Storer to obtain further intelligence regarding the condition of young Mackay.

But the instrument which sounded the cable messages remained obstinately silent till near the midnight hour, when the most heartrending news to the father clicked slowly off that death had robbed the mingling migrate of one of his most cherished earthly treasures.

The facts were meagre, but only too much to the point. They came from Clarence, at Paris, and stated that "Willie was thrown from a horse to-day and never recovered consciousness. He died this evening."

There were no further particulars, but it was enough and too much for the nearly heart-broken father. Those few hours of anxiety made greater inroads on his mind and body than years of toil and trouble. He sat in a chair in the private office of Supt. Storer and held his bowed and silvered head in his hands, and his silent, quiet grief effectually repelled any attempt at condolences and none were attempted.

When the fact of the bereavement was realized by Mr. Storer he dispatched messages for John Rosefield and Edmund Godchaux, two of Mr. Mackay's most intimate friends, but not even with them would he vouchsafe a word regarding his deep sorrow. They could simply sit by and mourn with him in silence. Finally, at about 1 p. m., after all attempts to secure additional particulars had failed, Mr. Mackay was prevailed upon to retire to his room at the hotel, to which he was escorted by his two friends.

VETERANS' HAVEN OF REST

Temporary Home for the Old Soldiers and Sailors.

AN ADMIRABLE INSTITUTION

Here the Heroes of the War for the Union Find Shelter and Comfort While Looking After Their Pension Claims—Fraud Is Sometimes Attempted, But Not Often Successfully.

Of the many established charities of Washington there is none more worthy, none so far-reaching or more practical than the temporary home for ex-Union soldiers and sailors, at No. 305 Missouri avenue northwest.

The need of a "home" or some other establishment of a similar character had been long felt. Prior to its permanent establishment, in 1888, under the auspices and management of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of the Potomac, the care of the "old veteran" soldiers and sailors, unable to provide for themselves, devolved upon the relief committee of the department, and kind-hearted Chaplain Samuel A. Kramer, through whose kind offices many of the comrades were made comfortable during his stay in the city.

Those who are familiar with the relief work of the Department of the Potomac are familiar with the relief of the comrades, who visit this city, have always been one of great anxiety and responsibility, one which increases in its magnitude as the roll of the "old" veterans grows.

The object of the Temporary Home is to provide a comfortable lodging place for the large number of old soldiers and sailors, who come to the city, and those merely passing through the city en route for one of the national or state homes. The prime object, however, is the care of those who come to the city for aid and information in reference to pension claims, and have no means to defray their expenses while here. Since its establishment, nearly seven thousand veterans have been cared for at the home on Missouri avenue. Of this number, many were "transients" en route for other "homes" east and west, but the majority were old soldiers who came to search the records in the War Department for documentary evidence to prove their claims to a place on Uncle Sam's pension roll. Most of those who come are looking after pension claims, bounty money or back pay, while many are seeking admission to some one of the many State or National homes. Whatever their business, they are made as comfortable as possible during their short stay.

Among the great number who apply for admission a majority of whom have in view the same object, it is not surprising that there should be some attempts to practice fraud, but it is a subject of congratulation to the management, the Department of the Potomac, and the G. A. R., in general, that instances of this kind are very rare.

Attempts to perpetrate fraud, no matter how deeply planned or skillfully executed, are sooner or later discovered, and the perpetrator invariably landed in prison.

ATTEMPTS AT FRAUD. One of the most remarkable and for a long time successful attempts at fraud which has occurred at the office of the officials of the Home, was that practiced by Wm. Fox, of Ohio. Fox had traveled under many aliases. For ten years or more he had been on the pension roll, and no one for an instant ever dreamed that he was not what he represented himself. Success had made him bold, and in the year 1889 he came here to have his pension increased. He applied for admission to the Temporary Home and was taken in.

To J. R. Brown, of 311 Carson Post, No. 2, one of the board of managers, Fox told his business. He said that in moving some time before he had lost his discharge papers, and was here to have them duplicated. He was a good talker, but he talked too much for his own good. He arrived at the Home on a Friday night, and after supper in the smoking room, while talking to the "old boys," he made conflicting statements. These contradictory tales were reported to Comrade Brown, who next morning called the wily Fox to task. Fox became terribly indignant and said he could easily prove his identity by Gen. Anson McCook, who, at that time, was Secretary of the United States Senate. Comrade Brown accompanied him to the Capitol, and there, with all the brazen effrontery that a man could assume, he confronted Gen. McCook, who, he claimed, was his colonel during the war in Mexico. McCook denounced him at once as an impostor. William Fox, of his command, Gen. McCook said, he knew well and would recognize any where. He and Comrade Brown then in the presence of that department, and to those about the home who were familiar with Major Anson's military career, was no longer any doubt that the signature was genuine. Comrade Brown still doubted. To him there was something about the papers which was very suspicious. They were made out in the forms used twenty-five years before. Subsequent investigation proved he was correct, and now "Comrade" Fox is serving a term of ten years in the Albany penitentiary.

Another disgraceful attempt at fraud was a case in which a son, for the sake of a few paltry dollars, tried to impersonate his father, a grand old soldier, who was too old and feeble to attend to the drawing of his pension. The fraud was detected, but at the request of the old father his unnatural son was not prosecuted. Such instances, however, are rare.

SWAPPING EXPERIENCES. Among the "regulars" who stop for a short rest at the Home are many battle-scarred veterans, who spent the best years of their lives in the front in defense of the Union. At night, around the "campfire" in the smoking room of the Home, in fine weather, in the park just opposite, when these old war horses gather around, many a thrilling tale of the war is told.

On such occasions the war is fought over again and for the time the "old vets" are at the front once more, skirmishing here, rallying there, and then the final charge which put the "Johnny" to flight in complete rout. Though aged and worn, the old soldier never loses his keen sense of humor and at these sittings many are the amusing anecdotes told. Now are the stories all one-sided, for in their recital the enemy is always given credit for his bravery and shrewdness. An old warrior with a deep furrow plowed across his head over his left eye, when asked how it happened, said: "I got that at Vicksburg, Miss., from a 'Johnny reb.' It happened this way: We were all down there with Grant and were at close quarters with the enemy. One morning while my comrades and I were doing picket duty I saw a 'Johnny's' head pop up from behind an embankment about two hundred yards off. I ducked and says to my partner 'I'm going to get that fellow if he shows again.' 'With that I essey my rifle over the tree trunk I was behind, and then started



Butterine and Beauty

does not make beauty—it simply preserves it—does not spoil that clearness and smoothness of a velvety skin. It is generally admitted by complexion specialists that the natural protection of oils in your butter is not right. We guarantee Albrecht Creamery Butterine to be absolutely free from excess of oil, fatty acid, etc. The proportion of each substance in its composition is perfect. That is the reason why ALBRECHT'S CREAMERY BUTTERINE will never turn rancid; why it is always purer, sweeter, and finer in flavor than butter. ALBRECHT'S CREAMERY BUTTERINE is the result of scientific study. It is made by scientific men—farmers are not employed in its manufacture.

Clover Creamery, - - 25 cts. per lb. Alderney Creamery, - - 20 cts. per lb. Extra. D. B. Creamery, - - 20 cts. per lb. Square Marble and Glass Stands in Centre Market.

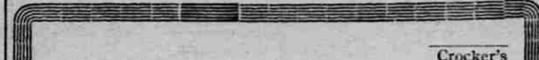
Wilkins & Company Manufacturers' Wholesale Distributing Agents.



to take another peep. Well, I hardly got the top of my head above the log when I felt a stinging sensation in my head, followed by the sharp crack of a rifle. When I woke up, my partner told me that the 'reb' got me, and he did, for here is the park, and he took off his hat again and showed the furrow across his skull.

After the laugh, which always follows these stories, some brave old hero would tell of how he or some of his companions in arms had taken a wounded boy in gray out of the entrenchment they had stormed, and captured, and nursed him to convalescence, or, perhaps, sent his last message to his mother or sweetheart.

One of the most interesting veterans who has ever stopped at the Home is Mohammed Kaim, a native of Teheran, Persia. He came to America in the latter part of 1859, in company with the French minister to the United States. The talk of war made his Persian blood tingle and at the first outbreak, he enlisted in Company E, Fourth Regiment New York Volunteers. He was in the fight at Vicksburg, and was always to be found where the



Most Comfortable Footwear



A \$6.00 DALTON SHOE AT \$4.25. We want you to know the DALTON SHOE CO.'S \$6.00 LADIES' SHOE—in black box calf—with Venetian toe—lace or button—a stow or street shoe. New York, Philadelphia and Boston have it at \$6. Our introductory price is, \$4.25.

A LADIES' HOUSE SLIPPER AT \$1.50. A wonderfully good and easy slipper—with common sense heel and very pretty toe—made with strap and ribbon ornament. Really, it is cheap at 2.00, but we make it \$1.50. ALL STYLES JENNESS MILLER SHOES, \$5.00.

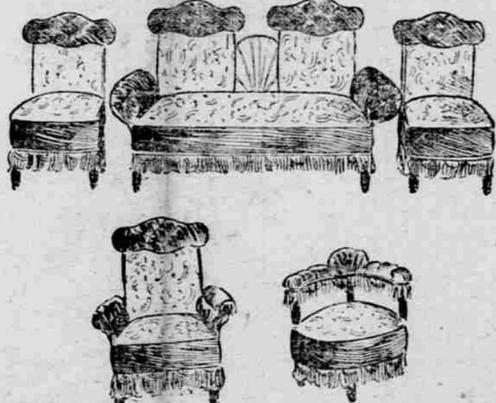
FOR MEN. A CORK SOLE CALF BALMORAL, \$2.90. And this shoe should be \$3.50 or \$4.00. Its quality and style lifts it high above what has ever been sold at a similar price—We never have seen better value—never—at \$2.90.

CROCKER'S, 939 Penn. Ave. Open till 8 p. m. Saturdays, 10:30. Private department for shining Ladies' Shoes free.

Fall's Furniture Fancies!

Everything in this immense stock is new, bright and the very latest in fashion and style, the most excellent and durable in workmanship—Consider for a moment what an enormous variety we can show you—covering 25,000 square feet of floor room—all on the first floor. Then there's a stock here of Wall Papers larger than the average exclusive store carries—The Carpet and Drapery Departments are overflowing with fine new goods.

HERE ARE SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR 3 DAYS



Exquisite \$45 Parlor Suite, \$32.50. (3 DAYS ONLY.) This Beautiful 5-piece Overstuffed Parlor Suite, in Silk Brocatel or Silk Damask, was formerly \$45.00. Now the price is \$32.50.



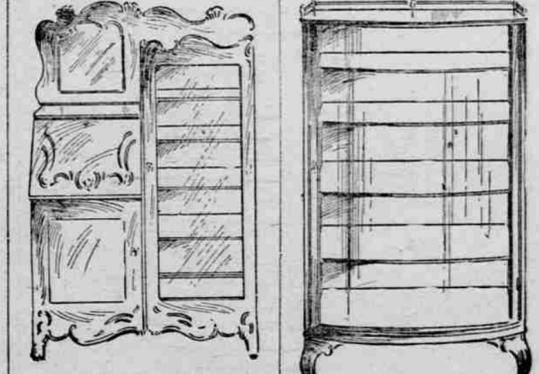
Handsome \$100 Chamber Suite, \$70. (3 DAYS ONLY.)

An exceptional bargain indeed—in beautiful curly birch—50-inch swelled front dresser and wash stand—Beveled French plate mirror—40x30—45-inch wash-stand—52-inch dresser. Special price, \$70.



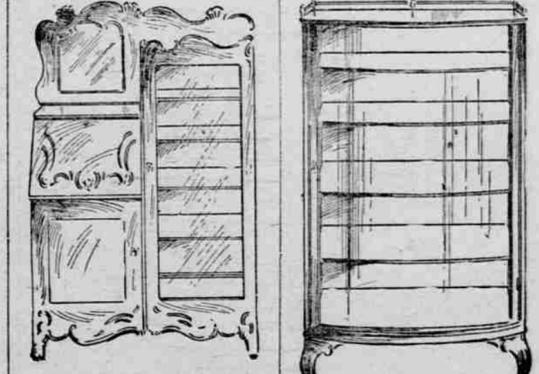
\$20 Oak Sideboard \$13.65. (3 Days Only.)

Finely made Solid Oak 4-ft. Sideboard—16x28 glass—a bargain. Special, \$13.85.



\$15 Bookcase and Writing Desk, \$10.65. (3 Days Only.)

Very Handsome—in Solid Oak—Remarkable value—Combined Bookcase and Writing Desk, \$10.65.



\$24 China Closet, \$16.50. (3 Days Only.)

A very beautiful closet in Solid Oak, with peculiar swelled French plate-glass front—5 ft. 3 in. high; 30 in. wide. Special, \$16.50.

The Julius Lansburgh Furniture & Carpet Co. NEW YORK AVE., BETWEEN 13th AND 14th STS.