

.. Sale Begins Today! ..

# JACOBY BROS.

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Largest Shoe Department in the State.

## GRAND ANNUAL CLEARING SALE

Largest Shoe Department in the State.

### .. Of Ladies', Men's and Children's Fine Shoes! ..

#### A Great Forced Sale of Over \$100,000 Worth of Fine Shoes...

Will be inaugurated today at our Shoe Stores, Nos. 128 and 130 N. Spring St. and 123 N. Main St. Over 30,000 pairs of the most reliable shoes will be sacrificed; in other words, sold for what they will bring. We have purchased lately, owing to the financial depressions, large lines of shoes much below the regular price and cost of manufacture, and we have marked all these goods corresponding low as we bought them.

#### Conditions of Sale:

Large lots you can have as many pairs as you wish, but small lots it will be only fair to limit quantities in order that all may have their share of these wonderful bargains. Unlike most sales of this kind---notwithstanding the phenomenal lowness of price---we shall warrant everything we sell. All purchases may be exchanged, or money refunded, after the first two days between the hours of 8 and 10 a.m., if unsatisfactory. We also must ask customers who buy single pairs of shoes to take their bundles with them.

With the largest force of salesmen ever placed in a retail shoe store or department in this State, we look for the greatest shoe business we have ever transacted, and will do our best to serve our patrons promptly.

At Jacoby Bros. —2000 pair Johnston & Murphy's Men's fine hand-sewed French Calf or Kangaroo bala and congress, in all latest style toes, all sizes and widths, worth \$7 and \$8, cut to . . . . . \$5	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs James Monroe's Men's fine hand-sewed Kangaroo bala and congress, all sizes and widths, all the new toes, cut from \$4 to . . . . . \$2.95	At Jacoby Bros. —600 pairs Laird, Schober & Mitchell's Ladies' fine Dongola hand-sewed Oxfords, in all styles, cut from 4.00 to . . . . . \$3	At Jacoby Bros. —650 pairs Geo. E. Barnard's Ladies' fine hand-sewed French Dongola or cloth top Button Shoes, all sizes and widths, cut from \$6 to . . . . . \$3.50	At Jacoby Bros. —465 pairs Robitsek & Co.'s Ladies' Viennese fine Satin Slippers in all shades, cut from \$4 to . . . . . \$3	At Jacoby Bros. —800 pairs Utica Co.'s Ladies' fine cloth top Button Shoes; all sizes, widths and toes, cut from \$1.25 to . . . . . \$1.75	At Jacoby Bros. —400 pairs Children's Milwaukee oil grain School Shoes, all solid, sizes 6 to 8, cut from \$1 . . . . . 60c
At Jacoby Bros. —1000 pairs Hanan & Sons' Men's fine French Cordovan hand-sewed bala and congress, in the newest styles, all sizes, cut from \$7 and \$6.50 to . . . . . \$4	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Strong & Carroll's and Burt & Packard's Men's fine bala and congress in odds and ends only, worth \$6 and \$5, now . . . . . \$2.50	At Jacoby Bros. —750 pairs Laird, Schober & Mitchell's Ladies' fine French Dongola Oxfords, in all styles, cut from \$3.50 to . . . . . \$2.75	At Jacoby Bros. —480 pairs Geo. E. Barnard's Ladies' fine Dongola Kid hand-sewed Button Shoes cut from \$5 to . . . . . \$3	At Jacoby Bros. —1000 pairs E. P. Reed's Ladies' fine Dongola Button Shoes in all sizes and widths cut from \$3.50 to . . . . . \$2.45	At Jacoby Bros. —750 pairs Utica Co.'s Ladies' fine cloth top Button Shoes, heel and spring heel, cut from \$3 . . . . . \$1.95	At Jacoby Bros. —400 pairs Misses' Milwaukee oil grain School Shoes, spring heels, sizes 8 to 11, cut from \$1.25 to . . . . . 80c
At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Hilliard & Taylor's Men's fine French patent leather Calf bala and congress, all style toes, all sizes, worth \$7.50 and \$7, cut to . . . . . \$5	At Jacoby Bros. —2000 pairs Men's Kip Creedmores, in lace or buckles, all sizes, cut from \$2 to . . . . . \$1.25	At Jacoby Bros. —550 pairs Laird, Schober & Mitchell's Ladies' fine cloth top hand-sewed Button or Lace Shoes, in all sizes and widths, latest styles, cut from \$7 and \$6 to . . . . . \$5	At Jacoby Bros. —420 pairs Geo. E. Barnard's Ladies' Fine French Kid and Dongola Kid Oxfords, cut from \$4.50, \$4 and \$3.50 to . . . . . \$2.45	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Wright & Jones' Ladies' Dongola or Pebble Goat Button Shoes in odds and ends only, worth \$1.25, cut to . . . . . \$1	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Utica Co.'s Children's cloth top Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 5 to 8, cut from 1.25 to . . . . . \$1	At Jacoby Bros. —400 pairs Misses' Milwaukee oil grain School Shoes, spring heels, sizes 11 1/2 to 2, cut from \$1.50 to . . . . . \$1
At Jacoby Bros. —1000 pairs Rockland Co.'s Men's fine hand-sewed French Calf bala and congress, all sizes and widths, all style toes, cut from \$4 to . . . . . \$2.95	At Jacoby Bros. —2000 pairs Men's stitched-down full stock Plow Shoes, cut from \$1.75 to . . . . . \$1.00	At Jacoby Bros. —480 pairs Laird, Schober & Mitchell's Ladies' fine French Kid Button or Lace Shoes, latest styles, in all sizes, cut from \$7 to . . . . . \$5	At Jacoby Bros. —1000 pairs Curtis & Wheeler's Ladies' fine French Calf patent leather Button Shoes, hand sewed, in all styles, sizes and widths, cut from 6.50 to . . . . . \$5	At Jacoby Bros. —1500 pairs Armstrong & Co.'s Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes in broken sizes, worth \$5 and \$4, cut to . . . . . \$1.50	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Utica Co.'s Misses' cloth top Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 8 1/2 to 11, cut from \$1.50 to . . . . . \$1.25	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Boys' Calf Shoes, button or lace, sizes 2 to 5 1/2, cut from \$2.50 to . . . . . \$1.50
At Jacoby Bros. —750 pairs Litchfield & Co.'s Men's fine Piccadilly Bluchers in russet calf or French calf, full assortment of sizes and widths, cut from \$6 to . . . . . \$3.50	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Laird, Schober & Mitchell's Ladies' French Kid Oxfords, in all styles, cut from \$5 . . . . . \$3.50	At Jacoby Bros. —475 pairs Laird, Schober & Mitchell's Ladies' fine French Dongola Kid or cloth top Button Shoes, latest styles, all sizes and widths, cut from \$6 and \$5 to . . . . . \$4	At Jacoby Bros. —490 pairs Robitsek & Co.'s Ladies' Viennese fine Satin Oxfords, in all colors, cut from 5.00 to . . . . . \$4	At Jacoby Bros. —1000 pairs Utica Co.'s Ladies' fine Dongola Button Shoes in all sizes and widths, cut from \$2.25 to . . . . . \$1.45	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Utica Co.'s Misses' cloth top Button Shoes, 1 1/2 to 2, spring heels cut from \$2 to . . . . . \$1.50	At Jacoby Bros. —500 pairs Youths' Calf Shoes, button or lace, sizes 11 to 2, cut from \$2 and \$1.75 to . . . . . \$1.25

**AN INSANE MAN'S TERROR.**  
Only a Conductor's Calmness Prevented a Panic in a Street Car.  
A big, broad shouldered, handsome man boarded a Russell avenue car at Wisconsin street and took a seat near the front door. He was perhaps 40 or 45 years of age, well dressed, and of imposing appearance, but there was a wild, startled look about his face and an uneasiness in his manner indicating that something was wrong. The car had gone only a short distance when he began to pull nervously away from the corner, casting frightened glances over his shoulder as though he saw something beside him.  
Suddenly he jumped up and rushed to the door of the car, throwing his arms wildly, as though beating off an assailant, and falling over the other passengers in his haste to get out.  
"Shoot him! Shoot him!" he shouted to the conductor.  
"Shoot him quick, or I'll have to pull his head off—I can't stand this any longer. He's after me! Shoot him, I say, or I'll pull his head off!"  
The quick witted conductor, taking in the situation at a glance, pulled him out on the back platform and slammed the door behind him. "There," he said, "he can't get you now. I'll keep him in the car."  
But the assurance did not satisfy the unfortunate man. He covered behind the conductor and peered over his shoulder to watch his imaginary pursuer. "There he comes! Throw him out!" he shouted again, clinging to the conductor in a feigned terror.  
"You stay here, and I'll throw him out the front door," said the conductor, to pacify him.  
"Will you throw him over the dashboard?"  
"Yes."  
"And will the mules trample on him?"  
"Yes."  
"And will the car run over him?"  
"Yes."  
"That's right—that will serve him,

right—throw him over the dashboard," and he laughed in great glee over the prospect of getting rid of his adversary.  
The conductor went into the car and pretended to take somebody out of the far corner and push him out of the front door. The madman on the rear platform shouted his approbation and jumped up and down with joy. "There he goes," he exclaimed, "push him over—don't let him get away—push him over—show him under the car—it serves him right—he can't get me now!"  
The ladies in the car were thoroughly frightened, and but for the coolness of the conductor there might have been a stampede.  
He assured them that he would keep the man outside and get rid of him as soon as possible, which quieted them. The imitative mad no further demonstration beyond nervously watching the inside of the car as though he feared his foe would appear again, and when the car reached Grandfield avenue he said in a perfectly natural way: "Here is where I live. I'll get off here." He proved to be a south side gentleman whose family is coming for him. He had made his escape some hours before, and the members of his family were anxiously looking for him.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

**Big Xen and V.omen.**  
What enormous fellows and what leviathan persons some of these Swedish men and women are! Nowhere will you see such noble specimens of adult humanity as in Stockholm's streets. The feature seems to pervade all classes, though it is not least striking among the nobility. Six feet is a common height for a man here, and really I do not believe I exaggerate in saying that men of 6 feet 3 or 4 inches are abundant in Stockholm as men of 5 feet 10 inches are in London.

The thinness of the women is just as noteworthy. You remark it less, however, because they are so well proportioned. They say it is easy to tell by the size of the boots outside the doors which rooms of a hotel are occupied by

the Swedish fair. This is a very enduring hit at the Swedish ladies. Though they do wear sixes or sevens in shoe leather, no sculptor would find fault with them on professional grounds. Moreover, they have most winsome complexions, and of course blue eyes are nowhere more intensely blue than here.  
It is comforting to know—I speak on the evidence of one of the pensionnaires—that Swedish maidens have a great admiration for English bachelors. They read French novels, but they believe in English bridegrooms. The blood bond still exists, I suppose, between them and us.—Cornhill Magazine.

**Europe's Naval Scare.**  
The naval scare—naval panic it is now called—does not abate in England. The Times and other Tory newspapers thunder daily their warnings that the British supremacy of the seas is in imminent danger. It is a rather popular cry, and the Liberal party is offsetting it by equally vehement declarations that the navy shall be maintained on a basis distinctly superior to the combined fleets of Russia and France. There is little doubt that the government will provide for a big naval expenditure in the next budget, including the provision for several most powerful new vessels. The budget, by the way, will call for a sharp increase in taxation, which is another reason for a tempting appeal to the country before the burden is felt.—New York Sun's London Letter.

**A Lord's Grandniece a Vagrant.**  
Mary Brassey, the 15-year-old grandniece of an English lord, was arrested here a few days ago for vagrancy. She is a descendant of the original Thomas Brassey, who was made an English peer by Queen Victoria some 30 years ago. He died leaving an estate estimated at \$40,000,000. Mary is known to the police as a young girl of the most depraved type. The Rev. Mr. Alexander, the British vice consul for Puget sound, receives a sum of money from Lord Brassey every month for the support of the family.—Tacoma (Wash.) Dispatch.

**THE OYSTERS' ENEMY.**  
The Borer Pest Has Played Havoc With the Bivalves This Season.  
The "borer," a pest about the size of a small strawberry, is working great havoc among the oyster beds in Delaware bay and tributary streams. Captain Moses Veale of the oyster schooner White Lily says that the destructive powers of the borer have been known to oystermen only a few years. He had followed oyster digging nearly 35 years, and the first borer he saw was about 10 years ago, but their ravages in the oyster beds were comparatively unnoticed until last year.  
Captain Veale said that "last year the number of dead oysters with holes made by borers in the shell became so great that oystermen were alarmed. This year the work of the borers has become a grave matter, and if it continues many bays will become depopulated of oysters. From one bed we dredged on this trip we got 1,300 baskets of oysters, but out of these only 200 were good, the dead oysters having been killed by borers. A peculiar thing about the ravages of the borers is, their apparent selection of the best oyster beds. We have found this to be true several times this season. We have found a bed of small oysters almost entirely free from borers. This bed will be separated from another bed of larger oysters by 200 feet, but this latter will be so badly affected by the creatures that it will hardly pay to work it.  
"From what I can learn from oystermen the destruction wrought by borers is more severe in Delaware bay than in other places.  
"The work of the borer this year makes a double misfortune, for the oyster beds were badly damaged by the big storm in August and September. Very few people who are not in the oyster dredging business know anything of the methods of the borer. When I first took notice of its work, I secured several oysters just after the borer had fastened itself to the shell. When the borer fastens itself, it holds on like a leech, and it is with difficulty that it can be removed with the fingers.  
"Sometimes the borer fastens itself to

the oyster shell near the edge, and then the oyster is not killed. With the hole of the borer is made near the center of the shell, the oyster is attacked in its vital parts and dies in three or four days after the hole is first made."  
Some of the bed owners near Maurice river have lost large sums of money this year on account of the borer. Thomas Munsey, who has a number of large beds, it is said, will lose \$10,000. Several other men have lost nearly as much through this unlooked for calamity, and a number of men have lost in the neighborhood of \$2,000 or \$3,000. All oystermen say there can be no way of taking away the borer without destroying the oyster beds.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**WHO DIED FIRST?**  
A Question of Importance to the Heirs of Two Victims of Battle Creek's Disaster.  
Among the persons killed in the frightful disaster at Battle Creek, Mich., a few weeks ago were Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Saxe. So far as the evidence showed both died instantly and simultaneously. Nevertheless the question as to whether the man or the woman died first is one of considerable importance to the heirs of both, and an inquiry is already afoot to discover if possible whether there was any calculable difference of time between their deaths.  
If it could be demonstrated, for instance, that the man was the first to die, his property would pass to the heirs of his wife, whereas if it were shown on the other hand that the wife died first her estate would fall to the heirs of her husband. Considerable property is involved in this question, and the case is one of peculiar interest.  
In cases involving somewhat the same question of fact the law has held that the woman, being supposedly the weaker person, would naturally be the first to expire. In the present instance, however, when the death of the persons appeared to have been simultaneous, the courts, if it is brought before them, will encounter a problem of a peculiarly vexatious character.—New York Herald.

**WILLING TO HOLD THE BABY.**  
Mr. Gilbert Obligated a Smiling Young Woman, Who at Once Left the Train.  
Abraham Gilbert is a worthy citizen of the neighboring village of Branchville. He is married and the father of a small family. On Thursday, while returning in the train from Danbury, he noticed among his fellow passengers a young and rather attractive woman, apparently a widow, who held in her arms a handsomely dressed infant about 6 months old.  
As the train slowed up for the stop at Bethel the woman asked Mr. Gilbert if he would be so kind as to hold her baby while she spoke to a friend who was to be at the station. Mr. Gilbert jumped at the chance, for he is very fond of pretty babies, and while the train waited he handled the youngster on his knee, called it a little tootsy woosy and sadly disarranged its fine apparel.  
The train started, and Mr. Gilbert prepared to surrender his charge, but the mother did not appear. Mr. Gilbert was certain that she had missed the train by accident and that she was at that minute fretting herself almost to death about the child, but the older and more experienced travelers smiled grimly and concluded that Mr. Gilbert was the victim of an old trick. When the train reached Branchville, Mr. Gilbert tried to get the train hands to assume the custody of the child, but they asserted that there was nothing in the rules and regulations of the road that commanded for Mr. Gilbert and nothing compelled him to do so, but to take the baby home and place it among his own. He did so and the little stranger is in excellent health.  
The child is a boy. The woman was handsomely dressed and wore a veil which almost completely hid her features. No effort has been made to find her.—Norwalk (Conn.) Dispatch.

The first torus made in England were manufactured in 1803. Their use was ridiculed by the men of the time, who argued that the English race must be degenerating when a knife and a spoon were not sufficient for the table use.

**AUTUMN ON THE HALF SHELL.**  
As usual, the leaves are brown, and all the meads are yellow. The mossy boughs are bending down with apples red and mellow. Along the winding orchard wall The oozes bear the thistle, And round the wayside buttonball The quail begins to whistle.  
A breezy curtain blurs the sky And makes it sad and murky, And now we dream of pumpkin pie And contemplate the turkey. There is a pathos in the air, A pathos sweet and tender, That fills the beamen with despair And charms the chestnut vander.  
The land is purple with the grape And with the cornstalk tawny, Which sets the small boy all agape And grinning like a Pawnee. The popcorn's popping with a pop That's musical and pleasant, And hiccups in the hawk's pochoke And lush the upland plover.  
Oh, season of the cloth of gold, When all is sweet and still, And blooming in the ashea world Is neither rose nor lily; O season calm, whose blooming stars Is'er the lilac garden, Indeed your subtle beauties are Too numerous to mention! —R. K. Munkittrick in Poak.

**Once Too Often.**  
The Monlie Rouge and Casino de Paris habitués are shocked over the death of one of their favorites this week, says a Paris correspondent, while executing a peculiar feat which culminates in the dancer sinking to the floor with body upright and legs stretched at full length in opposite directions. A young woman known as Demisiphona executed this figure carelessly. Her bones were heard to snap as she sank to the floor, and she never rose again.

**Hollenbeck Hotel Arrivals.**  
E. Bender, Ohio; W. F. Gammon, W. H. Winston, G. A. Kline, E. L. Campbell, H. K. Belden, J. O. Gerrick, San Francisco; J. V. Prosser, Marshall, Mo.; E. J. Johnson, San Diego; W. Carr and wife, Dubuque, Ia.; Mrs. F. Barablow, Mrs. D. S. Norton, Elwanda, N. S. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Sully, Redlands; Mr. and Mrs. G. Stoddard, Philadelphia; W. E. Herley, Phoenix, Ariz. and Mrs. L. F. Graham, San Jose; E. E. Ellingwood, Flagstaff; G. H. Leonard, Hall, O.; D. A. Franklin, Banning; B. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.; S. F. Barley, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Spoon, Memphis; O. J. Stough, San Diego; F. Doan, Kansas City.