

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SHOE SALE



Fashionable
Faultless
Footwear

J. WILL MOUNT & SON

Wholesale and Retail

Finest
Footwear

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers

529 Main Street

In order to realize on our winter stock in due season, we have decided to give our friends the benefit of low prices to Xmas, and add many new patrons to our list of regular customers. We will save you money, and, doing a wholesale with retail, are going to give our customers the advantage in extra low prices, as:



Men's Guaranteed Patent Calf Skin, strongest, Lace or Blucher, White House Shoes, were \$4.00, Clearance Sale price **\$2.98**

Men's Gun Metal, Weber's \$3.50 grade, button **\$2.79**

Men's High Top, eighteen inch, viscolized leather top, tan or black, regular \$6.00 grade, Clearance Price **\$4.72**

Men's Snag Proof Rubber Boots, first quality, guaranteed, for **\$3.43**

Men's Heavy, Rolled Edge Rubbers, Tip or Plain, formerly \$1.00, now **.75c**

Men's storm, light, self-acting Rubbers, now **.69c**

Ladies' Guaranteed pure gum tip Rubbers, 60c grade, now go at **50c**

Men's Storm Alaskas, \$1.25 grade **.98c**

Ladies' Storm Alaskas, \$1.00 grade **.73c**

Ladies' Cushion Soles, White House Shoes, regular \$3.50 grade **\$2.85**

Holiday Slippers galore.

Men's Fancy Leather House Slippers, black or tan **.47c**

Men's Velvet Slippers **.35c**

Men's Nullifiers **\$1.25**

Ladies' Nullifiers, fur, all colors, 85c, 95c, \$1.15 to **\$1.25**

Extra Special on Ladies' Overgaiters, black, tan or grey, per pair **.39c**

3 dozen of Ladies' Black Cheviot Overgaiters, warranted fast colors, 6 button, to go Saturday, only **.23c**

Men's Army and Navy Duck Leggings, wear and waterproof, now **.47c** Boys' **.43c**

Child's Curly Bear Skin Leggings, \$1.25 grade **.95c**

Peerless lamb's wool sole for men, 20c For Ladies, 18c

A most complete line of Babies' Shoes, all colors, styles and designs, 75c, 85c and \$1.00 all go at **.46c**

52 pairs of Babies' Shoes, black, lace, 50c grade at **.23c**

Notice our windows for prices. Everything marked in plain figures. Open every evening until 9:30, Saturday until 11 p. m. Now is the opportune time to save money on footwear. Come in and see.

J. WILL MOUNT & SON, 529 MAIN ST.

CHANGED HER MIN.

Wife Did Not Appear to Testify Against Her Accused Husband.

COULD NOT GO TO WORK.

It was real tragedy of the melodrama type, that was enacted in the city court this afternoon, when Judge Converse was required to continue the case in which Frank Hood, colored, was charged with assault and battery upon his wife. Hood said he is employed at the railroad shops and earning \$61 per month. He has about \$300 due him and wanted the court to accept this as security. He told the court he would have to be back to work this afternoon or he would lose his job. That would mean a period of privation for his wife, "who is sickly," and the two might become dependent on charity. But the wife, who is the prosecuting witness against her husband did not appear in court to testify. As the result a continuance had to be taken and Hood's bond was fixed at \$100. He was unable to obtain this amount and went back to jail with tears in his eyes and bemoaning his fate.

If Mrs. Hood had appeared in court the trial would have been over in time for her husband to return to work, had he been convicted and his fine paid, or had he been acquitted. But Mrs. Hood, in her ignorance, believed she could be of more help to her husband by staying at home and not going to court. Because of her attitude in the matter a writ of attachment has been issued for her and she may have to stay in jail until 1:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Her husband must stay in jail also, and his job probably is lost.

Last night Mrs. Hood claimed her husband had abused her and run her out of the house. She stood under an electric light at Thirteenth and North streets and screamed for help. To her frightened neighbors she charged her husband had beaten her. In court this afternoon Hood said his wife regretted her action and did not want to appear against him.

BLIZZARD OFF NEWFOUNDLAND COAST

St. John's, N. F., Dec. 17.—A blizzard has been raging sixty hours and heavy damage has been done to fishing vessels, a number of which have been blown ashore. It is feared that several schooners have been blown to sea or sunk. Traffic on land is at a standstill.

During the summer thrushes get up before 3 o'clock in the morning and don't go to bed until after 9 o'clock at night. So they work nearly nineteen hours. Blackbirds are not so industrious. They work only seventeen hours, but during that time they feed their little ones forty or fifty times.

C. W. Fairbanks' Ananias Club

Vice-President Thought to Be Considering the Advisability of Establishing One, Following Lead of Roosevelt.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Vice President Fairbanks was indignant over a report which appeared in several newspapers, and it was stated at his office in the capitol that he is thinking of starting an Ananias club of his own.

The vice presidential indignation was brought about by the fact that it has been reported that when the president's message, concerning the Panama canal scandal and mentioning the name of Delavan Smith, of the Indianapolis News, a relative of Mr. Fairbanks, came to the senate, it was delayed and that the vice president left the senate rather than listen to the strictures on the Indiana editor. If the incident had been noted in the congressional directory, it probably would have been in this vein:

"Instead of permitting Senator Carter to finish his speech on postal savings banks the vice president sent a note asking the senator to desist, which he did, and the president's message on Panama went ahead, an unusual procedure."

The vice president, during the reading of the message, it appears was called to his office for a few minutes and Senator Dixon presided. At his office, however, it was said he has no interest in the charges about Panama, and that he regretted being put in that position.

There was talk among republican senators that they would stand by the vice president if he would try to have the offending correspondents expelled from the press gallery, but the vice president would not countenance such a move.

DECIDE ON COUNTY LOCAL OPTION ELECTION

Connersville, Ind., Dec. 17.—A meeting of the temperance people of Fayette county was held in the auditorium of the First M. E. church yesterday to consider the matter of holding a local option election. There were 200 persons present. The vote for a local option election was unanimous.

Dr. Barnard, representing the Anti-Saloon league, spoke at length on the subject of local option elections. An organization was perfected and the following officers named: President, R. N. Elliott; vice president, the Rev. W. P. Smith; secretary, D. W. McKee; treasurer, B. F. Thibault. The election will come up at the next term of court provided a sufficient number of names can be obtained.

The One Exception.
A certain suburban house contains five unmarried ladies who are continually sighing over "what might have been." Recently a rag and bone collector was pursuing his avocation in the vicinity, and through an open window were wafted the strains of his sonorous chant, "Old rags, old copper, old iron, old brass, old bones, old bottles, old shoes, old hats," and so on, until he had named almost every known object. Then he ceased, and one of the ladies mentioned sank down into a chair, threw up her hands and exclaimed dramatically in accents of despair: "Oh, dear! He wants everything but old maids!"—London Scraps.

BOYS' MEETING HELD TONIGHT

The meeting this evening of the members of the Boys Department of the Y. M. C. A., in the Commercial club rooms, will be the last meeting held by the boys until the new building is dedicated. A special program has been prepared this evening and it is expected that there will be a large attendance. Dr. Allen L. Brankamp will speak to the boys on the "Benefits of Bible Study," and Orville Brunson, secretary of the department will speak on the different phases of the work in associations.

An Incident of Travel.
In Nuremberg, having occasion to ask my way, I said in my best Melschacht to a gentleman passing: "Koennen sie mir vielleicht sagen wie man nach das Deutschen museum geht?"

Imagine my mortification when he replied: "I am going that way. I will show you."

We walked on, and, learning that I was an American and had traveled in England, he said: "I am professor of English here. That is why I speak English so well. But I didn't been in England already once yet."—Lippincott's.

Unlucky For His Side.
"So you cling to that childish superstition about thirteen being unlucky," said the traveler.
"Yes," answered the other. "Can't get away from it."
"But see how completely it is disproved. This glorious country started with thirteen colonies."
"Very true. But I am an Englishman."—Washington Star.

Innocent.
Mrs. Knicker—How did you know your husband was working down in the office? Mrs. Youngbride—I telephoned, and central said, "Busy."—New York Sun.

SCHEME WORN OUT

George Westlake Not Allowed Freedom on Promise To Reform.

IS AN ELOQUENT ORATOR.

A man plead with the judge of the city court this afternoon and said if he would be released he would stop the use of intoxicants or die trying. He told the court if a little bit of confidence were shown him, he would become a strict convert of the anti-liquor league and never more depart from the straight and narrow way. But the court had heard such a plea from the very same man before and refused to have any confidence. The petitioner was told if he wants to be just as nice as he says, he may prove it after he had lain out a fine of \$10 and costs in the county jail.

The man was George Westlake, "silver tongued orator of the city court." George was in bad last night and Officer Edwards took him up. George had left his basket at home, but the package he was carrying was too much for him. It was only Nov. 19 that George had answered to a charge of public intoxication after a long and happy excursion on the water wagon. This previous conviction made things hard for him this afternoon. Westlake offered to the court a tale about gin and sulphur as a cure for rheumatism. He said a friend had advised him to try the mixture to secure relief. He said he ought to have had more sense, but he didn't and about five hours after he had partaken of a copious draught he was going some and kept on until halted by the policeman.

THE POOR WHIFFLETIT.

And the Low Down Trick by Which It Is Subdued.

Seating himself at a restaurant table, a Chicago man said: "Waiter, what kind of fish have you?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "all kinds—whiffletit, bluefish, graylings, sea bass, weakfish, perch."

"Fehaw!" yawned the customer. "Cut that out. I'm tired of those common fishes. Ain't you got some new kind of fish—some kind I never ate before?"

"Well," said the waiter, "the whiffletit is very fine this morning."
"What in thunder is a whiffletit?"
"Why, doesn't a fish sharp like you know what a whiffletit is? Common enough here. You see, the whiffletit lives only in circular lakes. You go out and find a circular lake and hire a boat. Then you row out all alone to the middle of the lake, about a mile or so, and anchor. Then you take an augur and bore a hole in the water and bait it by putting a piece of cheese on the edge of the hole. The whiffletit comes up to get the cheese, eats it, and it makes him swell up so that he can't back down the hole."
"Well," said the customer, breathless, "what then?"
"Why," replied the waiter as he filled a glass of water, "you lean over the side of the boat and laugh the whiffletit to death. Want a few?"—Cleveland Leader.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Thrilling Experience of a Cyclist on a Swiss Mountain.

A Dr. Bach was cycling down the pass near Goshenen, in Switzerland, when his brake snapped and the machine darted forward at terrific speed. At the foot of the mountain is a bridge spanning a deep river gorge. The physician tried to guide his flying machine on the bridge, but the front wheel struck a side wall, and he was flung over the parapet. While falling through the air he caught a chain hanging from a girder. The momentum of his body, suddenly arrested, nearly wrenched his grip loose, but he was a strong man and kept his hold. While swinging in midair suspended over the raging river and unable to improve his perilous position an automobile came chugging down the pass. The hapless man shouted for help, but he could not be seen from the bridge, and his cries were drowned by the noise of the motor and the sound of the river. A few minutes after the automobile had passed a carriage drove across the bridge. Again he cried out for help, but in vain. The awful strain on arms and fingers was becoming intolerable, and the doctor was about to drop into the torrent to an inevitable death when two peasants came by and saw him. They flung a noose over him and pulled him up. He fainted and was ill for a long time.—Strand Magazine.

Couldn't Remember His Star.
As illustrative of the fits of abstraction to which some men are subject in an extraordinary degree, Sir Henry Irving was fond of relating a story of his former manager, Charles Dillon. Some years after "The Bells" had made Irving famous he chanced to meet Dillon and was outspoken in his eulogies.

Dillon looked him over, finally remarking that he had no recollection of him. Irving reminded him of the tour they had made together and mentioned his name. Dillon thought for awhile, and, recognition appearing to dawn upon him, he extended his hand. "Irving? Oh, yes. I remember the name," he declared reminiscently. "And what are you doing now, Irving?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Post's Breakfast.
George Meredith and Rossetti were to take up house together, but it occurred to the former to go and see what the house was like first. He arrived at noon. Rossetti was not up. But on the table was his breakfast—six eggs on as many slices of bacon. The repeat had been waiting some time. The eggs were draining out their lifeblood on the coagulating bacon. Rossetti came in in a dressing gown, otherwise just as he had got out of bed. He sat down and "devoured the plat like an ogre." Meredith sent him a check for the quarter's rent next day, but he and the poet never kept house together.

HAND MASHED.

Frank Drathring Receives Painful Injury.

By the fall of an oil tank on the member, the hand of Frank Drathring, storekeeper at the Panhandle round house was mashed severely yesterday afternoon. Drathring was removed to his home and the injury dressed. He will be unable to work for some time.

TWO PONIES ARE SOLD.

Charles Cooley of Brookville, O., today purchased from Paul Underhill of this city two fine Shetland ponies.

CAR SERVICE DELAYED.

Street car service into Glen Miller was blocked today by the falling of a large wood trolley pole. It had become rotten at the base and, fortunately toppled over when no one was in the immediate vicinity. The wires after grounding burned fiercely.

Can Only Go Three Feet Deep.

I know an institution with wide, rolling fields all about it. There are exceptional privileges here. A brook sparkles and splashes its way through the wood, and every summer afternoon at the ringing of a bell the boys are marched down there for a swim. A placid faced lady to whose care they are intrusted selects the locality, and they may not go one bush beyond. "They darsent go in only three feet deep!" pityingly explained the farmer's boy who was telling me. "Us fellows swim nine feet deep!" And he trudged off down the road whistling joyously between bites of a green apple. There was a lilt to the tune and an energetic swing to the shoulders. It takes green apples and swimming holes nine feet deep to make the best men. They know how to breast the deep places in life. Over against this picture I could see hundreds of boys marching in regular step who all through the world are going to be limited to places three feet deep. But an institution must have its boundaries if it is bringing up boys by wholesale.—Mabel Potter Daggett in Deltheater.

The Aid society of the Second Presbyterian church was to have met tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. Charles Groce, has postponed its meeting until after the holidays.

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