

NELSON AND WOLGAST AGAIN

Meeting of the "Veteran" Execs Coming at Milwaukee.

STARTS SPORTS TO LAUGHING

Hill Naughton Shows Wherein the Humor Lies and Where the Chance for a Red Hot Debate is to Be Had.

By W. W. NAUGHTON. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—What a funny business "box fighting" is to be sure.

A Milwaukee club recently announced the signing of Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast, and immediately loud guffaws resounded through the hills and valleys of sportland.

Wolgast is 25 years of age and Nelson has turned 31, yet Wild Cat and The Dane are jeered at as though the memory of man scarcely reached back to their heyday.

Where on all this wide earth is there a line of endeavor, apart from fistfighting, wherein men are considered to have outlived their usefulness at either 25 or 35? Why, when he never dreamed of setting a man's prime as close to the cradle days as that.

Down and Out Again? But the fact seems that so far as their field of activity is concerned Wolgast and Nelson are silvered pantalons. Neither one of them is a fighter in half as effective as he was when three years younger, and with their birth records staring us in the face, the reason adduced to justify the most wearing work a man can engage in.

Years ago there was a sporting contention that ring men were at their best from 25 to 35 years of age. The fallacy of the argument has been shown many times. Nelson, after many years of invincibility in the prize ring, and lost his laurels at the age of 27. Wolgast was relieved of his championship at 24. Here in San Francisco we had a youth, Eddie Hamon, who was a battered old bull and out of the game before he was 21.

The old saying has it, "It's not the miles we travel but the pace that kills." It is possible it is not years that are lived but the time spent at fighting that kills. Frequent training, excitement of combat and much hammering sap the vitality, and no matter at what age a fighter starts out, at he is an old man, pugilistically, eight or ten years later.

Worth While Watching. At that, the Nelson-Wolgast bout has much to commend it and should be well worth watching. The writer cannot at this moment recall an instance in which the world's ex-champions were engaged in a bona fide contest, and the fact that these two fellows both contend that nothing short of hard fighting luck contributed to their demerit, lends an added zest to the proceedings.

The vanity that attaches to boxing, and that is a particularly besetting weakness in the case of vanquished champions, is a note of stiffened muscles or "as good as dead" is either lying in a hospital or tucked away in God's Acre. But with both Nelson and Wolgast there is a little something on which to build a flimsy argument that, given the chance, things might be as they were.

Neither of them was knocked out in the real sense when relieved of his title. Nelson was lurching across the ring at Richmond when referee Eddie Smith belted him and proclaimed Ad Wolgast the new king of the 125 pounders. Wolgast lost his crown on a foul.

Grin Humor of It. A humorous angle to the approaching match is the way it was brought about. Nelson set aside Labor day as the date of his perpetual retirement and laid down his gloves for ever and aye, amid impressive ceremonies. What followed related the story of two Irishmen hurt in a train wreck. On learning they were mortally injured, a mutual friend persuaded them to grin and grin across the hospital stretchers and forget a hateful feud that had endured almost a lifetime.

"But," said one, "if we get well, this reconciliation does not go."

So with Nelson's retirement. So long as there was a prospect, however remote, of a clash with Wolgast, "The Cheese Champion," the retirement did not go.

Unless Nelson and Wolgast have reached the age of philosophy and have made up their minds that there is nothing much to losing apart from the jingling of the coin, the scrap at Milwaukee tomorrow night is likely to be a stubborn Nelson never forgave Wolgast for relegating him to the background and Wolgast has not forgotten the harsh things the latter said about him in the months after the title changed hands.

May Repeat Richmond. If the old rivalry is aroused the minds of both men will hark back to that other fight on Richmond field on February 2, 1912. Nelson will ease into the eyes of the man who gave him the worst drubbing he ever received and will be more than anxious to wipe out all unpleasant memories with one sweep.

Wolgast will think that one round—the twenty-third. I think it was when Nelson showed a flash of his old form and knocked the Wild Cat under the ropes with a smashing right on the jaw for a minute or so it looked as if the old story was to be repeated, but Nelson, after being badly mauled, was about to turn defeat into victory.

But the old Nelson was not there. As a chopping block he was as enduring as ever—a battering ram he had sloughed 50 per cent.

So far as fighting spirit is concerned I have no doubt it will be Richmond over again. But I'm thinking that if there is anyone at the ringside who witnessed that other scrap on the drizzle-soaked platform at Richmond, he will murmur when it is all over: "What a falling off there was."

YALE ROWING CREW WILL CONTINUE ENGLISH STROKE

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 11.—The so-called English stroke will be continued by the Yale crew during the next year, and W. Averill Harriman, head coach last season, will again continue in that capacity, assisted by J. O. Rodgers, a former head coach. Mr. Harriman has returned to college to complete his course. Announcement of the plans for the fall and winter practice are expected in a few days when the crew team are called out.

Evans Gets First Shortstop

Hans Hyatt, the first pinch hitter, is still there with the college when it comes to a pinch. The Pittsburgh sub is regarded as one of the best substitutes in the majors.

CHANCE NOW LOOKING AHEAD

Peerless Leader Has His Eye on the Coming Year's Work.

CLEANED HOUSE COMPLETELY

Yanks Show Entirely New Lineup and Have Some Men Who Look Very Good to the Veteran.

By W. J. M'NEETH. NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Frank Chance has completed his first year as an American league manager and at the present time is speeding westward to the orange groves of Glendora, Cal. The peerless leader did not tarry for the work's series which is now being staged between Glendora and Athletics. He will be back next spring for a new deal of the cards and hopes to do better than he did in his inaugural year in the Ban Johnson circuit.

It must be confessed that the popular idol of Chicago did not finish so well in the race as many of his well wishers would have desired. But his American league debut was far from being a failure along any line. Chance found a bunch of ball players utterly inadequate and unfortunately so far spoiled in being allowed to play as they pleased that he could not teach them his methods. Some of these men were very good performers under George Stallings, who took them as youngsters and taught them the game. But in the interim of the Big Chief's departure and the P. L.'s advent these men forgot all they had known. The two best—Harry Walter and Hurdle Cree—never responded from the accident that put them out of commission early in 1912.

Cleaned House Completely. Chance had to clean house and he started at the ground floor. He realized that with the possible exception of a limited few battery men, nobody on the club would ever amount to much as measured by his standards. The only one of the available regulars who finished the season as such was Cree. Chance dug up for himself an entirely new infield, several good looking catchers and a few pitchers of promise.

He is satisfied that if he gets fair pitching next season the Yankees will win half their games. That would surely place them among the first four at least. Chance is very much delighted with the late performance of Ray Crandall, who could not get going until the season was practically concluded. Marty McHale, from Jersey City, seems to lack the punch all right. Al Schultz, the southpaw, has had a very good first year. With the added experience there is every reason to look for him to blossom into a real star before the end of 1914. Ray Fisher, the hardest working tosser in the big ring, would have won the great majority of his games had he been associated with a club of pretension. Russell Ford, one of the greatest disappointments of the year for Chance, showed only flashes of his one-time brilliancy. He was good in berline openings. He may have on and he may be traded. These with "King" Cole and a few other young brands are expected to be an improvement over the pitching legacy to which Chance felt heir last spring.

Omaha Boy Makes Good

Chance, before leaving for home, expressed himself as pretty well satisfied with the new infield. He thinks a lot of Williams, the new first baseman, who is fairly fast for a big fellow and who bears all the earmarks of an embryo slugger. Zeider, he is confident, will put up a rattling game at second base. The former captain of the White Sox has not fully regained his confidence. He may operate on the management can. Like any other form he displayed this season he should be the best short fielder that ever worked for the Killies. It is reasonable to suppose that he will improve with added experience. Malsel looks like the goods at third. Certainly he is one of the fastest men in the game and apparently a sure fielder.

Outfield Prospects. Gilhooley batted over .30 in his limited tryout and has all the necessary speed to make an outfielder of the highest rank. His only apparent weakness is a somewhat weak throwing arm. His speed makes him a very valuable asset. There is a strong rumor that Tris Speaker will come here before long—in fact, a story was printed that he has been secured for Croc, Sweeney and Cole. The club has failed to substantiate the rumor trade. It comes on very good authority, however, that one of Connie Mack's many good outfielders will be seen in a Yankee uniform next spring. If such is the case, Chance should have a well-balanced organization and the possessor of a world of speed.

APPLEGARTH MAY HAVE TO GIVE UP SPRINTING GAME

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—England may lose her star sprinter before the time for the annual meeting at Bilton rears around. W. R. Applegarth, the Polytechnic warrior, by long odds the greatest sprinter that England has developed in the last decade, is under suspicion as to his amateur standing, and it is a pretty well known fact that the officials of the Amateur Athletic association are seriously considering starting something in Applegarth's direction. Applegarth is a messenger by profession and as such he is supposed to draw down a very small stipend. Despite this fact, since he has become prominent as an athlete Applegarth has been able to be away from his work a great deal and has become nearly as famous as a tourist in England and Scotland as has Secretary Bryan in this country.

In England athletes are not allowed to accept carfare expenses from the promoters of athletic games and the English officials are considering asking Applegarth where he gets the money to do so much traveling. The British officials never start an inquiry as to an athlete's amateur standing until he has "the goods" on the man they are after. Therefore, if Applegarth is called before an investigation board, it is fair to assume that he will walk the plank, as Alfred Shrubd did several years ago.

Browns Get Fast Shortstop

Wallie Smith, ex-Cardinal third sacker who helped Atlanta win the Southern league pennant, says that the Browns have a real prize in Bland, the new shortstop.

Yale Foot Ball Stars



PUMPELLY, CAPTAIN KETCHAM.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 11.—Since the disappointing showing of the Yale foot ball team a week ago last Saturday, when it was held to a tie by the University of Maine squad, Captain Ketcham of the Yale forces, together with the coaches, have been making all sorts of shifts in the lineup in an effort to find out the best possible combination. Ketcham himself has shifted from center to guard, in which position his work is exceptionally effective. The Yale captain says he will work night and day rather than suffer another defeat as humiliating as the one they experienced at the hands of Maine.

The Yale team is pretty well crippled up, but ever figured in a Yale lineup, and the fact that he can't be of assistance to his team is almost breaking his heart.

MINNESOTA GAME SATURDAY

Cornhuskers Will Then Vie Foot Ball Prowess with Gophers.

BIG CROWD IS IN PROSPECT

Largest Assembly of Gridiron Fans Ever Gotten Together Will Be at Lincoln to Witness Principal Game of Season.

By JAMES E. LAWRENCE. LINCOLN, Oct. 11.—(Special).—Nebraska's foot ball season really comes to a climax next Saturday, for that is the date set apart for the annual Minnesota-Nebraska foot ball game. Ever since last summer the Nebraska management has been making arrangements to handle the biggest crowd ever packed around the Nebraska field.

The day was set for the homecoming of hundreds of Nebraska graduates, and it is now certain that the largest crowd in the history of the game at the Cornhusker school will be in attendance. Up until this morning, Manager Reed had disposed of 6,000 seats. The previous record attendance was 7,000. By erecting additional stands on both the south and west ends, the management can take care of an additional 4,000 with seating capacity. On the east side of the field a stand will be built which will accommodate still another thousand. Not less than 12,000 people will come to Lincoln for the big game of the season.

Nebraska secondary colleges and schools will all send big delegations to the game. Wesleyan, Deans, Kearney and South Omaha. The South Omaha Stock exchange took a bunch of 50 seats and will bring a band with them.

The Day's Program

There will not be a dull minute during the entire day. In the morning, with the arrival of trains bearing special delegations, a parade will be formed, and the Cornhuskers will endeavor to arouse a little enthusiasm by taking possession of the principal streets of the city. The Lincoln Commercial club, co-operating with the merchants, have made arrangements to decorate every building in the business portion, using Gopher and Cornhusker colors and pennants.

Following the game in the evening a big dinner is planned at the Lindell hotel at 6 o'clock, and later on a reception will be held in the reception rooms of the Commercial club. Chancellor Avery, the members of the board of regents, the officers of the Alumni association and other prominent alumni of the state will assist in receiving the graduates.

It is the thirteenth annual battle between the Gophers and the Cornhuskers and during that time Nebraska has won but one. One game in 1908, was a 6-0 tie, and in the remainder Dr. Williams' prescriptions have been successful. The results of the twelve previous games between Nebraska and Minnesota are shown as follows:

- 1909-Nebraska, 17; Minnesota, 20.
1910-Nebraska, 8; Minnesota, 28.
1911-Nebraska, 0; Minnesota, 0.
1912-No game.
1913-Nebraska, 12; Minnesota, 14.
1914-Nebraska, 6; Minnesota, 0.
1915-Nebraska, 6; Minnesota, 4.
1916-Nebraska, 6; Minnesota, 0.
1917-Nebraska, 6; Minnesota, 4.
1918-Nebraska, 6; Minnesota, 27.
1919-Nebraska, 6; Minnesota, 27.
The past record does not give Nebraska much hope on which to base a victory.

Makes Repairs on Ball Players, but Does Not See Games

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 11.—A man, his hair so white as to seem like fine spun threads of silver, ran up the steps leading to the Colonial hotel at Mount Clemens, Mich., a few days ago. This man, with eyes of tantalizing blue-gray, had cheeks that were flushed with the glow of health. His mustache, which was as silvery as his hair, dropped over lips that seemed as though they had been chiseled in his face. His features were as free from wrinkles as a youth's. The stranger, who attracted the immediate attention of even the patients of a Mount Clemens bathhouse, entered the swinging doors of the hotel and, stepping briskly to the desk where "John D. Reese, Youngstown, O., and wife and daughter."

"I'd like a suite of rooms, front rooms," he said, as he stood at attention, it seemed, in front of the desk. "Yes, Mr. Reese," returned the clerk, after glancing at the book and taking in, from the fall of his eyes, the baggage that was following the visitors. A uniformed boy ran at the summons, and "Mr. Reese, his wife and daughter" were taken to their apartments.

Mount Clemens was now the home of "Bonesetter" Reese, the famous specialist, who, in the last ten or fifteen years, has restored hundreds of major league ball players to their original health and strength. The "Bonesetter," as he was generally known, was residing in his room and he was not disposed to meet any visitors, much less a newspaper man. A message had been previously sent saying that a "few minutes of the bonesetter's time would be appreciated," but there came a return that it was "impossible." A friend was then called to the rescue and grudgingly the man from Youngstown gave an interview.

"Really, I am seldom interviewed; I despise notoriety and I don't know what I can say that will be of interest," growled Reese by the way of introduction.

"But you have repaired the injured arms and legs of hundreds of major league ball players—don't you think, then, that the public, especially the base ball public, is interested in you?" was the countering return.

"But I know very few ball players, while it is true enough that I have treated hundreds of them, I rarely ask a player's name. In fact, I haven't asked a man his name since 1908. That's a long time, you know. I have been to but one base ball game in four years. That was this spring, when I attended the opening game in Pittsburgh. I went there at the earnest request of Barney Dreyfus, president of the Pittsburgh club."

"He wanted me to be there because I had treated Hans Wagner but a short time before. And, by the way, Hans is far from being 'all in' as a major league player. His leg is just as strong as ever it was and there is no reason—unless the great player succumbs to the criticism of the masses—why Hans should not continue in the game for some years. His muscles show no signs of exhaustion, but there is a grave fear in my mind that Hans will sink before the adverse comment of the newspapers."

Cochran Unmolested by Majors

Nobody drafted John Cochran, left fielder of the Boston Grays, team who led the Appalachian league in batting with a mark of .411. In 104 games played Cochran made twenty-three home runs.

Hobbs Not for Konechky?

It is rumored that Manager Tinker is going to trade Dick Hobbs, his star first baseman, for Ed Konechky.

RUGBY ARTISTS FALL IN LINE

Sandlot Crews Are Primed and Ready for Trouble.

SOME HOT CONTESTS TODAY

Three Interesting Battles Have Been Scheduled, and All of Them Are Between Evenly Matched Teams.

By FRANK QUIGLEY. Well, the old bell tingled last Sabbath and several teams responded by playing some foot ball. All the crews organized to date are now open for trouble and the majority of them will be out on the gridiron toged in their fighting paraphernalia this afternoon.

From present indications it looks as though this season will be a prosperous one for every standpoint. All the boys interested in the leather egg game are working hard and from reports it is gathered that they all show up on practice nights and do no sluffing while they are on the job. Practice is the most essential thing in the pigskin game and if they keep up the pep it is a cinch that the foot ball devotees will show their appreciation by waiting out to witness the players in their athletic ability. Now, fans don't want to forget the Sunday pigskin artists, for they will not regret it if they attend some of the games.

Double-Header at Bourke's

A double-header foot ball argument will be on the bill of fare at Bourke's park this afternoon, the first mix of which will be between the Fontenelles and the Spauldings and the second row Superiors against the Excelsiors. According to the dope the initial duel should be a corker, because both teams are approximately evenly matched in every respect, and oodles of rivalry exists between them. The curtain raiser will commence promptly at 1:30 o'clock and the big fight at three bells. This season the Superiors are again after the championship, so every game means considerable to them. They will have to ice them all, so the Excelsiors will have to steam up today if they want to push the Superiors down the ladder. Guess the Superiors will have it on their opponents a trifle for weight, but probably the Excelsiors can offset this with speed. This debate will be a torrid affair and the real fans can't afford to miss it. Following is the lineup:

- SUPERIORS. EXCELSIORS.
Kornor... C. C. Seldon
Yee... G. G. Schenley
Woolsey... L. G. McGoulin
Johnson... R. T. Dineen
Tolman... L. T. Schuetzky
Wright... L. E. Gloden
Quigley... J. B. Kimmel
Tracy... H. H. Moran
Hachten... J. H. E. Gulgane
Hansen... R. H. F. Deane
Shestak... Sub. Sub. F. Gulgane
Sub. Sub. Sub. Sawtell

Tussle at Luzzus

Out on the terra firma at Luzzus park a duel worth the name, and then some is expected this afternoon when the Athletics and Monmouth Parks clash. Oodles of sour stuff exists between the two herds, consequently a debate which will be overflowing with sensational stuff should be the outcome. Golden, the star fullback of the 1913 high school squad, is holding down a guard position for the Athletics, and will be dished out at about three strikes. Their lineup follows:

- MON. PARKS. ATHLETICS.
Lindemier... C. Blackman
Ulin... R. E.
Golden... L. G.
Schrum... R. T.
Cerce... L. E.
Parish... J. B.
Williams... R. H.
Haller... Sub. Sub. F.
Substitutes: Monmouth Parks Maack, R. Williams, and Hagan, Athletics, Mulvihill, Davis and O'Neill.

The famous Columbians will sail down to Missouri Valley, Ia., and endeavor to cop the grapes from the bushes that represent that burg and the foot ball man. It has always been the fashion for the lewans to mop up the city duds, but they evidently are off on the wrong leg this season, because the Belmonts held them to a 9 to 0 score last Sunday. Even though they will be outpointed the Omaha lads will fight hard and with the proper treatment by the officials they should get the game or at least make a very formidable showing.

Big Battle at Athletic Park

At Athletic park, Council Bluffs, some struggle is looked for today when the recently reorganized Joe Smith team, the champions of the village across the muddy, will battle with the Council Bluffs Stars. The Stars are a new organization and according to their leader they expect to cut a wide splash in local foot ball. They will be up against a stiff proposition this afternoon after their argument with the fast troupe across the muddy. Chat Dudley, formerly a Darmouth star, and who is at present

one of the coaches at the Nebraska university, will work at full for the Joe Smiths. From the dope gathered about both squads this game will be a humdinger and one in which the fighting spirit will stand out very conspicuously. Martin, the Council Bluffs pug, will hold down left tackle for the Stars. Game to be called at 3 o'clock. The lineup follows:

JOE SMITHS. C. B. STARS.
Dmoeck... C. C. Hansen
Larsen... R. L. G. Rockwell
E. Larsen... R. T. H. Kegan
Storm... L. G. L. T. Martin
C. Steffen... R. H. R. E. Sharron
Woodruff... L. H. H. Cahn
Langdon... Q. B. G. H. Heunner
Greiser... R. H. R. H. Henderson
Joe Steffen... L. H. H. Cahn
Dudley... F. H. F. H. Petersen

Gridiron Gossip

Besides playing, Harry Williams is the coach for the Superior squad. Most of the good battles will be pulled off at Luzzus, Florence and Bourke parks. Manager Byerly is especially anxious to book a game with Missouri Valley at Bourke park.

Last Sunday and took part in a small battle with the foot ball geeks there. The Excelsiors always had a good team, but their lineup for this season is exceptionally strong.

Sidney Foley is coaching the Columbian squad. Under his tutorage, they should swim towards the top. Tom Davies says the Athletics are going to be water tight this season and not let any scores leak through.

Lightly, the noise of the Fontenelles, is very tremendous when it comes to picking classy stuff. On an end Tom Foley should shine real bright this season. He has had the advantage of university training.

One of the big games of the season will be when the Joe Smiths from Council Bluffs and the Superior squad clash. The Superiors have several new candidates that look so sweet that Manager Byerly hates to kiss them good-bye.

Yesterday the Shamrocks oozed down Valley, Neb., and took part in a small battle with the foot ball geeks there. Flanagan didn't know the Columbians were going to play last Sunday, consequently he played with the Belmonts.

Erickson was the referee of the Missouri Valley-Belmont bout. His work was very satisfactory to all concerned. Those Council Bluffs Joe Smiths will make all the teams around this neck of the woods travel some to yanquish them.

Fellman, a new get hitched to the gridiron, looks pretty good. This essential point will help some. The inhabitants of Footballburgdom will have plenty of places to squander their money on the program.

As usual, the soundings are not very heavy, but they are expected to be a real hot bed of nerve and will make the big boys hum to trim them.

Great things are expected from the Belmonts this season. Under the personal supervision of George Hagenan they should ring in at or close to the top. Madam Rumor has it that the Defenders have slipped in the wall. It is a shame if this report is the truth. This team had a strong lineup and would have captured the record.

Carlson, the big tackle, who belongs to the Monmouth Parks, will be back in the harness by next Sunday. He is a valuable asset and the Paris will greet him with the Quarter Oats sign.

Toleman, the new end hitched to the Superiors, will undoubtedly show an enviable record before this season rolls very far. Haller, the new kid attached to the Monmouth Parks, overly made good in his initial appearance last Sunday.

Wiener, Neb. lineup is: Drew, center; McGill, right guard; Gear, left guard; Farley, right tackle; Kelo, left tackle; Loring, right half; Sherman, left end; Emly and E. Kane, quarterback; Britke, right halfback; R. Kane, left halfback; and Scholtz, fullback. Don Scholtz is captain of this husky aggregation. For games address S. W. Harding, manager, at 418 Commercial street. Webb, they are going to win the championship of Nebraska this term.

A real live battle is predicted for Florence park aggregation and the Tigers clash. These two teams are about evenly hooked up in every department, consequently a warm argument should be jerked off. Last week nineteen ambitious gentlemen turned out to practice with the Belmonts. The team has been practically picked, but a few changes may be made if the new animals show real foot ball ability.

RUMOR THAT PRINCETON AND YALE MAY MEET ON WATER

PRINCETON, Oct. 11.—There is a rumor current about the Princeton campus that Princeton is trying to secure a race on the water in Yale for some date this fall. All the authorities refused to comment on it, but it was generally talked that it was hoped to close negotiations with the Elis for a regatta on the day of the Harvard-Princeton foot ball game, November 3.

Ninety candidates answered the first call of Ted Briggs, captain of the Tiger crew, of which number half were from the varsity boat and half from the freshmen.

Laporte to Association

Frank Laporte, who was purchased from the Browns and played the utility role in the Browns' victory, has been sold by Clark Griffith to Kansas City of the American association.

Athletics Score Runs

McNeill, Collins, Harry and Baker have driven in 58 per cent of their team's runs this season.

Gets Right Twist On Rheumatism

Makes Short Work of Cleaning Out Your Entire System—Aches and Pains Go Fast.

Many a rheumatic sufferer has been to the drug store for a bottle of S. S. S. and been told that it is a "good" thing. "Just as good." Truly, it is as good as given a stone is still in practice. If you are troubled with rheumatism in any form be sure to use S. S. S. and note its wonderful influence. S. S. S. has the peculiar action of soaking through the intestines directly into the blood. The five minutes its influence is at work in every artery, vein and its capillary. Every membrane, every organ of the body, every emunctory becomes in effect a filter to strain the blood of impurities. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to all work to the one end of casting out every irritating, every poisonous element of the blood. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to all work to the one end of casting out every irritating, every poisonous element of the blood. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to all work to the one end of casting out every irritating, every poisonous element of the blood.

In S. S. S. You Get a Twist on Rheumatism That Settles It.

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