FIGHT ON FOR SECOND PLACE

Leadership in the Pennant Races Nearly Settled for This Season.

NEXT SEASON'S CIRCUITS IN DISCUSSION

Some Changes that Are Probable and Which Mean Better Ball in the Western League, with Eight Good Clubs in the Struggle.

It seems to be about all over so far as first place is concerned. Brooklyn, Chicago and Denver having apparently safe leads in their respective leagues. For second place there is a lively scramble in each of the three. Pittsburg just now seems to have a cinch at this position, but the Pirates have another trip to make east, and they haven't proved a first chop road team. According to this Philadelphia and Chicago both have a look in for the place. It is, though, quite within the range of possibilities that Fred Clarke can land his Pirates in first place for a moment at least, as Brooklyn is not s[illegible] ahead, but a little slump will set them back. However, the Superbas are playing the ball that has made Hanlon famous, and there is little more reason to expect them to drop than there is to look for the sheep to kill the butcher. By the way, Joe McGinnity signalized his return to the team from his Omaha visit by pitching two games during the week, holding St. Louis down to one run and shutting out Pittsburg. The other teams in the league have about taken their places, although Boston is hanging on to Chicago like a pup to a root, and apparently won't be happy until in fourth place.

Comiskey's Whitestockings have made the name good, it seems, and the only interest there now is the fight between Indianapolis, Detroit and Milwaukee for second place. Detroit was within an eyelash of the place during the week, but Stallings' men couldn't quite do it, losing a game to Cleveland that cost them the position. Indianapolis got there because Milwaukee was playing Chicago while Watkins had the Bisons on for a series of eight, and Shannon's team is losing them now as fast as it was winning a little time back. Connie Mack has strengthened the Brewers, getting Woods, the big Cincinnati catcher, Abbattichia, from Minneapolis, and Billy Hallman, the heavy hitting outfielder from Sioux City. The windup in this race will be well worth the price of admission.

In our own tight little league, Denver is there, barring some such slump as that which overtook Omaha. And here the fight comes again for second place. Omaha has a chance for this, as also do Des Moines and St. Joseph. There is more than local pride in the suggestion that the place is Omaha's. Both Des Moines and St. Joseph seem to have shot their bolt, while Omaha is getting second wind and is really playing better ball than any time during the year. Dissensions which marred the team work have been, in a great measure, wiped out, and the boys mean to do what they are capable of. Hard luck still pursues the team, with the two best catchers in the league, Wilson and Lohman, crippled. Eddie Lauzon is doing fine work back of the bat, but his best friends do not suggest him as a peer of either of the men Omaha has laid up. This hurts, but the showing at Denver suggests that it isn't fatal. Pueblo has been the surprise of the week, coming up from an apparently hopeless place, beating the strongest team Omaha has had on the diamond this season four straight, and then administering a crushing defeat to St. Joseph and passing Sioux City in the race. Sioux City has had hard luck, for while the Glassecock team has played splendid ball all the time, it has somehow managed to get in just behind the money. Two games at Des Moines will likely stand as the record for the season for clean ball playing. On Thursday neither Des Moines nor Sioux City made a fielding error, and on Friday only one was chalked up, that being charged to Berte, the hardworking Sioux City shortstop. Eighteen innings with but one fielding error, and that cutting no figure in the score, is pretty good ball in anybody's league.

One of the features of the week has been the rowdyism that has cropped out. At St. Louis First Baseman McGann of the St. Louis team and Third Baseman Wolverton of Philadelphia dropped league rules and had a little catch-as-catch-can mixup, but no one was fined. Then at Cincinnati Big Bill Phillips of the Reds took exceptions to Fielder Thomas of the Quakers' style of batting and told him so. Thomas called Big Bill a liar and Bill landed a right hook that took the place of a base hit, but neither was fined and the game went on. At St. Louis the crowd in the grand stand went after Pink Hawley of the Quakers so hard that Pink cried, but no one was ejected from the stand and Pink was hissed when he resented the vile names that were being hurled at him. Out at Denver every player of a visiting team has been subjected to the abuse of the grand stand hoodlums, while Umpire Ebright has earned his daily stipend by putting up with the foulest of abuse from the home players, this being so marked in several instances that the partisan Denver papers have felt called upon to protest against it, yet it has not been stopped and still people wonder why women do not like to go to ball games. Omaha, thank the Lord, is free from this sort of thing. It is not because Omaha people lack spirit, nor because they are not partisans of the home team. Omaha people like to see fair play and they realize the foolishness of calling an opponent names. This was shown when Al Warner deliberately stole a game from St. Joseph. Warner was called names, but it was in a very quiet way by a very quiet gentleman, who came down from the grand stand at the conclusion of the game and told Warner, without any profanity or obscenity, that he was a thief and unfit to umpire. It is likely, however, that the presence of Mrs. Warner was what averted a personal encounter, for it is hard to think that even an umpire could withstand such a roast without resenting it. Omaha's players have been unmercifully abused by the press in other towns on the circuit, yet they have the first ungentlemanly or unsportsmanlike act to commit on the home grounds. This is what makes it hard for Omaha pople to believe the team is guilty of rowdyism abroad. Base ball has the call over all outdoor sports in America and it is a pity that the few unruly spirits who get on teams and the boors who get into the grandstand or bleachers are allowed to mar it.

With the pennants practically disposed of, comes the most important topic of the season—next year's circuit. This will undoubtedly afford food for gossip all winter, for it is hardly probable that the circuits will be made up before spring. But the outlines are now forming so that a reasonably accurate guess can be made. In the big league there is talk of a return to the twelve-club circuit. Brush has already declared himself in favor of it. The recent establishment of an entente cordiale between Brush and Rogers suggests that this will be a lively issue at the meeting of the magnates to be held just after the season closes, but, of course, it will be referred to the circuit committee. Should the old twelve-club circuit be restored, Louisville and Baltimore will surely be given teams. This leaves two to be divided between Indianapolis, Cleveland, Detroit and Washington. Here is ample scope for the form players to use their dope. On the other hand, there is such a thing as the Brooklyn team going to Baltimore, for the experiment that brought the transfer of a winning team to a losing town has not been so fruitful as was hoped. St. Louis may also be dropped, for the reason that Frank De Haas Robinson, dead game sport though he is, gets sore once in a long time, and he is very sore at the showing his team has made this year. He has the highest-priced team that ever capered across the diamond and is holding second place from the bottom and losing money. If Brooklyn is dropped for Baltimore, St. Louis will likely give place to Washington. In this event the American league circuit will be recast and St. Louis and Louisville added, with a team in Brooklyn. This will mean the cutting off of at least three teams from the present circuit. Two of these will be Kansas City and Minneapolis, where the attendance has been light this summer. The other will be either Milwaukee or Buffalo. On point of attendance Milwaukee will have the call, for business has been mighty good up there this season, 11,000 people paying to see one of the Chicago games last week. Buffalo may get it on point of accessibility, for this arrangement will afford a break in the jump from Cleveland to Brooklyn. Base ball magnates are interested in the matter of railroad fare, you know.

Let the National league circuit stand as it is and there is still a readjustment coming up. Minneapolis has performed the usual act—run the team out of town. When the Millers are winning there isn't room in the county for the attendance. Let the team strike a losing streak and no one goes but the umpire and reporters. So the Minneapolis games have all been transferred to other cities on the circuit and the team Walter Wilmot was so proud of is playing ball like the one White Wings Tebeau took out on the circuit from Columbus under similar circumstances. That is to say, it isn't playing ball at all. There's a vacant spot in the circuit for next season. Jimmy Manning looks on the money spent for railroad fare to get his team to Buffalo and back and thinks how much he would save if he were back in the good old Western league once more. There will be another break in the American circuit next season. Both Manning and Wilmot have watched with great and growing interest the success of the Western league this season, and it is not at all improbable that they will be after the two open franchises for next year.

Kansas City would be an element of strength, for a team from that city would not divide, but would increase the rivalry between Omaha and Denver, by making it three-cornered instead of dual. Minneapolis might not be such an addition, because of the nasty habit the people up there have of quitting. If Milwaukee could be gotten in an excellent foil would be furnished for Minneapolis. With Minneapolis and Kansas City both out of the American, it looks like Louisville and Baltimore for their places. Then Washington will want a team and this brings the matter back to a choice between Milwaukee and Buffalo, with odds rather favoring Buffalo. This leaves Milwaukee for a franchise in the Western with Kansas City and Minneapolis, and means that one Western team will have to drop out. In this respect the choice narrows down to Sioux City and Pueblo. Pueblo is an experiment. It has done very well this year and might for all time. Sioux City fans are the most enthusiastic that grow anywhere and stick to their team through good report and evil report and they have gone the journey in days gone by gamely when St. Paul and Minneapolis were laying down. So this choice seems to favor Sioux City. What a glorious revival for the Missouri river fanatics it would be to see the old Western league circuit revived—Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha and Denver for the west half and Sioux City, Des Moines, Minneapolis and Milwaukee for the east. What blessed memories of '88, '89, '90, '91 and '92 that does revive! Omaha, Kansas City, Minneapolis and Milwaukee stuck all through these years, with St. Paul, Des Moines, Sioux City, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Columbus, Indianapolis, Davenport, Duluth and Chicago for fillers.

It may be a little early, but here is a guess at the 1901 circuits:

National—Boston, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, St. Louis.

American—Baltimore, Buffalo, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Indianapolis, Louisville, Washington.

Western—Denver, Des Moines, Kansas City, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Omaha, Sioux City, St. Joseph.

All of this means a little higher grade of ball than we have had in the Western this season. Five of the teams will have to build up materially to get in line with the class above. Omaha will have to look up a second baseman, a third baseman and a good outfielder, with at least one more high-grade pitcher. There is hardly any likelihood now of Tommy Hughes being sold into the big league at the end of the season. Tommy has the stuff in him, but he will need the training of at least one more year in minor league ranks before he will do in the higher grade. Roach is all right and Newmeyer is a comer. His work shows much improvement over his early season experience. One more as good as either of these and Omaha's pitching talent is all right. Peter Lohman and Willie Wilson will do for backstop work. Lauzon or O'Connell fill the first base position all right and there isn't a better shortstop in the game anywhere today than Toman. Jimmy Hoy is all right as far as mere mechanical work goes, but he doesn't think as quick as he moves. He would make a splendid outfielder. McVicker fills his field position splendidly and if he could be induced to bat with his old-time ambition he could hardly be improved upon. Baird is a fair hitter, an ordinary outfielder, but altogether too slow for the infield. He has worked hard to cover second for Omaha and has not failed because he didn't try. Thompson is uncertain all the way around and Tim O'Rourke has seen better days. President Keith has his lines out for players all the time, but hasn't been able to connect with that second baseman he needs so badly. These are the problems the base ball crank can take to bed with him after the last game has been played and the season of 1900 is closed.

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PALAVER OF THE PUGILISTS

Great Variety of Fistic Events Scheduled for New Yorkers in Next Two Weeks.

Robert Fitzsimmons, the hero of many a pugilistic encounter, the man who held in the hollow of his hand the heavyweight championship of the world for two years and more, has again broken into the ranks of the top-notchers, if, indeed, it may be considered that he was ever out of the very front of the vanguard of the pugilistic profession. A week ago Red Robert put a crimp in the aspirations and the meteoric career of Gustavus Ruhlin of Ohio, and the state which furnishes the nation with most of its presidents will have to trot out some new talent if it expects to outshine the Fitzsimmons and the Jeffries in the prize ring.

The battle was a royal one. Ruhlin was touted by many for the winner. The advantage of youth and bulk was in his favor and the recent victory he achieved over Thomas Sharkey was remembered to his credit. But opposed to him was a generalissimo in ring tactics, a master par excellence of the art fistiania and he had that old solar plexus drive up his sleeve ready for use whenever opportunity presented itself.

A description of the bout would be needless repetition. Every enthusiast of the squared circle and the stuffed glove has devoured the short battle round by round as it has been graphically described heretofore. They remember that in the first round Fitz was a trifle nervous and that Ruhlin looked like a possible winner. But such a prospect was shortlived, for in the succeeding rounds the freckled-faced Cornishman went at it in the old-time fashion and placed his antagonist on queer street in the sixth round, leaving him helplessly battered, hopelessly defeated and easily vanquished.

In this last big fight Fitzsimmons had the bulk of popular favor on his side just as he had at the time of that memorable contest on one St. Patrick's day three years ago and once again the popular will was vindicated. Ruhlin went the same route that Jim Corbett traveled before him, and in his distress had the chagrin and disappointment of his comrade to sustain him in a measure, for Corbett was with Ruhlin at the ringside, offering suggestions and giving advice that availed naught. Gus Ruhlin leaped into fame in the ranks of pugilism through one of those chances that occasionally arise and are always marveled at. He sprang into prominence by defeating a man whom the majority of sporting men had picked for a winner. That his victory over Sharkey was the result of the swinging of the pendulum of fortune toward him at an unexpected and unlooked-for moment is reasonably proven by his pronounced downfall in his very next engagement. Ruhlin is a clever fighter, but for some time to come he will not be in the class with the ring-leaders. Everybody who knows Gus Ruhlin's manager, Billy Madden, hale, hearty, generous Billy Madden, will pause to regret for a moment the downfall of his protege and admire him for his faith and confidence, for this is what Madden says: "Ruhlin's defeat will not hurt him much. He is still a young fellow and I believe will yet be the heavyweight champion."

The knights of biff have a busy schedule before them between now and the last of the month, for with the expiration of August comes the expiration of the Horton law and then New York will no longer be the Mecca toward which the votaries of the prize ring will wend their way. Next Friday night Robert Fitzsimmons and Thomas Sharkey will do battle, on the following Wednesday a grand pugilistic carnival will be given as a benefit for that Nestor of pugilism, John L. Sullivan; the next night James J. Corbett and Kid McCoy will put up what promises to be the premier scientific boxing match of years, and on the last night of the month Champion Jeffries is scheduled to meet the winner of the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey match with the world's championship at stake.

Naturally interest centers about the first engagement of the series, for upon its outcome hinges the personnel of the combatants in the last bout. All things considered, it is natural to believe that Fitzsimmons will have a hand in the last as well as the first, for it would be at variance with all precedents if Sharkey should turn in now and whip Fitzsimmons, after the latter's victory over the man who so completely licked him. But the prize ring has developed greater surprises and it is not beyond the pale of possibilities that another surprise is on tap in this instance. It's an odds-on bet, though, that Fitzsimmons will dispose of Sharkey and the chances are that Lanky Bob will go after the sailor hammer and tongs from the start, seeking to dispose of him in the early stages of the contest. If the fight should go beyond ten or twelve rounds a different aspect will be placed on things, for the recuperative powers and the endurance of the sailor are well recognized.

Two past masters in the art of science as applied to the squared circle will engage in hand-to-hand conflict when Corbett and McCoy enter upon their contest. The respective merits of the two men have been sized up by the followers of the ringside and two facts stand out in bold prominence: Within the very recent past Corbett came so near getting away with Champion Jeffries that he made the champion look and feel, in all probability, like "twa shillin' hal' pence;" McCoy did a little stunt with Josephus Choynski and won on a yellow decision of the referee something like Al Warner gave Buck Keith's bunch in a recent game with T. Jefferson Hickey's home-town team. Collating these two facts the amateur in the game of prophecy can't help but pick Corbett as the winner.

There are two or three "ifs" that loom up in the perspective of the last battle in New York between Jeffries and either Fitzsimmons or Sharkey. If the winner of the battle next Friday night should be so used up as to be unfit for a fight with the champion the bout will, of course, be off. And then Jeffries himself is subject to all sorts of aches and pains and bruises and injuries and to read the various accounts of his physical condition you might be led to believe that he was a fit subject for a Retreat for Physical Wrecks. First word comes across the continent that his left arm is still in bad shape from that old wrench received while playing ball before his fight with Sharkey; next the big pug wrenches his ankle while riding a bicycle, and between now and the end of the month he is just as liable as not to fall out of bed and fracture a metacarpus. But if none of these things comes to pass Jeffries will be fit and fine for a fight with one of the aspirants for his championship laurels.

AUSTIN WINS GOLF TOURNEY

Hand and Eye of Tennis Champion Serve Him Equally Well in New Sport—Twenty Players Enter.

The first competition for the Omaha Golf club tournament cup was won last week by LeRoy Austin, well known as a tennis champion and holder of the state trophy for several seasons. The contest began on Saturday afternoon in the rain and was concluded on Wednesday afternoon, one round being completed each day. The tournament was open to all players in the county, the preliminaries being eighteen holes, match play; the finals thirty-six holes, match play. There were twenty entries, although a number allowed their games to go by default.

On Tuesday the semi-finals were played, the contestants narrowing down to Austin and Leavitt. Both are left-handed players, but Leavitt is a golfer of greater experience. He led for the first three rounds, winning the first by one up, the second being a tie and the third finding him two up. At this point Leavitt's bad thumb gave him trouble and Austin won the contest by securing the last two holes. The score in strokes is as follows: Round 1—Austin: In, 56; out, 52. Leavitt: In, 55; out, 53. Round 2—Austin: In, 49; out, 49. Leavitt: In, 49; out, 56. Total: Austin, 206; Leavitt, 213.

The score of each day's play was as follows:

Saturday—Buckingham, Sam Burns—Buckingham, by default; E. Morsman, J. R. Lemist—Morsman, 3 up, 2 to play; Le Roy Austin, W. A. Redick—Austin, 7 up; W. J. Foye, H. Lawrie—Foye, 2 up, 1 to play; J. R. Rahm, D. M. Vinsonhaler—Rahm, by default; W. D. Bancker, Fred Hamilton—Bancker, by default; H. G. Leavitt, T. R. Kimball—Leavitt, 3 up, 2 to play; A. V. Kinsler, A. C. Redick—Kinsler, by default.

Monday—Morsman, Buckingham—Morsman, 7 up, 5 to play; Austin, Foye—Austin, 5 up, 4 to play; Rahm, Bancker—Rahm, by up; Leavitt, Kinsler—Leavitt, 6 up, 3 to play.

Tuesday—Austin, Morsman—Austin, 2 up 1 to play; Rahm, Leavitt—Leavitt, 2 up.

ENGLISH GOLFER IS BEATEN

Harry Vardon Defeated on Poland Springs Links by Fenn and Findley.

Harry Vardon, the celebrated English golfer, fell before the best ball of Fenn and Findley, the professionals, on the Poland Springs (Maine) links Tuesday afternoon. Vardon was two down at the thirty-fifth hole. Fenn and Findley won through Vardon's misses of short putts, wherein the hole was rimmed in each instance.

The forenoon play ended with Fenn and Findley three up. In the afternoon both the local players had varying fortunes until Vardon had brought the score to two down for himself and then the match ended. Of the thirty-six holes nineteen were halved.

Omaha golfers share the interest of their fellow-enthusiasts throughout all America in the possibility of J. H. Taylor, the open golf champion of England, who is now in America, meeting his old-time rival, Harry Vardon, before his return across the briny blue.

"If Taylor does not play me it will not be my fault," Vardon is quoted as saying, and as courage is one of Taylor's main characteristics it can be set down as an assured fact that the men will have another battle on the links before the snow flies.

Vardon has many engagements to play at various clubs and some of these organizations are trying to book Taylor to be present at the same time, thus practically forcing a meeting. They are pretty sure, however, to meet in the open championship in October if at no other time.

The champion is very apt to be engaged by some American firm to design a model for its clubs, in the same way Vardon is engaged. If this happens there is apt to be a bloodless war among the supporters of each man, for there is a distinct difference in the clubs used by the men.

Taylor is not devoted to the short shaft as Vardon is. In wooden clubs Taylor is an upholder of the normal shaft and head, but in iron clubs he clings to his peculiar style of mashie and for clubs laid back more than suits Vardon. This difference in ideas is accounted for, perhaps, by the fact that Taylor is the foremost player of pitched-up approach shots in the world, while Vardon, when possible, prefers a low running approach.

"In my short approaches on the green I am an enthusiastic exponent of the art of putting out on the ball, which is a sort of backward spin that holds it on the green within a foot or two where it drops," said Taylor last night. "My own mashie is a very deep-faced club, which has now many users in England." Taylor says he may introduce something else in the way of clubs, but it will be along conventional lines rather than radical.

"Well, I guess it's the man at the grip end of the club that counts," said Taylor, laughing. "I agree with Vardon on one point in regard to the grip, and that is to solidify the grasp by making the two hands one." Vardon interlocks the little finger and forefinger, while Taylor overlaps the little finger, but the under thumb is down the shaft with both, and the result achieved is about the same. Each says his grip is original.

Omaha Whist Club Scores.

At the regular meeting of the Omaha Whist club Wednesday night Comstock and Meikle, North and South, and Allee and Burness, East and West, were high with good margins. The large plus obtained by Comstock gives him a big lead this month for the other players to overcome. Following is the detailed score:

NORTH AND SOUTH.		
Comstock and Meikle	211	*12
McNutt and Crummer	198	—1
Boulter and Jordan	195	—4
Coe and Redick	184	—5
EAST AND WEST.		
Allee and Burness	222	*8
Baer and White	219	*3
Burrell and Sumney	217	*1
Rockfellow and Shelden	208	—8

* Plus. — Minus.

NATIONAL TENNIS TOURNEY

Paret, Winner of Last Year's Championship, Goes Down Before Collins in an Interesting Game

Tennis players throughout the country, and this, of course, includes a large contingent in this city, evinced much interest in the opening of the twentieth annual tournament of the United States National Lawn Tennis association, which began on the Casino courts at Newport Tuesday.

The first day of the tournament was productive of much of interest to lawn tennis players. Contrary to all expectations, Paret, winner of last year's all-comers, fell a comparatively easy victim to his somewhat younger opponent, Collins, in a tame and uninteresting match. The game shown by Paret was manifestly not worthy of him. He covered the court in his usual excellent way, but at all times, save in the first set, had a tendency to hit out and into the net, and his playing when at the net was very weak. At periods he went quite to pieces.

The west came in for a big share of the first day's honors, for its representatives, Little and Alexander, defeated the eastern champions, Allen and Hackett, in a highly sensational match and won the privilege of subsequently meeting Ward and Davis for the national championship.

Alexander and Little were clearly outplayed in the first set of the doubles match, both driving an unnecessary number of balls into the net and out of court and their playing generally was characterized by unsteadiness. However, beginning with the second set, their playing visibly improved and they developed unexpected strength. Alexander started in driving with a speed that proved disquieting to his opponents, while Little volleyed excellently, his strokes being hard and sure. Alexander also possessed to a remarkable degree ability to drive balls at his opponents in such a manner as to threaten to injure them.

SIFTS CHAMBERS' COMPLAINT

Omaha Sportsman Declares Pot Hunters Play Havoc with Game in that Vicinity.

OMAHA, Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: A few days ago The Bee published a telegram from O'Neill in which the sportsmen of Omaha, Lincoln and other places who have banded together to punish violators of the game law were severely arraigned. It was stated that game laws were passed for the benefit of the city sportsmen and that the prosecutions were instituted to persecute innocent farmers who desired to kill a few birds for their own use. The text for this story was found in the arrest and punishment of a resident of Chambers for having prairie chickens in his possession. Without taking the space to point out to the farmer the value of the prairie chicken as a bug destroyer or to show that he could gratify his desire for the birds just as well, and better in fact, after they had grown to the proper size, I will recite a little of what I know of those "innocent farmers" of Chambers. That little village has been for years the home of the most ruthless set of market hunters in the state. At one time the writer had occasion to visit that place on business during the month of August. He was shown through a cold storage house, called in the parlance of that country a "freezer." There were stored at that time in the place 300 dozen young chickens waiting for the open season to arrive that they could be safely shipped to market. The killing of these birds commenced in the middle of July and at that time the territory in the vicinity was practically denuded of live birds. In addition to those stored small quantities had been shipped from time to time under the temptation of high prices.

It is not the really innocent farmer who wants a few birds for his own table that the sportsmen are making a serious effort to punish, but these game hogs who clean up everything as they go along purely for what money there is in it. B.

The 100-kilometer championship of France will be the occasion of a most interesting experiment. Wind shields will be allowed by the French racing board as long as they are of a definite size and type. This will do away with the chief objection which is being continually laid down at the door of motor pacing and consists in saying that men are not all equally well sheltered. Henceforth, as far as shelter goes, all competitors are on equal terms.

The wolf in the fable put on sheep's clothing because if he traveled on his own reputation he couldn't accomplish his purpose. Counterfeiters of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve couldn't sell their worthless salves on their merits, so they put them in boxes and wrappers like DeWitt's. Look out for them. Take only DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures piles and all skin diseases.

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