

## DOOM OF PUGILISM SOUNDED

Attitude of Governors Presages Decline of the Fistic Art.

## GUBERNATORIAL OPPOSITION UNANIMOUS

Future Gladiatorial Contests Will Likely Search in Vain for a Place Where the Sport Will Be Tolerated.

Very little, if any, encouragement can be given from the present attitude of the championship go-between, Jeffries and Rubin, scheduled to take place in Cincinnati February 15. So pronounced is the opposition in that city itself and so general the denunciation of the sport the country over that what little hope lingered in the hearts of stuffed glove enthusiasts has been well nigh entirely dissipated.

A pronounced black eye has been given the fighting game by the stand taken by the governors of nearly every state in the union, who declare with an unanimity that is surprising that no prize fights will be tolerated within the confines of their respective states. Governor Dietrich of Nebraska was one of the most prompt in his response to the inquiry sent out by an eastern newspaper, and stated unambiguously that no fistic encounters would be held in Nebraska. Nevada is the only state whose chief executive felt himself authorized, by reason of the statutes permitting prize fights under certain conditions, to tacitly agree that prize fighting might be indulged in in his state, and Governor Beckham of Kentucky has thus far remained silent concerning the matter.

As a consequence not only does the probability of holding the Jeffries-Rubin fight seem mighty slim, but the likelihood in the prospect of future pugilistic encounters of any sort is decidedly unfavorable. It is likely that pugilism will need many years to recuperate from the body blows that have been administered it by public opinion and public officials within the last few months. And if it ever does regain a firm footing it is probable that its death will not again be self-inflicted by unscrupulous promoters and fake fighters, who were in high clover up until the time the clamps were recently tightened on the sport in general.

Relative to the Cincinnati fight no quarter has yet been given by either side. The promoters of the affair continue in their protestations that the fight will take place as agreed, the opponents of the contest seem equally as confident that the law will be enforced and every man who participates either as principal, promoter or spectator indicted, and Mayor Fleischmann coolly looks into the boxing cauldron and dashes in a bit of seasoning every once in a while by declaring that he is mayor and that his word must be respected. The mayor still insists that he will grant a permit for the fight and believes that it will take place.

In the cross-fire of commendation and denunciation of prize fighting which has been in progress for some time now it is refreshing to recognize one who views the sport in a conservative light and who, while denouncing at the same time the brutal and degrading elements, finds President-elect Roosevelt is one who finds something of good in the manly art. While on his way west recently he stopped in Chicago and had a conversation with George Siler, the noted Chicago referee, relative to pugilism and pugilism in general.

"I am an admirer of boxing and wrestling," said Colonel Roosevelt, "but I do not approve of knockouts, and believe all contests should be stopped when they become manifestly brutal, or when it is plainly seen or clearly outclassed."

Mr. Roosevelt became enthusiastic in speaking of the merits and demerits of the heavyweight boxers. He considers Jeffries, Rubin, Fitzsimmons and Sharkey honest fighters, and said he thought Sharkey the toughest of the lot, but not from a scientific standpoint. He said the masses liked pugilism, but not in the manner in which it was handled in New York.

"The sport would never have been stopped in New York state," he said, "if there had not been so many job and fake fights. When I was at the head of the police department in New York City I con-

trolled these affairs nicely, and ordered all contests stopped that bordered on brutality. Of course knockouts will happen unexpectedly and when least looked for, and, therefore, cannot be prevented. A first-class experienced referee, however, ought to know when one of the contestants is outclassed and should stop such contests regardless of the feelings of the spectators."

Oscar Gardner checked himself in his downward flight last Tuesday night by defeating Tommy Hogan of Buffalo, N. Y., in the sixth round of what was to have been a twenty-round go at Memphis. Hogan had been promised in advance that if he should defeat Gardner a match with him might be considered by Terry McGovern, but he failed to make good. Gardner went after the New York boy hammer and tons in the fifth round and sent Hogan to the floor three times. The sixth round had gone only a couple of minutes when Gardner landed a terrific left swing on the head and Hogan went down for keeps.

Perry Queenan, the lightweight who appeared not a great while ago in this city in a bout with young Peter Jackson, was whipped at Appleton, Wis., Wednesday night by Martin Duffy, a well known Chicago lightweight.

## BOWLING BECOMES A RAGE

Patrons of the Alleys Have to Await Their Turns—Numbers Issued a Barber Shop.

Bowling has become so popular in Omaha that at any one of the three down town alleys numbers are given out to parties wishing to play, on the same system as that employed in a barber shop. It is seldom that there is a vacant alley and in the afternoon, when the professional men begin dropping in for an hour or so at bowling, or in the evening, it is an impossibility to gain possession of an alley without waiting in turn until one shall become vacant.

The last week has been an interesting one in bowling circles and the contest between the teams composing the city league grows more exciting with each successive week. The Clarksons still maintain a safe lead in the race for the trophy and the city championship, but the teams are just now fairly started and the supremacy which the Clarksons boast may be wrested from them at any time. Last week the Top-Notchers and the Gate Citys met at the Gate City alleys and the Clarksons carried away two of the three games played. The Clarksons defeated the Gate Citys in a friendly contest with the Green Rivers and the Bill Dugans and won against the latter with a score of 1,952 to 1,935. The Green Rivers were victorious with a score of 2,156 to 2,140.

## LOCAL MAGNATES CONFIDENT

Keith and Rourke Busy in Collecting Able Base Ball Artists—Not Bothering About League Circuit.

"Papa" Keith and "Dad" Rourke are bothering themselves but little about the outcome of the present base ball squabble. They know that out of it all a rattling good Western league will be organized and are directing their attention now toward the signing of the top of the hoop next season. "We had several valuable lessons last season," said Colonel Buckner, "and you can bet your bottom dollar on it that we are going to profit by every one of our experiences. We propose to put in a team next year that will give Omaha fans the best base ball they ever had and if we don't land the pennant our failure to do so will be entitled to a place in the category of the seven wonders of the world."

"In fact, we are going after the pennant with the determination of landing it. Every player on the Omaha team has got to cut out everything that might prove detrimental to his best service on the diamond and observe the top of the hoop as a condition precedent to his continuance on the team. We already have signed a number of crack players and in the bunch have several promising amateurs who have the earmarks of making a big hit. Several of the favorites of last year, including Lauson, Toman and Freeland. Besides the men already on the list we have got our lines out for several stars and believe we will succeed in landing them all right. Omaha will be in the red-ribbon class next year and don't you forget it."

Watkins—William Henry—is the latest magnate to organize a portable base ball league. He helped the American out of the Indianapolis hole by going with Quinn of Milwaukee to form the American association, which seems to have more lives than two or three cats, and now he is planning franchises almost as liberally as Stroebel was several weeks ago. He is said to have the backing of the National magnates with which the National magnates are passing him the icy mitt as he approaches their towns seems to indicate otherwise and gives color to the impression that the only thing hot about the Watkins league is the fact with which it is infested. There is no reason why William Henry Watkins shouldn't form a league. He always has a chance to go back to selling cigars when he can't find a job as manager, and he isn't much worse off now than was Byron Bant Johnson when he started his old original American league.

Very early this week we will be shown what Ban Johnson has been concealing all this time. His league is to meet at Philadelphia and complete its circuit. With Indianapolis out of the way, there is no good reason to think that the American circuit will be other than has been planned from the beginning—Baltimore, Buffalo, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Milwaukee, Philadelphia and Washington.

During the week Messrs. De Haas Robinson and John James McGraw exchanged personal opinions of each other. It all grew out of the hot air league started at Louisville, in which McGraw and Robinson were given a place, and credited with an intention of throwing down the Ban Johnson outfit. Both of the gentlemen gave vent to much language of a nature commonly provocative of personal encounters, but up to date no call for the ambulance has been turned in, and there probably will be no need for a surgeon, or even first aid. What ever the merits of the case, Mr. McGraw will be on the march a long time before he conquers the battle he has publicly waged last summer. He came about as near being a gold brick as ever done a St. Louis uniform, and to a man up a tree it looks as though he were mighty lucky to get away alive.

They're busy telling stories of queer hits and the like just now, and several good ones have crept into print, but none better than one made up by the old Omaha grounds in 1891 by Ted Mincher, who was then with the Minneapolis team. Ted was the last man up in the ninth for the Millers, who had two men out, two on bases and needed three runs to win. Ted was never down to make a home run, and it looked hopeless, but he saved the day. Old-timers here will recall the fact that far out in left field, just alongside the carriage track, stood a post to which the rope that kept back the overflow crowd was anchored. This post was about high, and Ted stood just inside the foul line, with a slight incline toward the diamond. Larry Twitchell was playing left field for Omaha and was getting everything in sight. Well, Mincher got under a drop and boosted it high into the air. The men on bases began to

move and Twitchell went back for the ball. Down it went, straight for the post. Larry standing alongside and disconcertedly watching. The ball struck the post as fairly on top as was possible, and then bounded high into the air and fell over back of the club house, with Jimmie Dally in mad pursuit. Before Donnelly could get it, Mincher had scampered around the bases and the game went to Minneapolis. But that post came out of the ground the next day.

"I tell you, boys, it is just as easy to be a good bowler as it is to spend your time in the intermediate class," said R. W. Clark the other night to a crowd of the enthusiasts who had either been indulging in a game or else looking on with rapt interest, while others did the playing. Mr. Clark's expression was given the more consideration and carried added weight with it for the reason that he had just chalked up a score of 254 in tenpins and his auditors thought that he was entitled to tell them a thing or two about good bowling.

"A bowler has to use his brains just as does the successful participant in any game. Mere physical strength does not get high scores. The beginner makes a mistake when he selects a ball that is too big for him. Take a small ball, no matter if it is only an eight-pounder, and you will learn quick how to bowl down the pins. Until the eye and the arm get steady it is best to roll down the center of the alley, letting the ball go without taking a run. By degrees the roller may work toward the side of the alley, bowling a slow delivery for a time, and after he gets to be master of the ball he may roll with confidence in curving."

"If the beginner follows the instructions of the old-timers he will be slow to try many steps until he has obtained control of the ball. Another thing that should be borne in mind, it is not well to bowl too long each day. Two hours on the alleys daily is a great deal. The novice must look out for he will become muscle bound."

The following table shows the standing of the eight teams competing for the championship in the city league:

Team	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
Clarksons	12	3	.80
Omaha	9	6	.60
Gate City	8	7	.53
St. Charles	7	8	.47
St. Paul	6	9	.40
Nationals	5	10	.33
Peerless Cabinet	4	11	.27

One of the crack amateur bowling teams is that known as the "Westerns," composed of Messrs. P. G. Balz, H. G. Gausson, C. E. Solbeck, T. P. Reynolds and W. Harris. Other recent organizations are the Green Rivers, the members being H. D. Reed, A. C. Reed, Bill Ambuster, Hartley and Gutmann; and the Bill Dugans, the members being Inches, Porter, Newcomb, Duvey and Cleburne. Last week the Clarksons met in a friendly contest with the Green Rivers and the Bill Dugans and won against the latter with a score of 1,952 to 1,935. The Green Rivers were victorious with a score of 2,156 to 2,140.

## LOCAL MAGNATES CONFIDENT

Keith and Rourke Busy in Collecting Able Base Ball Artists—Not Bothering About League Circuit.

"Papa" Keith and "Dad" Rourke are bothering themselves but little about the outcome of the present base ball squabble. They know that out of it all a rattling good Western league will be organized and are directing their attention now toward the signing of the top of the hoop next season. "We had several valuable lessons last season," said Colonel Buckner, "and you can bet your bottom dollar on it that we are going to profit by every one of our experiences. We propose to put in a team next year that will give Omaha fans the best base ball they ever had and if we don't land the pennant our failure to do so will be entitled to a place in the category of the seven wonders of the world."

"In fact, we are going after the pennant with the determination of landing it. Every player on the Omaha team has got to cut out everything that might prove detrimental to his best service on the diamond and observe the top of the hoop as a condition precedent to his continuance on the team. We already have signed a number of crack players and in the bunch have several promising amateurs who have the earmarks of making a big hit. Several of the favorites of last year, including Lauson, Toman and Freeland. Besides the men already on the list we have got our lines out for several stars and believe we will succeed in landing them all right. Omaha will be in the red-ribbon class next year and don't you forget it."

Watkins—William Henry—is the latest magnate to organize a portable base ball league. He helped the American out of the Indianapolis hole by going with Quinn of Milwaukee to form the American association, which seems to have more lives than two or three cats, and now he is planning franchises almost as liberally as Stroebel was several weeks ago. He is said to have the backing of the National magnates with which the National magnates are passing him the icy mitt as he approaches their towns seems to indicate otherwise and gives color to the impression that the only thing hot about the Watkins league is the fact with which it is infested. There is no reason why William Henry Watkins shouldn't form a league. He always has a chance to go back to selling cigars when he can't find a job as manager, and he isn't much worse off now than was Byron Bant Johnson when he started his old original American league.

Very early this week we will be shown what Ban Johnson has been concealing all this time. His league is to meet at Philadelphia and complete its circuit. With Indianapolis out of the way, there is no good reason to think that the American circuit will be other than has been planned from the beginning—Baltimore, Buffalo, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Milwaukee, Philadelphia and Washington.

During the week Messrs. De Haas Robinson and John James McGraw exchanged personal opinions of each other. It all grew out of the hot air league started at Louisville, in which McGraw and Robinson were given a place, and credited with an intention of throwing down the Ban Johnson outfit. Both of the gentlemen gave vent to much language of a nature commonly provocative of personal encounters, but up to date no call for the ambulance has been turned in, and there probably will be no need for a surgeon, or even first aid. What ever the merits of the case, Mr. McGraw will be on the march a long time before he conquers the battle he has publicly waged last summer. He came about as near being a gold brick as ever done a St. Louis uniform, and to a man up a tree it looks as though he were mighty lucky to get away alive.

They're busy telling stories of queer hits and the like just now, and several good ones have crept into print, but none better than one made up by the old Omaha grounds in 1891 by Ted Mincher, who was then with the Minneapolis team. Ted was the last man up in the ninth for the Millers, who had two men out, two on bases and needed three runs to win. Ted was never down to make a home run, and it looked hopeless, but he saved the day. Old-timers here will recall the fact that far out in left field, just alongside the carriage track, stood a post to which the rope that kept back the overflow crowd was anchored. This post was about high, and Ted stood just inside the foul line, with a slight incline toward the diamond. Larry Twitchell was playing left field for Omaha and was getting everything in sight. Well, Mincher got under a drop and boosted it high into the air. The men on bases began to

move and Twitchell went back for the ball. Down it went, straight for the post. Larry standing alongside and disconcertedly watching. The ball struck the post as fairly on top as was possible, and then bounded high into the air and fell over back of the club house, with Jimmie Dally in mad pursuit. Before Donnelly could get it, Mincher had scampered around the bases and the game went to Minneapolis. But that post came out of the ground the next day.

## CHESS PLAYERS ARE ACTIVE

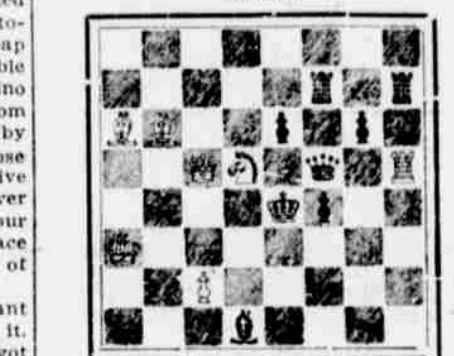
Winter Enthusiasm Interest in Individual and Tournament Contests.

Game completed in Twentieth century tournament.

WHITE: LOPEZ, (Brant's Defense).  
BLACK: EDWARDS, Black-C-Q De-France, Omaha, Ia.  
1-P-K 4  
2-Kt-K 3  
3-B-Kt 5  
4-P-K 4 (a)  
5-P-K 3  
6-P-K 3  
7-P-K 3  
8-P-K 3  
9-P-K 3  
10-P-K 3  
11-P-K 3  
12-P-K 3  
13-P-K 3  
14-P-K 3  
15-P-K 3  
16-P-K 3  
17-P-K 3  
18-P-K 3  
19-P-K 3  
20-P-K 3  
21-P-K 3  
22-P-K 3  
23-P-K 3  
24-P-K 3  
25-P-K 3  
26-P-K 3  
27-P-K 3  
28-P-K 3  
29-P-K 3  
30-P-K 3  
31-P-K 3  
32-P-K 3  
33-P-K 3  
34-P-K 3  
35-P-K 3  
36-P-K 3  
37-P-K 3  
38-P-K 3  
39-P-K 3  
40-P-K 3  
41-P-K 3  
42-P-K 3  
43-P-K 3  
44-P-K 3  
45-P-K 3  
46-P-K 3  
47-P-K 3  
48-P-K 3  
49-P-K 3  
50-P-K 3  
51-P-K 3  
52-P-K 3  
53-P-K 3  
54-P-K 3  
55-P-K 3  
56-P-K 3  
57-P-K 3  
58-P-K 3  
59-P-K 3  
60-P-K 3  
61-P-K 3  
62-P-K 3  
63-P-K 3  
64-P-K 3  
65-P-K 3  
66-P-K 3  
67-P-K 3  
68-P-K 3  
69-P-K 3  
70-P-K 3  
71-P-K 3  
72-P-K 3  
73-P-K 3  
74-P-K 3  
75-P-K 3  
76-P-K 3  
77-P-K 3  
78-P-K 3  
79-P-K 3  
80-P-K 3  
81-P-K 3  
82-P-K 3  
83-P-K 3  
84-P-K 3  
85-P-K 3  
86-P-K 3  
87-P-K 3  
88-P-K 3  
89-P-K 3  
90-P-K 3  
91-P-K 3  
92-P-K 3  
93-P-K 3  
94-P-K 3  
95-P-K 3  
96-P-K 3  
97-P-K 3  
98-P-K 3  
99-P-K 3  
100-P-K 3

TOURNAMENT GAME COMPLETED IN NEBRASKA  
Correspondence tournament.  
WHITE: WYCKOFF, Black-Edwards, Omaha, Neb.  
1-P-K 4  
2-Kt-K 3  
3-B-Kt 5  
4-P-K 4 (a)  
5-P-K 3  
6-P-K 3  
7-P-K 3  
8-P-K 3  
9-P-K 3  
10-P-K 3  
11-P-K 3  
12-P-K 3  
13-P-K 3  
14-P-K 3  
15-P-K 3  
16-P-K 3  
17-P-K 3  
18-P-K 3  
19-P-K 3  
20-P-K 3  
21-P-K 3  
22-P-K 3  
23-P-K 3  
24-P-K 3  
25-P-K 3  
26-P-K 3  
27-P-K 3  
28-P-K 3  
29-P-K 3  
30-P-K 3  
31-P-K 3  
32-P-K 3  
33-P-K 3  
34-P-K 3  
35-P-K 3  
36-P-K 3  
37-P-K 3  
38-P-K 3  
39-P-K 3  
40-P-K 3  
41-P-K 3  
42-P-K 3  
43-P-K 3  
44-P-K 3  
45-P-K 3  
46-P-K 3  
47-P-K 3  
48-P-K 3  
49-P-K 3  
50-P-K 3  
51-P-K 3  
52-P-K 3  
53-P-K 3  
54-P-K 3  
55-P-K 3  
56-P-K 3  
57-P-K 3  
58-P-K 3  
59-P-K 3  
60-P-K 3  
61-P-K 3  
62-P-K 3  
63-P-K 3  
64-P-K 3  
65-P-K 3  
66-P-K 3  
67-P-K 3  
68-P-K 3  
69-P-K 3  
70-P-K 3  
71-P-K 3  
72-P-K 3  
73-P-K 3  
74-P-K 3  
75-P-K 3  
76-P-K 3  
77-P-K 3  
78-P-K 3  
79-P-K 3  
80-P-K 3  
81-P-K 3  
82-P-K 3  
83-P-K 3  
84-P-K 3  
85-P-K 3  
86-P-K 3  
87-P-K 3  
88-P-K 3  
89-P-K 3  
90-P-K 3  
91-P-K 3  
92-P-K 3  
93-P-K 3  
94-P-K 3  
95-P-K 3  
96-P-K 3  
97-P-K 3  
98-P-K 3  
99-P-K 3  
100-P-K 3

Problem composed by Dr. W. R. Inge Dalton, New York City, during the expiring hours of the nineteenth century and finished just at the stroke of 12. Dedicated to the doctor's friend, Mr. A. H. Robbins, St. Louis. White to move and mate in three.



WHITE.  
Last week's problem, by Barry, begins with Q-R 5. It is an example of the old Indian problem doubled. The Kt masks both Q and R.

Ten games out of twenty-one have been finished in the Mississippi-Nebraska match. The score stands: Mississippi, 3; Nebraska, 2. Of the remaining games M. D. McGrath complains that E. R. Tyson has exceeded his time limit about three weeks. E. R. Tyson cannot hear from J. J. Boucher and Colonel R. V. Bothe has reached the stage when patience ceases to be a virtue and feels impelled to claim his game against G. A. Damon.

The following additional boards have been assigned in the Ohio-Nebraska tournament:  
1-J. M. Crosby, Fremont.  
2-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
3-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
4-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
5-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
6-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
7-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
8-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
9-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
10-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
11-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
12-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
13-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
14-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
15-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
16-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
17-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
18-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
19-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
20-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
21-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
22-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
23-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
24-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
25-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
26-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
27-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
28-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
29-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
30-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
31-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
32-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
33-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
34-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
35-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
36-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
37-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
38-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
39-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
40-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
41-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
42-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
43-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
44-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
45-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
46-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
47-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
48-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
49-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
50-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
51-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
52-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
53-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
54-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
55-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
56-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
57-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
58-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
59-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
60-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
61-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
62-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
63-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
64-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
65-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
66-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
67-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
68-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
69-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
70-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
71-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
72-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
73-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
74-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
75-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
76-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
77-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
78-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
79-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
80-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
81-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
82-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
83-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
84-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
85-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
86-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
87-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
88-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
89-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
90-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
91-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
92-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
93-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
94-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
95-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
96-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
97-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
98-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
99-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.  
100-C. E. Solbeck, St. Paul.

Future.  
Detroit Journal: The soothsayer gazed intently into my palm.  
"Beware," said she, "of a sawed-off party with red hair."  
"And not of a tall, dark man?" I cried, wildly.  
"I shall never forget the terrible look the old crow gave me."  
"What do you expect for 50 cents?" she hissed.  
Then her face softened and she gently explained to me with no remote future like teller would undertake to explore a great future like mine with anything like thoroughness for less than \$1.

Reumatism  
Rheumatic pains are the cries of protest and distress from tortured muscles, aching joints and excited nerves. The blood has been poisoned by uric acid, and the waste matter in the system, and can no longer supply the pure and health sustaining food they require. The whole system feels the effect of this acid poison; and until the blood is purified, the uric acid will continue to poison the system, and brought back to a healthy condition will the aches and pains cease.

Mrs. James Kell, of 707 Ninth street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes as follows: "A few months ago I had an attack of Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense that I became completely prostrated. The attack was an unusually severe one, and my condition was regarded as being very dangerous. I was attended by one of the most able doctors in Washington, but he was unable to relieve me. I was then attended by a friend, who gave me a bottle of S. S. S. (Sawyer's Sulfur Syrup) and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to get up. I am now completely cured, and I am happy to be able to again engage in my usual work."

After having it filled twice times without receiving the slightest relief, I was then given a bottle of S. S. S. (Sawyer's Sulfur Syrup) and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to get up. I am now completely cured, and I am happy to be able to again engage in my usual work."

There are no greater vegetable purifiers and tonics, is the ideal remedy in all rheumatic troubles. These capsules are an interesting fact of the kind in existence. It will be sent free to any one desiring it. Write our physicians fully and freely about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



(Dr. McGrew at Age 52.)

Office open continuously from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Charges Low. Consultation Free.

Every Day Proves the Success of Dr. McGrew's Treatment for

VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS

AND ALL DISEASES AND DISORDERS OF MEN.

Every Day Every Day Every Day

increases the confidence that men have placed in him as a true specialist.

brings many flattering reports of the good he is doing or the relief he has given.

the doctor's entire time and attention is devoted to bettering the physical conditions of men. Many hundreds of men owe the change in their ways of living to Dr. McGrew's influence and good advice.

THE CHICAGO TRADE REVIEW says: Dr. J. E. McGrew of Omaha, Neb., is a specialist fully deserving of the highest praise. The fact that diseases of a private nature are his specialties gives him a decided advantage over the general practitioner. Dr. McGrew is a thoroughly trained physician and hence a wide-spread and intelligent specialist. During our twenty years' experience as a newspaper correspondent we have not encountered a more thorough, a better equipped or a more reliable specialist than Dr. McGrew.

DR. MCGREW CURES VARICOCELE

IN LESS THAN TEN DAYS, without cutting or loss of time from work. He gives

HOT SPRINGS TREATMENT FOR SYPHILIS

and guarantees a permanent cure for life.

OVER 20,000 CASES

have been cured of Lost Manhood, Loss of Vitality, Loss of Brain Power, Nervous Debility, Poor Memory, Despondency, Stricture, Gleet, Gonorrhea and all unnatural discharges.

RECTAL DISEASES

Dr. McGrew's treatment for Diseases of the Rectum has proven a wonderful success. Fissures, Ulcers, Piles, Protrusions, and all chronic disorders of the rectum relieved, almost instantly, and a permanent cure is made without cutting or pain. The cure is quick and complete.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE IS GUARANTEED.

CHARGES LOW.

Treatment by Mail—Medicines sent everywhere, free from gaze or breakage, ready for use.

Office Hours—8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. P. O. Box 766

OFFICE OVER 215 SOUTH 14TH ST., BETWEEN FARNAM AND DOUGLAS STREETS, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

100 PILLS 25c

LIVERITA

THE UP-TO-DATE

LITTLE LIVER PILL

100 PILLS 25c

LIVERITA

THE UP-TO-DATE

LITTLE LIVER PILL

15 PILLS 5c

LIVERITA

THE UP-TO-DATE

LITTLE LIVER PILL

15 PILLS 5c

LIVERITA