

# S. S. S. CURES BLOOD POISON

Removing the symptoms is not all that is necessary to cure Contagious Blood Poison. The virulent germs which produce these outward manifestations must be completely driven from the blood before a real cure can be effected. The least taint left in the circulation will, sooner or later, cause a fresh outbreak of the trouble, with all the hideous symptoms of ulcerated mouth and throat, copper colored spots, falling hair, sores and ulcers, etc.

Contagious Blood Poison is the most treacherous of all diseases. It has its victims in its power almost before they realize its presence, because its first symptom is usually a little sore or pimple so insignificant that it does not excite suspicion. But the insidious poison is at work on the blood and in a short while the patient finds he is more or less affected from head to foot.

Contagious Blood Poison is too dangerous to trifle with. No time should be lost in ridding the blood of this destructive poison, and in no disease is it more important to have the proper remedy. Medicines which merely check the symptoms for a time and leave the real cause smoldering in the system have brought misery and disappointment to thousands. Faithfully the sufferers took such treatment, usually of mineral nature, and when all symptoms had disappeared and the treatment was left off, found the virus had only been shut up in the system awaiting a favorable opportunity to return, with every symptom intensified.

S. S. S. cures Contagious Blood Poison and cures it permanently. It goes down into the blood and removes every particle of the poison, makes the circulation pure and healthy, and does not leave the slightest trace of the disease for future outbreaks. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, all of which are healing and cleansing in their nature. It does not contain a particle of mineral in any form to injure the delicate parts of the system. S. S. S. will also drive out any lingering remains of mineral poison that may be in the blood from the former treatment. If you are suffering with Contagious Blood Poison S. S. S. will cure you, because it will purify your blood. Home treatment book and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## PUGILISTS ARE MONEY MAD

### Demands of Modern Fighters Becoming Exorbitant.

### PURSES REACH FAR IN THOUSANDS

Champions of Olden Times Satisfied with a Few Hundred Dollars, but Nowadays Star Boxers Want Thousands.

NEW YORK, May 2.—It seems to me that the fighters of the present day are money mad," said the veteran sporting man the other night. "Why, even the great Heenan-Bay fight was only for a \$1,000 a side. Away back in 1867 Tom Padcock defeated Harry Broome for \$1,000 and the championship of England, and the next year Sayers whipped Perry, the Tipton Blazer, in a severe battle for a similar amount. In 1863 Tom King, after a hard fight, defeated Jim Mac for \$200 a side and the English championship. In 1865 Joe Goss and Mace fought a slaughtering draw for \$1,000 a side.

"Then go back to some of the bare knuckle fights decided on American soil. Harry Lazarus fought Denny Harrigan in 1855 for \$300 a side up in Canada. Harry was a son of the well known Isay Lazarus, who ran the Palace, a famous old sporting hotel on James street, New York. They battled eighty-six rounds in 194 minutes and Harry won. After the fight Lazarus snook hand with poor Harrigan and then collected \$50 from the spectators for his antagonist. This was considered a very important fight at the time and all the leading New York sports were at the ringside. Just think how much the victor got out of this affair after he paid his training and other expenses! Why, most of the fighters of today wouldn't accept \$500 for three weeks work to get into condition, while Harrigan and Lazarus trained hard and faithfully for three months.

### What Joe Coburn Got.

"All that Joe Coburn, former champion of America, fought. After a draw for \$200 a side, the battle took place at Still Pond, about nine miles from Boston, and created great excitement among eastern sporting men. Price was a handsome \$500 a side, standing five feet ten inches and weighing 165 pounds when he entered the ring. He was a native of London, England, while Coburn was born in Ireland, being five feet nine and one-half inches tall and weighing 187 pounds. The battle lasted 190 rounds, in 300 minutes, and was the longest bare-knuckle fight ever held in America up to that time. Later on, however, James O'Neil of New York and J. Fitzpatrick fought for four hours and twenty minutes at Berwick, up in Maine, for \$200 a side on December 4, 1860. Price was a remarkable man, aside from his ability as a fighter. He was a doctor and was admitted to the bar to become a hotel attorney.

"After this long battle with Price Coburn began to pose as the American heavyweight champion, and the following year he faced Harry Gibbons, from Belfast, Ireland, for the title and \$500 a side. The ring was pitched in a large orchard which an old farmer up in Berwick county, Canada, had donated for the occasion. Coburn was seconded by the noted Orville Gardner and Jimmy White, while Gibbons' handlers were John Pyburn, after a Brooklyn police commissioner, and Hen Winkle. It was a good stiff battle, with honors even, up to the twenty-first round, when Coburn landed a corking blow over the head and the fishman went down and out. So you see that away back fifty years ago fighters could score knockouts with blows in the body. Coburn's blow reminds me of the famous solar plexus punch which Fitzsimmons stopped Corbett at Carson City.

### Figures Look Ridiculous.

"After Coburn got back to New York and settled his training bills he had just \$50 left to spend in town. When you compare this with Tommy Burns' \$25,000 for losing to Jack Johnson it seems ridiculous, for Coburn was a greater pugilist than Burns in every way. Why, boy, Coburn would have whipped Burns, Johnson, Ketchel, Kaufman, Langford and the rest of the present crop as easy as rolling off a log.

"Some of these modern fighters want \$500 for car fare before they will come to town to talk business with club makers. But the old-timers, you can bet, had to walk if they didn't have the price. I forgot to say that the small winnings of the old fighters were often grabbed by unscrupulous sheriffs or cops as the price for keeping them out of jail, so that there wasn't much left when the final count was made.

"In 1863 the notorious Yankee Sullivan, who was known as 'Steel Rib,' because of the terrible body punching he could withstand, fought Saucy Aleck, an Englishman, twenty rounds in thirty-five minutes, and after a bloody battle he won a purse of just \$20. The famous John Morrissey fought Prof. Charles F. O'Donnell at the latter's gym in Crosby street, in the same year for a \$25 purse. It was a glove contest for points, but Morrissey made the professor shed much sweat before the bout was over.

"Barney Aaron, who died several years ago, and Dan Kerrigan, a noted rough and tumble scrapper, split a ten-dollar bill once after a red-hot round argument. Paddy Marley and Con Orem, two star fighters, as ever pulled off a shirt in the ring, fourth seventy rounds in two hours and five minutes on the turf in Delaware for \$50 in the same ring where Con Fitzgerald and Ed Wilson had just finished a great mill. At the end of the seventy-sixth round a company of soldiers suddenly arrived and captured more than 100 of the spectators. This occurred on October 2, 1862, and among the prisoners who were escorted to Fort Delaware were Coburn, Orem, Jim Saunders, Harry Hill, Ed Wilson, Captain Turrer, Tom the Boatman and many others. Billy McMullen, however, managed to ball most of the crowd out the next day and when they came before General Schoepf, the commander of the fort, all but the fighters, who had been pinched, too, were allowed to go.

### Bayonets and Boxes.

"It wasn't such a pleasant trip going to fights in those days of the civil war, for there were soldiers everywhere. When I saw the bayonets of the Marley-Orem mill I never knew I could run so fast through swamps, thick woods and across shallow streams. Poor Orem. After hiding for three hours and sleeping in a mud puddle he was grabbed as he crawled out of a farm house where he had gone to get a drink of water. All of which he suffered for \$25, his share of the stake.

the rain and mud back to the old ferry, as our carriages had disappeared in some mysterious way.

"The notorious Owen Geoghegan, who ran a low boxing dive on the Bowery, indulged in a fierce battle with Ed Taylor in a private room for \$25 a side. That was in 1861. After forty-five rounds of hard milling Geoghegan knocked his man senseless. There was a beautiful crowd of crooks and cutthroats at this affair, and at one time it looked as if there'd be a great rough house.

"Mike McCool, who afterward gave Coburn a bitter struggle for the championship, fought Tom Jennings for \$200 a side, also in 1861. The mill took place about fifteen miles above New Orleans and McCool won by smothering two of Tom's ribs and also knocking the wind out of him in the twenty-seventh round. McCool was another pugilist who could put a man away with a terrific body blow.

### Featherweight Champion Parse.

"Dick Hollywood, who finally won the featherweight championship of America by defeating little Johnny Keating near Fort Hamilton, was pitted against Mike Dorsey of Brooklyn at a secluded Long Island resort in December, 1861, for \$25 a side, but they put up a rattling fight of thirty-two rounds, Dorsey winning. Think of Abe Attell going thirty-two stiff rounds with bare knuckles for a paltry \$25. Oh, my!

"Go back to the fighters of twenty years ago, when even the great Jack Dempsey did not refuse to fight for a couple of hundred dollars. John L. Sullivan in his early career, when he was really at his best, received only \$50 for beating Steve Taylor near Henry Hill's old sporting resort in 1881. The same year Sullivan got \$750 for knocking John Flood out in eight rounds in that memorable fight on a barge in the Hudson river. Sullivan thought he was the greatest man that ever lived when he flashed the coin around town that night.

"I saw Paddy Ryan sitting down weeping at Collier's Station, N. Y., after defeating the 'Horse Mill' of the sixty-five-round fight and winning the heavyweight championship of America.

### 'What's the matter, Paddy?'

"Ryan pulled out \$300 out of his pocket and counted the tens and twenties over slowly as he replied:

"I've got myself all battered up for a few dollars. This is all I get for training and fighting. My backers pocketed the other seven hundred."

"But bless yer bleedin' heart, Paddy, 'hain't yer the bloomin' champion?'" exclaimed old Goss, who came over to assure Ryan that he harbored no ill feeling.

"Cheer up, Paddy. You're a young 'un 'and you'll 'ave jolly good times when yer get back home, me lad," continued Goss as he patted Ryan on the back in a fatherly way.

### Charity for Joe Goss.

"This was the only loser of a fight I ever saw giving consolation to the winner. It was rather pathetic, too, coming as it did from an old broken down prize fighter who had just received the beating that ended his long career. When he got aboard the train some of the boys chipped in and presented him with about \$300, for Goss had lost every dollar he had in the world on the result of the mill and was going home dead broke. Poor Goss was arrested shortly afterward as one of the principals in this affair and was taken back to West Virginia, where he served a year behind the bars. But even this had no effect on his friends, for he soon was treated like a prince, Goss was the best natured pugilist I ever knew. He could also entertain with comic songs and good stories. He had a big heart and was one of the most popular fighters that ever came to America from England.

"Charles Mitchell fought Jack Burke on the Acot race track in England in 1881 for \$250 a side, and the battle lasted one hour and a half with the minutes to draw. It was a fight with the raw 'uns and both men as a result served six months in prison. Mitchell fought a lot of hard battles for less than half that amount. The first big money he got was when he boxed Sullivan the first time in Madison Square Garden. I might go on and cite a hundred fights for as little as \$100, but I'll give you the modern pug's list for a suit of clothes, but I think I'll turn to the money mad side of the case.

### Some Modern Fighters.

"There's Jack Johnson, the new coon champion, dreaming of a \$200,000 purse and C. D. Hillman of Seattle declaiming he's ready to give that and a battle to any fighter and the promoters who talk about a \$200,000 purse must be smoking some new kind of money mad pills. There's no place in that world that will draw that amount of money unless the fight could be pulled off in Madison Square garden, and that's only another dream because the authorities would never stand for it. Nelson, the lightweight champion, declaring that his price is \$12,000 for ten rounds, win, lose or draw. Still, Jack McAuliffe fought a slashing seventeen round battle with Jack Hopper, skin tight gloves, for \$300, and, mind you, McAuliffe was a far better lightweight champion than Nelson has shown himself to be. George Lavigne, who was the lighter weight successor of Nelson, got \$750 when he defeated Johnny Griffin in ten rounds at the old Seaside Athletic club, at Coney Island, and let me tell you, Lavigne, in his prime, would have walloped Mr. Nelson down and out inside of ten rounds.

"The new middleweight champion, Stanley Ketchel, wants at least \$10,000 to box ten rounds with any of the swelled-headed champions. Paddy McFarland is another high priced fellow who usually demands \$5,000 for ordinary ten round goes, and much more money if his opponent is a cracker-jack. Leach Cross, who has been whipped by McFarland and Driscoll, asks \$2,500 for ten rounds but might fight for \$1,000 if the other fellow joned easy. Sailor Brown, who demands \$2,500 for a limited round bout but will take less with second raters. Tony Ross, who was beaten by Kaufman the other night, thinks that a demand for \$1,000 for a ten round contest is extremely modest.

### No Money for Clubs.

"It's a fact that big clubs in this city like the National and Fairmont have not made any money because the fighters ask and receive so much for their services. The only way the clubs can protect themselves is to combine and cease outbidding one another for star bouts. They should agree on a fixed limit for purses, say \$5,000 for ten rounds and \$2,500 for six rounds. How many actors or professional men get \$5,000 for thirty minutes' toil? Of course I have taken into consideration the fact that pugilists cannot fight every night, but still they ought to be reasonable in their demands and give the clubs a chance.

"While the big fighters are overpaid, the smaller fry are generally underpaid. You know there are many willing boys who go into the ring night after night for a couple of dollars at a time, and they often put up a better fight than the swelled-headed champions. They just punch away, thinking that some day they will reach the top. Some of these poor little scrapper have no homes, sleeping anywhere and everywhere and going half the time without proper food. Many of them subsist on free lunch with no pay.

"I remember at the old Pelican club over in Brooklyn there used to be a whole flock

of these poor little fighters begging for a go. One night I stood near a group of them, admiring the slashing boxing of a boy named Joe O'Rourke. He was a great little fighter and finally turned to a pale chap who wore a ragged sweater and said: "He's a comer, isn't he?" "Why shouldn't he be?" was the reply. "He's got a good home and has three square meals a day."

### Where the Club Wins.

"There are a lot of these half fed fighters boxing ten hard rounds for a \$15 or a \$20 note almost every night in the week in the smaller clubs. They tell me these clubs are the only ones in town that are really making money. It's easy to understand it, though, when you consider that the expenses in some cases are not more than \$200 a night. They say that the Longacre Athletic club has made a pot of money in this manner.

"Jack McAuliffe made a proposition when he opened his Marathon club in Brooklyn to the National and Fairmont clubs that there should be no bidding against one another in the effort to secure star matches, but McAuliffe was politely informed that he would have to make a success of his club first before the two New York concerns would be willing to talk turkey with him. McAuliffe has since made good, though at one time the Marathons were about \$2,500 in the hole. On June 1 the Marathons will begin holding important bouts at Ulmer park.

"I notice that the English newspapers have not finished praising Tommy Burns for his money-mad capers in that country. They will never forgive Burns for insisting that cold cash should be brought into the ring of the National Sporting club before he would proceed with his bout with Gunner Moir."

### TRAVERS WANTS BRITON SCALPS

### Deadly Driving Iron May Do the Business in Scotland.

With Jerome D. Travers, the American amateur champion in Scotland practicing for the British championship, which takes place at Muirfield, May 24 to 28, the attention of all our players is naturally centered on his performances. At this time the details of the Muirfield course may be of interest. These figures are taken from the American Golfer:

Hole	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Totals
Yards	300	365	338	340	470	328	310	347	390	3,017
Par	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	35
Over	10	15	12	15	17	14	14	14	14	139
Yards	263	435	358	291	138	276	84	330	282	2,955
Par	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	39
Over	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

They seem at variance with the following from the London Field, which says: "The total length of Muirfield is now 6,184 yards. It is curious to note, however, that even with the recent extensions, Muirfield will have seven holes between 200 and 400 yards, seven holes of this average length occurring in the first half round of nine holes. The longest hole, (the seventh) is 472 yards, and the shortest is the fourteenth, with 128 yards."

Those familiar with Mr. Travers' game look forward with pleasurable anticipation to what he will do on these eleven holes between 300 and 400 yards. That deadly driving iron of his, direct at the pin for anything from 180 to 200 yards, should tell its story. If on his game, he will put the amateur record for the green to at least sixty-nine with a possible sixty-eight. On distances there are only two holes on which he cannot get the green in two, under normal conditions. To offset these there are short ones. With one putt on both these greens and a sixty-nine is in sight. Travers will drive for him from 200 to 250 yards, according to the going and straight down the course. On his record with mashing, jigger, mid-iron, cleveland and brassy, he can generally get near enough to the pin for a chance to go down in one putt.

As a putter there is probably no player in the world more accurate than Travers when on his game. Golfers have seen him frequently hole out from distances of over fifty feet, and he is readily on those from two yards to fifteen feet. His nerve and courage have been proven in many a hard battle against Walter J. Travis, such as the semi-final round of the last championship, when he stood 2 down with 4 to play, and won out by 2 up, by taking four consecutive holes in better than par figures, 4, 4, 4 and 3.

### ARCHIE ZIMMER MAY RETURN

### Indications Are Westerner Will Be Reluctant This Summer.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Archie Zimmer, probably will be found among the list of members that have been granted licenses before the racing season at Belmont Park begins on May 15. The taking of his application by the stewards of the Jockey club at the recent meeting was an action taken that in no manner reflected on Zimmer. His application was held up for the reason that some forfeit money is due on entries. It is not definitely known at this time just whether or not the forfeits are even due from the trainer, but forfeits are due on horses that were in his care.

This will undoubtedly be settled in the satisfaction of the Jockey club, and, as this is the only reason for the holding up of the license of the big westerner will likely go on with his work.

What's the use of claiming things that Sincerity Clothes won't live up to. We can only advertise you to the shop where they are sold. If the goods can't sell themselves over-praise will just help to disappoint. But to help you have confidence in them we show our confidence - by this label

SINCERITY CLOTHES  
MADE AND GUARANTEED  
KUB, NATHAN & FISCHER CO.  
CHICAGO

It goes into every suit to show you that you must get satisfaction out of it.  
A book about young men's fashions (and other men's) is yours for the asking.

## BASE BALL TRAVEL EXTENSIVE

### Few Realize the Way a Team Moves All Summer.

NEW YORK, May 1.—In connection with the splendidly organized system of professional base ball there is one feature to which the public seldom gives a thought, and yet it is one of the most important matters that has to do with the pastime.

It is the travel. Offhand, one seldom thinks of the long journeys which the teams of the country are compelled to make to fill their schedule engagements. The extension of territory has been going on for so long, and the fact that a team may play in New York one day and in Cleveland or Pittsburg the next has come to be so much a matter of common knowledge that it attracts no attention.

Yet it should, in spite of the comfort with which the Americans travel and the great distances which they annihilate in a night, there is a certain amount of hard work in connection with railroad life which does wear on the players. Without the facilities, which are at our command to go from one section of the country to another, the base ball circuits would be much more cumbersome than they are now.

Jumps to St. Louis from Boston, the longest route that is traversed, would be of the question. The great inter-sectional leagues would be impossibilities.

As it is, players, when making the long journeys, are less likely to do themselves justice than when they have shorter rides to fill their engagements.

The best trained athlete, and the one who observes most carefully the requirements of perfect health, hardly feels at his best when he arrives in St. Louis after a long night ride over the flat bottom lands of southern Indiana and southern Illinois in midsummer.

Occasionally there is a reversal of form on the part of teams from the east which play at St. Louis, which is attributed to the carelessness of the players, but, as a matter of fact, is simply the result of physical weariness and nervous worry after a railroad ride of hundreds of miles.

An instance of travel weariness was in evidence this spring when the New York National League club was on its way home from the Texas training quarters. The players had been on the road almost every night for a week. The first time that they enjoyed a thorough rest was in Richmond, and even then they were called at an early hour in the morning to take the train for Newport News.

Before the cars had rolled five miles from the station half of the players were huddled up in the corners of their seats, worn out from their long stage of travel on the rail, and snoring quietly in the Virginia sunshine which permeated their apparel. Yet they played ball that afternoon as if they had tumbled down from New York in a stage coach. Another interesting fact in connection with base ball clubs is that some people live who choose to go on a train on which a ball club is traveling, in preference to any other, because they believe that the players are lucky travelers.

## SPRING FOOT BALL AT CORNELL

### Practice Has Begun for the Fall Gridiron Games.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 1.—Spring foot ball practice has been started at Cornell university. The campaign which will be followed is much along the same lines as those adhered to by Harvard, Princeton, Yale and all the other eastern colleges and universities which have already entered upon the preliminary stage of seasoning the aspirants for 1909 gridiron honors. The practice thus far has been confined to the quarterbacks, centers, ends and work in kicking.

# MEN

Specialty work nowadays is called for and demanded. Sufferers from chronic lingering diseases need all that science can do for them, and should therefore consult specialists of recognized ability whose deep knowledge, expert skill and extended experience commend them, and who are eminently qualified to advise direct and successfully treat such cases. One who is capable and can encourage and counsel the sufferer with good advice, while our skill and medical treatment restores him to health and happiness.

We treat men only and cure promptly, safely and thoroughly by the latest and best methods. BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, WASTING DYSPEPSIA, BLOOD POISON, SKIN DISEASES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Special Diseases and their complications in the shortest time possible and at the lowest cost for skillful service and successful treatment.

# STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE

1308 Farnam St., Between 13th and 14th Sts., Omaha, Neb.

IF EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS, THEN WHY NOT ASK FOR

# Metz BEER

AND DO YOUR SHARE IN MAKING A GREATER OMAHA

# RUPURE

Rupture of men, women and children can be cured in a few days without a surgical operation, loss of time or pain. The cure is governed by the size of the ruptured opening to be closed. The money may be deposited in some Omaha Bank in the name of the patient or guardian, not to be paid until the cure is completed. Thousands of ruptured people have accepted these terms during the past 15 years and are completely satisfied. Write or call for further information. DR. FRANK H. WEAVER, 506 Bee Building, Omaha.

# SANTAL MIDY

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER CAPSULES RELIEVED IN 24 HOURS

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and I find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."—Edward A. Marx, Albany, N.Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Tastes Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 25c, 50c, Never sold in bulk. The capsule label stamped C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

# Biliousness

"Nobly Clark, a squatty Englishman, who earned a reputation by defeating Jimmy Elliott a few months before, battled with Denny Harrigan just outside of Weehawken in December, 1890, for \$300. The mill began just at daylight and all the leading sports were on hand. It was a tough fight, the men pounding each other for three hours and fifteen minutes. Nobly was a wonderful scrapper for his size, and when after Harrigan had received a terrible beating. The worst part of this affair was that we had to walk more than a mile in

## Now Another Smile

What is life if we cannot enjoy it? Let us be happy; let us be friendly; let us be joyful and glad. Every glass of

# Gund's Peerless Beer

"The Beer that makes the world smile with you."

is a glass of pleasure—a bumper of joy. It is so good and it tastes so fine. For over half a century PEERLESS has been brewed by the exclusive GUND-NATURAL PROCESS. It contains all the rich vital properties of the finest, plumpest Northwestern barley, and comes to your table laden with strength, pleasure and absolute satisfaction.

# JOHN GUND BREWING CO., La Crosse, Wisconsin

W. C. NEYDEN, Manager Omaha Branch, OMAHA, NEB. Telephone Douglas-2544, Independent A-2544.