SPORTING NEWS SPECIALLY REPORTED FOR THE EVENING WORLD.

CORBETT IS READY TO FIGHT FITZ

Ex-Champion, Back in Form, Says He'll Meet "Lanky Bob" Within a Year.

Jim Corbett is ready to make a match with Bob Fitzsimmons at a moment's notice. All that is necessary now is Fitz's consent to fight, and one of the greatest matches ever made is sure to be arranged.

Corbett reached the city to-day from Chicago and relieved himself of that remark immediately on stepping from the train.

"There's one man I want to meet," he said, "and that is Fitzsimmons. I will fight him within a year. I would before that time, but I want time to get over the awful beating Jeffries gave me in our fight last month.

Chased Fitz Before.

"For four years I chased Fitz for a fight. I never got it. When he saw me a helplessly beaten man in the ring after Jeffries got through with me he wanted to arrange a match with me right away. He knew I could stand little punishment in a bout even six months later. He figured I would be a mark for him.

"That was the only time he ever expressed a desire to fight me. But he will be forced to do so, and within a year we will have it out. I'm in the game yet and do not intend retiring until after I meet Fitzsimmons.

"He has said a whole lot of things about me, such as that I was afraid to fight him. Well, all he has to do is to name a date and we can soon draw up a set of articles of agreement.

"Jeffries Beat Me Good."

"I never got such a beating as Jeffries gave me. He is the one fellow I want to duck when it comes to fighting. He can lick two men in a ring any time. He'll never be beaten unless he is caught out of condition. I'm just paying 'Jeff' the credit that's due him. We are not going on the road together. We had planned going out in a play, but the big fellow decided not to, saying that he would take on Monroe in a fight.

"Jeffries bent one of my ribs with that punch in the second round and it will take me at least six months to get over it. I'm also sour on training and for a while will do nothing but rest. I will get fat again and resume my work of getting into condition, and it will be for that fight with Fitzsimmons

Would Fight Others.

"Of course I would fight others if the right kind of money is shown me. One thing is that I will train for any man. I will not go into a ring out of shape for any kind of a 'dub.' I want to be as fit for one of them as I was for Jeffries."

Corbett's reception at the Grand Central Depot caused him to remark that he thought he was the champion again. Theatrical agents breached him with contracts, but he would not talk with them. He wants a rest, he said, and will take a long one after his engagement in Boston next week.

COUGHLIN, THE KANGAROO, WHO IS TO FIGHT FITZ

HIS LONG RIGHT ARM;

Guider's lead for the stomach is inches short when Coughlin brings his right into play.

COUGHLIN'S EIGHTY-INCH REACH.

Coughlin has a remarkable reach, and with long left stuck out straight he keeps his trainer, Jim Guider, at a safe distance.

He is Six Feet Five Inches Tall, and Has Eighty Inches of Arm-Length.

BY KNOCKOUT.

Did you ever see an Irish kangaroo?

No?

Well, take a trip to Highbridge and look over the elongated drink of water that is going to fight "Ruby Robert" Fitzsimmons in Quakertown on Sept. 30.

His name is Con Coughlin, and just at present he's conned himself and his friends into thinking he's a prizefighter. Well, maybe he is, but he doesn't look it.

Con to a "T."

Take a wagonload of tar, pump it through a knothole, stand it on end and give it a tin ear and you have Mr. Coughlin to a "T."

Seventy-seven inches up in the air, eighty inches of arms! Just think of it! Six feet eight inches of pipestem flails swinging for a man's jaw!

If there's a kangaroo in the business that has anything on Con, just trot him out.

"Kangaroo Bob" they used to call Fitzsimmons. Fitz looks like Broadway's all-nighter Liliputian. Major Doyle, when lined up with the Irish kangaroo.

Sic back, Bob.

Western Holdup.

Help! Murder! Watch!

How they do deal it out in some of those Western burgs!

As to the Fitzgerald-Ward battle in Port Huron last Thursday night, the following jolts from the Detroit Times may incidentally save some innocent from being butchered:

"Three things of some importance to the pugilistic world were settled in Port Huron last night.

"1—Nobody can beat Mike Ward in his own bailiwick.

"2—No fightetr of reputation is likely to try again.

"3—Edward McBride, of Buffalo, will referee no bouts in Detroit.

"For nine rounds Mike Ward, the clever little light-weight pride of Sarnia, fought gamely with Willie Fitzgerald, foremost of the Eastern division, making one of the prettiest battles ever seen in a ring, although gradually being worn down toward the close and tired before the hard punches of his stronger antagonist.

"With less than thirty seconds of the ten rounds unfought Referee McBride stopped it in the tenth, sending Ward to his corner apparently beaten, and then stupefying the crowd by giving his decision against Fitzgerald, declaring the latter had committed a foul, but unable to explain when it happened.

Eddie Meant Well?

It's dollars to stale buns that the Buffalo scribe's intentions were good enough; but then, you know, the road to a warmer climate is paved with 'good intentions.'

Edward should learn the rules.

He announced just before the battle that: "The men will fight straight Marquis of Queensberry rules, no hitting in clinches and each man to protect himself in the breakaways.'

If the Sage of the Dippytopplece Islands will unravel that he can make a hit for himself.

I'm not crazy enough—yet.

Hit This Little Hitte.

There's a scrapper named Hitte up State.

They are stuck on him up there, but—

Some one is going up there some day and Hitte him on the jaw.

Eddie Connolly says he would like to be the man to do the trick.

Prof. Jimmy Kelly says he has a thousand that says Eddie can make good.

E's Really Coming.

A letter yesterday from t'other side says Jabez White is really and truly going to cross the bloomin' pond to fight one James Britt, of California.

All right, Mr. Jabez, Mr. Britt very likely needs the change.

And James Coffroth, too.

Even at that Mr. White may furnish a surprise party for the Native Son contingent of the Golden West.

Coffroth has the bout billed for his November date at the Yosemite Club.

GUIDER CAN'T TOUCH HIM.

The advantage of Coughlin's gre at reach shown again stopping a body punch.

COUGHLIN'S GREAT DEFENSE.

The Irishman's wonderful reach enables him to easily ward off blows from an opponent who cannot break through his guard.

RING BATTLES TO-NIGHT.

Joe Walcott will box Tom "Jabber" Carey a twelve-round bout before the Central Athletic Club of Boston to-night.

Several minor six-round bouts are to be decided in Philadelphia to-night.

COMING FIGHTS.

Jack ("Twin") Sullivan vs. Charley McKeever, Boston, Sept. 22.
Jimmy Kelly vs. "Kid" Griffo, Roxbury, Mass., Sept. 23
Charley Neary vs. Young Mowatt, Milwaukee, Sept. 25.
George Hoey vs. Joe Baker, to a finish, in New Jersey, Sept. 25.
Gus Ruhlin vs. Kid Carter, Philadelphia, Sept. 28.
Tom Wallace vs. Jerry McCarthy, Salt Lake City, Sept. 28.
Eddie Hanlon vs. Benny Yanger, San Francisco, Sept. 29.
Jack Johnson vs. Hank Griffin, San Francisco, Sept. 29.
Robert Fitzsimmons vs. Con Coughlan, Philadelphia, Sept. 30.
Jack Munroe vs. Jack McCormack, Philadelphia, Oct. 5.
"Kid" Carter vs. Joe Walcott, Boston, Oct. 7.
Terry McGovern vs. Jimmy Briggs, Boston, Oct. 6.
Terry McGovern vs. Crockey Boyle, Philadelphia, Oct. 12.
Jack Johnson vs. Sandy Ferguson, San Francisco, Oct. 16.

FOOTBALL TEAMS OUT FOR PRACTICE

Harvard's Mammoth Stadium May Not Be Ready in Time for the Yale Game.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 21.—There seems to be a strong probability that Harvard's mammoth new $200,000 stadium will not be completed in time for the Yale game this November, or at least that its erection will proceed so slowly that the game will not be witnessed from its stands.

The reason for this is that Harvard's authorities are unwilling that the Crimson eleven shall meet Yale on the new field unless they have had two or three weeks' practice there at the very least. As things are going now, this seems very unlikely. The stadium undoubtedly will be far enough advanced by the time of the Yale game to accommodate the crowd; but whether it will get on fast enough to give Harvard a chance to get some preliminary practice on the new field which it incloses is a big question.

The coaches claim that Harvard this year should not be deprived of that confidence which comes from playing on the home grounds; and this is just what would happen if the team should meet Yale on the new field without at least two or three weeks of preliminary work.

In case the game is not played on the gridiron inclosed by the stadium, it will be played on the old field to the rear.

COLUMBIA TO PLAY A GAME THIS WEEK.

With only a little more than a week's practice the Columbia eleven will have its first real work on the gridiron Saturday with Wesleyan.

This, nevertheless, should be an easy game for the boys on the hill, and at the same time should give Morley a chance to see what sort of material he has on hand.

Columbia's team has been practising in a desultory way. It was only last Thursday that a respectable number of candidates appeared on the field in canvas. Many of the men are still a bit soft, so Coach Morley and Capt. Smith have wisely decided to defer the first battle between the 'varsity and the scrub until Wednesday.

YALE ELEVEN WILL BE HEAVY THIS YEAR.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 21.—When the Yale eleven takes the field for its first game next Saturday it will be the heaviest team the Blues ever put on the gridiron at the start of the season. A week's practice has ben held with the most meagre and unsatisfactory results of any similar period in years. The work has been short and light every day because of the weather, and scrimmages have been impossible. There have been no line-ups, although a couple of backfields have been formed for signal practice.

COSTELLO BACK ON THE CORNELL ELEVEN.

ITHACA, N. Y., Sept. 21.—At the close of the first week of practice of the Cornell football squad the prospects for a successful 1903 eleven appears to have brightened. Coach Warner and Backfield Coach Purcell last night expressed themselves as satisfied with the results of the first week. Perhaps the most encouraging phase of the situation is that no one has any idea of what is ahead. With one member of last year's 'varsity team on the field, another promising to begin practice about Oct. 1 and the third due to arrive in Ithaca on Oct. 5, nothing remains to be done but to develop practically a new team.

CARNEY GETTING HIS.

Pat Carney, who started in winning games like wildfire for Boston, has been getting his beatings of late, and Saturday the Pittsburgs soaked him for nineteen hits in eight innings.

HIGHLANDERS MEET CLEVELANDS AGAIN

Griffith's Team, With the Manager Himself in the Box, Plays Hard to Get Nearer Second Place in the American League Race.

THE BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Cleveland.
Conroy, 3b.	Flick, rf
Fultz, cf.	Bay, lf.
Keeler, rf.	Bradley, 3b.
Elberfeld, ss.	Lajoie, 2b.
Havell, 2b.	Bemis, 1b.
Ganzel, 1b.	Thoney, cf.
McFarland, lf.	Abbot, c.
Beville, c.	Gochnaur, ss.
Griffith, p.	Rhoades, p.

Umpire—Sheridan.

(Special to The Evening World.)

AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK, NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Perfect weather, a big crowd and more than an even chance for victory stared the Highlanders in the face when they arrived at the grounds this afternoon, and Griffith meant to take advantage of all these.

The Napoleons, however, are bent on making the fight of their lives for the rest of their stay in New York, and will not give up the second position they now hold without a hard fight.

The fans take almost as much interest in the score-board as they do in the game, all eyes being upon the philadelphia struggle. The Quakers have to be reckoned with in the battle for second place and they are putting up a game of the same calibre that landed them the pennant last season.

It was Tannehill's turn to twirl this afternoon, but Jesse did not warm up at first like a winner, and "Grif" had the rest of his staff doing stunts in case of accidents.

First Inning.

Flick led off with a double to right and Bay sacrificed him to third with one to Howell. Bradley singled to left and reached third on Fultz's error, Flick coming home. Lajoie put a high one in right field that looked foul. Keeler dropped it, and Lajoie trotted to third before Keeler realized that Sheridan had called it a fair ball. Bradley in the mean time had scored. Bemis kept up the slaughter with a triple to left, scoring Lajoie, and Griffith sent word to the bench to have the pitching staff warm up. Thoney relieved the monotony by striking out and Abbott flied to McFarland. Three runs.

Conroy flied to Gochnaur and Fultz flied with one in the same direction. Keeler fanned. No runs.

Second Inning.

Gochnaur out, Conroy to Ganzel. Hughes fanned. Flick was passed along, but was out stealing. No runs.

Elberfeld was hit and walked. Genzel flied to centre. McFarland forced the "Kid," but was safe himself and landed on second on Beville's single to centre. Howell died on an easy one to first. No runs.

Third Inning.

Bay got to first on a drive to short, and started to second when Ganzel dropped the throw. He changed his mind and went back towards first and was tagged by Ganzel. Bradley singled and stole second. Lajoie was passed and Bemis flied to Ganzel. Thoney fanned. No runs.

Griffith fanned. Conroy sent one to first and died there. Fultz was out, Lajoie to Bemis. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Abbott singled past third. Gochnaur walked. Beville was under Rhoades's foul. Flick forced Gochnaur but Abbot reached third. Bay singled to left, scoring Abbott and putting Flick on third. Bradley flied to McFarland. One run.

Keeler singled to centre and Elberfeld sent him to second with a single to left. Bemis made a beautiful catch of Ganzel's high foul. McFarland doubled to left, scoring "Willie" and the "Kid." Beville's fly was misjudged by Tenney and it went for a double, McFarland scoring. Howell fanned. Griffith flied to centre. Three runs.

Fifth Inning

Lajoie was safe on a bunt towards third. Elberfeld made a great stop of Bemis's drive, nailed Lajoie and doubled Bemis at first. Thoney fanned. No runs.

Conroy flied to centre. Fultz flied to right. Keeler singled to left. Elberfeld died, Rhodes to Bemis. No runs.

Sixth Inning.

Abbott singled to left, but was forced by Gochnaur, who was in utrn forced by Rhodes. Flick flied to Fultz. No runs.

Ganzel flied to left. McFarland walked. Beville fouled out. Howell flied to left. No runs.

GRAVESEND ENTRIES.

RACE TRACK, GRAVESEND, Sept. 21.—Following are the entries for to-morrow's races:

First Race—Selling; about six furlongs.

Princess Tulane	99	Monograph	106
Neither One	98	Demurrer	111
Queen Elizabeth	104	The Loop	96
King Pepper	110	Lipton	99
Counterpoise	99	Lord of Manor	103
Locket	110	Little J. Horner	102
Alabarch	103	Van Ness	104
Trinity Bell	103	Young Henry	113
Julia Junkin	98	Tim D. Jr.	106
Lass O'Linden	108	Caterpillar	98

Second Race—Handicap; two-year-olds; about six furlongs.

St. Valentine	119	Panique	115
Armenia	115	Tim Payne	110
Ed Tierney	115	Rohadi	110
Tonic	108	Pompano	97
Masedo	103	Blytheness	95
Bryn Mawr	105	Euphrata	100
Revelle	93		

Third Race—Three-year-olds; selling; the Sea Breeze; one mile and a sixteenth.

Gold Bell	108	Stroller	108
Wild Thyme	105	Daisy Green	108
Ella Snyder	98	Orloff	98
Payne	116	Rostand	110
Sheriff Bell	113		

Fourth Race—The Occidental Handicap; mile and a furlong.

Caughnawaga	114	Charles Elwood	103
Hunter Raine	119	Lux Casta	107
Andy Williams	108	Duke of Kendal	102
Hurstbourne	109	Warranted	90
River Pirate	100	Sheriff Bell	93
Himself	95	Girdle	95

Fifth Race—Maiden two-year-olds; selling; about six furlongs.

Virgie K.	109	Miss Shylock	109
Miss Melton	109	Dutiful	112
Gamestress	109	Telephone	112
Five Cents	109	Emergency	109
Revelation	104	Dukedom	109
French Matron	104	Redman	104
Hands Up	112	Russell Sage	104
Donnelly	107		

Sixth Race—Three-year-olds; handicap; mile and a sixteenth.

Shorthose	120	Duke of Kendal	113
Chas. Elwood	117	Leader	108
Sheriff Bell	107	Strobler	95
Sir Voorheis	106	Sir Troubadour	95
Payne	106	Colonsay	86

Baseball To-Day, 3.30 P. M., American League Gr. N. Y. vs. Cleveland. B'way, 100th.

DODGERS WIN THE FIRST GAME

Hanlon's Team Anxious to Make It a Double Victory in Two Games on Champions' Home Grounds.

BATTING ORDER.

Brooklyn.	Pittsburg.
Strang, 3b.	Beaumont, cf.
Sheckard, lf.	Sebring, rf.
Dobbs, cf.	Marshall, ss.
Doyle, 1b.	Phelps, 1b.
Dahlen, ss.	Ritchey, 2b.
Gessler, rf.	Curtis, lf.
Jordan, 2b.	Lobert, 3b.
Jacklitsch, c.	Weaver, c.
Thatcher, p.	Moren, p.

Umpire—Emslie.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EXPOSITION PARK, PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 21.—The champions looked like a bunch of grass eaters from Mudville Flats and played just as badly in the first game, but despite the jeers of the fans Clarke made another shift for the second, sending Curtis to left, Phelps to first, Marshall to short and putting Moren and Weaver in the points.

Winham's bases on balls and errors gave the Trolley Dodgers the game. It was close going for eight innings and then the Champions went to pieces. Four hits, four errors and a wild pitch gave the visitor's five runs, clinching the game for Brooklyn.

The Pittsburgs found Jones a puzzle after the first inning, only one hit going their way in the next seven innings.

A scratch home run through Flood added two more to their total in the ninth. Sheckard, who was ordered off the field in the first game, was back in left field in the second game.

BROOKLYN, 9; PITTSBURG, 4.

FIRST GAME.

BROOKLYN.	r	lb	po	a	e
Strang, 3b.	2	2	1	1	1
Sheckard, lf.	1	0	3	0	0
Jordan, lf.	1	0	3	0	0
Dobbs, cf.	1	1	3	0	0
Doyle, 1b.	1	1	4	0	0
Dahlen, ss.	1	2	2	1	0
Gessler, rf.	1	1	5	0	0
Flood, 2b.	1	0	2	1	0
Ritter, c.	1	1	5	0	1
Jones, p.	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	9	9	27	5	3

PITTSBURG.	r	lb	po	a	e
Beaumont, cf.	1	1	2	0	0
Sebring, rf.	1	2	2	0	0
Clarke, ss.	0	0	2	1	0
Bransfield, 1b.	0	0	10	1	1
Ritchey, 2b.	1	2	1	2	0
Marshall, lf.	0	0	0	0	0
Lobert, ss.	0	0	0	1	1
Carisch, c.	1	1	8	2	1
Winham, p.	0	0	2	3	4
*Phelps	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	4	7	27	10	7

*Batted for Winham in the ninth inning.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Brooklyn	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	5—9
Pittsburg	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—4

Earned Runs—Brooklyn, 3; Pittsburg, 2. Two-Base Hits—Dahlen, Jones, Ritchey (2). Home Run—Carisch. First Base on Errors—Brooklyn, 4; Pittsburg, 3. Left on Bases—Brooklyn, 9; Pittsburg, 6. Struck Out—By Jones, 5; by Winham, 7. Bases on Balls—Off Winham, 6. Stolen Bases—Strang (3), Dobbs, Dahlen, Flood, Sacrifice Hits—Flood, Bransfield. Double Play—Bransfield, unassisted. Wild Pitch — Winham. Passed Balls—Carisch, 2. Umpire—Emslie. Time of Game—Two hours and ten minutes.

"YOUNG CORBETT" AS A REAL ACTOR

"Young Corbett" is a real actor today. Not one of those fellows of his profession who get on the stage and utter a "You villain!" and then put on the gloves with the individual. "Corbett" has fourteen lines to say in "New York Life," which play opens at the New Star Theatre in Harlem to-night.

Of course, the champion gets into a muss some way or other, and the audience, or spectators, are given the opportunity of seeing how he won the title with his fists. He has the clever local feather-weight Johnny Burdick to help him out in his demonstration.

HAWTHORNE FINISHES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

HAWTHORNE RACE TRACK, CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—The races scheduled to be run here this afternoon resulted as follows:

First Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by Best Man, 4 to 5 and 1 to 2; Rabunta, 5 to 1, was second; James J. Corbett was third. Time—1.15.

Second Race—Short course.—Won by Galba, 9 to 5 and 7 to 10; Paul Aker, 6 to 5, for place, was second; Faleila was third. Time—3.00 1-5.

Third Race—One mile.—Won by Lurlighter, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1; The Don, 3 to 1 for place, was second; Lady Jocelyn was third. Time—1.41.

Fourth Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by Auditor, 6 to 5 and 2 to 5; Tosh, 7 to 10 for place, was second; Gallant was third. Time—1.14 1-5.

BOOKMAKERS FINED.

As a result of the recent crusade against gambling at the Chicago race tracks twenty-two bookmakers pleaded guilty and paid fines of $100 and costs each. Efforts are being made by the crusaders to secure indictment by the Grand Jury of the bookies at the Harlem track.

DATES SET FOR M'GOVERN BOUTS

Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern, the ex-featherweight champion, signed the little Brooklynite to-day for two battles.

The first, to take place in Boston, will trot Jimmy Briggs out to meet "Terrible Teddy." They will clash at the Criterion A. C. on Oct. 6 for ten rounds at 128 pounds at 3 o'clock.

The second contest will be held before the Washington Sporting Club, of Philadelphia, on Oct. 12, and will be between Terry and Crockey Boyle, the usual six rounds at catchweights.

The match with Sammy Smith has not yet been settled, nor has the McGovern-"Syracuse" Billy Ryan bout been fixed up.

ST. LOUIS FINISHES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

DELMAR PARK RACE TRACK, ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—Following are the results of the races scheduled to be run here this afternoon:

First Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Won by Lora J., 3 to 1 and 6 to 5; Nellie Cromwell, even for place, was second; Phillida was third. Time, 103 1-2.

Second race, six furlongs—Won by Harry Griffith, 6 to 1 and 8 to 5; My Surprise, 1 to 3 for place, was second, Stub was third. Time, 1.16 3-4.

Third Race—Six and a half furlongs.—Won by Lord Hermence, 5 to 2 and 4 to 5; Wreath of Ivy, 2 to 5 for place, was second; Town Moor was third. Time—1.23 1-2.

Philadelphia (N. L.) Wins First Game

(Special to The Evening World.)

CINCINNATI, Sept. 21.—The first game of the double-header scheduled to be played here to-day between the Philadelphia and Cincinnati National League resulted in a victory for Philadelphia by the following score:

		R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	2 0 0 6 2 0 0 1 0	11	12	0
Cincinnati	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0	2	11	6

Batteries—Sparks and Roth; Harper and Tohl. Umpire—Johnstone.

CATARRH A COMMON COMPLAINT.

Catarrh begins with a stubborn cold in the head, inflammation or soreness of the membrane or lining of the nose, discharge of mucus matter, headaches, neuralgia and difficult breathing, and even in this early stage is almost intolerable. But when the filthy secretions begin to drop back into the throat and stomach, and the blood becomes polluted and the system contaminated by the catarrhal poison, then the sufferer begins to realize what a disgusting and sickening disease Catarrh is. It affects the kidneys and stomach as well as other parts of the body. It is a constitutional disease and as inhaling mixtures, salves, ointments, etc., are never more than palliative or helpful, even in the beginning of Catarrh, what can you expect from such treatment when it becomes chronic and the whole system affected? Only such a remedy as S. S. S. can reach this obstinate, deep-seated disease and purge the blood of the catarrhal poison. S. S. S. purifies and builds up the diseased blood, and the inflamed membranes are healed and the excessive secretion of mucus ceases when new, rich blood is coming to the diseased parts, and a permanent cure is the result.

S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and a reliable remedy for Catarrh in all stages. Write if in need of medical advice; this will cost you nothing.

SSS

I had a continual headache, my cheeks had grown purple, my nose was always stopped up, my breath had a sickening and disgusting odor, and I coughed incessantly. I heard of S. S. S. and commenced to use it and after taking several bottles I was cured and have never since had the slightest symptom of the disease. Miss MARY L. STORM, Northwest Cor. 7th and Felix Sts., St. Joseph, Mo.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY Cures quick and radical in 30 to 60 days by my own famous method.

STRICTURE cured in 5 to 15 days, without cutting, stretching, pain or loss of time. It is a marvellous cure.

PROSTATIC TROUBLES I permanently cure ANY CASE in 5 to 20 days, no matter how chronic or long standing.

VARICOCELE cured in from 3 to 10 days by my own external absorptive process.

BLOOD POISON Radical cures in 60 to 90 days. I remove every vestige of poison from the system without aid of mercury or potash.

WASTING WEAKNESS Time of cure, 10 to 60 days, by my original, simple remedy (used exclusively by ME).

Don't Delay. Come To-Day.

I make no charge for a friendly talk or correspondence. Come to me in the strictest confidence. I have been exclusively treating private and special diseases of men for 30 years. Nothing science can devise or money buy is lacking in my office equipment. I will use you honestly, treat you skilfully and restore you to health in the shortest time, with the least medicine, discomfort and expense practicable. I guarantee to cure any case I undertake. If you cannot call, write for my home cure. Medicines furnished.

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Sporting.

BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB

Trains leave E. 34th st., N. Y., via L. I. R. R., 12.10, 12.40, 1.00, 1.10, 1.30. New York terminus of the Bridge, via 5th ave. elevated, from 10.05 to 12.05 every 12 minutes; from 12.05 every few minutes.

Chicago Handicapper, 233 Broadway, publishes $40 worth racing information daily, 50c.; June's Eastern and Western handicap unsurpassed; genuine information by experienced racing experts; more winners than can be procured elsewhere. Investigation courted.