STORIES OF SPORTS TOLD BY EXPERTS

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

UP TO DATE; NEWSY AND WELL WRITTEN

CORBETT WILL WIN ONCE MORE FROM "TERRIBLE TERRY"

No Matter How Good He May Be, the Denver Boy Has His Measure, Say Tom O'Rourke and Tim McGrath.

"I SEE Terry is going to stuff his ears when he meets Corbett," said the Man Who Reads.

"Yes, and he's looking pretty good," said the Fellow Who Knows.

"That won't do him a bit of good," said Tom O'Rourke. "He can't tie Corbett's hands. Corbett will win. He will hit Terry in the face and that will be the end of McGovern. Terry can't stand a blow on the head."

"That's true," said Tim McGrath. "No matter how good Terry is and no matter how bad Corbett is, Terry will lose. The Colorado boy has his measure. Terry can go out and beat every boy in the country, and Corbett can be beaten by every boy in the country, yet when these two meet Corbett will win.

"Why, out in 'Frisco Corbett had Terry gone in the first round. The first punch did it. After that Corbett only kidded Terry. And it will be the same thing all over again."

"Young Corbett is gone at that," said O'Rourke. "This Broadway puts all the fighters out of business."

"All but Tom Sharkey," said McGrath. "And he never comes on it unless he goes in the Subway. Sharkey is the boy. I smashed two hats looking through his wine cellar. 'This is all mine, Tim,' he says. 'I paid for all of it.' Sharkey has the gold. He even has a safe in his house."

But despite all this there is a lot of interest in the coming Corbett-McGovern go at Philadelphia. Terry's old guard is rallying around.

"I know I can beat him," said Terry to-day. "And he knows it, too. I met him not long ago and I says to him: 'Say, I can beat you. You come into a room with me and see who comes out first.' And he wouldn't do it."

"He'd be a fool," said Charley Mayhood, Terry's trainer. "Why should he go in a room when he has all to lose when he can get a good purse to fight you in public."

"Well, I'm going to beat him and get back my title."

Poor Terry firmly believes that if he defeats Corbett he will once more be champion. He can only see it one way—that Corbett took it away from him and must give it back.

Alex Greggins sends word from Bridgeport that Corbett is rounding into fine shape. He is working hard every day and showing flashes of his old-time form. Corbett is sure he will win. He writes:

"I know I have been down and out. I know I trained in Broadway. I know I have been beaten by second raters. But I can whip Terry."

"That is all foolishness about him having my goat," says Terry. "Did you see us in that exhibition at American League park? Well, didn't I put it all over him. I'd 'a' put him out there, but I was afraid of getting pinched. He was sick for an hour afterward."

The night McGovern fought Britt at Madison Square Garden, Corbett was at the ringside. He rooted hard for Terry. In fact he became hysterical at times. Corbett is fond of Terry. Everyone loves their particular kind of pie. And Corbett loathes Britt.

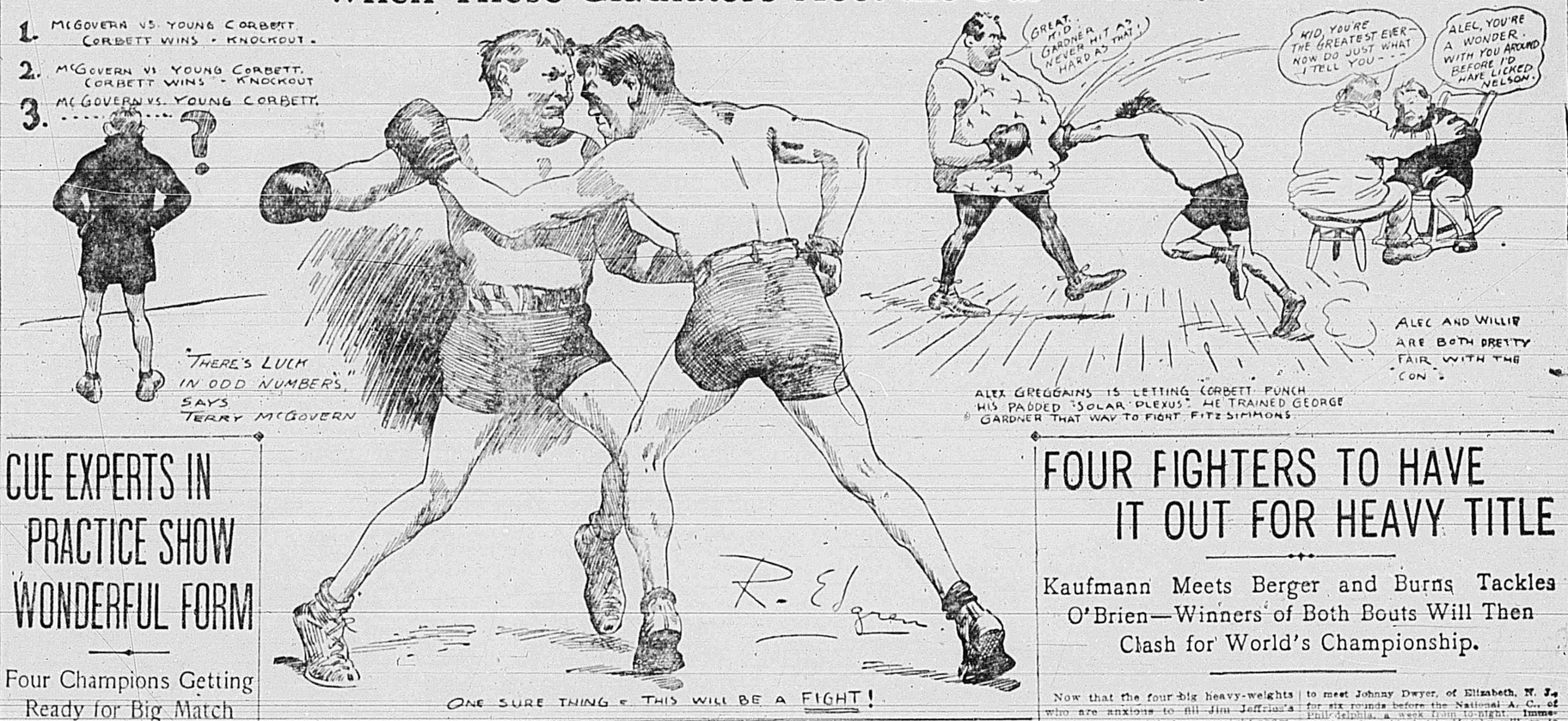
But there they are—take your choice. Perhaps after next Tuesday night we will be writing a dramatic story entitled: "When the Lemons Awake."

WELL, they have evened things up at Chicago. The Cubs and White Sox are tied in the championship race, each having won two games. It is doubtful if the country has ever witnessed such strenuous baseball. Here's Altrock and Brown facing pennant-winning teams for eighteen innings each—two games. Both were shut-outs, each winning a game. Think how closely they are running when the only run made yesterday was made in a single, two sacrifices and another out. Is it any wonder that the Chicago teams won out in their respective leagues?

FOOTBALL GAMES TO-DAY.

Yale vs. Holy Cross at New Haven.
Harvard vs. Amherst Aggies at Cambridge.
Princeton vs. Navy at Annapolis.
Cornell vs. Bucknell at Ithaca.
Pennsylvania vs. Swarthmore at Philadelphia.
Army vs. Colgate at West Point.
Syracuse vs. Hamilton at Syracuse.
Stevens vs. Trinity at Hoboken.
Rutgers vs. Villanova at Villanova.
Springfield vs. Rhode Island College at Springfield.
Pennsylvania State vs. Gettysburg at State College.
Wesleyan vs. Bowdoin at Middletown.
Lehigh vs. Haverford at South Bethlehem.
Rochester vs. St. Bonaventure at Rochester.
George Washington vs. Gallaudet at Washington.
Georgetown vs. Maryland Aggies at Washington.
Lebanon vs. Susquehanna at Annville.
Yale Freshmen vs. Andover at Andover.
De Witt Clinton vs. Webb Academy at Olympic Field.
Morris High vs. Yonkers at Yonkers.

When These Gladiators Meet the Fur Will Fly.



CUE EXPERTS IN PRACTICE SHOW WONDERFUL FORM

Four Champions Getting Ready for Big Match at Madison Square.

"With no less than four champions in practice for match contests for the world's balkline billiard championship, and several others ready to shoot for the title at the first opportunity, it looks as though New York could discount the Paris Academy game this winter," suggested Ora Morningstar.

"Surest thing you know," broke in Frank Hoppe, "and with their present speed it's a 5 to 1 bet that better billiards are seen than ever before in the history of the game. Why, I've seen Willie"—

"Time now. Tut! tut!" exclaimed John Dahl. "Why, Schaefer is knocking 'em off so fast at Sloan & McGraw's that they have got to get a new marker every game."

"That's nothing," said Alphabetical Dwyer, who looks out of the cashier's coop. "I paid my little coin to see Sutton work at Daly's the other night, and, although I saw them bank for first shot, some fellow came in and stood in front of me while the usher was looking for his seat, and when he sat down, the game was over. That's going some."

"Nothing to what Slosson's doing," chipped in Charley Miller. "He ran out a 250-point game in less time that it takes to comb my hair." As Miller's head closely resembles a billiard ball, he got 'em up again and skiddooed, still laughing at his joke.

Just the same, all the players now in practice for the big match games in Madison Square Garden Concert Hall—Willie Hoppe and Jake Schaefer on Wednesday evening next, and George Slosson and George Sutton on the following night—are playing the game of their lives.

SULLIVAN GETS DECISION.

(Special to The Evening World.)

LAWRENCE, Mass., Oct. 13.—At the Unity Club last night Tommy Sullivan, of Lawrence, was given the award over Bartley Connolly, of Portland, Me., in a hard fought twelve-round bout. The bout throughout was in Sullivan's favor, and the only question was how long Connolly could stand up under such punishment.

YARNS OF SPORT WORLD

Good Stories Told as Facts by Well-Known Sporting Men.

Connelly Got His Eye.

JAMES J. CORBETT—Some years ago "One-Eyed" Connelly, the old prize-fighter, had no place to sleep, and wandered into Honest John Kelly's place in Sixth avenue. Kelly allowed him to sleep in a chair, and while snoozing away Connelly's glass eye dropped out and fell to the floor. Kelly picked it up and carefully laid it on a shelf.

James J. Corbett

When Connelly awoke he discovered the loss of his eye and began to yell "I'm robbed; I'm robbed! Somebody has touched me!"

"What's the matter?" asked Kelly, as he came running up.

"Somebody has stolen my eye!" cried Connelly.

"Why, here is your eye," replied Kelly and with that he handed him the missing orb.

Ever since that day Kelly has been called "Honest John."

Jockey Gets Quiet Tip.

JOHN E. MADDEN—Some years ago Archer, the famous English jockey, came to America, and while stopping at the old Holland House met Splahn, the well-known horseman. In England, as you all probably know, the Derby, the Oaks and all the classic races are called "fixed events." Splahn didn't know this. As the conversation between him and Jockey Archer turned toward racing, Archer turned to Splahn and said: "By the way, Mr. Splahn, what are your 'fixed events' over here?" Quick as a flash, Splahn put his lips close to Archer's ear and whispered: "They are d—n near all fixed, old man, but keep it quiet."

John E. Madden

Fooled This Card Sharp.

"HONEST JOHN" KELLY—A sleek dead young fellow came into the poker room of one of the big clubs one day, and immediately began a hard luck story, but explained that he did not want to make a touch. "I am a pippin, when it comes to running in old 'decks,' he said, "and if you can give me a little work to do in that line I'll be satisfied."

The manager saw a chance for some fun and made a deal with the card sharp on the quiet, and then put the players all on. When the sharp got out they fixed up a deck by stuck all the cards together, and this was to be the cold one. According to the arrangement, the waiter was to come in with drinks, and then Mr. Card Sharp was to make the switch and run in the cold deck.

Everything went lovely, and the legal deck was spirited away so artistically that nobody could help but admire the trickster's skill. But then the fun began. Mr. Card Sharp daintily lifted the cold deck to the table and started to deal. The first card failed to slip and he tried it again. After several attempts to shove a card off to start the deal, the fellow saw something was wrong and looked up in utter disgust.

"Well, boys," he grumbled, "I've run in many a cold deck, but I'll be cow-kicked if this ain't the first one that ever froze on me."

Bulger Picks Up Along the Sport Circuit Some Interesting Gossip.

Sandbag Finally Landed.

JOHN J. MURRAW—We were to play a practice game at Lima, O., and had as a rival attraction a balloon ascension. We all had to see that first.

John McGraw

Before going up the aeronaut explained that he had never had an accident in thirty years. He invited anybody to go along, but nobody accepted, and he started. When about a mile in the air something happened, and the balloon began to fall. It came toward earth like a shot, and the aeronaut began throwing out sand bags. Still the balloonist came to earth like a streak, and everybody looked to see him smashed to pieces. To the amazement of us all, however, the huge affair stopped four feet from the ground, and the aeronaut stepped out.

"Gracious, but that was a narrow escape from death," he began, when suddenly one of the sandbags caught up and, hitting him on the head, ended the life of one aeronaut who was a little too fast.

BOZEMAN BULGER.

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FOUR FIGHTERS TO HAVE IT OUT FOR HEAVY TITLE

Kaufmann Meets Berger and Burns Tackles O'Brien—Winners of Both Bouts Will Then Clash for World's Championship.

Now that the four big heavy-weights who are anxious to fill Jim Jeffries's shoes as the world's heavy-weight champion have at last been matched to fight, Sam Berger and Al Kaufmann on Oct. 31, and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Tommy Burns on Nov. 29, it is safe to predict that one of these big fellows will be the legitimate champion before the year of 1907 is ushered in.

It is the intention of the fight promoters of California to match the winner of each battle to meet in a twenty-round contest for the heavy-weight title, the bout to be decided the third week in December.

Welch Is Now 'Frisco's Star Referee.

Jack Welch, the sporting man and referee of San Francisco, has taken Eddie Graney's place as the star referee of fistic battles out on the coast. Ever since Graney became a fight promoter Welch has been selected as the referee of fights in 'Frisco. He has just been agreed upon as referee for the twenty-round battle between Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Tommy Burns.

Berger Gets Big Money for Fighting.

Sam Berger is another fighter who demands a big price for his services. Before agreeing to sign articles of agreement for his coming fight with Al Kaufmann, Berger declared that he must get 10 per cent. of the gross receipts, aside from the incentive offered by the club to the men, or else he would not fight. As Manager Jimmy Coffroth was anxious to get the bout he was forced to give in to Berger's demands.

Fitzgerald Fights Lewis To-Night.

Willie Fitzgerald and Harry Lewis will have a chance to settle their grudge to-night in a six-round bout before the National A. C., of Philadelphia. It should be a slashing battle while it lasts, as both men are fighting in fine form just now. Fitzgerald will try hard to put Lewis out, as a victory over him will give him a good chance to get on a fight before one of the clubs in California.

Hyland and Thompson to Fight.

Fighting Dick Hyland, who recently defeated Eddie Hanlon, has secured a return match with "Cyclone Johnny" Thompson, the Western lightweight, who claims the lacking for $5,000 to fight Battling Nelson or Jimmy Britt. Hyland and Thompson will meet in a twenty-round bout before the Pacific A. C., of Los Angeles, on Monday night. The last time these lads fought Thompson was awarded the fight on a foul.

Murphy and Dwyer Oct. 20.

Tommy Murphy has been signed up for another fight. He was matched last night to meet Johnny Dwyer, of Elizabeth, N. J., for six rounds before the National A. C., of Philadelphia, a week from to-night. Immediately after this battle Murphy will go to Boston where he will finish up his training for his fifteen-round encounter with Matty Baldwin, which is to be fought before the Lincoln A. C., of Chelsea, Mass., three nights later.

McGarry to Get Fights If he Wins.

If Amby McGarry, the Bronx lightweight, is only fortunate enough to get the decision over "Kid" Sullivan in their fifteen-round bout before the Eureka A. C. of Baltimore on Thursday night, he will get numerous bouts, as the club matchmakers of Philadelphia and New England have informed him that they will sign him up for matches. McGarry and Sullivan are to battle at 133 pounds, weigh in at 6 P. M.

Neary to Meet Memsic at Los Angeles.

Charley Neary, the crack Milwaukee lightweight, has been secured to meet George Memsic, the Chicago rugged fighter, for twenty rounds before the Twentieth Century A. C., of Los Angeles, Cal., on Nov. 16. Memsic is training with Tommy Burns, the heavy-weight pugilist, who is his manager now.

Capt. Daly to Referee Walcott-Mellody Bout.

Capt. Bill Daly, of Boston, who was a famous referee of fistic battles years ago, has been selected by Matchmaker Mish Murray to judge the fifteen-round contest between Joe Walcott and Billy ("Honey") Mellody, which is to be decided before the Lincoln A. C., of Chelsea, Mass., on Tuesday night. Both fighters refused to fight unless Daly was the referee, and the club gave in to the men.

Gunther and Mahoney Fight Monday.

George Gunther, the Australian welter-weight, and "Young Mahoney," of Milwaukee, who put up such a great fight at New Castle, Pa., on Labor Day night, will meet again in another twelve-round bout in that city on Monday evening. Both fighters are in fine shape for the contest and claim they will win with a knockout before the tenth round. Owen Ziegler, the retired lightweight pugilist, will referee the bout.

JOHN POLLOCK.

Highlanders in Hoboken To-morrow.

The Hobokens will play their last game of the season at Hoboken to-morrow, and for this day the New York Americans will be their opponents. Deegan and O'Neill will perform for Hoboken and Hogg and Maguire or Thomas will do the same for New York.

BUYING UP THIRTY MILES OF LAND FOR AUTO RACES

Wm. K. Vanderbilt and Auto Manufacturers Plan Private Course.

Backed by the influence and almost unlimited capital of all the leading makers of automobiles in the United States, William K. Vanderbilt, jr., as chairman of the committee on location, is making a still hunt for sufficient property on which may be laid out a private roadway from twenty to thirty miles in length and over which future auto road races may be held.

Since the exclusive publication in The Evening World, Oct. 3, that future races for the Vanderbilt and other cups which may be offered would be held on private roadways, the energy of those interested in securing the necessary land has been redoubled.

A transaction of the kind necessary to secure the amount of land required would involve hundreds of thousands of dollars, and farmers around Hicksville, L. I., are pricking up their ears at the report that Mr. Vanderbilt and A. R. Pardington were in their midst yesterday for the purpose of laying out the new roadway. There is said to be a large amount of land near this place and east of East Norwich which could well be devoted to the purposes required.

Several Locations Suggested.

At a dinner given to Louis Wagner, winner of the last Vanderbilt Cup race, at the Cafe Martin, A. R. Pardington stated that four propositions had been received by the committee for the sale of land for the new private roadway. Two of these locations are in New Jersey, one in the Ramapo Valley and one in Connecticut. These he said would all be carefully looked over.

This morning Mr. Pardington received a fifth offer of land for the roadway. In an interview Mr. Pardington said:

"It will be absolutely impossible for us to secure the property and have the road ready for use next year, for while the land purchased will undoubtedly have some form of roads through it, there will be a great deal of work to do. We shall require a road at least forty feet in width, and as it is intended to be as near perfect as possible, the work and expense of macadamizing it will be considerable.

Will Reproduce the Hairpin.

"While no definite plans have been worked out, I feel certain that the hairpin turn and many severe corners and hills will be reproduced as features of the new course, in order to give a thorough efficiency test to the autos in the races, for there will be others each year besides the elimination and Vanderbilt Cup events. There should be races for touring cars, too, and other events of similar nature, by which the real development of the auto industry in America will be benefited.

"The grand stand and some of the best road testing features in the racing will be brought together for the benefit of spectators. Construction of this roadway will not be all loss to subscribers of stock, for there will be an increased land value to the property of the corporation, which property may be reached by viaducts or subways over or under the roadway. The auto races at Mineola added hundreds of thousands of dollars to the income of residents and land owners in Nassau County."

Makers Are Interested.

Among the manufacturers there is a very strong sentiment for a private roadway where auto road races may be held and where there will be no speed restrictions and no dangerous crowding of spectators at the racing events. It is said that the manufacturers have made a preliminary subscription of $5,000 each for the new roadway, and will give all more that is necessary for purchase of land.

The Evening World is able to state on reliable information that should any claim be made to take the Vanderbilt Cup abroad the manufacturers will contribute for an emblem worth from $500 to $10,000, which will become a perpetual trophy to be held by the Automobile Association of America, although foreign makers may compete for it. It must not leave America.

Another piece of interesting news which developed to-day is the fact that the Automobile Club of France has no claim on the Vanderbilt Cup because Wagner won in the race last week, the French entries were made entirely by individuals. This would give Italy a chance to secure the cup, as Lancia with a Fiat car, was second in the race, and all the Fiat cars were entered by the Touring Club of Italy.

America will have an elimination race next year if Italy or Germany should claim the cup, it now being almost sure that the Automobile Club of France, having once refused the race, will not ask for it again.

Italy looms up as a strong probability. While makers of that country once decided to quit the racing game because the Government would not give troops to protect the drivers from overcrowding of spectators along the course, it is now stated that such protection will be given for the Brescia circuit event this fall.

GREAT COST FOR PRIVATE ROADWAY ON WHICH TO HOLD BIG AUTO RACES.

10,000 acres of land at $100 per acre	$1,000,000
Thirty miles of roadway construction, $8,000 a mile	240,000
Already pledged by manufacturers	500,000
Proposed incorporation placed at	3,000,000
Grand stand, fencing and improvements	300,000
Time of construction	Two years
Receipts from two big races each year	150,000
Net result to winners—Cups and Glory.	

SUNDAY BASEBALL GAME.

The championship of the Knights of Columbus Baseball League will be decided Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Polo Grounds. One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Eighth avenue. The game will be played by teams representing Liberty and Vera Cruz Councils, both of which have only lost one game during the season, and are tied for first place.

Baseball, Hoboken, Sunday—Hoboken vs. N.Y. Americans, 3.30 P.M. Admission, 25c.

OPEN CHALLENGE FOR AUTO CONTEST

H. L. Moody, of the Napier Motor Company, has authorized Frank J. MacKain, secretary of the Empire Track, to issue a challenge to the Vanderbilt Cup racers for a five, ten or fifteen mile race at the Empire City meeting, Oct. 20. Mr. Mood stated that he hoped the Fiat, Christie and Thomas would all accept the challenge and make it a four-car race.

There is no doubt but that the Napier Company will be accommodated by all three of the above cars.

Another Club for Herrmann.

Garry Herrmann is reported to have opened negotiations for the purchase of the Indianapolis Club. The offer is said to have been made to President Watkins, of the club, and Herrmann is prepared to take hold and dispose of his Toledo Club, which is the object of a deal in which Manager Armour, of the Detroits, figures.

HEAVY-WEIGHTS NOT ALLOWED TO FIGHT

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 13.—The 15-round bout between Mike Schreck, of Cincinnati, and Marvin Hart, of Louisville, heavy-weights, which was slated to come off here last night, was not allowed to take place. The police informed the officials of the club early in the evening that they would not permit the contest to be fought, and as a consequence the bout was declared off for the present.

Over 5,000 people were disappointed, as they had come from towns and cities for hundreds of miles to witness the encounter. This is the third time that these big fighters have been prevented from fighting.

Asking Too Much.

(From the Cleveland Leader.)

Mrs. Jawback—Now, look here, sir, you were out until 2 o'clock this morning. I want you to get home before 10 o'clock to-night. Do you understand?

Mr. Jawback—What, come home twice in one day? Woman, this is too much. You'll drive me to drink.

Goldfield's Secrets Coming Out

How Billy Nolan Held Out for $2,500 Training Expenses.

TIM M'GRATH to-day lifted the lid off a Goldfield secret and incidentally shed a new light on the money-grabbing tactics of Billy Nolan.

"A few days before the fight," says McGrath, "when Gans was at weight and looking good, Nolan went to Tex Rickard and said: 'See here, my expenses have been a lot more than I expected, and I must have $2,500.'

"'What?' cried Rickard. 'You can't buffalo me, Nolan. You don't get another cent.'

"'All right,' said Nolan. 'Then the fight is off.'

"'Then it is off,' said Rickard. 'For you don't get a cent but $20,000.'

"'Nelson and I will leave Goldfield to-night,' said Nolan, and he went out.

"Rickard was furious. He didn't want to see the fight declared off, but he was determined not to give Nolan another cent. He finally called up Gans.

"'Say, Joe,' he said, 'I'm sorry, but the fight is off.'

"'Why, how's that, Mr. Rickard,' said Gans.

"'Well, Nolan has called it off because I wouldn't let him hold me up for $2,500 extra. I can't talk to him. I'm afraid I'll shoot his head off.'

"'Say, Mr. Rickard,' said Gans, 'you give him the $2,500 and take it out of my $10,000. I've been after these fellows for two years. I'd give the whole $10,000 rather than let them get away.'"

So that accounts for the mysterious $2,500 Nolan got in addition to his $20,000. It has never been known that Gans contributed it. At the time of the fight the reports said that Nolan received the extra money, but they failed to account for it. And Gans, the winner, received less than one-fourth of the purse.

"It is pretty late to talk about the fight," said McGrath, "but I want to say that if Nelson had known anything he would have beaten Gans. Gans was awfully weak. He was so weak Nelson could almost blow him over. How he lasted was a marvel. Before the fight Gans said to me: 'I will beat him in two rounds.' 'No you won't,' I said. 'The real Joe Gans could, but you are not Joe Gans. You can hardly stand up.'

Tim McGrath was in Nelson's corner.

"You know they called the Rodenbach-Berger fight off out in 'Frisco after Billy arrived there," said McGrath. "Well, it was this way. When they saw Billy they said he was to fight to fight Berger. Sammy said he would murder him so they called it off.

"'Why, this is a big fellow,' I said. 'You ought to see him stripped. Now hold off till you see him in his fighting togs.'

"'Well, I took Roddy and fixed him up with lampblack. You know, the make-up part can do wonders. When I got through with him he looked twenty-five pounds heavier. And when the other fellows saw him they decided to let the fight go.

"'A fellow's looks has a lot to do with a fight. Why, I was in Jack Munroe's corner when he met Jeffries at 'Frisco. When Jeff came down the aisle he looked like a big, wooly bear. Munroe stared at him with wonder. I put a towel over Munroe's face, but he brushed it away. Jeff had him gone before they started.'"

"By the way," said McGrath, "I am going to match Billy Rodenbach to fight Joe Gans at Goldfield. They want Gans and O'Brien to fight out there, but Rodenbach can make 118 and will make a better fight than O'Brien."

"Nolan's hold-up at Goldfield reminds me of the way Tommy Ryan tried to hold me up the time he fought Tommy West," said Tom O'Rourke. "Before the fight Ryan came to me and said he wanted his money before he got into the ring. In all my experience no fighter had ever made such a demand on me. I gave Ryan his money, but I was mad. The money was held by a son of Mayor McGuire, of Syracuse.

"I told Manny Friend, my lawyer, about it, and I suggested a way to get even with Ryan. Now, Ryan didn't owe me anything, but I knew he owed Parson Davies. So Manny started up a sleigh in the audience. The sheriff called McGuire upstairs, made him give up the money and when the fight was over Ryan was compelled to hand over the $500 he owed Parson Davies. I sent the money to Parson Davies and he was the most surprised man in America."

Rodenbach May Meet Gans in the Mining Camp.

SPORTING.
RACING AT
BELMONT PARK
OCTOBER 8 TO 20 INCLUSIVE.
First Race 2 P. M.
Trains leave East 34 st. at 11.30 (11.50), 12.00 (12.10), 12.20, 12.35 (Parlor Car train), 12.40, 12.50, 1.00 (1.10), 1.20 (1.30), 2.00. Trains in brackets run only on Oct. 8th, 13th and 20th.
Leave Flatbush av. Brooklyn, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30.
A Parlor Car on the 11.30 and four on the 12.30, will be reserved for members of the Turf and Field Club and Annual subscribers. Boxes on sale at Waldorf-Astoria and Fifth Ave. Hotel.
$20—Motor Cars to the Races—$20
New York Transportation Co. Tel. 2380 Col.

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THE OLDEST SPECIALIST IN DISEASES OF MEN.
Under Dr. Grindle's treatment all diseases peculiar to men are cured quickly, thoroughly and on MODERATE TERMS. Do you suffer from blood poisoning, hereditary or contracted, nervous debility, kidney, bladder complaints, skin diseases, red spots, ulcers, sore throat and mouth, painful swellings, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE or other diseases resulting from excess, indiscretion or overwork? It matters not of how long standing. Do not be discouraged because you have consulted other physicians without benefit. Dr. Grindle cures where others have failed. Ordinary private contracted diseases and drains quickly cured.
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MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circulars sent on request.