IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Football.

ALL HALLOWS BEATEN

Stinging Defeat Administered By High School.

FINAL SCORE WAS 38-0

CLOSE OF SEASON FOR RED AND BLACK.

Yesterday's Game Was Full of Good Work and the Contest Was Witnessed By a Fairly Large Audience of Rooters For Both Elevens—High School Boys' Record.

Amidst the waving of red and black flags and the enthusiastic howling of the rooters, the plucky little High school team yesterday administered a stinging defeat to the eleven from All Hallows college. The score was 38 to 0, which makes the High school's total score for the season 110, while not an opponent has been able to register a point against them.

It was the High school's closing game for the season, and they wound things

up in stunning style. With as clean a record as was ever made by a football team, they will now lay aside their suits and rest upon their laurels.

To attempt to single out the bright particular stars of yesterday's conflict would be a difficult task. They all played football of the kind that has characterized their work throughout the season, and that has made the High school the top-notcher of them all. Groesbeck, Captain Smith, Howell, Gardanier and Paul Tarpey were the most conspicuous because of their brilliant runs, but that fact does not detract one jot from the work of those who went into everything without the plaudits of the crowd. Burke at end is a new man and he distinguished himself by his whirlwind tackling.

General Work Speedy.

The general work of the team was remarkably speedy and sure for the miserable condition of the field. The change that put Howell in full back was a wise one. The colored boy was every place, running interference for everybody and literally carrying men over the line for good gains. The High school had things all their own way from the first down, and they took advantage of it by making touchdown after touchdown with ease. And so they rubbed it in. And once again. And still another, until the referee's whistle sounded and it was all over.

All Hallows Plays Cleanly.

The college boys played a clean game of football, but they were clearly overmatched and outplayed at every turn. Their chief weakness was a lack of strong defensive work. When they had the ball for a few brief intervals they were able to go through for good gains, aided by strong mass plays and pretty interference, but they couldn't keep it up and had to lie down before the rushes of their opponents. The two Fannings, McKenna and Tallon proved a strong quartette behind the line, and Downey and Wolohan held down the ends in good style. Tom Fanning's open field tackling was among the brilliant features of the game, and Gallagher, who replaced Tallon at quarter back in the second half, managed to make his presence known to the High schoolites.

The crowd numbered well up into the hundreds, and was enthusiastic and noisy. The west side of the grand stand was occupied by the High school con-

tingent, their flags and their yells. They showed no disposition to make the college boys feel bad, and when the game was over they gave three rousing cheers for the wearers of the blue. It all tended toward good feeling, and harmony hung around in large chunks.

Game In Detail.

Captain Smith won the tose and selected the east goal. At 2:55 the game began, Tom Fanning kicking to Howell, who crisscrossed to Gardanier and fifteen yards were covered by the maneuvre. Fred Smith, Howell, Groesbeck and Paul Tarpey went through every old position for reported gains, with an occasional heart breaking end run by Gardanier. They cakewalked, waltzed and two-stepped down the field without a fumble or a failure to make their gains, and Fred Smith went over for the first touchdown just six minutes after the ball was put in play. Groesbeck missed goal and the score was 5-0.

Tom Fanning lifted the leather out of bounds, and, on a second trial, punted to Howell, who missed the ball, then

recovered it and ran to the thirty yard line. Howell took the pigskin on a double pass from Fred Smith and skated for thirty yards. It looked mightily as though he was on his way for a touchdown, but Tom Fanning said nay, and stopped him. Turtle backs, tackle bucks and end runs were in order, and again Fred Smith went over the line for a touchdown. Groesbeck kicked goal, making the score 11-0.

Nick Smith got the ball on the kickoff and went a yard with it. Down the field the High school went, but on the four yard line the ball was fumbled and Tallon fell on it.

All Hallows Braces.

The college boys took a magnificent brace and carried the oval back to the center of the field, when it went over to the High school on downs. Just 2 seconds before the end of the half Fred Smith registered another touchdown. Groesbeck missed goal. Score, 16-0.

The second half was full of brilliant runs, Fred Smith's eighty-yard sprint on the kickoff being the most spectacular feature. Tom Fanning's tackling was clean and pretty. Touchdowns were made by Fred Smith (2), Groesbeck and Paul Tarpey, Groesbeck kicking two goals.

The lineup was as follows:

High School.		All Hallows.
Burke	L. E.	Downey
Adams	L. T.	T. Canning
Trent	L. G.	Findley
Worthen	C.	Powers
N. Smith	R. G.	O'Neill
P. Tarpey	R. T.	R. Canning
Gardanier	R. E.	Wolohan
Riter	Q. B.	Tallon
Groesbeck	L. H. B.	McKenna
*F. Smith	R. H. B.	*J. P. Fanning
Howell	F. B.	T. Fanning

*Captains.

Final Score—High school, 38; All Hallows, 0.

Touchdowns—Fred Smith, 5; Groesbeck, 1; Paul Tarpey, 1.

Goals—Groesbeck, 3.

Substitute—Gallagher, for Tallon.

Officials—Bert Margetts, referee; J. Fred Odell, umpire; J. E. Smith and A. L. Thomas, jr., linesmen; Carl A. Raht, timekeeper.

Time of Game—First half, 30 minutes; second half, 25 minutes.

HIGH SCHOOL ENDS SEASON.

Played a Brilliant Game From Start to Finish.

Yesterday's game was the last that will be played this year by the High school and the boys have covered themselves with glory. Through the whole season it has been as a march of triumph, with the little wearers of the red and black doing all the marching. At every turn they have heard the air of victory humming softly in their ears, and then they have gone right on to another walkover.

D. A. Callahan, the coach of the team, deserves a large measure of the credit for the season's successes. It was he who taught the boys a big part of their football education, and he has kept them at it all the time. Captain Fred Smith has established himself as the right man in the right place. Always where he was needed, with a word of encouragement to every man on his team, he has aided largely in making the team the local winner of the season. Quarterback Riter has been the field general, and his work has always been heady and opportune. As a quarterback, his equal is not to be found in the state of Utah. Never a fumble, the blame of which was his, has occurred, and he has never permitted the men to catch cold through inaction.

The record that the boys have made this year shows 110 points in their favor with not a point against them. For two seasons, the wearers of the red and black have not known what it is to be defeated and have rolled up a good round number of points. This season shows what can be done by efficient coaching and hard work. The High school boys started out with the determination to win every game they went into and, if possible, keep their opponents from scoring. How well they succeeded can be seen by the result of their games, which follows:

High school	27	U. of U. jrs	0
High school	11	Y. M. C. A.	0
High school	24	U. of U	0
High school	0	East Denver	0
High school	38	All Hallows	0
Total	110	Opponents	0

PUNTS AND PASSES.

The Christians Have Abundance of Prospective Contests.

The Y. M. C. A. has no games scheduled at present, but has any number in prospect. These are games with Ogden and Mercur that are yet to be played, and the Agricultural college would also like to run up against the Christians. Besides these, there is the game with Butte, which is talked of for Christmas day, and the games that may be played with the Carlisle Indians and the University of Chicago. The Sixth cavalry team, stationed at Boise, Ida., is desirous of meeting in friendly contest with the Christians, and, among the lot, it is a pretty hard matter to choose the ones to play. The Indians and the Chicagoans are coming west this year, and would like to stop over in Zion and test the football strength of the inhabitants. Manager Axton has given them no answer as yet, but is giving the matter careful consideration. The man who was to furnish the money to bring the Butte team down on Christmas backed out yesterday, and the Christians are looking for another backer. If they find one, the game will be played as announced on Christmas day.

◆ ◆ ◆

Captain Gatehouse of the University team was jubilant yesterday afternoon because of the fact that the High school ran up a bigger score against All Hallows than against his men, and he was after the collegians for a game. His team goes to Logan next Saturday to play the Agricultural college, but he has no other games arranged at present.

◆ ◆ ◆

Bruce Palmer, whose father was a captain in the Sixteenth infantry when it was stationed at Fort Douglas, has organized a team from the members of the Sixth cavalry, of which he is a second lieutenant. In a letter to Fred Odell, he speaks highly of the work of the men and is desorius of getting a game with a local team. Odell notified Manager Axton of the matter, and Axton has begun communication to that effect.

CHICAGO IS CHAMPION

Wins the Football Game From Wisconsin Yesterday.

IT WAS A HARD CONTEST

NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED ON WESTERN GRIDIRON.

Maroons' Mass Plays Irresistible, Though the Badgers Fought Until They Could Fight No More—Several of the Players Compelled to Retire—Score 17 to 0.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 9.—The Western football championship goes to Chicago. Before at least 12,000 people the eleven of the University of Chicago today defeated the University of Wisconsin team by a score of 17 to 0 in a game that for desperate playing, for clean, scientific football, has probably never been equaled on a western gridiron. It was a game between a team which in offensive playing was perfect, with weather and wind in its favor, and an eleven whose dense play up to the day had been compact enough to protect their goal line from all opposing elevens except Yale.

But Chicago's mass plays were irresistible, and though the badgers fought until they could fight no more, through the first half and once in the second half the maroon backs plunged through Wisconsin's line until the ball was carried over the goal line. Only once did Wisconsin have a chance to score, and that one chance they were unable to avail themselves of, as with the ball on their own fifteen yard line the Chicago forwards braced so effectively that on four downs the ball was only shoved forward three yards.

In this respect the Chicago players surprised their supporters. Their defensive play was far stronger than expected, and even when Wisconsin had the ball, which was seldom, O'Dea was compelled to kick in most instances.

Badgers On Defensive.

Throughout the whole game the Badgers were on the defensive, most of the time with the ball well within their territory. Chicago quickly located the weak spots in the Badgers' defense. They were mostly on the left side of the line, and in the first half Slaker, Fell, Hammill and Heney, behind interference that was apparently unbreakable, tore through the tackle and guard positions for gains that almost invariably netted the distance. On the right side, however, more difficulty was experienced, Curtiss, the Wisconsin right tackle, playing a whirlwind game, and tore through Fell time and again in time to spoil the play. He was easily the star of the Wisconsin eleven.

The whirling mass on tackle, the most effective play of the Chicagos, was often directed against him, but it never netted more than three yards, and frequently Curtiss stopped the play before it was fairly started.

With the other side of the line it came easier. Flannigan, Webb and Eldredge held their men safe, and when Slaker and Fell were sent against the line the ball generally found a resting place several yards in advance of where it started.

Players Are Crippled.

In the second half Comstock, exhausted and limping, retired in favor of Leerum, and little Tratt also went out, Wilmarth taking his place. But it made little difference. The game had already been won, and although Leerum made big Flannigan's life a burden to him for the balance of the game, the rest of the team was too exhausted to make effective headway.

During the latter part of the second half Chicago played to keep Wisconsin from scoring, and only once Kennedy adopted the tactics of Captain McBride of Yale and dropped back twenty yards to hold the ball. Chicago's interference was far superior to Wisconsin's, and to this fact more than any must be ascribed the victory.

Two hours before the game a cold, drizzling rain began to fall, and throughout the battle showers fell frequently. The rain did not have much effect on the field, but it was sufficiently heavy to render the ball wet and slippery, and fumbles by both sides were frequent.

When the referee's whistle was blown for the end of the game nearly a thousand cheering rooters broke out on the gridiron, hoisted the tired but happy champions on their shoulders, and, headed by a band, marched out of the grounds and far up the street before they allowed their burdens to climb into the waiting carriages.

The Line-up.

The teams lined up as follows:

Wisconsin.		Chicago.
Cochems	L. E.	Sheldon
Blair	L. T.	Fell
Comstock	L. G.	Ahlswede
L. Chamberlain	C.	Speed
Rogers	R. G.	Flannigan
Curtiss	R. T.	Webb
Hymen	R. E.	Cassells
Tratt	Q. B.	Kennedy
Peele	L. H. B.	Henry
Larson	R. H. B.	Hamill
O'Dea	F. B.	Slaker

Substitutes—For Wisconsin, Leerum, Wilmarth.

Referee—Evarts Wrenn, Harvard.

Umpire—Bob Wrenn, Harvard.

Mamma's Good Little Boy.

(The Jeweler's Weekly.)

Tommy—Papa, my new watch has stopped.

His Father—Have you wound it?

Tommy—No, papa. Mamma says it's wrong to wound even the tiniest creature.

Not Glass Ones, Though.

(Kansas City Independent.)

B'Jinks—Miss Simperly is quite an occulist, isn't she?

B'Jove—I don't understand.

B'Jinks—She's always making eyes, isn't she?

Modernized.

(Kansas City Independent.)

Jones—Well, I found a horse shoe.

Johnson—Huh! I found an automobile tire.

PLEASURABLE ANTICIPATION.

When Food Is Used In Moderation.

If you are one of those who have eaten too freely of Grape-Nuts and have been satiated, we have a word of help and advice for you.

It is a concentrated food and the system requires and can handle only a small amount at a time.

If too much is taken nature revolts against the overloading. Be moderate and enjoy the food day by day. It is too valuable to your system and to your sturdy health to give over. It is a common fault for people to overeat candy or any other delicacy at some time in life, and from an excess be driven to abstinence. But with Grape-Nuts it will richly repay you to start again on the fixed allowance of not more than three heaping teaspoons for the cereal part of the meal, and so long as you use the food in moderation you will stick to it and look forward to the meal with pleasureable anticipation. Remember Grape-Nuts furnishes the most delicious and ready cereal food known, and contains the certain elements nature uses for repairing and rebuilding the brain and gray matter in the nerve centers. The steady and moderate user of Grape-Nuts can depend upon daily nourishment of the kind that gives one that feeling of reserve strength so essential to a successful active brain worker.

Pugilism.

BIG POLICEMAN WINS

Lund Knocks Young Dutchey Out In Fourth Round.

FIGHT AT MT. PLEASANT

COPPER'S LENGTH OF REACH HIS LONG SUIT.

About Forty Salt Lake Sports Witnessed the Bout and Cheered Vociferously — Dutchey Admitted That He Was Beaten Fairly and Squarely—Other Events Fair.

(Special to The Herald.)

Mt. Pleasant, Dec. 9.—Over 500 people from all over this part of the state crowded around the twenty-four-foot ring in the Union pavilion in this city tonight to witness the Lund-Dutchey fifteen-round mill, which was a fast bout while it lasted, and was decidedly interesting. Lund was easily the victor, knocking Dutchey out in the fourth round.

Mount Pleasant furnished a majority of the crowd, but Fountain Green, Lund's home, was not far behind her, while all the surrounding settlements were well represented with a good sprinkling showing up from Manti and the south. Probably forty of Salt Lake City's sports, mostly commercial travelers, were conspicuous in the crowd.

The preliminaries were fair. The first was a six-round go between Jack Conley of Montana, who is a protege of Dutchey's, and Swen Olsen, a young man of this city. The latter lacked the practice and skill of his adversary, who easily laid him out with a punch in the face in the second round, after punishing him rather heavily. The second was between Will Cowan and Arthur Nielson, lightweights of this city, and was won by the latter, Cowan failing to respond after the first round. A blow over the heart faded him. James Ericksen and George Sorenson, both lightweights of this city, mixed things up lively for four rounds, as the third event, the result being a draw.

Cheered Both Men.

The crowd was on pins when the big event was announced, and both men were cheered heartily when they entered the ring. The great difference in size in Lund's favor impressed itself immediately on the crowd, and it looked a little scaly for Dutchey. W. E. White of this city was chosen referee and the fight was according to Queensbury rules.

It took but a few moments to demonstrate that Lund had plenty of steam and cleverness coupled with his size and reach, and that he would be in it at the finish. Dutchey's skill and generalship were of but little value, as Lund's guard was excellent and his long arms were back in Dutchey's face every time with a good, stiff punch. The fight by rounds was as follows:

First round—The men sparred cautiously during almost the entire round, apparently sizing one another up. Only three blows of any consequence were landed, Lund getting two light ones on the wind and Dutchey receiving a good thump from Lund's long right in the jaw.

Second round—This was somewhat faster. There was a little sparring, and Dutchey rushed and landed a couple of heavy blows on Lund's jaw, bringing first blood. He tried another swing at Lund's wind, which was guarded, Lund being pushed onto the ropes; Lund countered a light stomach blow with a stinger in the jaw. Dutchey had the best of this round.

Third round—Both landed blows on the wind and followed with an interchange on jaw. Lund was gaining confidence, and made two lunges and a heavy right swing at Dutchey's head, the other a lunge at the stomach. Both were neatly dodged, a clinch resulting from one. Two light blows on Lund's wind ended the round.

Dutchey Put Out.

Fourth round—There was no play in this. From the word they were both slugging terrifically. A swing given heavily by Dutchey was caught by Lund on the elbow and Dutchey's wrist was dislocated, an old break giving away. After going down once he arose and, though groggy, kept pluckily at it, using his left for guard and working it like a trip hammer at the same time heavily at the body and face. Lund was there, however, putting up a good guard and using his reach to the greatest advantage. He caught Dutchey one under the right arm and with his left took him a second over the heart with his right, and as Dutchey was reeling caught him under the left arm and one on the head. Dutchey went helplessly down and was counted out.

Dutchey was seen after the fight and said Lund whipped him fairly and squarely, the advantage being in the reach. Lund is uninjured save a bruise or two on the face.

Miscellaneous.

MILLER AND WALLER WIN.

Close of the Six Days' Bicycle Race In New York.

New York, Dec. 9.—Charles Miller of Chicago, the long-distance champion bicycle rider of the world, and Frank Waller, the "Flying Dutchman," won the six days' bicycle race which began at midnight last Sunday at Madison Square Garden. They finished at 10 tonight first by two laps, with 2,773 2-5 miles to their credit. Otto Maya of Erie, Pa., and Archie McEachern, the Canadian, were second. Louis Gimm of Pittsburg and Burns Pierce of Boston were third, one lap behind the second men. Fischer and Chevalier, the Frenchmen, were fourth, only two laps behind, and Earl D. Stevens of Buffalo and Charley Turville were fifth, separated from the Frenchmen by two laps. The scores were:

	Miles.	Laps.
Miller-Waller	2,733	4
Maya-McEachern	2,733	2
Gimm-Pierce	2,733	1
Fischer-Chevalier	2,732	9
Stevens-Turville	2,732	7
Babcock-Stinson	2,732	2
Schineer-Forster	2,465	5

Robert Walthour, the plucky little Georgian, whose team partner, Jay Eaton, dropped out of the contest on Tuesday, won the first prize for the highest individual score. He had ridden 1,402 4-5 miles. He has been doing some wonderful riding in the last four days.

The individual scores, as given out tonight, were as follows:

	Miles.	Laps.
Walthour	1,402	8
Turville	1,397	9
Waller	1,385	2
Stinson	1,379	8
Pierce	1,379	2
Fischer	1,373	7
McEachern	1,369	5
Maya	1,363	7
Chevalier	1,359	2
Gimm	1,353	8
Babcock	1,352	4
Miller	1,348	2
Stevens	1,331	8
Forster	1,333	5
Schineer	1,231	9
Aronson	1,095	8

For their week of nerve-racking, record-breaking riding, Miller and Waller, exclusive of individual prizes, will receive $1,000; Maya and McEachern, $700; Gimm and Pierce, $400, and the others $300, $200 and $100. Walthour will receive $500 for the individual championship.

TO HOLD TOURNAMENT.

Olympic Club Arranging For Boxing and Wrestling In San Francisco.

San Francisco, Dec. 9.—The Olympic club of this city is arranging for a boxing and wrestling tournament, which will be held on or about Feb. 15. The rules of the Amateur Athletic Union will govern both tournaments.

Invitations have been sent to the following athletic clubs to participate in the contests: New York Athletic club, New York; Knickerbocker Athletic club, New York; Pastime Athletic club, New York; Boston Athletic club, Boston; Chicago Athletic club, Chicago; Denver Athletic club; Baltimore Athletic club; Multonomah Athletic club, Portland, Ore.; Los Angeles Athletic club.

Elaborate Christmas Display

Bric-a-brac, Cameo Ware, Bisque Ware, Smoke Sets, Bon Bons, Bouillon Ss.

COME JUST TO LOOK

Great American Importing Tea Co.

245 Main Street, Salt Lake City.
340 Twety-fifth Street, Ogden.

Real Estate Transfers.

Nephi Holden to Hannie L. Hudson, 3x2½ rods southwest from seven rods south 7½ rods west of northeast corner lot 6, block 24, plat B.... $ 100

F. R. Avery et al. to J. B. Bartholomew, lot 12, block 2, El Dorado, plat A.... 8

Alice Crane to Elizabeth Crane, 1½ acres block 25, Herriman City.... 1

Rachel Crane to Elizabeth Crane, 5 acres block 25, Herriman City.... 1

Rachel Crane to Alice Crane, 115 square rods block 25, Herriman City 1

Alice Crane to Rachel Crane, 4 acres southeast quarter northeast quarter section 25 township 3 south, range 2 west.... 1

Sophia C. Lundquist to Edith C. Lundquist, 4½x5 rods southwest from 5½ rods south of northeast corner lot 2, block 43, plat B.... 1

Sophia C. Lundquist to E. H. Lundquist, 2½x5 rods southwest from northeast corner lot 2, block 43, plat B.... 1

Barton Smarr to Julie A. Quayle lots 22 to 25, block 1, Richland addition 2,750

W. G. Taylor to E. G. Eumsen, part southwest quarter northwest quarter section 24, township 3 south, range 1 west.... 2

Elias Morris & Sons Co. to V. P. Wells, trustee, Nevada lode, etc., West Mountain.... 1

Andrew Peterson to V. P. Wells, trustee, Copper King No. 1 lode, etc., West Mountain.... 1

Annie M. McLaren to C. J. McLaren, interest Royal and Ole Bull lodes, West Mountain.... 10

W. S. Fugate to E. F. Crandall, interest in Rip Van Winkle lode, West Mountain.... 1

E. F. Crandall to C. J. McLaren, interest Royal lode, etc., West Mountain.... 5

Robert Bridge to Richard Pole, interest Star lode, Little Cottonwood 5

Salt Lake Co. to A. R. Derge, 19x22 rods southeast quarter northeast quarter section 15, township 1 south, range 1 west.... 25

STEAM SPEEDS AT SEA.

Power Required For Increased Speed —Outlook For the Future.

(Cassler's Magazine.)

As to the speed of the future, I remember reading an article on mechanical impossibilities written about twenty-five years ago. It was well written, and possibly it was generally correct, but one operation, which was cited as impossible of accomplishment, was that of propelling a steamer at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour across the ocean. At that time the Atlantic had never been crossed by a screw steamer at so high a rate as fifteen miles an hour, the Scotia being the fastest liner in those days, she having crossed the Atlantic at an average rate of fourteen and one-third knots. Steaming across the ocean at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour might, therefore, well have been looked upon at that date as impossible, but today there are steamers which have reached that speed, and there are others in course of construction which may probably exceed that rate across the Atlantic.

Although, roughly speaking, the power required to propel a steamer varies with the cube of the speed, yet, before a third of the next century expires, another increase of at least fifty per cent in ocean speed may safely be prophesied. How this is to be accomplished it would be too hazardous to attempt to surmise; but I may point out how I think it will not be done, and that is by carrying and handling five thousand tons of bunker coals in a hull drawing nearly fifty feet of water. The model of the ocean mail steamer of the next century will probably be that of a very much enlarged "destroyer" of great breadth and length and small draught of water forward.

Lighter and stronger materials will compose the structure, which may be moved by multiple propellers, possibly working in a tunnel, so that a number of wheels could be worked by separate shafts, actuated by rotary motors, as the sizes of screw crafts and engines even now under construction are perilously large; or the motive power may be produced by compressed air or gas. Then, the form of least resistance probably being discovered, the hull, broad and light in comparison with the augmented dimensions, will rise on top of the waves rather than pass through them. The rolling and pitching may be more severe than at present, but with improved cabins and a shortened voyage, the difference may not be noticed. The construction of a steamer of 65,000 tons will probably not trouble the constructors of the future nearly as much as did the building of the Great Eastern those of the past. There will be infinitely less labor, both mental and physical, than was required for the construction of a great ship in those days.

ROULETTE SEATS.

How Two Men Employed Their Time In a Store.

"If a man's naturally inclined to gamble, you can't keep him from gambling," said a floor walker sententiously, in one of the big dry goods houses in the retail district to a New York reporter. "Yesterday afternoon," he continued, "two sporty-looking men were sitting in front of that notion counter over there, waiting for their wives to get through shopping. The top of our stools, if you will notice, revolve on a pivot, and have a row of brass tacks around the edge. Well, sir, one of the sporty men took out a pencil while he was waiting, and marked a number opposite each tack on the stool next to where he sat. 'Here's a pretty good wheel,' he said to the other. 'How would you like to make a little play against it?' The other man fished out a wad of bills quick as a wink, and they went to playing, right before all the women and everybody. I was so shocked and surprised I didn't know what to do. The man who started the thing would give the stool a whirl, and then they would watch and see what number came opposite a tack head in the counter. If the other fellow called it right he paid him twelve for one, and in less than five minutes half the clerks in this end of the store were edging up to watch the game. I must admit it was pretty exciting, and I was just wondering how I could break it up without giving offense, when along came a big, fat woman and planked herself down on the top of the stool. The sporty men tried to get her to move, but she wouldn't do it, and while they were hunting for a vacant stool that revolved easy, so as to make another layout, their wives got through and carried them away. It's just as I tell you—if a man want's to gamble he's bound to find some way to do it. But that's the first time we ever had a roulette department in this store."

Fine Overcoats

That are tailor cut, perfect fitting and best cloths.

BROWN, TERRY & WOODRUFF CO.
166 Main Street.

Drs. Shores Explain Disease of the Stomach

THE PEOPLE AT LAST UNDERSTAND that Drs Shores' Treatment is the only reliable and safe method for the treatment of Chronic Diseases of the Head, Throat and Bronchial Tubes, and are in a condition to appreciate how the Treatment works in curing another disease—that which affects the stomach. This is not a curable disease under any known plan adopted by the old school doctors. Their method of dealing with the lining of this organ that is inflamed and irritated by disease is all wrong. It is wrong because the old school doctors introduced into the irritated organs medicines which further irritate and inflame its structure, and aggravate instead of cure. Under Drs. Shores' methods of treatment the inflamed and diseased stomach membrane is soothed, not irritated. Next to the lungs, the stomach plays the most important function in keeping up the health. The lungs give the blood oxygen and remove the foul gases it contains. The stomach manufactures food into substances from which the more solid parts of the blood are formed.

I. What is Dyspepsia?

The name that has been given to all stomach diseases is Dyspepsia, and this name is used for want of a better one. The word Dyspepsia means "Difficult Digestion." It does not indicate a disease. It only expresses a condition, and subacute inflammation of the stomach certainly renders digestion extremely difficult.

II. How Trouble Begins.

In many cases diseases of the nose and throat, if neglected and unchecked, instead of extending down into the bronchial tubes, extend along the aesophagus, or swallow, into the stomach.

Disease of the stomach is usually caused by swallowing poisonous mucous, which drops down from the head and throat at night.

With disease in the head and throat there is more or less discharge, which accumulates in the throat by dropping there.

The mucous discharge is dropped in the throat from the back part of the nose, and in the day time is hawked up and expelled.

At night this nauseating material still continues to drop into the throat.

It first collects in the pharnyx, then it is brought into contact with the foul and impure air from the lungs and is mixed with the germs of decay.

Decomposition results, and in this condition the vile material is swallowed while asleep and goes to the stomach.

The decomposing discharges so swallowed are poisons, not deadly ones, but poisons, nevertheless—which act slowly but surely, undermining the patient's constitution.

III. A Further Extension.

The thousands of little glands situated in the lining are free to pour out the juices that are needed to digest the food in the healthy stomach.

With disease attacking the lining of the stomach, the little glands are choked up by the swelling, and their exit is blocked by the sticky mucous which has resulted from inflammation.

As a consequence, there is not enough digestive juices formed and poured out into the cavity of the stomach.

The food, not having the necessary materials to dissolve it, lies in the stomach like lead.

This food, after a time, decays, during which process it gives off foul gases.

Instead of being converted into nourishment for the blood, it is changed into poisonous gases, which distend the stomach, dilating it so that the organ presses upward on the heart and lungs.

This causes a sense of smothering, relief from which is only obtained by belching up the gas, or its passage along the bowels, where it causes a sense of distress and smothering.

Along with the formation of gases that take place as a result of disease in the stomach, there is found a coated tongue, loaded as it is with the particles of decayed food that have risen from the stomach.

There is nausea, and sometimes vomiting in the morning, with hawking and gagging upon arising, and it requires quite an effort to free the stomach of the mass of mucous that has accumulated in it during the night.

The patient gets up in the morning, his throat is full of nasty slime, which dropped there in the night.

IV. Patient's Experience.

This slime gives him a bad taste in the mouth.

He hawks and spits a great deal to rid himself of the offensive stuff.

He coughs and that makes him gag, and sometimes vomit.

He has a disgust for food, and can eat but little, if any, breakfast.

The offensive matter swallowed during the night coats over the food he eats and keeps it from digesting.

The food rots in his stomach, and forms a lot of gas, which bloats him up.

He belches up a quantity of bad-tasting wind.

A lot of the poisonous stuff is absorbed into the system, and he feels sick at the stomach.

He becomes costive, has a coated tongue, feels dizzy, and has a rush of blood to the head.

Sometimes he will bloat up so that he can hardly breate, and feel as though he would smother.

He has pains in the lower part of the back and across the kidneys.

His hands and feet are cold, and, when not cold, they sweat and feel clammy.

He feels nervous and weaker all the time.

He has frequent attacks of palpitation, or rapid beating or fluttering at his heart.

V. The Old Plan.

The old plan of doctoring for stomach troubles consisted in purges and emetics.

Drugs that irritated or inflamed the stomach.

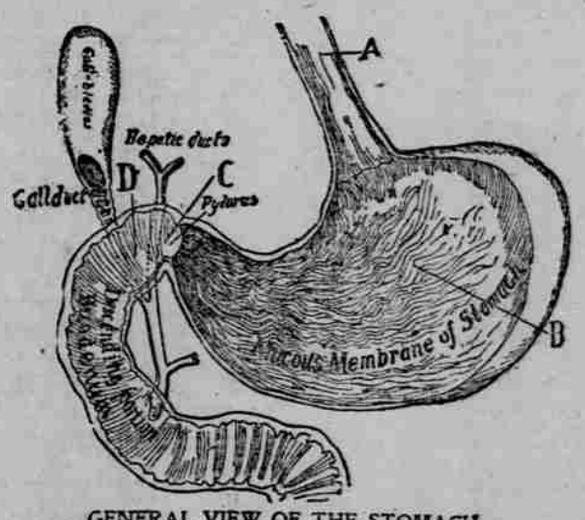
The old plan of treating stomach troubles was like heaping dry fuel on a smoldering fire.

Under Drs. Shores' treatment, the inflamed and diseased lining of the stomach is first soothed and quieted by the use of proper remedies.

The sore and inflamed spots are healed, and the lining of the organ is restored to its wonted tone and healthy condition.

Under this plan healing drugs quiet the sore and inflamed spots that have been throwing out quantities of sticky, slimy mucous that is mixed with the food and has coated it over, thus preventing the gastric juices from dissolving and digesting it.

When once healed, the lining of the stomach is enabled to serve the purpose that nature intended it to serve.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE STOMACH.

A—Shows the esophagus, or swallow, which is the seat of disease. B—The mucous membrane of the stomach, which is affected by the disease extending from the swallow. C—Shows the pylorus opening into the small bowel, through which disease passes from the stomach. D—Shows the seat of disease in the small bowel.

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