LE PAGE OF SPORTS

IF IT'S HERE IT'S RIGHT

REEZY TALKS WITH AMERICAN LEAGUE PLAYERS AND MANAGERS

"I hope the boat sinks," said Joe Cantillon as the Washington club left for Detroit Wednesday night. "I can afford to lose my ball club if I can only drown the hoodoo that has been sticking to us ever since we left home.

"We have been playing pretty good ball right along. Pretty good, you notice I say. That's all—just good enough to lose by one run. We have some grand pitchers—but they can't win. We have some star fielders—but they will make errors at critical moments. We have some strong batters, but when we need a hit to keep us in front they can't deliver."

"We have gone along a run or two in the lead in game after game and then someone would boot the ball and it would be all off. When I stop to think of what we would be if our pitchers had received perfect support I pinch myself so as to quit dreaming.

"Just look over the dope and examine the games pitched by Burns. You will find that he has held the opposing team down to less than five hits in every game he has worked, yet he has won only about half of them. And some persons say there is no such thing as a hoodoo."

Was a Near Nap.

"When I was out in Idaho," says Walter Johnson, the phenomenal right handed pitcher of the Nationals, "a Cleveland man that I got pretty well acquainted with tried to get me to sign with Cleveland, but as I had never heard anything from the Naps and I didn't think they knew I was on earth I signed with Washington when Blankenship showed up."

Killian's Unjust Suspension.

Pitcher Ned Killian of Detroit drew a suspension of ten days for insisting that he pulled off a triple play against the Athletics at Detroit on Sunday. And the worst of it was that the triple play was really consummated, although O'Laughlin would not allow it. When Killian protested he was fired from the game and his suspension followed.

Connie Mack and the members of the Philadelphia team claim that Killian and his team mates made the play all right and that O'Loughlin was apparently the only one that missed it. There were runners on first and second when the hit and run signal was given. Vickers popped to Killian, who threw to O'Leary, the latter throwing to Crawford. Strange to say, O'Laughlin allowed only one out. It was the third triple play made by Detroit this season, but the Tigers get credit for only two.

Did Larry Make a Mistake?

"It is my opinion that if Cleveland had held on to 'Muskrat' Shipke in 1906, the Naps would have won the pennant," said Joe Cantillon in Cleveland last week. "Shipke is as great a third baseman as there is in the country, but he can't hit as well as lots of others. But had Cleveland held on to him in 1906 he would have come in very handy when Bradley broke his arm. They kept Barbeau, though, and the latter lost enough games by his bad throws to lose Cleveland the pennant. Bradley's fielding never would have been missed with Shipke on third. In fact, the Cleveland fans would have gone crazy over him."

Has Plenty of Collegians.

The college men on Connie Mack's team at present are: Catcher Mike Powers, Notre Dame; Pitcher Bender, Carlisle; Pitcher Coombs, Holy Cross; Pitcher Plank, Gettysburg; Pitcher Vickers, Hillsdale; Outfielder Schaughnessy, Notre Dame; Utility Infielder Eddie Collins, Manhattan, while Pitcher Krause is a California high school lad. Other college men that Mack has had are Pitcher Oakley, Holy Cross, and Pitcher Henley, Georgie Tech, while Infielder Barry of Holy Cross is to join the Athletics in the near future.

Got Onto Boston's Signals.

"Cleveland got onto our signals," said a member of the Boston Red Sox just before McGuire's aggregation left for St. Louis. "They crossed us on everything that we tried the last two games and it's a case of arrange a new set for us now. If we don't it is a case of get trimmed four straight by St. Louis, for if the Neps get onto them McAleer surely will."

The change worked all right, for they proceeded to stand the Browns on their heads.

Mourning Over Slump.

"I certainly am puzzled as to why our entire team should be batting so poorly," says Harry Davis. "When one or two players of a team lose their batting eye no one expresses any surprise, but when a whole team, one that has been noted for its hard hitting, goes to the bad, then one has to do some guessing. We seem to be meeting the ball as well as ever, but somehow or other we can't hit 'em where they ain't. Pretty tough when the best batter on the club is batting only .230 or so. We have been fielding well and our pitchers have been going pretty well, but you can't win without base hits."

"Rube" Vickers Touts This Man.

"Just imagine," says Rube Vickers of the Athletics, "a man who can hit like Ed Delehanty used to, a man that run bases like Bill Lange, a man that had Amos Rusie's speed and you have "Doc" Hillebrand, the Princeton pitcher that signed with Washington and then never reported. In my opinion, he is the best ballplayer in the country. A few years ago I was playing with the independent team at Burlington, Vt. We had Jack Warner and several other professionals that are well known on our team. One day we went against Plattsburg. Hillebrand pitched for them and I pitched for Burlington. The game went thirteen innings without either team scoring. Hillebrand struck out nineteen men and made about all the hits that Plattsburg made. He weighed 220 pounds then and stood six feet two inches, but he was as fast as a bullet. He would be a sensation in the American league."

Addie Joss Likes Pitcher Wood.

Over at Toledo, the other day, I saw the best young pitcher that I have seen in many a year," said Addie Joss yesterday. "It is Wood of Kansas City, whom Boston has an option on. He has about as much speed as any one I ever sow, and he showed me a new wrinkle, a curve that he delivers the ball overhand. It's a corker and if he does not lose his arm he will make good in the big league next season. They don't make them any better than him."

Why Brooklyn Released Vickers.

"A wild pitch while warming up cost me my job with Brooklyn a few years ago," says "Rube" Vickers. "I was pitching to Tommy Ahearn, and Tommy is not any taller than 'Topsy' Hartsel, so when I happened to let a high one go Tommy could not reach it and it hit a man in the grand stand and cut his eye open. It cost the Brooklyn club $475 to settle and I lost my job.

Mike Powers Has a Scheme.

Mike Powers of the Athletics says: "I wish I could arrange a four-club league between graduates of these four colleges—Illinois, Notre Dame, Holy Cross and Georgetown. Just think of the players that graduated into the American and National leagues from those four universities. Georgetown would have 'Doc' White and Dooin as a battery, Holy Cross would have Coakley and Coombs for pitchers, Notre Dame would have Norwood, Gibson, Reulbach, Mike O'Neil, Joe Birmingham, Henry Thielman and myself among others, while Illinois could show up with Jake Stahl, Lundgren, Falkenberg, Cook of Indianapolis and a lot of others."

OLDFIELD IS STILL AT IT

Barney Is on His Way to St. Paul, Minn., to Cut Loose Again.

Chicago, July 11.—Barney Oldfield motored into Chicago yesterday on his way from Cleveland to St. Paul, where he will cut loose on July 16 in the auto race meet to be given by the motorists of that city. Barney recently purchased a "Six" and a "Four" from the Stearns company, and after tuning up the flyers to their best speed he started out last Monday to make the run to Chicago in easy stages.

"We didn't let the cars loose until we reached Wauseon, O.," said Oldfield's assistant driver, Charles Soule, "but from that place to Butler, Ind., a distance of 154 miles, we sure burned up the roads. Our time for that distance was less than four hours."

For the steenth time in his career Oldfield declared he hadn't quit track racing. He expects to perform on a real track this season.

WILL DRAW COLOR LINE

Stanley Ketchell Says That He Will Never Fight Negro.

New York, July 11.—If our fighters continue to draw the color line it will only be a question of time when the colored pugilists will either be compelled to fight men of their own color or quit the ring forever. In the last two months a great many white pugilists have openly declared that they would never meet a colored boxer, no matter how big a purse was offered for the battle.

The latest fighter to draw the color line is Stanley Ketchell, the middleweight champion of the world. Ketchell was offered a fight with Sam Langford, the colored fighter of Boston, to be fought at Jim Coffroth's club at Colma, but as soon as he received the offer he wired back to Coffroth, stating that he would never fight a colored man.

SCHRECK IS BEATEN.

Mike Takes Part in One Fight That Is Not Fixed.

Cincinnati, July 11.—During a street fight Mike Schreck, local pugilist, who at one time aspired to be heavyweight champion of the world, was badly beaten up and may have sustained permanent injuries.

Schreck was found by the police lying on the sidewalk in front of 138 Longworth street, and as he was covered with blood he was picked up and sent to the city hospital. His face is swollen to double its size, both eyes are blackened, and he is horribly cut and bruised. It is feared that he suffered internal injuries.

Schreck refuses to either name or prosecute his assailants, who the police say are friends of his.

PLAYERS WHO ARE MAKING GOOD IN UTAH STATE LEAGUE

No. 1—Langford, the crack colored twirler, in action. No. 2—Manager Lumley of the Salt Lake team. No. 3—Wells, the new Salt Lake outfielder, who looks good to the fans. No. 4—Chavalier, the new twirler signed by Salt Lake, who appears for the first time in this series. No. 5—Manley, the new Beloit college man, in action.

NEW YORK LOST GARRELS

Famous Michigan Athlete Now Wearing Chicago Cherry Circle.

New York, July 6.—John G. Garrels, the great all-around athlete of the University of Michigan, not long ago had a feverish desire to become a New Yorker and represent the N. Y. A. C. A well-known local athlete, who has seen much of Garrels of late, brings the inside facts and reasons why Garrels is wearing the Cherry Circle of Chicago, instead of the Winged Foot of New York, and how Gotham lost possibly the best athlete on earth. Doubtless one of Garrels' chief reasons for wanting to come east to live was the fact that here in the metropolitan district he would find ten times more competitions to take part in than in Chicago. In preparing for an Olympic campaign this is a big item.

Garrels, who is one of the smartest young engineers ever graduated at Michigan, had a job in the Union Pacific shops. When the panic hit the railroads the Union Pacific began to lay off men. In his department Garrels was the very last one to go, but finally he was "canned" like the rest. Upon being open for engagement, Garrels sought employment in his line here, but was unsuccessful. After waiting some weeks Garrels took a position in Chicago, and it was not long after that the Chicago A. A. people heard of his presence in their city and laid siege successfully to the lanky Michigander's athletic affections. At present Garrels is in fine condition.

AUTOMOBILING ON MOUNTAIN ROADS

W. M. Bransford Tells of Hardships in Idaho During Rain and Snowstorms.

That an automobile can be used to an advantage in the mountains under all kinds of conditions is being demonstrated by W. M. Bransford and party from Salt Lake. Bransford has been out for considerably over a month, and during that time has encountered the worst roads in eastern Idaho and western Wyoming. He is still going and evidently likes the game. In a letter received last week, Bransford tells of some of his troubles. The letter was written to Frank Botterill, and is as follows:

"Just returned from a ten days' trip into the hills, via Miles; hard trip, snow, rain, etc.

"My trip to Birch creek which I sent clipping for was the worst I ever saw. Talk about Weber canyon—it was a boulevard compared with it." (Bransford and his car was one of the party which polited the Amerncan car in the New York-Paris race through Weber canyon during a rain and snow storm.)

"I sent you a couple of postals on it, but I would nave to write you a book to give details of the trip. Eight days of snow and rain and it was real snow and rain, too. I passed over roads that have the Indiana and middle west roads backed off the board. Get out the Goodrich folder and look over the Big Six pathfinder experience, then add streams, lakes of water anywhere up to 300 yards and up to the frame in depth. Yes, up to the frame with muddy and rocky bottoms. Also a few sand hills, not flats. I think all the sand in the United States came from Ross Fork and Camas. This will give you some idea of the road from Dubois to Idaho Falls after a rainstorm.

"That little old thirty horsepower engine carried 4,660 pounds of mud, etc., and never missed a shot or boiled once. Twelve gallons of gas were burned in the fifty miles, which were made on the low or intermediate. The radiator was completely choked with mud. I don't believe a dozen holes were open and the spokes were solid. Who is it that uses the expression, 'It won't come off'? Well, that is Idaho mud for you. I don't know that I can describe the system of roads and do justice, but it is some like this, only ten times more so.

"Ten teams started out on the road. At the end of the first half-mile, one team quit and took to the sagebrush in disgust. A mile further on another quit in disgust. This continued until at the end of five miles the last team I was following quit in disgust and went strtight up. We finally took to the sagebrush, which was higher than the radiator caps.

"On two occasions the wheels were sunk so deep in the mud that they spinned inside of the chains. You can have your sixes and forty-five, but as Charles Johnson, one of the party, says: 'My thirty will go any place a yoke of oxen can.' Believe me, it is the best car in the world, and you can tell George Pierce I said so. My tires are pretty much on the bum, so have a supply on hand, as I may go to pieces any day.

"You won't know the car when you see it. The paint is all gone, and the glass front is broken, but run; I can do forty-five miles right now and have done forty-nine since leaving Salt Lake."

BLAME PUT ON UMPIRES

New York Magnate Says Arbitrators Drove Griffith Out of League.

Frank Farrell, the owner of the New York Americans, says, in reference to Clarke Griffith's resignation:

"I have always sustained Griffith and would have upheld him to the end if he had stuck to his position. Griffith has always been a hard worker for me and would have made a success as manager of the New York club if the umpires had given him fair treatment. Just because he is a hard loser and fought for his rights the umpires got down on Clarke and made it very unpleasant for him. They had him spotted so that he got it worse and worse from them all the time. Our team received a raw deal from the umpires on its recent western trip. In the first place, several of Mr. Johnson's umpires are notoriously incompetent, and all of them had it in for Griffith. Jennings and the Detroit players could do just as they pleased last year and rode rough shod over everybody and everything with the umpires' permission, and thus won a championship by bulldozing methods that by right belonged to Connie Mack. Next to my own club I would rather see Connie Mack win than anybody else, because of the way he was euchred out of last year's pennant. Had the umpires been one-half as strict with the Detroit team as they always want to be with Griffith and the rest of our players, it would have been the Athletics' flag in a walk. Griffith has been driven out of baseball by these men—Mr. Johnson's umpires. Judging from what took place in the west recently, these umpires must have been in league to force Griffith into retirement by the way they treated him. I am sorry to part with Griffith. I consider him a first-class baseball man. He worked hard for me and if treated decently by the umpires would have given New York a pennant winning team."

SPORTY WAITER.

(Journal Amusant.)

"Waiter, what have you got this morning?"

"A headache."

New York-Paris Race—From Vladivostok.

Following is the news in brief of the big New York-Paris race from the start in Vladivostok to date. Note the disadvantages overcome by America's champion and the slow but sure progress the Thomas made in gaining the lead in the world-famed contest:

May 19.—Cablegram: "Racers leave Vladivostok today. Thomas, Protos, Zust." Prizes offered of $1,000 each for first car to enter Chita and St. Petersburg. De Dion withdrawn.

May 20.—De Dion driver wanted to ride on Thomas. Refused—tried to corner gasoline in Vlad., delaying Thomas two days.

May 22.—Dispatch: "Leave today. Paris or bust! Schuster." Protos left Vlad. several hours ahead of Thomas, in storm and—mud!

May 24.—Report stated Thomas was on road steady forty-eight hours. Caught up with Protos and pulled latter out of mud. Siberia rain-soaked and very dangerous. No roads and bandits reported ahead. Ninety-four miles nearer Paris.

May 25.—Flood stopped Thomas in thunderstorm. Made attempt to push through on road. Returned to Nikolsk to follow tracks of Trans-Siberian railroad. Protos used tracks and thus took the lead some distance ahead.

May 28.—Protos still sixty miles ahead of Thomas, 204 miles from Vlad. Thomas nearly hit by St. Petersburg express while traveling on tracks in tunnel. Roads worse than anything in America.

June 4.—Report received stating Thomas met with accident May 29 on railroad track. Five days' delay while Schuster got supplies from Harbin. Crew camped in wilderness—later guarded by Russian soldiers. Protos overturned, but again started with aid of soldiers, reaching Harbin six days in lead—537 miles from Vlad.

June 8.—Racers still used railroad tracks. Official withdrew privilege of free use of tracks and insisted in holding Thomas at each station to meet train schedules. Zust reported as re-entered in race. Positions, according to cable, were: Protos, 706 miles west from Vlad., and 200 miles ahead of Thomas (four days); Thomas, 487 miles from Vlad; Zust, 144 miles from Vlad.

June 12.—American embassy at St. Petersburg made arrangements to protect Thomas in Russia after being informed of threatening letters received at Buffalo from bandits and anarchists.

June 13.—Thomas left tracks and took the road again. Gained a day on the Protos, and was only 130 miles behind. Made 400 miles in four days on Siberian roads.

June 16.—Protos reached Chita and won $1,000 prize—1,420 miles from Vlad. Her gasoline tank afire at Imeno. Thomas cut down Protos' lead of five days to three. The accident near Pogranitchnaza cost Thomas the prize. Zust 1,000 miles behind.

June 17.—Thomas reached Chita—now only two days behind Protos. Many narrow escapes from roads, animals and lawless bandits. Crew badly fagged and showing the strain. Slow but sure the Thomas catching up.

June 19.—Thomas reported 1,769 miles from Vlad. Report that Zust was destroyed by fire 384 miles from the coast.

June 21.—Thomas nearly caught Protos. Just missed boat carrying German car across lake—few hours behind. Reached Irkutsk, 1,979 miles from Vlad. Had to wajt nine hours for gasoline after Protos left.

June 23.—Dispatch from Berlin reporter Protos at Kansk, half way to Moscow. Thomas about 100 miles behind.

June 27.—Thomas caught Protos at Tomsk. American car sank with ferry boat and Germans started ahead again. Great demonstrations in villages all along route. The race here as exciting as any speed contest could ever be.

* * *

A motor stage line, with two seven-passenger fifty-horsepower Pierce Arrow touring cars, has been established between Mojare and Love Pine, California, by E. T. Carter of Mojare and J. Hunze and A. T. Hay of Los Angeles. The route lies for 130 miles over a sandy road and makes connection with the stage coach at Keeler. The enterprise is paying so well that the promoters contemplate putting on additional Arrows.

* * *

An interesting feature of the Glidden tour is the experience of a woman with the most modern devices in the line of time equipment, removable rims. Mrs. Joan Cuneo, who drove from start to finish in last year's tour, had some very sad experiences with tires and lost precious points because of delays through tire troubles. This year she is more anxious than ever to get through with a clean score, and she has had her new Rainier equipped with a set of Fisk removable rims, of which spares ones are carried with already inflated tires bolted on. With this equipment Mrs. Cuneo expects to be able herself to take off a punctured tire, rim and all, and replace them with another rim and a hard tire in less than five minutes. She also has the secure feeling that with her bolted-on tires none can be pulled off, even if a tire is flat.

* * *

If factory engineers were accessible, they would be busy turning down the cranks that turn up, but this would make no wheels go 'round.

* * *

"Carolyn," the hill-climbing motor boat of J. C. Wetmore, automobile editor, is in commission again on the Shrevebury river, New Jersey, and during June it located and surmounted three new sand bars that had formed during the winter. On one occasion the party, which included Perriton Maxwell, the magazine writer; Mrs. Maxwell and C. J. Post, the writer and illustrator, were rescued from the dry humor of the bar situation by the corps of a regular United States life saving station. A week later river pirates stole the climbing marvel at night and started away with her, but they could not stand the amphibious pace of "Corlyn" and cut her adrift.

* * *

H. C. Barroll of Los Angeles, Cal., who, with his wife and daughter, is making the trip across the continent in a locomotive car for his health, arrived at Ogden, Utah, June 20, and in a letter of that date wrote to New York: "Thirteen hundred miles from Pasadena. Car working fine; no repairs of any consequence. Roads very, very bad."

* * *

An impressive object lesson of the great national strength of the American Automobile association and its geographical scope is provided by a map hanging in the headquarters of the A. A. A. at the Iroquois hotel, Buffalo. On this map the color scheme brings into relief the twenty-four states and territories now holding A. A. A. organizations affiliated with the national body, while the individual clubs comprising these state organizations are indicated by pegs, and the several other states in which A. A. A. organization is now being perfected are displayed in a contrasting color. The trunk line railroads have recognized the national character of the convention by granting a reduced rate of fare to Buffalo.

* * *

Howard Herr, who has charge of the hotel accommodations for the Glidden tourists, is a noted story teller and entertainer. To cheer the dejected ones who have lost points during the day Mr. Herr will hold forth at night at the meetings called by the tour management and thus make the occasion of dispensing penalties seem less solemn by the contemporaneous dispensation of humor.

* * *

Foster Crampton, a New York attorney living at Eastport, L. I., who owns a big Pierce Arrow car, used it last Sunday, first to rush hose to a burning building, and afterwards to carry an invalid woman to safety when she had been rescued from the burning house. Attorney Crampton, while driving by the burning house in his Pierce, saw flames issuing from the building. He secured a hose from an adjoining neighbor and hurried back to the fire, where Mrs. Sadusky, a bed-ridden invalid, had just been removed. After unloading his hose he lifted the old lady into his car and carried her to a neighbor's house, where she received medical attendance, and then he returned to fight the fire.

SILER'S LAST LETTER DECIDES SPOKANE BET

Spokane, Wash., July 11.—What is claimed to be the last letter written by the hand of George Siler, the veteran referee, pugilist and sporting authority, has been received by Fred H. Gaston of this city. Incidentally, the stroke of Siler's pen decides a bet in this city which has perplexed many minds and which has held some money tied up since the famous Gotch-Hackenschmidt wrestling match.

The letter was written on a single sheet of copy paper taken to Mr. Siler from the office of the Chicago Tribune and is under date of June 3. It came in answer to a query put by Mr. Gaston to decide a bet between himself and Otto Neidorfer, the well known billiard player, as to whether Gotch would win a fall.

The first information received here after the big match was to the effect that those who bet that Gotch would win a fall were entitled to the money. Later reports from authoritative sources, however, indicated that those who bet in this manner lost. Still others maintained that all bets should be declared off, as Hackenschmidt quit cold before the champion had a chance to secure a fall.

To decide the local bets it was agreed to leave it to George Siler. The exact copy of the decision follows:

"Mr. Fred Gaston: Your letter of May 13 requesting my opinion regarding bets on the recent Gotch-Hack wrestling match came duly to hand, but have been too ill to answer ere this, so hope you will excuse delay. Regarding the bets, or rather whether or not Gotch was entitled to a fall or falls, will state Referee Ed. W. Smith decided that as Hack quit, Gotch was rightfully entitled to two falls and the match, and bets were paid on that decision. While Gotch really did not succeed in gaining a fall, it must be borne in mind that Hack's quitting did not give him a chance to secure one. Therefore, those who bet he would get a fall should not lose their money, as they were not given a chance to win, and no man can lose, in fair play rules, when he is not given a chance to win. Hoping this will answer your query, I am, respectfully yours, GEO SILER.

ALMOST A FIRE.

(Philadelphia Inquirer.)

"There was nearly a bad fire at the theatre last night."

"How was that?"

"The villain lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow."

IS SAME OLD WADDELL

Sam Crawford Thinks Rube Is as Great a Pitcher as Ever.

Sam Crawford, who has been playing with and against Waddell off and on ever since the two played together on Tom Loftus' Grand Rapids team of 1899, is one of the Waddell shouters.

"The 'Rube' is the wonder of baseball creation," is the way Sam puts it. "Why, when he went to the slab Wednesday and started pitching, I sized him up, and blessed if I don't think he had all the steam and curves he had when he was still a minor leaguer and was just making a name for himself."

Incidentally, the members of the A. L. champions dwell most of all on Waddell's mysterious composure. They went into the game with the obvious intention of getting his "ghost." Not a man reached first base who did not level a taunt at Waddell.

From the lines Jennings, Rossman and the other coachers kept up a continual fire of repartee. Several times Umpire Connolly called down the occupants of the Detroit bench for their verbal shouts at the big southpaw.

Once the game stopped while McAleer objected to the tone of Jennings' remarks and an argument was in progress when George Edwards came in to the plate and abjured McAleer to never mind.

"Let him yell his fool head off," said the "Rube." "He won't bother me any."

SUMMER FICTION.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"That's a hundred pounds of ice, mum."—The ice man.

"No, I never was in love before."—The summer man.

"I will be yours and yours only."—The summer girl.

"I caught eight in less'n an hour. One of 'em weighed five pounds."—The fisherman.

"I'm getting where I don't care who wins."—The baseball fan.

FRETFUL DAD.

(Washington Herald.)

"This son of mine is always up to something."

"Boys will be boys."

"I wouldn't object to that. But he wants to take a female part in a college play."

S.S.S. HEALS SORES AND ULCERS

Sores and Ulcers are indications of impure blood. They show that the circulation has become infected with germs and poisons, which are being constantly discharged into the open place to irritate the delicate nerves, tissues and surrounding flesh and keep the sore in a state of inflammation and disease. Whether these impurities in the blood are the result of some debilitating sickness, an old taint from a former disease, or whether it is hereditary bad blood, there is but one way to cure sores and ulcers, and that is to purify the blood. Washes, salves, lotions, etc., are often beneficial because of their cleansing, antiseptic effects, but nothing applied to the surface can reach the blood, where the real cause is, and therefore cannot cure. S. S. S. is the remedy for sores and ulcers of every kind. It gets down to the very bottom of the trouble and removes every trace of impurity or poison, and makes a lasting cure. S. S. S. changes the quality of the circulation, so that instead of feeding the diseased parts with impurities, it nourishes and heals the irritated, inflamed flesh and causes the ulcer to fill in with healthy tissue by supplying it with pure, rich blood. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write.

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