

ALL THE SPORTING NEWS OF THE WORLD IS GATHERED ON THESE PAGES.

BEST VELS FOR JOCKEY BURNS

At Last the Woolly Crowd Gets a Chance to Show Enthusiasm.

O'CONNOR FIRST THICE. McCafferty Might Have Won the Christmas Handicap Had He Placed Riders Better.

By Frank J. Bryan.

New Orleans, Dec. 24.—Macy's victory in the Christmas Handicap today brought one of the most startling demonstrations in the history of the track. It was not that the race had furnished a contest out of the ordinary, but more an outburst of sectional feeling, which took the form of a wild chorus of cheers and yells for Burns, the pride of the West. O'Connor had captured the first three races, and while in each case due merit was given, it was a bitter pill for the local horsemen to see a boy who at best is a third class rider keep on winning day after day, and by doing so diminishing the glory of their own stars.

The chance for a shout for the home favorite came in the Christmas Handicap. Burns, the old-time favorite, had won, and the fact that he had carried his victory after a decidedly creditable ride, doubled the enthusiasm. It isn't often that there is a chance to shout over the defeat of the Easterners, and the crowd made the most of it. Burns may have enjoyed the greeting he received, but it is decidedly glum over the fact that the starter had suspended him for a week for disobedience at the post. Dupes, O'Connor, Powers and Powers escaped with a fine of \$25 each.

Dehride, under O'Connor's pilotage, captured the opening races. Both horse and rider have been consistent of late, and when the money was on they were favorite. The result showed that both were worthy of the trust bestowed, for after trailing to the head of the homestretch, O'Connor cut loose, and he was soon in front, where he remained to the end.

Sim W. was second and Canova third. Timemaker was well played, but his rush at the end came a little late.

Frank Bell, generally considered the crack sprinter at the track, was made an odds on favorite in the New Orleans Handicap. He was off to a flying start, but at the end of half a mile found him in trouble, and Village Pride, a cast-off of Wyndham Walden, now owned by Tom Magee, beat the wonder horse with something to spare.

O'Connor's admirers, with two victories to their credit, pulled up the pace in the third event, and once more they cashed.

McCafferty started both Lotterer and Handel in the handicap, putting Powers on the last named and Combs on Lotterer. He kept the colts in front to within a jump or two of the finish, but he lacked the strength to finish, and Macy beat him out head and shoulders.

Tommy Griffin and his friends pulled up one of their regulation good things with Sister Stella in the closing. The last time she ran was in the fall, when she was a favorite for the public. To-day it was the same filly, but another story. She won under a jolt by three lengths. The two races will be a stand comparison.

Summary: First Race—Six furlongs.—R. McMahon's br. g. Dehride, by Bubblers—Morning Belle, 4 years, 107 pounds (O'Connor), 11 to 5 and 2 to 1; second, Sim W., 107 (Lynch), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1; third, Time-maker, 107 (Lynch), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1; fourth, Canova, 107 (Lynch), 8 to 1 and 2 to 1; fifth, Village Pride, 107 (Lynch), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1; sixth, Belle of Memphis, 107 (Lynch), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1; seventh, Timemaker, 107 (Lynch), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1; eighth, Handful, 107 (Lynch), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1; ninth, Eye Like, 107 (Lynch), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1; tenth, Lee Mitchell, 107 (Lynch), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Second Race—Five furlongs.—T. A. Magee's br. f. Village Pride, by Gallop—Pride of the Village, 6 years, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; second, Frank Bell, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; third, Time-maker, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; fourth, Canova, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; fifth, Handful, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; sixth, Eye Like, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; seventh, Lee Mitchell, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; eighth, Timemaker, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; ninth, Handful, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; tenth, Eye Like, 107 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Third Race—One and three-eighths mile.—T. M. Berg & Co. a. s. g. Clay Pointer, by London—Sister Stella, 4 years, 95 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; second, Double Dummy, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; third, Time-maker, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; fourth, Canova, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; fifth, Handful, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; sixth, Eye Like, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; seventh, Lee Mitchell, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; eighth, Timemaker, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; ninth, Handful, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; tenth, Eye Like, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Fourth Race—Christmas Handicap, one mile.—W. Schorr & Son's br. h. Macy, by Hindoo—Sister Stella, 4 years, 95 (Lynch), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; second, Double Dummy, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; third, Time-maker, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; fourth, Canova, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; fifth, Handful, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; sixth, Eye Like, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; seventh, Lee Mitchell, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; eighth, Timemaker, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; ninth, Handful, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; tenth, Eye Like, 100 (Hochstadt), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1.

"Orlitz" in an Accident. With ten of the best pacemakers in England as a crew the "Orlitz," a two-seated motorcycle made in this country, was recently given a public trial on the Wood Green track in London. It took a hundred yards before the machine was in motion. The first mile was covered in 2:37.15, the second in 5:49.25, the third in 8:50 and the fourth in 11:22. The immense machine was speeding along rapidly at this point when a cry of horror arose from the spectators as the valve of the front tire blew out. Every one expected to view a fearful catastrophe. But the steersman retained his coolness and guided the machine off to the grassy shoulder of the track. The riders dismounted unscathed, but with a desire to repeat the novel experience.

Berkeley School's Hockey Team. The Berkeley School hockey team has been organized with the following players: F. F. Proctor, captain; H. Vohlman, B. Gardner, R. Moen, Paul Pheon, Dan Marzono and Leroy See. The boys have been in training for some time, and are now fit to play a fast game. The first match will be played January 10 with the Harvard School. Later on Cutler will be tackled.

Yale Versus K. A. C. Yale University's basketball team will play their first game of the season on January 10 in the gymnasium of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. Their opponents will be a team composed of K. A. C. men. Last year the New Haven aggregation disposed of the K. A. C. in a match game. This year the local players are said to have improved considerably in their work, and the coming contest promises to be one of interest.

Giant Boxer Found. Ottawa, Dec. 24.—Big Ed Dunkhorst, of Syracuse, will never astound the citizens of this place with his pooderosity. Harry Gilmore has discovered the "Sky Scrapper," a negro who answers to the name of Henry Walsh, and who is the colored prodigy of the world. He is 7 feet 2 inches and weighs 265 pounds. While not a scientific boxer, he has enormous strength, which, coupled with his size, is thought sufficient to make him a world beater. He will be matched against some hard hitter at the next boxing show in order to ascertain his worth.

THREE AMERICAN ATHLETES BROKE WORLD'S RECORDS IN 1898.

Flanigan with the Hammer and Kraenzlein in the Hurdles Made New Figures.

Six world's records were smashed on American soil in amateur athletics during the year just drawing to a close. The figures altered were for throwing the sixteen-pound hammer from 100 feet 4 inches to 158 feet 4 inches. The first alteration took place at the Southern championships held in New Orleans. Here Flanigan cast the missile a distance of 153 feet 7 inches. Two weeks later, at the Decoration Day games of the New Jersey Athletic Club, the heretofore invincible Irishman met defeat at the hands of J. C. McCracken, of the University of Pennsylvania, who put the record to 158 feet 4 inches. This feat sent a thrill of joy through the college world. For the first time since the introduction of modern athletics a college man had succeeded in annexing the world's figures at the weights. College professors pointed with pride to the triumph of the combination of brain and brawn. The joy of the professors was short-lived. Flanigan worked like a Trojan in his retreat at Travers Island, and a fortnight later, at the Spring games of the New York Athletic Club, turned the tables on the student and put the record where it stands to-day—at 158 feet 4 inches. The Mercury Foot champion duplicated his performance at the Fall meet of the N. Y. A. C., and would have put the record still higher had not the hammer got caught in the branches of a tree and hung suspended in the air. As one enthusiast put it, "He threw the missile so high that it never came down." The muscular giant from Kilmorelock says that he believes that he has not reached his limit, and will try to put the record well above 100 feet before he quits the game.



John Flanigan.

The creator of the new records for the hurdles is A. C. Kraenzlein, a student of the University of Pennsylvania. At the inter-collegiate championships last May he ran a furlong over the low sticks in the marvellous time of 23.5 seconds. This time would be considered a meritorious performance for a 220-yard dash without obstacles. In the same race was H. L. Bremner, of Harvard, the former record holder. There were eight yards of daylight between Bremner and the "Quaker" at the finish. Kraenzlein made his second attack on "Father Time" at the New York C. Chicago A. A. dual meet, held in the Windy Town on June 18. At these games the Western wonder reduced the great record of "Cy" Chase for the 120-yard high hurdles from 15.25 seconds to 15.13 seconds. Kraenzlein made his debut in competitive athletics at the Chicago indoor carnival held in the Coliseum in 1897. On that occasion he defeated a number of Eastern cracks over the sticks who had taken a trip to the Western Metropolis under the impression that the



R. G. Clapp.

athletes of the woolly district were "cracks." Kraenzlein is considered by Mike Murphy, the U. of P. trainer, as the greatest all-round athlete in America. He is particularly good at the broad jump, having cleared over 22 feet in competition. R. G. Clapp, a student of Yale and a member of the Mercury Foot, now holds the world's record for the pole vault. He cleared the magnificent height of 11 feet 10 1/2 inches at the New York A. C. Chicago A. A. dual games held in Chicago on June 18. The old record of 11 feet 5 1/2 inches held by W. S. Roddebaugh had stood since 1892. Clapp has an entirely original style of clearing the bar. It is described as a cross between a climb and a vault. It does not, however, violate the American rules against climbing. He rises in the air with the pole in the orthodox manner, who had taken a trip to the Western Metropolis under the impression that the



E. C. Kraenzlein.

one, pulls himself upwards, slides the lower hand back again, pushes his body over the willow. He invariably lands cat-like on his feet. Clapp and Bascom Johnson, also of Yale, have been assiduous fellow students of the pole vault for several years. Johnson, too, has been well over 11 feet. Another great pole vaulter of this season's crop of athletes is J. L. Hurlbut, of Wesleyan, who has a record of more than 11 feet. The past season has also been prolific in great jumpers. At least three men, including Kraenzlein; W. P. Remington, of the U. of P., and Myer Prinstein, of Syracuse University, got well over the exceptional stunt of 23 feet. It remained, however, for the Syracuse student to change the American record figures to 23 feet 5 1/2 inches. Prinstein did this at the Spring games of the New York A. C. on June 11. The former record of C. S. Reber of 23 feet 6 1/2 inches had stood since 1892. Prinstein first gained notoriety by winning the broad jump at the Metropolitan championship of 1896, held at Syracuse. He only did the moderate performance of 20 feet 11 inches. It was thought in the early part of the year that Remington would be the man to make a new record, as he had on one occasion made a leap of 23 feet 6 inches. The only sprinter who approached grand form during the past twelve months is J. H. Rush, of the Chicago Athletic Association. In the match games with the New York A. C. he equaled the great record of "General" Wetters of 3.45 seconds for the hundred yards. Rush was exceptionally fast all Summer for any distance up to a quarter. The 40-yard dash was also equalled during 1898. L. W. Reipath, a Harvard student, covered the distance on a board floor in 4.85 seconds at the games of the Boston A. A. on February 5.

SHARKEY LIKES CIT TRAINING.

Clapp of Yale Pole Vaulted Over a Height of 11 Feet 10 1/2 Inches.

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Tom Sharkey is pleased with the result of his first week's training within the city limits, and in the future will follow this line whenever it is possible. This is the Sailor's first attempt to condition himself in the heart of the metropolis, and the results have convinced him that the scheme has many advantages over country training, especially at this time of the year. One complaint Sharkey had while training in the country for his fight with Corbett was that on arising in the mornings he was treated to a cold air bath. On one occasion his room was so cold before breakfast and it was a little unpleasant. Tom thinks such a state of affairs puts a boxer's health in danger. Sharkey is a great road fender when training for a fight. He feels he has no superior in the sprinting game, at least among the fighting profession. He always leads his camp after his usual road work in the morning. He punched the bag and sparring a few lively rounds with Bob Armstrong. When his work ended he said he never felt better in his life and was just as content as ever of putting the kid to sleep. "I need no special diet to do it either," said he, "but I eat corned beef and cabbage to beat that kid. I eat what I like and that's all there is to it."



CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO THE SPORTS--SOME GET WHAT THEY NEED; OTHERS DO NOT.

HARRY ELKES TO RACE TWO MEN. The Wonderful Cyclist Has a Hard Task Before Him at the Garden To-morrow.

With an all-around record which no other bicycle rider in the world can equal, Harry Elkes, the twenty-year-old youth from Glens Falls, proclaims himself the champion of the world. He has met every rider who was willing to test speed with him and has repeatedly challenged those who have not met him. On his record the long-limbed athlete from upper New York State is justified in his rather startling claim. He is a modest fellow and only assumes the title of champion in order to cause a cessation of the many claims to that title.

Neither McDuffee nor Michael has ever ridden against Elkes, but not through any fault of his. Repeatedly Harry has endeavored to entice either man into a match, but apparently from their reluctance to come to terms they recognized that in Elkes they would find a proposition that was not easily denied. Not only does Elkes possess the essential speed for cycle racing, but in modern athletic competition, and long-distance cyclist, he inherits that tendency to never say die which is a prime factor in modern athletic competition. Never has Elkes been known to quit in a contest, though frequently his continuance meant extreme anguish.

At present his forte is paced racing, and his world's hour record of 34 miles 1,220 yards is alone sufficient to stamp him as a wonder at that style of riding. But Elkes is a versatile cyclist. He has excelled in sprints, can go unopposed within seconds of the records, besides holding honors at six-day riding. In fact, Elkes first came into prominence at the 1897 six-day race in Madison Square Garden. He did not win it, but the plucky manner in which he kept at it until he received the admiration of all He finished within the money, besides acquiring the experience which enabled him to win the six-day race subsequently run in Pittsburg.

Later on the remarkable speed merchant finished second in a six-day eight-hour-a-day race in Boston. It was then that he turned his attention to paced riding, and the multicycles easily won when they were moving at a lively gallop. After beating Louis Miller in a twenty-five-mile race he had multicycles in Pittsburg went in an unopposed 100-mile contest in Boston, which he won from Tom Barnaby. About this time Dave Shafer observed Elkes in training and did not hesitate in pronouncing him the greatest racing cyclist he had ever seen.

In the first race with Linton Elkes sustained defeat, but later in the season retrieved his laurels by disposing of the Welsh colt in Philadelphia. It was in this race that Linton kept at it until the hour was up and succeeded in making his world famous record. The only other defeat which marred the six-day grandeur was that which was by Martin in a fifty-mile race, in which Elkes was palpably out of shape. In paced riding last season he has beaten

Monte Scott, of Providence; Moran, of Washington; Starbuck, of the Village, 60; Taylor. He has also scored unopposed victories over Arthur Porter, Jim Warburton and Oakes Hindstrom.

Not being able to induce any one man to oppose him, Elkes will to-morrow night at Madison Square Garden undertake to administer a beating to two of the best indoor riders in the country, Jay Eaton and Teddy Goodman. His regular quota of victory in this twenty-mile race, while his opponents will alternate following the tireless pacing machine, manned by Henri Fourrier, the French motor expert. After the indoor season ends Elkes will retire for two months of solid rest. Until that time has passed he will not even look at a bicycle, so he asserts.

For two years he has been steadily in training and he does not wish to run the chance of going stale. When he returns to the track in the Spring Elkes will offer to meet any cyclist living in a series of

Word comes from Rotterdam that the Aigemeene Nederlandsche Wielrijdersbond has decided to abandon contest of cycle racing after March 1, 1899. The A. N. W. is the Dutch cyclists' union of Holland. It is said that eligibility to membership depended on the ability of the rider to call the association by its proper name.

A wrestling tournament, open to all amateurs, will be given by the Pastime Athletic Club on January 16 and 18, under the rules of the A. A. U. The contests will take place at the club's quarters, Sixty-sixth street and the East River. Medals of value will be given the winner in each class.

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"I take pleasure in praising your valuable remedy CASCARETS, and my whole family received relief from the first small box we tried. I certainly recommend CASCARETS to the cups they make and trust they will be a piece in every home. Yours for success." PETER V. HARRIS, Jr., Palm Grove Ave., McKeesport, Pa.

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"I shall never be without CASCARETS. My children are always delighted when I give them a portion of a tablet, and cry for more. They are the most pleasant medicine I have ever tried. They have found a piece in every home. To day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. KATZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

FOR PILES.

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation, which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything so good. To day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. KATZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

FOR HEADACHE.

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS, and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days. She tried some of your CASCARETS and they relieved her. We both recommend CASCARETS." Pittsburgh Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR BAD BREATH.

"I have been using CASCARETS as a mild and effective laxative for some time. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of CASCARETS we have improved and our breath is sweet. They are a great help in the family." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR PIMPLES.

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been using CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking a few doses of CASCARETS I was cured and my face is clear. I can't speak too highly of CASCARETS." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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"I have gone 14 days at a time without a bowel movement. Chronic constipation for seven years has been a most terrible condition. I did everything I heard of for relief, but nothing would do me any good. I was told to use CASCARETS, and I have found them to be the only cathartic worth anything. I feel like a new man." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR BILIOUSNESS.

"I have had your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR WORMS.

"My three year old son had worms in his stomach. I had used many different medicines and nothing would do him any good. I was told to use CASCARETS, and I have found them to be the only cathartic worth anything. I feel like a new man." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia. It was a most terrible condition. I had used many different medicines and nothing would do me any good. I was told to use CASCARETS, and I have found them to be the only cathartic worth anything. I feel like a new man." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine so pleasant to take, and as fast as I have found it in CASCARETS. I have taken them for some time and my liver is now completely cured. I feel like a new man." Mrs. V. HARRIS, 127 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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