ATTELL'S MATCH FOUND IN MORAN

Drawn Battle of 23 Rounds Fought by American and Briton.

BOTH CLEVER WITH FISTS

Tame but Even Contest Leads to Belief Attell Has Lost Speed. Each Talks of Injury to Hand.

COLMA ARENA, SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—Abe Attell, the champion featherweight of America, and Owen Moran, England's premier boxer in that division, fought a drawn battle at the Colma open-air arena this afternoon in the presence of about 6000 spectators. The battle lasted 23 rounds, and at the conclusion of the contest Referee Jack Welsh unhesitatingly grasped both lads by the hand, signifying that the fight was a draw. The decision seemed to please the crowd and there were cheers galore for each fighter as he wended his way from the ringside.

Tame but Even Fight.

The fight, on the whole, was rather tame, but this was offset by the cleverness exhibited by both the fighters. The fight was very even and was characterized by Moran's aggressiveness and Attell's cleverness in blocking and his all-around work from a defensive standpoint. The consensus of opinion would indicate, however, that the Hebrew has gone back quite a bit, and that he lacks the dazzling speed which has governed his previous battles in this and other cities.

After the fight Owen Moran said to the assembled newspaper men:

Moran Says Hand Broken.

"I broke my right hand in the second round. After that it was almost useless. At that I think I won by a mile. I am willing to fight Attell 45 rounds, winner take all."

An Associated Press representative visited the Englishman in his dressing-room after the contest and carefully examined the right hand, which Moran said was broken. The arm was badly swollen around the thumb, but it was not possible to verify the statements. Moran's face was much cut and his left eye was nearly closed, as a result of Attell's almost ceaseless prodding. On the other hand, Attell emerged from the scrimmage without a mark.

Attell gave out this statement, after being informed of Moran's challenge for a return match:

Attell Declines Long Fight.

"I will fight no one 45 rounds, not even for my mother's sake. I want to live a while yet. But I will give him a return match for any number of rounds up to 25. I beat him at every stage. I bear no marks, while he is cut up. As to his breaking a hand, look at the dislocated knuckle of my right hand. It went back on me early in the fight."

An examination of Attell's right hand disclosed the fact that the middle knuckle had been disjointed.

A resume of the fight by rounds shows that Attell had more or less advantage in nine rounds, Moran was given six and the balance show even honors. Both men weighed less than the required 122 pounds.

Betting in the poolrooms an hour before the fight began was 10 to 7 in favor of Attell, but some Moran money was offered at 10 to 6½. Later the odds changed to 10 to 7 and then to 10 to 8, with Attell favorite.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1.

The men sparred with great caution, then mixed it. Attell putting three lefts to Moran's body. Moran fought back rather wildly. Attell shot a vicious right to the body, and followed it with left and right to the jaw. After some sparring Attell jabbed left to the face and rushed Moran to the ropes, planting left and right to the body. Moran drove Attell to the center of the ring and landed a wicked left on the body and swung his right to the jaw. Attell had a slight lead.

Round 2.

Attell jabbed twice with a left to the face and Moran clipped him on the body with a right swing. Attell sent a right to the head, then shot two left hooks to the stomach and they clinched. Both stood in the center of the ring and fought to a clinch without damage. Moran missed a fearful right swing intended for the head and Abe smiled. Attell slipped to his knees, but was up quickly, to be met by two lefts, one on the body and the other on the jaw. Moran shot a wicked straight right to the jaw and then put his left to the body. Abe looked serious for a moment and this took Moran's accustomed when Moran smashed him on the face with a hard right that set the crowd a yelling. The bell ended a Moran round.

Round 3.

After sparring for some time, Moran put a right to the body, but Attell, with one arm free, landed three times on Moran's body. Moran sent a straight left to jaw and Attell retaliated with straight left to the face. Attell landed a hard left over the ear. Rallying in the center of the ring, Moran had all the better of a fierce mix. As they broke Moran swung left and right to jaw and the men were fighting fiercely when the bell rang. It was practically an even round.

Round 4.

The men sparred at long distance and Attell jabbed lightly to the face twice. The men stood wide apart and fell into a clinch. After Moran missed a left for the body, he landed two light lefts to the face, followed by a right and left swing to the jaw. Attell sent in two hard ones to the face. Moran's left swing went over Abe's back and Abe shot in a left to the stomach. As Moran rushed he was received with a straight left to the jaw after the bell rang. It was Attell's round by a slight margin.

Round 5.

They sparred at long range and then Moran landed a light left to the face, followed with a straight left to the jaw. Moran then landed two left uppercuts to the jaw at close quarters. As they broke from a clinch they exchanged right hooks of equal force to the jaw. Attell then planted two rights to the face, missed a vicious right and landed left to the stomach hard. Moran uppercut Attell with left to the jaw and swung a light left to the same place. Moran forced the fighting and they locked arms. Moran chopped Attell with a left to the face as the bell rang. Honors were even in this round. Attell's cleverness offsetting Moran's aggressiveness.

Round 6.

Moran landed a left to the stomach after some fruitless sparring. They clinched for several seconds and then, resting heads on each other's shoulders, fought hard. Moran landed two lefts to the kidneys and received blows in kind. Attell was jeered for a rather low left. Moran landed left to the jaw and Attell hit him several hard rights to the jaw, sending him to the ropes. They mixed at a furious pace in the center of the ring. They slugged hard to body and head and at times Moran seemed to have the better of it. Attell started several blows rather low, but they failed to land.

Round 7.

Attell missed a vicious left swing and they clinched. Then Attell opened Moran's left eye with a right hook, bringing first blood. They stood wide apart. Then Moran sprang in, but was blocked. Attell put his right to the sore eye. He followed with a straight left to the nose. Attell swung left to the nose. Moran rushed in and got in two straight lefts to the face. Moran went on the defensive and fought carefully. Attell sent two lefts to the bad eye as the bell rang. It was Attell's round. Attell devoted his attack mainly to Moran's cut eye, which seemed about to close.

Round 8.

Attell got in a right and left to the damaged eye. He followed this with a left uppercut to the stomach and a left to the face. As the men broke from a clinch Attell sent his opponent's head back a foot with a left and then got in a vicious right to the stomach. Moran's face was bleeding considerably as he took his seat. It was Attell's round.

Round 9.

Moran landed a stinging left to the jaw. They sparred to the center of the ring and then Attell's right opened Moran's eye again. Attell's left again drew blood from Moran's left eye. Attell hooked a vicious left to the right eye. Quickly he drove right and left to the jaw. As the bell rang the men sprang at each other and landed several blows. They were hustled to their corners by their seconds. It was Attell's round.

Round 10.

Attell came up very cool. He sent Moran backward with a straight left to the jaw and played a tattoo on his stomach in a close encounter. Moran got in two lefts to the jaw. Referee Welsh pried them apart from a hard clinch. Moran landed a good right to the jaw. Attell brought blood from Owen's nose with a straight left. Moran fought viciously and landed a hard right to the jaw. Again the seconds had to part them after the bell sounded. Moran had a shade the better of this round.

Round 11.

Moran swung a right swing to the ear. Attell forced the fighting and put a light left on the ear. Attell got in a straight left to the face and then swung right hard to the ear. Moran swung a hard right to the head and they clinched. Moran rushed, but unavailingly. Then they sprang at each other furiously, landing right and left to the jaw. They threw science to the wind and slugged. Once more they refused to stop when the gong sounded and were parted. Attell's cleverness gave him a little the better of the round.

Round 12.

Moran rapped Attell's body several times at close quarters with his right and they wrestled to the ropes. Moran drubbed Attell on the back as they clinched. Moran sent a straight left to the jaw. Moran landed a straight left to the face lightly. Attell sent a hard swing to the head, sending Moran back. Moran's left to the nose was light. Attell brought his right to the eye. As the gong rang they were fighting head to head. It was a fairly even round.

Round 13.

Attell complained of body blows that were a trifle low. Moran rushed Attell to the ropes, getting in left to the body and right to the face. Attell sent in his left to the face as he went back. Moran did most of the leading, but was unable to land effectively. His right was swung to the Hebrew's nose. Attell uncovered and sent two hard rights to the nose. They fought hard. Attell cleverly smothered Moran's blows and landed several hard lefts and rights to the head.

Round 14.

Attell hooked a left uppercut to the jaw as they came up. Moran rushed Attell to the ropes and landed several blows as Attell leaned outside. Attell was pushed into the ring by his seconds. Moran put a straight left on the jaw. Moran's left again went to the face. Moran tried with a left jab, but was blocked. Moran swung a hard right to the jaw and, as they came in close, Attell's left went to the stomach several times. After some sparring the gong rang.

Round 15.

Moran's left went to the jaw and they went to close quarters. Moran landed a hard left to the face, sending Attell to the ropes. Attell swung his left twice to Moran's jaw and the same hand to the stomach. Moran's head was sent back by two straight lefts. Moran got a hard left to his own stomach and then countered with his right to the head. They fought ineffectually at close quarters. Moran nearly floored Attell with a left swing as the gong sounded. It was Moran's round.

Round 16.

They sparred a moment and Moran's left went to the face. Attell landed a straight left, forcing Moran to the ropes without damage. Attell's left was hooked to the jaw. They mixed it at the ropes and Moran got in a right and left on the head. Moran's left went hard to the nose and his right followed suit. Attell cleverly sidestepped hard swings. Moran swung his right to the kidneys and head. He pounded Attell's back in a clinch. They ran in close, exchanging rights and lefts to the jaw, but Moran's more forceful blows gave him the advantage as the gong rang.

Round 17.

Attell put a good left to the stomach and Moran countered on the jaw. Attell swung his right hard on the ear and they went in close, fighting carefully. They mixed it, exchanging right crosses on the jaw, Moran's blow being much the heavier. Moran, just before the gong rang, saw an opening. He shot a hard left to the jaw and, before Attell could recover, had succeeded in landing three solid rights and a left to the same place, giving him the round.

Round 18.

They went right at it, but a clinch was the result. Moran put his right and left to the face but Attell raised the Briton a ting the Briton's lip with two hard straight lefts, which started the blood in a stream. The men got in close, Attell on the defensive. Moran then shot a hard right to the jaw. Attell countered with a right and then a left to the stomach. Attell shot a straight left to the sore mouth and they mixed it. It was a good, even round. Up to this stage the fight was fairly even, with Attell much the cleverer.

Round 19.

Attell swung his right to the head and they clinched. Both seemed loath to take the aggressive. Finally Moran shot a left to the face but Attell raised the Britton a foot with a hard left uppercut to the jaw. Closing in, Attell peppered the Englishman's stomach with short-arm rights and lefts. The bell rang with Attell having the advantage.

Round 20.

The men rushed to a clinch and indulged in close-range work. Attell contented himself with blocking Moran's rushes and the pace slowed down almost to a cessation of hostilities. Attell cut Moran with a hard left to the jaw as the latter swung wildly.

Round 21.

They went in close and were parted by the referee. Moran landed a right to the jaw with his open glove and put a left to the same place a moment later. A right again went to Abe's face, but Attell merely shook his head and continued to chew his gum. Moran started Attell's right eye bleeding with a hard left punch to that member. Moran put two hard lefts to the jaw. The men were fighting hard when the round closed. Moran having a lead.

Round 22.

Moran came up the aggressor, Attell blocking. Attell shot a hard left to the jaw that nearly floored the Britisher. Moran rushed in, only to be met with a similar blow, but with less force, and wrestled along the ropes, then went to close range rallying mid-ring. Moran, in a furious rally, pelted Attell viciously with left and right swings to the body, but Attell straightened him up with a hard right uppercut to the jaw, and, as they emerged from close quarters, each man put in a hard swing to the body. It was a hard, vicious and even round.

Round 23.

"Moran" and "Attell" came from all quarters as the men shook hands. Attell started the round with a light left to the stomach and they went to a clinch, fighting and blocking. Moran swung his right to the jaw and followed with a left to the same place. Still on the aggressive, Moran shot a left to the face and they wrestled to the ropes, head against head. They fought to the center of the ring, fighting hard, but seldom landing. Attell drove a wicked left to the stomach and then uppercut with a right to the head. The men were fighting furiously at close quarters when the final bell rang and Referee Welsh quickly called the contest a drawn battle.

NEW YORK WINS RIFLE MATCH

Company E, Seventh Regiment, Leads in Team Trophy Shoot.

SEAGIRT, N. J., Sept. 7.—The Hale match with eight prizes, the company team match for teams of five, constithe Thurston match and the Revolver team match for teams of five, sonstituted today's programme in the 18th annual tournament of the New Jersey Rifle Association.

The company team match was won by Company E, Seventh New York, with a total of 386 points.

Major Winder, of Ohio, won the Hale match, leading the other competitors from all sections of the country. Sergeant Burdett, of the Marine Corps, tied Winder for premier honors, but lost on the shoot-off. Each competitor fired ten shots at 600 yards.

Winder received the Hale trophy, a miniature of the cup and $10.

STRANG WINS BIG ROAD RACE

Takes Ames Trophy at Lowell Over 254-Mile Course.

LOWELL, Mass., Sept. 7.—Lewis Strang, driver of a 60-horse-power car, won the road race of 254.4 miles here today. His time was 4 hours 42 minutes 34 seconds. Seven automobiles competed for the Butler Ames trophy on the Merrimac Valley course today. The road was in good shape and the cars were sent away at 1 minute intervals.

The prizes were $500, $200 and $100 to the drivers of the first, second and third machines, in addition to the Ames trophy.

GATHER EXHIBITS FOR FAIR

Fruit Inspector Says Washington County Will Be Well Represented.

FOREST GROVE, Or., Sept. 7.—(Special.)—County Fruit Inspector Harris has just returned from an extended trip over the county in the interest of the Alaska-Pacific-Yukon Exposition exhibit to be made by this state. He has already gathered a large quantity of grain and such other samples of this season's crop that it is necessary to get this year.

As for fruit, the county will be able to make one of the best exhibits in its history. He says this is the case owing to the interest the fruit men are taking in the law which provides that all orchards that are infested with San Jose scale or any pests be destroyed. Many orchards have been cut down and otherwise improved.

PRINCIPALS IN YESTERDAY'S RING BATTLES

PAPKE IS WINNER

Cuts Up Ketchel's Face and Knocks Him Out.

FIRST ROUND DECISIVE

Ketchel Knocked Down Four Times in First Minute and Twenty Seconds—Illinois Man Is Now Middleweight Champion.

VERNON ARENA, Los Angeles, Sept. 7.—Stanley Ketchel, of Michigan, middleweight champion of the world, was knocked out in the 12th round at Jeffries' Vernon arena at 4 o'clock this afternoon by Billy Papke, of Illinois, who is now middleweight champion of the world. It was a case of the Illinois thunderbolt against the Michigan cyclone and the thunderbolt won. Both men entered the ring in apparently perfect condition and neither had ever been knocked out. Ketchel had a decision over Papke in a previous ten-round bout.

Papke Ignores Formality.

Both men are as clean-looking prizefighters as one sees, but the bout ended as one of the bloodiest in ring history. Ketchel came in wearing a tattered dressing gown and a worn hunting cap and trunks of green gauze. He had a feline stride, the smile of an unspoiled boy, a fine brow, wide, clear eyes and a shrewd look of purpose. When Papke came in he also wore an old dressing gown and a boyish smile. Ketchel was freshly shaven, while Papke was unshaven. Ketchel wore the air of an undefeated conqueror and was plainly the great favorite of the crowd, which had been betting on him at 2 to 1.

When Papke entered the ring he walked blithely to Ketchel's corner and greeted him with a handshake and a cordial smile, but when James J. Jeffries, the referee, called time and Ketchel walked to the center extending his hand for the shake, Papke ignored the hand and sailed into the Michigan killer with the fiery impetuosity which entitles him to be called the thunderbolt.

First Round Is Decisive.

The fight was practically over one minute and 20 seconds after the gong sounded. From that time on it was merely a question as to how long Ketchel would last. Papke tore into Ketchel with such fury that the undefeated ring champion was simply lifted off his feet four times within the next minute. Papke knocked Ketchel to the mat for the count, and from this first knockdown Ketchel never really recovered his form. He was a defeated man, dazed, bleeding, struggling from 20 blows in the face, and yet he came back and stayed with a terrible determination. And for at least three rounds he held his own with the victorious challenger.

When Ketchel stepped to the center for the second round it was seen that his right eye was closed. At the next intermission, his seconds lanced the eye socket and sucked the blood, but Ketchell never regained the sight of his right eye. Before the finish the other eye was all but closed, and for the last three rounds he staggered about the ring dizzy, like a drunken man, practically blind.

The eleventh round was a repetition of the tenth, with Papke hammering Ketchel at will and the latter staggering around the ring, unable to see. The gong saved him just as he was knocked through the ropes.

After about a minute of fighting in the twelfth, Papke sent Ketchel to the mat twice and the second time the Michigander was counted out.

Papke finished almost as strong as when he entered the ring. Ketchel presented a terrible spectacle. Both eyes were swollen into great black puffs and completely closed. His lips were swollen. His face was beaten and cut and puffed out of shape.

Papke Fresh and Exultant.

Ketchel's manager, Joe O'Connor said: "Theres nothing to it. The better man won. You can see for yourself how my man looks. How could I do anything?"

Papke, bright and chipper, was exultant over his victory.

"I always knew I was the better man. You notice I didn't shake hands with him. The time we fought before he hit me when I shook hands with him, and this time I took no chances. I got him first, that was all."

Papke was absolutely unhurt. The only mark on him was an abrasion below the belt, where he said Ketchel struck him.

Both men were slightly under the agreed weight of 158 pounds when they entered the ring. The arena was closely packed with about 4500 persons, and the gate receipts considerably exceeded $20,000.

Before the fight began chailenges were read from both Mike and Jack Twin Sullivan to the winner.

DETAILS OF EACH ROUND.

Round 1.

Papke led with his left and rushed Ketchel into a corner. Papke landed four blows on the head. Papke then stepped in, but Ketchel caught him on the chin with his left. Ketchel missed both right and left. Papke landed his right on the chin and Ketchel uppercut lightly with his left. Papke knocked Ketchel down with a right and left to the face. Ketchel was groggy. Papke knocked him down again with a right and left to the mouth. Ketchel took the count of nine. Papke again sent him down with a right and left to the face. Ketchel came up again and the gong rang. Ketchel was groggy and bleeding from the mouth. The crowd cheered loudly. Ketchel was standing as the gong sounded and his seconds asked him to come to his corner.

Round 2.

Ketchel came up groggy and Papke went at him like a tiger. Ketchel was unable to land and Papke landed right and left, sending Ketchel around the ring. Papke landed repeatedly on Ketchel's head, but was unable to put him out. Ketchel's face was one mass of gore. His eyes were blinded with blood and he could do little but cling to Papke. Papke exhausted himself by his effort and was unable to put the man out. Ketchel tried vainly to uppercut and shoved Papke to the ropes when the gong sounded.

Round 3.

Ketchel led for the stomach and missed. Papke dodged a swing and the men clung to each other. Papke landed a straight right to Ketchel's neck. Ketchel missed two rights. Papke uppercut Ketchel, again bringing the blood. Ketchel constantly spat blood. Papke then landed straight in his mouth. Ketchel landed his left on Papke's ear and the crowd cheered. He followed a moment later in the same place. Ketchel appeared a little stronger.

Round 4.

Ketchel was stronger. Papke landed his right on mouth and started blood again. Papke was covered with blood from his opponent. Ketchel landed a straight right to the body, but Papke only smiled. Ketchel landed two rights to the body, but missed a vicious right for the head. Ketchel landed with force on the face. Papke closed Ketchel's left eye. Both men stood with heads down, neither attempting to land, when the gong sounded. Papke's mouth was bleeding slightly. Ketchel's face was in a terrible condition.

Round 5.

Ketchel missed a right for the face and they wrestled about the ring. Ketchel forced the fighting. Both men were very weak. They clinched and Jeffries had to separate them. Papke landed viciously with his right on Ketchel's face, bringing blood afresh. Ketchel uppercut his man twice with his left and they exchanged lefts on the face. Papke uppercut Ketchel as he was countered with a terrific blow. As the gong sounded Papke swung on Ketchel again with left and right jabs to the face. Papke showed no results of the fight except to be badly winded.

Round 6.

Both tried to land, but missed. Ketchel's face was in bad condition. Papke landed a terrific right in the face again, but Ketchel saved himself with a clinch. Papke landed his right and left repeatedly to the face and was smiling all the time. Ketchel was in distress, but continued to advance on his antagonist. Both men missed right swings. Papke rushing Ketchel to the ropes. Ketchel swung wildly. Ketchel landed a terrific left on the solar plexus and Papke almost dropped in his corner, but the gong saved him.

Round 7.

Papke uppercut Ketchel twice and Ketchel also landed on Papke's face. They rushed into a clinch. Papke was weak and Ketchel landed a straight left to the wind. The men clinched and bumped heads together with a resounding whack. Ketchel rushed his man and swung with terrific force, but ineffectually. Ketchel landed a left to the stomach and had Papke worried. Ketchell tried to smile through his bloody countenance. This was Ketchel's round.

Round 8.

They sparred carefully and then fought at long range. Papke bored in on Ketchel's face three times in succession. Ketchel was hurt again and clinched frequently. Papke landed his left on the face and swung with both hands, but missed. He landed on Ketchel's nose and mouth and started the blood again. The crowd called for Papke to put him out. Papke landed a straight left and right uppercut on the mouth. Ketchel landed light on Papke's head, and Papke landed five or six uppercuts on the face and had Ketchel badly dazed. He clinched and fought back. Papke was after him every minute, Ketchel showed. Papke through the ropes as the gong sounded.

Round 9.

Papke rushed his man and they clinched. Papke uppercut Ketchel twice and rushed him furiously. Papke swung his left and right to Ketchel's jaw. He beat Ketchel considerably, but could not put him out. Ketchel's eyes were shut. He staggered about the ring, while Papke landed and staggered him with a left uppercut. Both men were covered with blood.

Round 10.

Papke seemed stronger and rushed Ketchel and landed right and left on the face. Ketchel held on constantly. Frequently they came together without landing a blow and Jeffries had to pull them apart. Ketchel missed an uppercut and Papke battered his man's face again. They were in a clinch more than half the time. Ketchel's face looked hardly like a human one, but he fought back. As they went to their corners Papke raised his hands to the crowd, and they were running with blood from his wrists to his shoulders where his opponent had bled.

Round 11.

They rushed at each other and Papke went by Ketchel and turned and landed both hands to the face. Papke worried Ketchel with right and left jabs to the face. Ketchel was spouting blood from mouth down the opponent's back as they clinched. Ketchel swung wildly. Cries came from all sides for Jeffries to stop the fight, but the big referee paid no attention. Papke finally landed a straight left to the face that staggered Ketchel and a moment later knocked him through the ropes with blows in the same place. Ketchel fell in the laps of the reporters and they thrust him back through the ropes as the gong rang.

Round 12.

Ketchel was almost helpless. Papke landed a straight right to the jaw. Ketchel went down for the count. He came up and Papke landed a straight right to the jaw as he came in and knocked him down again. At the count of nine Ketchel struggled to his feet, but Jeffries had already called to his seconds to care for their man. Papke was surrounded by his friends and seconds, who hugged him with delight over his victory.

Everything for the Sick Room

SANITARY ENAMEL WARE

We carry a large and complete assortment of Sanitary Enamel Ware, including:

Bed Pans, Baby Bath Tubs, Douch Pans, Urinals, Irrigating Douch Cans, Wash Basins, Funnels, Besides Laboratory and Hospital Enamel and Glassware.

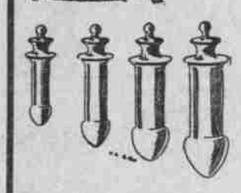
FEVER THERMOMETERS FROM $1.00 UP

DR. GRAY'S BACK-SUPPORTING SHOULDER BRACES

For Men, Women, Boys and Girls. The use of this Brace removes all tendency to stooping shoulders and gives to the figure an erect, graceful appearance, either sitting or walking.

Adult size, price $2.00

Youth's size, price $1.50



Dr. Young's Rectal Dilators for Piles. Guaranteed set of four $3.00

Claywood Rectal Dilators for Piles, set $1.50

The Lambert Snyder Health Vibrator, limbers up stiffened joints and aids circulation. Saves doctor bills. Price, complete..... $2.50

Household Emergency Cases, contains everything necessary for first aid to the injured. Price ..50¢

SECOND FLOOR

IF YOUR EYES

Have been irritated by wrong glasses, advised by some incompetent shop clerk, optician or travelling peddler, who cares only to sell you the glasses, regardless of their after effect, you should lose no time in consulting a reliable optician. We fit glasses under a positive guarantee. Satisfaction or money refunded.

SECOND FLOOR

We Print Calling, Business and Professional Cards While You Wait

REST ROOM PHONES and STATIONERY FREE

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO. FOURTH & WASHINGTON

WE SELL ONLY PURE FRESH DRUGS

Tomorrow and Thursday will be positively the last days for discount on West Side gas bills. Portland Gas Co. **

Prescriptions at Eyssell's, 289 Mor.

Miss Roylston Tells of Her Good Fortune

Miss Eva Roylston, a Prominent Young Lady of Dayton, Tenn., Who Was So Run Down From Indigestion and Stomach Trouble That She Could Not Eat Anything, Feels So Overjoyed to Think That She Is Now in Robust Health That She Wants to Tell Everybody About It.

MISS EVA ROYLSTON.

Miss Roylston says that she was all run down, had indigestion and stomach trouble so badly that she could not eat or retain anything on her stomach, but now she is happy to state that these troubles are things of the past. Today she can eat anything and it agrees with her, she is robust and strong and is anxious to tell anybody who is sick and needs a tonic about her wonderful recovery. She says nothing seemed to help her until she took Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as prescribed by her doctor, and it worked like magic. Miss Roylston requests to have the story of her good fortune published so that it may be the means of showing the thousands who suffer as she did the quick, sure way to complete recovery and health.

Those who read this are at liberty to write this young lady, who says she will take pleasure in answering any questions and telling how she was restored to health.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain; great care being used to have every kernel thoroughly malted, thus destroying the germ and producing a predigested liquid food in the form of a malt essence, which is the most effective tonic stimulant and invigorator known to science; softened by warmth and moisture its palatability and freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach.

If you wish to keep young, strong and vigorous and have on your cheeks the glow of perfect health, take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey regularly, according to directions. It tones and strengthens the heart action and purifies the entire system. It is recognized as the world's leading medicine everywhere.

CAUTION.—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only absolutely pure medicinal malt whiskey and is sold in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price $1.00. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Consulting Physician, Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., for a copy of illustrated medical booklet and free advice.