LILLIAN DID HAVE A CHANCE

BUT IT WAS FOR ANOTHER STATUE THAN THAT OF MONTANA.

The Montana Commissioners Say that They Were Unanimously for Miss Behan as Their Model for Justice, but Because Miss Russell Said She Would Have Given $5,000 for the Honor, They Told Her They Would Get Her a Similar Honor from Another State for that Much Money

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—That $30,000 statue of silver, through which Montana is advertising itself and its building at the World's Fair, took a new course to-day. A morning newspaper reproduced a photograph of Mrs. Annie L. Beach, who, it was said, had been chosen, instead of Ada Rehan, as the model for the statue. The picture showed two arms and one leg exposed, and the drapery fell from the left shoulder in extreme décolleté style.

Mrs. Beach was an Illinois girl, but was married twelve years ago and moved to Montana. Two years ago she began to study for the stage. After a short time spent in New York city she came to this city and applied for admission to the Conservatory of Music. She has been under tuition here since. She is said to possess histrionic talent, and sent photographs of herself to the Montana Commissioners as a competitor for the model for the statue.

Late this afternoon the story was exploded, when Walter M. Bickford, member of the Montana Executive Committee for the Fair, arrived in the city. Mr. Bickford said that Miss Ada Rehan has been positively selected as the model for the silver statue, and the clay mould has already been made. Mrs. Beach, Mr. Bickford declares, has not been considered at all by the Commission as a model.

Sculptor Richard H. Park, who is modelling the statue, said positively that Miss Ada Rehan was the chosen model, and the statue would be finished in eight days.

Col. Harvey, one of Montana's Commissioners, when shown the despatch of this morning that Miss Beach had been chosen as the model for the silver statue at the Fair, said:

"It is true that we considered the claims of twenty-five women, some of whom were actresses but we decided unanimously on Ada Rehan. She was the first and only person to whom the honor was offered, and she has accepted."

Mr. Bickford, Col. Harvey, and Major Higbee, who are furnishing the capital for the statue, explained some disputed points to-night. Major Higbee said:

"Last summer I met Miss Tanner and outlined my scheme to her. She said she would like to pose for it, and that she would pay for it. A short time afterward she sent me a photograph showing herself in graceful pose plastique. That's all there is in the Tanner case."

How about Miss Lillian Russell, who says she wanted her to pose, provided she would get $5,000 for the privilege?"

"It is absolutely untrue. We did make a proposition to Miss Russell, but not for the bronze statue. On Dec. 1 last, Miss Russell went down to Sculptor Park's studio to see Miss Rehan in clay.

"She raved over Park's work and walked around the model several times, exclaiming: 'My God, why didn't they choose me for their model?' She grew most enthusiastic, and said: 'I would give $5,000 to pose for such a statue.' Col. Harvey did write one letter to Lillian Russell.

"In it he informed Miss Russell that he and his associates were considering the project of putting the silver scheme through for another state, and that, if she wished to pose for it, to send at once her check for $5,000, and in return she would receive the honor of being selected to do the posing and reap the reward of as much advertising as Miss Rehan had received from her connection with the Montana statue. Miss Russell did not send her check."

"Will Miss Rehan or anybody else pay you $5,000 for selecting her as the model?"

"No, we absolutely deny that we receive one penny from her or any one else."

BOSTON, Dec. 10.—Mr. John Stetson stood in the lobby of the Globe Theatre to-day, when he was asked if he wished to have read to him a telegram concerning himself. At once he said: "What's it about?"

"The statue in honor of Montana selected for the Worlds Fair."

"No, I don't want to hear another word," he said. "I'm tired of the whole business. The papers have said too much about it already. What does this say?"

"Adespatch credits Col. Harvey of the Montana Commission with saying that Mrs. Stetson was not offered the honor of posing for the silver statue."

"It does, doesn't it? Well, I don't know whether it was Col. Harvey. I haven't said so but a man came to me on the steamer Bergenia and made an offer that for $15,000 Mr. Stetson could be the model for the statue. I have said that before."

"Don't you know the man's name?"

"No, there was only one man, and I can't think who it was."

"Well, another woman is mentioned as the successful candidate, a Miss Beach of Montana, now studying for the stage in Chicago."

"Oh, is that so?" and Mr. Stetson walked away smiling.

THE LETTER MISS RUSSELL GOT.

For $5,000 She Could Have a Bigger Silver Statue Than Miss Rehan.

Mr. T. Henry French received a letter from Miss Lillian Russell yesterday asking him make public a letter that she received from J. O. Harvey about the model for the much-discussed statue of Justice in silver for the World's Fair.

"I send it to you," said Miss Russell, "knowing that you will see me righted in this matter." This letter adds a new chapter to the controversy, and also introduces a new statue. Here it is:

1313 Monroe St. Redwood, Chicago, Dec. 6, 1892.

Dear Miss Russell: I have just returned from New York, where I have been for three weeks past, and I am advised by my attorney, Mr. Pease, that he called upon you during your stay in this city relative to posing as a model for a second silver statue which we think of erecting for another silver-producing state. I am also advised by the sculptor who has in hand the completion of the statue of Justice for the Montana Commission that you saw his figure of Miss Rehan, and expressed yourself as highly pleased with it. We are now under contract with another Western state to put up a larger and finer statue than the one in question.

This statue will be of solid silver, but much more silver will be required for its erection. The sculptor tells me that the work for such a statue is much greater than Mr. Park said he is very anxious to excel that gentleman's efforts.

We should be very glad indeed to have you as a model for the statue. I am going to see Mr. French, your manager, on July 10 in New York, with regard to having you act as a model for the statue of Justice. If you should be declined as your manager to delay my part of the expense connected therewith, inasmuch as he had no permanent claim on your time, and there was of course a possibility of your leaving city, so he did not feel justified in expending the amount of money involved.

By reason of the nearness of the Fair and the limited time at our disposal we need to act quickly in this matter. What we do must be done at once.

If you desire to pose as our model we will do for you all that can be done in a question of nice newspaper publicity, just as we have done in the case of Miss Rehan (I enclose you an interview which I had with a New York Times representative), and immortalize you in silver, as the statue shall be exhibited after the World's Fair for a period of at least a year, possibly two years, in America and in the old World.

We shall have to ask you however, to give us your checking to-day. Nothing less, and I need to know at once, lest that letter be considered final, and let the matter go from you by your direct decision in the same mail, if favorable, I will take the train for Chicago and come down and close the contract. Expressing regret at failure to see you in person, I am, very respectfully yours,

J. O. HARVEY.

Manager Dorney of Daly's Theatre said last night that Miss Rehan had already posed for the silver statue of Justice, and, moreover, that she had paid nothing for the privilege.

The Greenville Accident Inquest to Begin on Monday.

County Physician Converse has directed Coroner Parslow to hold an inquest in the case of George B. Lawson, who died in the Jersey City Hospital from injuries received in the collision on the New Jersey Central Railroad at Greenville Thursday. The Coroner empanelled a jury yesterday and viewed the body. The inquest will be begun on Tuesday night at Roche's Hall, Jersey City.

Conductor Gillipe and J. F. Feindel, the two other victims of the accident who are in the Jersey City Hospital, are still in a critical condition. Neither were resting easily last night, and there is no certainty of their recovery.

The Hoboken Quartet Club Gives a House Warming.

The new club house of the Hoboken Quartet Club on Washington street, Hoboken, was thrown open to the public last night. The festivities began with a street parade in which the Arions, Lyras, and Hoboken Club took part. At the club house there was a dinner and musical exercises. Speeches were made by President F. Ostlen, Mayor Stanton, Ex-Presidents Pattberg, Wehr, and Kuhne.

POLLY FRISCH A FREE WOMAN.

Liberty After a Life of 32 Years Behind Prison Walls.

Polly Frisch, who was undergoing a life sentence for murder, and had completed thirty-three years of imprisonment, was yesterday released from the Kings county penitentiary. Gov. Flower pardoned the aged criminal on Friday, and at 9 o'clock yesterday morning Lawyer Foster L. Backus, who had long interested himself in her behalf, arrived at the Crow Hill prison with the official order for her release.

Warden Hayes hurried to the hospital where "Aunt Polly," as the aged murderess had long been familiarly known to her fellow prisoners and the penitentiary officials, and escorted her to his office, and, in the presence of Lawyer Backus told her that Gov. Flower had pardoned her and that she was a free woman.

The old lady was overcome for a moment, and then, turning to Mr. Backus, grasped both his hands and said: "Thank you, sir; thank God, sir. I will be able to spend the rest of my days out of prison." She then sat down, and burying her head in her hands wept for several minutes.

After arranging the various little articles she had collected during her long life behind prison walls, and bidding good-by to her fellow prisoners she accompanied Lawyer Backus to his home in Flatbush, where she will be cared for until a permanent home is provided for her.

Mrs. Frisch was 28 years old in 1859, when she poisoned her husband, who was a prosperous young farmer in Genesee county, and his two children. On her fourth trial she was convicted and sentenced to be executed, but Gov. Morgan commuted the sentence to life imprisonment.

Ten years ago she was transferred, with several other life prisoners, from Sing Sing to the kings county penitentiary, and since then she has been a special favorite with the prison officials, visitors, and convicts. She occupied two cells, one as a sitting room and the other as a bedroom, and both were neatly and tastefully furnished.

A Swindler Run Down Through a Telegram Published in The Sun.

UTICA, Dec. 10.—Through a telegram published in THE SUN on Friday, sent from this city, a clever swindler has just been run down. The telegram said that William Hahn, a tramp stopping here, had come into possession of $100,000 left to him by a rich uncle in Germany. Some of the residents of Becket, Pittsfield, and other places in Massachusetts thought that they had seen a man there a year or so ago who also fell heir to a fortune. He went to Boston and returned with some papers, covered with big red seals, purporting to convey the information that $90,000 had been sent from Germany. He formed a partnership with M. E. Ballou to build up a furniture industry. He went to New York, bought engines, machinery, and so on, besides borrowing a lot of money. It is also learned that he has operated in Alabama, Mississippi, Indiana, and Michigan. The machinery he bought for the Becket factory was seized for debt, and he skipped. To-day Chief of Police Bagwell received letters from Becket people and also a photograph. Hahn was arrested and confessed his guilt. When in Becket his name was John C. Mueller.

Foreclosure of the Chicago, Kansas City and Texas Railway.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 10.—Judge Phillips of the United States Court this afternoon granted decrees of foreclosure of mortgages held by the Central Trust Company of New York against the Chicago, Kansas City and Texas Railway Company for $478,000, and against the Kansas City Bridge and Terminal Railway Company for $1,000,000.

Walter H. Holmes is appointed Master in Chancery for the Bridge and Terminal Company, and Webster Withers is appointed Master in Chancery for the Chicago, Kansas City and Texas Railway Company. Both properties will be sold by the masters in Chancery.

These enterprises were inaugurated by Willard E. Winner, and were stranded by his failure two years ago. A syndicate of Eastern bondholders, headed by Theodore C. Bates, will buy in the property, and, after acquiring a clear title, complete the work.

Work Begun on the New Inman Iron Steamship.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10.—The work of constructing two of the five steamships for the International Navigation Company, which will be practical counterparts of the City of Paris and City of New York of the Inman line, has begun at the shipyard of William Cramp & Sons.

The first of the vessels will be built where the recently launched war ship Columbia was constructed, and the second to the north of Cruiser No. 13. The keels of both boats are being laid, and they will be by far the largest ships ever built by the Cramps.

The Inman line is controlled by the International Navigation Company, as are also the Red Star line and the American line. All of the prospective steamships will sail from New York.

Jack McAuliffe had the Best of the Go.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Champion Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myer boxed six rounds at the Second Regiment armory to-night. The building was packed to its doors with 4,000 men. Myer had been in training for some time and was in fine condition. McAuliffe was fat, but lively. It was a red-hot scrap.

McAuliffe led off with a swing on Myer's stomach in the first and landed a vicious blow. Myer countering, McAuliffe landed on jaw and stomach in the second. Myer got in a savage punch on McAuliffe, and kept that worthy guessing. McAuliffe landed a pair of sonkers on Myer's wind in the finish, and warm infighting followed.

In the fifth and sixth the men mixed it up lively. There was no referee and no decision, but McAuliffe had the best of it easily.

Alpha Delta Phi Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity was held last night at its club rooms, at Thirty-ninth street and Madison avenue. The rooms were hung with paintings, which are to remain there through Monday afternoon and evening, the occasion being the club's third annual Artists' Loan Exhibition, which began yesterday. There will be a public reception on Monday, from 3 o'clock to 7. Among those who were present last night were Ellis Roberts, Henry A. Bennett, Hamilton W. Gibson, H. N. Twombly, Collin Armstrong, Charles S. Reinhart, Henry H. Porter, P. K. M. Rehn, and E. C. E. Brown.

Object to Non-union Printers on the World's Fair Catalogue.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—The opposition of organized labor to the award of the contract for printing the World's Fair catalogue to the W. B. Conkey Company is becoming pronounced. The local unions will see to it that the Convention of the American Federation of Labor, which meets in Philadelphia on Monday, adopts strong resolutions denouncing the award. Local unions also propose to try to kill the Sunday opening project if the Conkey Company gets the contract, and have already communicated with all Congressmen in sympathy with labor unions in regard to this action. The Conkey shop is non-union.

Musical Instruction For All.

The second of the additional free music classes for the people started by Frank Damrosch will assemble for instruction at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon in the Hebrew Institute, Jefferson street and East Broadway. Mrs. Sara J. J. McCaffrey will be the teacher.

Although this class is to be in the Hebrew Institute the committee wants it understood that it is not to be a Hebrew class. All nationalities are to be welcomed. The Hebrew Institute has been selected because it has the largest available hall on the east side down town.

Drop in Western Freight Rates.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—On Jan. 2 west-bound rates from Chicago to Colorado common points will be reduced about 20 per cent. The only rates to escape reduction will be those on wool. In agreeing on the reductions wool was taken out of the classified list, and put in the commodity list at the old rates. The rates under the new arrangement will be exactly the same east and west.

Other reductions are anticipated, each line taking advantage of the present opportunity. Rates to Texas points are in even worse shape than those to Colorado.

More Raids in the Fifteenth.

The police of the Mercer street station made another raid on disorderly houses and improper persons last night.

Twenty women were arrested on Thompson, McDougall, West Third, and Wooster streets, and the houses at 220 and 230 Thompson street were raided, and thirty-three prisoners were made.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Lieut. R. P. Peary, U. S. N., is at the Everett House.

Judge Ingraham has annulled the marriage of Eva E. C. Noe and Pierre A. Noe.

Daniel McLaughlin, the man who jumped from the Brooklyn bridge, will be sent to Ward's Island as a lunatic.

Miss Maud Elmore, the leading woman of the Wilson Barrett company, arrived on the City of Chester yesterday.

KEENE—WHITE.

A Very Quiet Wedding, Indeed, in Grace Church Chantry.

The chantry of Grace Church, without the addition of even a single bud or flower of any kind, was the scene yesterday of the marriage of Mrs. Frank Worth White, daughter of Mr. Frederick Lawrence, to Mr. Foxhall Keene. A more unostentatious wedding ceremony could not be imagined. There was not a note of music, and the beautiful white altar, usually covered with flowers on occasions of the kind, was without a single sprig or blossom. Less than twenty-five persons were present at the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, the rector of St. George's Church, Stuyvesant square. They were invited by the bride and bridegroom, and it was their wish that only those bidden should be admitted to the chantry.

Precisely at half-past 12 o'clock Mr. Keene, with his bride, entered the chantry. There was no best man or maid of honor, and there were no ushers or bridesmaids. Mrs. White wore a handsome gown of pearl gray corded silk, made with a Louis XVI. coat of plush of the same color, with high puffed sleeves and a jabot of white lace. Two American Beauty roses, their long stems, nestled in the folds of the lace jabot. Instead of a bouquet the bride carried a tiny muff of pearl-gray velvet, on which there was a small bunch of purple violets. The bridegroom, who was in morning dress, light trousers, frock coat, and a particularly large, white silk cravat, in which nestled a large pearl pin, wore a very large boutonniere of leaf chrysanthemum. At the proper moment in the ceremony the bride's father, Mr. Fred Lawrence, at a signal from the bridegroom and clergyman, stepped up to the chancel and gave the bride away.

A breakfast for the family followed at the home of the bride's father, 19 East Twenty-second street. Those present at the ceremony and breakfast were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Alexandre, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Talbot Taylor, sister and brother-in-law of Mr. Keene; Mrs. Edith Randolph, Mrs. Belle Leavitt, Mr. and Mrs. Loomis L. White, Mr. Louis Howland, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick N. Lawrence, and Mr. and Mrs. James R. Keene, the parents of the bridegroom.

The young couple will spend a few days at Lakewood and on Wednesday will sail on the Majestic for England, where Mr. Keene has taken a house at Melton, in Leicestershire.

A DAY OF MANY TEAS.

And a Night on Which Miss Pauline Whitney Makes Her Bow.

Yesterday was a day of teas without number. One of the most important was that which Mrs. Charles Dickinson Stickney gave for her niece, Miss Katherine L. Livingston, at the Hotel Brunswick.

There were several young girls receiving with the debutante, conspicuous among them being Miss Kernochan, Miss Meta Mackay, Miss Madge Clarkson, and Miss Fish. Miss Livingston wore a simply made gown of white silk and tulle. Mrs. Stickney, who was Miss Helen Ramersley, wore a gown of black and canary colored velvet.

Another of the important teas of the day was that given for Miss Mary Cutting Cutting by her mother, Mrs. Walter Cutting, at her home, 13 East Thirty-eighth street.

Mrs. Edward Lauterbach gave an elaborate reception at her residence, 2 East Seventy-eighth street, in honor of her daughter, Miss Edith Lauterbach, who last spring finished her education in a convent in France. There were many of the fashionable set present to meet the débutante, whose parents were subscribers to the exclusive Claremont teas.

The event of the afternoon was the first concert of the Adamowski Quartet at the residence of Mrs. James Gerard, in Gramercy square. The programme was an attractive one. All the subscribers, including Mrs. W. Astor and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, were present.

The event of last night was the reception which Mrs. William C. Whitney gave for her daughter, Miss Pauline Whitney, who made her formal bow to the great world on this occasion. The Whitney residence, at Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street, was resplendent with flowers, and the rarest of orchids formed not the least part of the embellishment of the rooms. There was no dancing, and after the guests congratulated the debutante and her mother there was a buffet supper served in the dining room.

Miss Whitney wore a gown of white silk and white lace, and Mrs. Whitney, who received with her daughter, greeted her guests in a gown of canary-colored silk and black lace.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Russian Choir.

Mme. Lineff, a Russian lady, who has been trained at St. Petersburg and in Paris as an opera singer, became interested about two years ago in familiarizing other nations with the extraordinary and beautiful music of her own country. The thought was suggested to her, at first, by the excitement created in a London drawing room by a folk song which she sang, unaccompanied as is the native style of this music.

Mme. Lineff has gathered about her sixty voices, a mixed chorus, which she herself leads very cleverly. The chorus is costumed in picturesque peasant dresses, the variety of bright colors in the women's gowns, their gay ribbons, and becoming headgear of beaded crowns or scarlet kerchiefs, making a dazzling contrast to the dark complexions and scowling, fierce faces of the men, who, however, hold their own right well in respect of gaudy clothing.

The programme last evening was divided into three parts, the first being given up to folk songs of Great Russia, the second to songs from the Ukraina, and the third to modern artistic music of church and operatic composers. Of all these the first selections were the oddest and most attractive. Like all folk songs this music illustrates the history of the people, the joys and sorrows of the masses. Very charming was the first piece performed, a sort of spring revel, which is sung in the villages with youths and maidens joining hands and dancing in circles around a pair of pantomimists who act out the words that are being sung. So also was a "Bargeman's Song," which holds wieder refrain to the words "*An ouchenem*," an equivalent to the "Heave, Ho!" of English boatmen. This phase dropped from the minor third to the tonic took the fourth and again dropped to the tonic on which it rested with an accent which fell on the last syllable "nem."

Mme. Lineff's choir is admirably trained, and reflects the greatest credit upon her skill and judgment. The voices are sweet and sympathetic, with a sad and serious *timbre* to them that is as touching as the music is sad. Throughout it all there is a suggestion of suffering and resignation, together with the strength and fulness of a sufficient fortitude and an unconquerable spirit.

The stage of Carnegie Hall offered an unusual and brilliant spectacle last night, and the concert was really a notable event, not only charming and rare, musically considered, but exceedingly instructive and full of new ideas.

Mr. H. E. Krehbiel, whose knowledge and careful research make him an excellent and trustworthy authority on all musical matters, whether scientifically or æsthetically considered, gave some very entertaining and helpful explanations of Russian music and manners, thus adding much to the intelligent understanding of what was afterward heard in the songs.

The Kneisel Quartet.

Boston lends us two organizations of surpassing excellence in the Symphony Orchestra and the Kneisel Quartet. The latter gave its first of the winter's series of concerts yesterday afternoon in Chickering Hall. The change from evening to daytime is a judicious one, for there are multitudes of evening entertainments, and those people to whom chamber music appeals would willingly give up any duty or amusement to devote an afternoon to such an intellectual delight as this artistic playing furnishes. The club has learned to keep a most effective *piano* and *mezzo-piano*, which was perhaps carried a little too far yesterday afternoon. Chickering Hall is so much larger than the rooms the quartet has been accustomed to fill that the tone seemed a trifle too subdued for the size of the place.

This was not true of the Brahms Quartet, in which Mr. Nikisch played the piano with a musicianly grasp that held the composition up to a high degree of intelligent meaning. Where it is easy to see that Mr. Nikisch is not a great pianist from the technical point of view, his command of the instrument being an acuity somewhat limited, yet his clear understanding of the best interpretation of the music, his variety of expression, and his never failing grasp of necessary climax more than compensate for any slight reminder that a master musician is at work instead of a trained virtuoso; such a one, too, often gives only the body of a composition, while the soul is absent. The Hayden Quartet was played in a spirit of absolute sympathy with the quaint old music, in a completely antiquated and *naïf* manner. The Beethoven, which followed, was as carefully adapted, in interpretation, to that master's idiosyncrasies, being bolder, fuller, more aggressive. The tones drawn from their instruments by the Kneisel Quartet are pure and sweet, entirely free from any stringy or scraping sounds. Of the four instruments the 'cello is least to be commended.

The Doré Gallery.

The Doré gallery at the Carnegie Music Hall is to be open this afternoon.

FIVE

DOLLARS A MONTH

The Rate Made by Dr. Copeland

WITHOUT LIMIT OR QUIBBLE

TO ALL PATIENTS AND FOR ALL DISEASES

Regarding the $5 rate to all patients and for all diseases two things should be made clear. (1) That the object of the $5 rate is not to decoy patients to the offices, and on one pretext or another extort more money from them. (2) That the cause of the $5 rate does not lie in the necessity of supporting a desperate cause or building up a dwindling business, but that it is made for the simple purpose of demonstrating at once to all who are interested the superior skill of the Copeland Physicians. The $5 rate is to all patients and for all diseases. It includes medicines, consultation, examination, and treatment, and under no circumstances will a larger fee be charged. Dr. Copeland and his associates recognize the right of those interested in determining the value of their claims to have an opportunity at a small expense of seeing for themselves the difference between the real and the pretended, the genuine and the fake.

Grateful Words.

If it was attempted to publish all the words of gratitude and praise that Doctors Copeland and Gardner have read in their correspondence or heard in their offices since their announcement to treat all diseases and all patients for $5 a month, the columns of this newspaper would not be large enough to contain the publication.

Doctors Copeland and Gardner make no secret of the fact that they aim to be in every sense the people's physicians, and that they are more anxious for the approval and respect of the public than for the financial returns of their work. The practice of medicine was not a necessity to them. They were men of independent means before they placed a line in the columns of these newspapers, and they had no need to look to the returns of their work for either livelihood or profit.

To the true physician, whose heart is in the right place, there is a sense of satisfaction in relieving human suffering and producing cures that is vastly paramount to the fee he receives. Money alone cannot recompense a physician for the attention to every detail and the constant, watchful care of a long battle with disease. It is the splendid result achieved and the hearty "God bless you" of the patient which brings that feeling of satisfaction to the physician that money alone cannot bring.

They Do Not Trifle.

It is not the custom of the Copeland physicians to attract public attention by other than legitimate means. They have never desired to attack or reflect upon other physicians or other advertisers; such methods are not only distasteful to them, but far beneath their skill as physicians and their manliness and sincerity as men. They do not seek to avoid competition; they rather invite it. They welcome honest competition from manly, sincere, and skilful men, who are trying to serve the public. It is the trickster, the demagogue, the charlatan, and the quack whose claims they refute and whose antics they despise.

They do not seek newspaper controversies; nor do they avoid them. Their business is with the public; their vocation to help the public; to accomplish good in the community, and whatever interferes with their relations with the public and reflects either directly or indirectly upon their fitness or skill will be met just as forcibly as the occasion demands. They have no hesitancy in showing up and denouncing a fraud when there appears a necessity for doing so. Let the occurrences of the last few weeks serve as an illustration of this remark.

ULCER OF STOMACH.

An Illustration of What Neglected Catarrh May Lead To.

Most of the patients who have been cured by Doctors Copeland and Gardner, it will be noticed from the statements of those whose testimonials are printed, have been sufferers for a long period of time. Days, weeks, months, and years of ill health form a terrible chapter in the lives of many, and it is pitiful to think that all this unnecessary suffering is undergone just because the victims did not seek the right physician or the proper method of cure. It is just because the way is not clear to hundreds of sufferers that these articles are published. Read the testimonials, and profit by the experience of others.

MR. JAMES BYRNE, 258 EAST 112TH ST.

The statement of Mr. James Byrne of 258 East 112th st. is here presented.

"I suffered with catarrh for years," said Mr. Byrne. "It was at first confined to the head and throat, but about two years ago my stomach gave way also.

"My symptoms were: Headache, stopped-up nose, ringing in the ears, sore throat, accumulation of secretions in the throat, a hacking, dry cough, loss of appetite, and severe indigestion.

"Sometimes I could not eat a thing, and at other times I was perfectly ravenous. After eating, however, I felt nauseated, and my stomach would be distended at least three or four inches. This would be followed by a belching of gas.

"My sleep was very much broken, and I arose in the morning utterly exhausted. The disease knocked me out entirely and unfitted me for any kind of work.

"*Finally my stomach became ulcerated and I would vomit blood.* I grew so weak that I concluded I would take a trip to Ireland and see if a change of air would not benefit me. The fact is I gave up hope of ever getting well again.

"Reading of the wonderful cures performed by Drs. Copeland and Gardner I was treated by them. On my first visit to the Doctors' office I vomited a large quantity of blood.

"As soon as I placed myself under their treatment I began to improve wonderfully. I had no idea I could be cured so quickly. I feel first rate now. I eat and sleep as well as I ever did. My stomach does not bother me a particle. My cough is gone and my head and throat feel all right again. I recommend Dr. Copeland and his associates heartily."

TREATMENT—$5 A MONTH FOR ALL DISEASES, WITH MEDICINES FURNISHED FREE.

Genuine Results.

A gentleman who took treatment at the Copeland offices day before yesterday said: "Doctor, I have been surprised. To tell you the truth, when you first began to print your statements in the papers here I did not take much stock in them. I had seen so much of similar statements that were, I knew, in many cases, exaggerations or misrepresentations that I put you in the same category. I want to confess to you now that I have been round to a goodly number of the people who have been advertised as being benefited by your treatment, and most of them say that the statements made in the papers were not half strong enough to express their sufferings and relief. All of them verify in hearty terms all that has been said in the papers."

Now, this is just what Doctors Copeland and Gardner court—the strictest investigation of the statements made every week in these columns. This is what they are published for. They desire those interested to investigate every statement published and note that no exaggerations are made. The truth is that Doctors Copeland and Gardner do not publish the one-hundredth part of the cures they are making, and those statements that are published are given just as the patients make them in speaking or writing them for publication.

Loss of Voice.

Mr. ARCHIBALD PINARD of 180 8th av. says: "For years I had been a member of the choir in the Cathedral of Notre Dame, Montreal. I contracted a cold; the result was a chronic catarrh and consequent loss of voice. My head ached nearly all the time. My nose was stopped up first on one side, then on the other. There was a constant dropping of mucus into my throat. I did not rest well at night, and in the morning would wake all tired out, feeling worse than I did when I retired the night before. My throat became raw and sore, and I was always hawking and spitting in order to clear it. I noticed that my voice was getting weak. Since Drs. Copeland and Gardner have treated me my voice has returned, and I can sing as well as I ever could. My general health has improved wonderfully, and I therefore heartily endorse Drs. Copeland and Gardner and their wonderful system of treatment, and most cheerfully recommend all my friends and neighbors to consult them."

Nervous Debility.

Mr. ALEXANDER ADAMS of 257 West 37th st. says: "I would lie in bed and look straight into space and think of all the good and bad deeds that I have ever done in my life. *My mind was busy constantly and would not let me sleep* until completely exhausted. I would close my eyes only to be disturbed by dreams of all sorts of horrible things. I commenced to lose flesh and strength; my nerves became unstrung and shaky. My memory became poor; I could not remember anything for any length of time. I was easily excited, and would go all to pieces upon the slightest provocation. My health seemed completely wrecked. I was timid, would get discouraged easily, and was generally downhearted and miserable. I used a number of different remedies advertised to cure such diseases as mine without receiving any permanent benefit. The physicians of the Copeland Institute benefited me from the first. I sleep well, am gaining rapidly in flesh and strength. I cheerfully recommend all sufferers, as I did, to consult Drs. Copeland and Gardner."

Incipient Consumption.

Mr. T. B. GRAY of 764 4th av., Brooklyn, says: "I had a severe attack of Bronchial Catarrh. *I thought I was going into consumption.* I breathed with a whistling, wheezing sound, as though I was drawing the air through a sponge. I had a miserable, hacking cough, and my chest was tender and sore. *I was kept awake at night on account of not being able to get air enough into my lungs while lying down.* Sharp shooting pains would dart through my sides and chest, extending through to my shoulder blades. That is what made me think I was going into consumption. I consulted the physicians of the Copeland Institute about my trouble, and commenced treatment. *The result was splendid.* I improved at once, and now all my pain and trouble have disappeared, and I feel strong, hearty, and well. I sincerely recommend all suffering from Bronchial Catarrh to consult Drs. Copeland and Gardner."

Catarrh of the Stomach.

Mr. JOHN KINEALY of 704 East 13th st. says: "*I could not walk a block without stopping at least three times.* I lost my appetite, nothing tasted good to me, and if I did eat I had a terrible feeling of distress in my stomach afterward. At night I would wake up nearly suffocated, and would be compelled *to sit* up on a chair the rest of the night. I tried a number of physicians; they *examined my lungs, listened to my heart, looked at my tongue,* and said that I was too fat. I don't believe they knew what was the matter with me. The physicians of the Copeland Institute seemed to understand my case thoroughly. I took their medicine faithfully, and improved from the start."

Catarrhal Bronchitis.

Mrs. ISABELLA MAGUS of 953 10th av. says: "I had bronchial trouble, and on my first visit to the doctors' office I was so short of breath that I could hardly walk. My chest was sore and I felt just as though I would smother. I was so choked up. I had a severe hacking cough, and I would hawk and spit up a great deal of yellowish mucus, with thick, hard lumps in it. Since Drs. Copeland and Gardner treated me I feel like another woman. I sleep well now, something I had not done in a long time. I eat well, cough very little, and feel better in every way."

Catarrhal Asthma.

Mrs. JOHANNA MCMAHON of 548 1st av. says: "I could not walk a block without stopping for breath. I would be all out of breath upon the slightest exertion. I wheezed when I breathed; you could hear me all over the room. There were pains in my side and back; sharp, shooting pains that extended through under my shoulder blades. I coughed very much; a racking cough that nearly tore me all to pieces; my lungs felt raw and sore. I did not sleep at all well at night, but would be awakened by coughing spells, and would not go to sleep again until I raised the mucus from my lungs. I had the trouble for twenty years, and tried in every way possible to get relief, but I was not successful until I was treated by the physicians of the Copeland Institute."

DYSPEPSIA FROM CATARRH.

A Well-known Commission Merchant's Ailment and Its Result.

American people live rapidly. To this fact is attributed the almost general prevalence of dyspepsia. But it is not to the rush and bustle of life that dyspepsia is due so much as to catarrhal trouble.

This is easily explained. The poisonous dropping into the throat, which is a part of catarrh, affects the stomach, the mucus lining of which becomes irritated and inflamed, and that very common complaint, catarrh of the stomach, ensues.

When there is added to the pains and misery in the head and chest the horror of indigestion the sufferer can well be pitied. The best thing to do when this occurs is to see the Copeland physicians, who are celebrated for their success in treating cases of this character.

MR. HUGH AMES, 371 LORIMER ST., BROOKLYN, E. D.

The gentleman, whose name, address, and portrait are herewith presented, is well known to a large number of people. He was a patient of Drs. Copeland and Gardner. This is what he says concerning his physical condition until he went to these physicians, and his treatment:

"Three years ago I caught cold and contracted catarrh of the head, throat, and stomach. My chest became sore. I began to cough and to expectorate bloody mucus.

"Then my stomach was attacked. I had a disgust for food, and when I ate it I could not retain what I ate on my stomach. There were severe pains after eating, a sour stomach, and a sense of oppression, bloating and nausea. I was short of breath, often so much so that I could not climb stairs.

"I suffered so severely that I was nearly crazy, and was often tempted to take my own life to end my suffering. I tried everything I could think of to obtain relief, and doctored for months without benefit.

"After going to Drs. Copeland and Gardner I improved rapidly. I gained in weight and strength. I have no cough, and do not suffer any of the pains that caused me so much agony. I have a good appetite, my food stays on my stomach, and is relished. I can eat anything, and I have none of the distressing symptoms I used to suffer from. I am stronger and heavier, and I can well say that the treatment of Dr. Copeland and his associates is better than any I have ever known, and certainly just what I needed."

$5 A MONTH FOR ALL DISEASES.

THE NEW LUNG REMEDY.

A Sufferer from Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes Makes a Statement.

What we contend for is this:

There is no disease that, apparently trifling, is in reality so dangerous or so painful as nasal catarrh. Beginning with a cold in the head the inflammation in the mucus membrane of the nose spreads through the air passages of the system, attacks various organs and senses, and causes the most violent suffering. The great danger to be feared from catarrh is consumption. This is not said with a purpose to alarm, but with a desire to warn. Notice the course of the disease in the following case, which is given by Mr. John Rogers, who can be interviewed on the subject or communicated with at his residence, 10 Dover st.

"The trouble began several years ago," said Mr. Rogers in giving his statement. "First it was a cold in the head, then a succession of colds, then violent headaches, closed nasal passages, weak and watery eyes, and constant sneezing and coughing. In a short time I began to suffer from pains all over my body. My throat became sore, and I was constantly coughing to clear it. The catarrh extended into my chest, which became very sore. Here is where the chief trouble began.

"My lungs seemed to close up, and I became so short of breath that I had to breathe two or three times as often as I would when well. I had a smothering feeling half the time. When I would go to lie down at night this smothering sensation would come over me, and I would have to rise and gasp for air. I could not sleep unless I sat up in a chair.

"I became so weak finally that I was unable to stand up, and had to sit in bed propped up by pillows. Thus I got through each night as best I could. The pains through the chest back under the shoulderblades were frightful. There was a heavy weight and oppression on the chest, and I labored terribly in breathing.

"I went to physicians that I knew and that I heard of. They did nothing for me. I applied to Drs. Copeland and Gardner and they benefited me at once."

SEVERE LOCAL TREATMENT.

Methods that Are Not Only Painful, but Are Unnecessary and Unsuccessful.

Dr. Copeland and his associates are sincere in this matter, and, as scientific men, as physicians, and as specialists, they believe and assert that these methods are injurious, dangerous, health destroying, and sometimes fatal. It is with no desire to make capital out of the matter that they present these facts. Day after day patients come to their offices bearing shocking evidence of the effects of this kind of treatment. Their noses are "burned out," their throats cauterized, and the delicate membrane lining showing the unmistakable and irreparable effects of these methods. Such cases are the most difficult to relieve and cure. Read these short interviews given below, taken from patients who have within a short time come to these offices for treatment. The statements are given word for word as they were made in the offices. Read them, and then judge whether Dr. Copeland is justified in protesting against such work.

Burned Her Handkerchief.

"Why, Doctor," said a lady, "if I told you what I suffered under this treatment you would hardly believe me. I was treated two or three times a week. They would spray something into my nose, and when I would blow out the secretions on my handkerchief the matter that came out would burn holes in the handkerchief. I know it seems to you almost beyond belief, but I have got to-day at my home several handkerchiefs that were ruined in this way. You can imagine how strong this stuff was that they put up my nose when it would destroy the fibre of a linen pocket handkerchief."

His Soft Palate Burned Away.

A gentleman expressed himself in this way: "I had a sore throat, and they burned it with caustic until you can see yourself that the delicate mucous membrane lining of my throat has been burned off. You can see the scar tissue yourself. Part of my soft palate is burned away, too. Since then I speak a great deal as if I had a hare lip. I suppose I cannot get any relief for my throat now. I suffer with it all the time, too; and when I eat oftentimes some of the food gets back of what is left of my soft palate into my nose and sticks there and interferes with my breathing."

Flattened His Nose.

"They flattened my nose out," said another gentleman. "They used what I thought was a forceps that dentists use for extracting teeth, and they gouged