SILVER THE ISSUE.

Democratic Convention at Chicago to Be Exciting.

MOST IMPORTANT SINCE 1860.

The Two-thirds Rule to Be Attacked—No Doubt the Candidate Will Fit the Platform.

(Copyright, 1896.)

There have been sixteen national Democratic conventions, and none of them since the war have been fraught with such serious possibilities as the one which will assemble in Chicago on the 7th of July.

The memorable Charleston convention, which adjourned to meet in Baltimore, was more important. On its decision might have rested the stability of the Union. The crisis which the Democratic party faces in 1896 is a question less of government than of commercial prosperity. The silver problem whose decision has been postponed for nearly a quarter of a century confronts the Democratic party, and demands a final settlement. And the bitterness which the currency campaign of the last two months has aroused seems to threaten the integrity of the party.

The lines of the great political parties have been changing gradually for a good many years. A sectional sentiment almost as strong as that which once separated North and South has come into being. The tariff reform Republican has become a Mugwump, and then a Democrat, and in many instances a free trader. The free trade Democrat has been converted to "incidental protection." The currency question has split the country on sectional rather than political lines. To be sure, there are "sound money" men in the West and advocates of free coinage in the East. But as a rule the people of the West and South favor the free coinage of silver, and the people of the East are committed to the gold standard.

There are no very distinct party principles today. Parties are political machines, held together by self-interest. There are free coinage Democrats and sound money Democrats; free coinage Republicans and Republicans who believe in the gold standard. There are Democrats who want incidental protection, and Democrats who favor free trade; and there are Republicans whose wild views on the tariff question will match those of their Democratic brethren.

It is a singular condition of affairs when the Democratic party, with the government at Washington in its hands and committed to the gold standard of currency, should be assembling apparently for the purpose of declaring for the free coinage of silver.

These things sometimes straighten themselves out in convention. The two wings of a party often find acceptable compromise on a great political question—something which appeases if it does not satisfy both factions.

If they do not? Then one of the wings flaps all by itself perhaps while the other goes to serve another party. Blaine's nomination cost the Republicans not only the floating, changeable vote, but the adherence of a great many widely known members of their organization.

It is not an easy thing for a man to accept a party platform which does not agree with his convictions. That is what a great many men have had to do, though, ever since parties came into existence. Some men never can find a party whose principles are entirely satisfactory to them. The best they can do is to take the most satisfactory of them and condone its faults.

Several conditions assist in making the Chicago convention remarkable. The Republican convention threatened to be overloaded with presidential material, and for a year before it met half a dozen active candidates were canvassing the country for support. The Democratic party was almost without a candidate until six months ago, when Gov. Matthews, of Indiana was indorsed. Most of the "favorite sons" who had been discussed were holding off to see what the Democratic state conventions had to say on the currency question. Some of them could not run on a free silver platform, and some of them would not. Some of them were pledged to silver without recourse. Some wanted to see what way the currency cat would jump before they declared their principles.

Just as soon as there came an intimation that the convention would probably declare for silver, candidates began to grow on the bushes. Some are ardent silver men, some are compromisers and some might be willing to run on any platform that will suit the party.

Such a growth of presidential timber in so short a time is phenomenal. And not satisfied with the great opportunities offered in their own party, Democrats in some places are discussing even the possibility of finding a Republican bolter who will unite with them in the party to victory. They think a Republican from a silver state might carry the West and South and hold enough of his own party in the East, if the Populists indorse him, to assure his election.

And if the silver Democrats do not control—if the administration influence is strong enough finally to hold the convention to the administration currency standard, Mr. Cleveland is always a possibility, even though the Democrats of Virginia have declared the third term idea to be un-American.

It is a very pretty situation. Who could have foretold it? Six months ago the Hon. J. Sterling Morton, head of the agricultural department at Washington City, said to me: "There will be two chief candidates for the presidency—a sound money candidate and a rotten money candidate—and the Republicans will have the rotten money candidate."

It is hardly necessary to say that Secretary Morton's idea of "rotten money" is silver, coined at the option of the owner, at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Six months before that time Senator Jones, of Arkansas, told me the Democratic national convention would declare for the free coinage of silver, and that Mr. Cleveland was not a possible candidate.

Who was the prophet? Not Secretary Morton, certainly.

The Two-thirds Rule.

It is safe to say the Democratic party approaches the Chicago convention with greater trepidation than any other in its history, except the memorable convention at Charleston. The party is older than the convention, because national conventions were not known to the Democracy till Andrew Jackson was nominated. The Jackson convention was held at Baltimore May 21, 1832, and it followed the indorsement of Jackson by the legislatures of New York and Pennsylvania. In fact, the convention merely ratified the popular choice for the presidency. But over the vice presidency there was a contest, and in this originated the famous two-thirds rule which has had so much weight in determining the action of many conventions since. It is a Democratic institution this two-thirds rule. No other party has adopted it, but the Democratic party has clung to it for sixty-four years.

No one knows who was the author of the rule. Mr. Saunders, of North Carolina, reported it from the committee on rules in 1832, in the following resolution:

Resolved, That each state be entitled in the nomination to be made for the vice presidency to a number of votes equal to the number they will be entitled to in the electoral college under the new apportionment in voting for president and vice president, and that two-thirds of the whole number of votes in convention shall be necessary to constitute a choice.

This rule ex-Senator Martin, of Kansas, says must be changed in the coming convention. It has been attacked in many conventions by the friends of men and measures which seemed to have the favor of a majority of the delegates. But it has withstood every attack. It was voted down in the second convention of the party, but the vote was reconsidered, and it was adopted again. In 1844 it was attacked, but though there was a majority of Van Buren's friends in the convention some of them held the two-thirds rule to be above partisanship, and its adoption by the aid of their votes defeated their candidate. In 1848 the rule was indorsed by a vote of 175 to 78, and in 1852 by 278 to 14.

The rule does not apply to the adoption of the platform, but controls the nomination of the party's candidate. So there can be no issue on it between the friends of silver and the friends of gold. For that reason the opposition to it may fail, as it has failed in the past.

Former Conventions

The Democratic conventions since 1832 have been held as follows:

Adjourned May 5 to meet

May 20, 1835, Baltimore	Van Buren
May 5, 1840, Baltimore	Van Buren
May 27, 1844, Baltimore	Polk
May 22, 1848, Baltimore	Cass
June 1, 1852, Baltimore	Pierce
June 2, 1856, Cincinnati	Buchanan
April 23, 1860, Charleston, adjourned May 3 to meet June 18, Baltimore	Douglas
August 29, 1864, Chicago	McClellan
July 4, 1868, New York	Seymour
July 9, 1872, Baltimore	Greeley
June 28, 1876, St. Louis	Tilden
June 22, 1880, Cincinnati	Hancock
July 8, 1884, Chicago	Cleveland
June 5, 1888, St. Louis	Cleveland
June 21, 1892, Chicago	Cleveland
July 7, 1896, Chicago	?

In the convention which nominated Jackson and created the two-thirds rule was made also the unit rule, which has been a rule of every convention since, and which until 1860 was a rule of Republican conventions as well. Under this rule where a state has given instructions individual votes are of no value, except in the conferences of a delegation. The vote of a majority of the delegation controls the vote of the entire delegation. And this rule has resulted more than once in the defeat of a candidate, who might have commanded the individual support of two-thirds of the delegates to a convention.

The Unit Rule.

The first formal expression of this principle, which had been recognized informally in prior conventions, was had in the convention of 1848. It was contained in the following resolution:

Resolved, That in voting upon any question which may arise in the proceedings of this convention, the vote shall be taken by states at the request of any one state, each state to be entitled to the number of votes to which such state is entitled in the electoral college, without regard to the number of delegates in attendance, the manner in which said vote is to be cast to be decided by the delegation of each state for itself.

But this rule was modified by the convention of 1860 and the modification has stood to this day. The amendment (which was in the form of an additional rule) provided:

That in any state which has not provided or directed by its state convention how its vote may be given, the convention will recognize the right of each delegate to cast his individual vote.

This is the form in which the unit rule will likely be adopted by the convention which meets in Chicago on the 7th of July. It is more than likely that the convention will adopt the rules of the last convention as a whole, though possibly not without some contest and a sharp discussion.

Chicago Hotels.

One singular thing about national conventions is the unexpectedness with which they assume importance or become comparatively commonplace. Four years ago it was predicted confidently that the Republican convention at Minneapolis would be uninteresting and that the Democratic convention at Chicago would be exciting. The reverse was true. The Republican convention was one of the most exciting in the history of the party and the convention of the Democrats was cut and dried. So it was predicted six months ago that the Democratic convention this year would be commonplace and the convention at St. Louis, with its half dozen candidates running on even terms, would be exciting. Long before the Republican convention assembled its work was cut out for it, while the interest of the whole country has centered for many weeks in the convention at Chicago and its candidate. The hotel keepers of Chicago will be the beneficiaries of this condition of affairs, for, where they looked forward a few months ago to vacant rooms during convention week, they have now the prospect of overcrowded houses. Still the rates at the principal hotels have not been advanced, and at the best of them single rooms with meals have been rented for $3 each. Chicago has many hotels—too many for ordinary occasions. The big houses, which were built for World's fair business stand half empty during a great part of the year, and one of the oldest and best of the big hotels of other convention years—the Grand Pacific—has been closed. But the Palmer House is still headquarters for many of the delegations, and the Auditorium hotel, with its big annex, will be crowded to the doors during convention week. In these two the largest crowds will gather, and the streets about them will be packed thick with hoarse, beribboned, red-eyed men. Bands will stand beneath their windows serenading state delegations, and clubs of men in long skirted coats with canes in their hands will tramp in and out of their corridors, filling the air with shouts for their candidates. There will be hospitality of a liquid character at the headquarters of the silver states, and music everywhere. And while the crowds rend the air with their shouts below the leaders of the convention will get together in the quiet of their rooms up stairs and map out the business and determine how it will be done.

The Wigwam.

The last convention held in Chicago met in a wigwam erected on the lake shore—a great deal larger than the wigwam in which the Lincoln convention met thirty-six years ago. The news of that convention was sent to the world by the hand of a single telegraph operator. The convention of eight years ago was held in the Auditorium. Both these were within easy access of the hotels and business places. The Coliseum, in which the convention of 1896 will be held, is more than half an hour's ride from the center of the city and is reached by several lines of street cars. It is a huge building, constructed with a view to just such gatherings as the national conventions. It is 727 feet long by 200 feet wide. The outer walls are 45 feet high, and the roof rises in terraces to a height of 165 feet. Twelve steel trusses, each 220 feet wide, support the roof. Exclusive of the vestibule, the interior of the building is 678 feet long.

Twenty-five feet above the main floor of the hall is a balcony. It is forty feet wide and it runs around the four sides of the building. Forty feet above the main floor is another gallery. The second is twelve feet wide. The whole floor space of the building is 283,000 square feet. It will accommodate 15,000 people during the convention, though the capacity of the building for show purposes can be increased to 50,000 people. The exits are on all sides and the facilities for emptying the hall quickly are ample. The lighting of the hall will be done by 100 arc lights provided with powerful reflectors.

The Democratic national committee will meet in Chicago the day before the convention assembles, and its deliberations will be watched even more closely than those of the Republican national committee at St. Louis. Interest in the contests was keyed up to a high point when Chairman Harrity was quoted in a New York paper as saying that no man who announced in advance that he would bolt the convention under certain conditions should be admitted as a delegate. Mr. Harrity has denied since that he had any idea the gold men would attempt to control the convention by shutting out contests those who had threatened to bolt in the interest of the free coinage of silver. But the friends of silver have their eyes on the national committee and they will not be satisfied until they know that their friends are to be seated. They, too, have hinted at an advantage to be gained in the recognition of contesting delegations. They are said to be considering the possibility of shutting out the Michigan state delegation on the ground that the delegates and alternates to the state convention did not vote according to their instructions, which in a majority of cases were for the free coinage of silver. This question is not likely to figure seriously before the national committee, and if it is raised at all, it will be in the convention, where ex-Postmaster General Dickinson will have a chance to explain how he elected administration delegates from what was claimed to be an anti-administration state.

The Temporary Chairman.

The national committee, besides deciding the contests of delegations to be placed on the temporary roll of the convention, will choose candidates for temporary officers of the convention, but if the national committee chooses a "gold" man for temporary chairman and the "silver" men are in the majority in the convention, as is now expected, it is quite probable that the choice of the national committee will be ignored, and that the temporary chairman of the convention will be chosen from the list of Western or Southern delegates. It is not unlikely that the honor of the temporary or permanent chairmanship will be conferred on the senator from Kentucky, Mr. Blackburn, who has routed the administration forces in his state so recently, and who has been indorsed by his state convention as a candidate for the presidency. Vest, of Missouri, may be one of the officers of the convention if he is not engaged in preparing "Silver Dollar" Bland for nomination. Possibly Missouri's other presidential possibility, Gov. Stone, or the man who has routed the administration army in Illinois, Gov. Altgeld, will receive honors at at hands of the convention.

Many seats will be vacant, as I have said, because the opening proceedings of a national convention are largely formal, and it is seldom they have any serious bearing on the convention's after work. When the temporary officers have been elected and the committees have been appointed to pass on the credentials and to propose a permanent organization and rules for the convention, a recess will be taken until the next day, and the crowd will straggle back to the big hotels to march again and cheer again, to hold heated discussions on the currency question in the corridors of the hotels.

Familiar Faces.

There will be many familiar faces missing in the corridors and on the floor of the convention. Maryland's sphinx, Senator Gorman, will be absent. Brice, too, has announced his intention of staying away. Ex-Gov. Francis, of Missouri, who made a losing fight for the administration in his state, and Maffit, the national committeeman from that state, will be on hand. Francis is the administration candidate for temporary chairman of the convention. Hill, of New York, who, as a modest candidate for the nomination, stayed away four years ago, will be on hand to make a fight for "sound money" in the last ditch. Whitney, famous as the "Fool Killer" of the convention of four years ago, has decided to lead in the "sound money" cause. Bourke Cockran, who dropped out of politics through his quarrel with the Tammany leaders, will not be in Chicago. He is in Europe nursing a sprained ankle.

Pugh, of Alabama, will lead the silver forces from his state; Jones, of Arkansas, fresh from a triumphant canvass for reelection, will help to make the platform.

After the permanent chairman has been chosen and the permanent roll of the convention has been made up will come what promises to be the real contest of the convention. And it is very likely to be fought out in one of the committee rooms. "What shall the platform be?" is the most interesting and most important of the questions to be determined by the delegates, and as state delegations are well united in most cases, the temper of the committee on resolutions will be the temper of the convention. It will not be like the convention of four years ago in which the friends of Mr. Cleveland told the committee on what platform he would be willing to run. Nor will the convention likely do what that convention did when it repudiated the tariff plank brought in by the committee and adopted that ringing declaration beginning, "Republican protection is a fraud." If there are any compromises to be made on the platform, they will likely be made in the committee. But the fight for consideration will be carried by the minority into the convention hall and the secrets of the committee room will leak out there, so that the country will know just how much has been conceded to gold or to silver, as the case may be.

And then the convention will ballot for its candidates. The candidates will fit the platform this year if present conditions are not deceptive. It has happened that the platform was made to fit the candidates.

The Democratic convention of 1896 promises to be one of the most exciting in the history of the party—even more exciting than that of 1892. It will abound in exciting incidents.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

Among Some of the Fairest Scenes

Iaria poisons the atmosphere with its pestilential breath, sowing the seeds of disease and death in every direction. It is in such localities that the preventive and remedial qualities of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are most conspicuously shown. For every form of malaria it is a signally efficacious remedy, and conquers disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, remedies inactivity of the kidneys, and counteracts the weakness and lack of stamina which invites disease by leveling the barrier which a vigorous operation of the digestive and secretive organs opposes to it. No defensive medicine in use has stronger commendations in professional quarters both for purity and remedial qualities.

Rival Dramatists.

Punch.

His Wife (reading a Sunday paper)—Apropos of Hamlet, they say here that you and Shakespeare represent the very opposite poles of the dramatic art!

He—Ah! that's a nasty one for Shakespeare!

AFTER THE SERMON.

Sallie—Hurry, mamma, the conductor's coming.

SLAVES OF BASEBALL

Players Said to Be Bought and Sold Like Cattle.

THE CASE OF AMOS RUSIE.

The Courts to Pass Judgment on Rules of Discipline—The Contract System.

Until quite recently there has been a strong prejudice among sporting men against invoking the laws of the land to settle their disputes. This was because they were supposed to deal with each other "on honor," and also because the ordinary courts of justice were not thought to be fitting ones in which to try such matters. Within the last few years, however, we have seen a prominent turfman sue one of the leading racing associations of the East for "second money," which he claimed his horse won in a Suburban contest, though the animal was disqualified by the club, and only permitted to start in the race, because to have done otherwise would have put the officials of the club in contempt of court.

Within a few weeks another notable turf case has come before the public. It is the one in which David Gideon recovered many thousands of dollars from Phil Dwyer, the president of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, for libelling him. Mr. Dwyer claimed that he had been improperly advised by his attorney, and that he had in consequence set up no defense. Judge Pryor, who is well versed on turf matters, has directed that the case be retried. When it is, it is likely to smirch more than one turf reputation.

Just now there is a strong probability that some time during the coming winter there will be a couple of cases tried in the New York courts, which will be of great interest to all who are interested in baseball matters. These cases are likely to be those of Amos Busie against the New York Baseball Club, and of Fred Pfeffer against the same organization.

These cases are first to be considered by a special board of "The League," but if its findings is against the players there is a strong probability that they will ask the courts of the land to pass judgment upon their claims.

One of the best known men in the baseball world, talking about the National League, says: "While I am perfectly aware that it would be difficult to maintain discipline among baseball clubs and baseball players without very stringent rules and regulations, those at present in force are too one-sided to be just and equitable. As matters are, the league is nothing more nor less than a baseball monopoly—a veritable trust. The player, with the exception of being fairly well paid for his work, is but a serf of this trust. He has no voice in making the laws of the game which govern his employment. He must either obey them or get out of the business. He may consider them irksome, know that in his particular case they are oppressive, but redress he has none. Even public opinion is often unable to aid him. He is a little better off than a soldier, for a soldier can be shot for disobedience of orders. He can only be prevented from making a livelihood at his profession."

"What are the special hardships of the rules?" I asked.

"Let me answer by picturing the career of an imaginary player," was the answer. "John Smith, we will say, is a young man who is fond of baseball and develops a talent for it in games among his boyish companions. The manager of a team in the minor league makes him an offer, say $50 a month, to play with his team. Smith accepts his proposition and signs a contract. The instant he puts his signature to the document he is the serf, the property of any club in the major league that wants him, after the expiration of his first season with the minor club, and if it elects he can't leave its service, unless he quits the game. He is its slave."

"How is that?"

"Simply because the league uses the minor league as its recruiting ground whenever it wants to. The minor league is divided into six classes, A, B, C, D, E and F. These divisions are made, not according to the playing merits of their clubs, but according to the population importance of the towns in which they are located. Now, we suppose that John Smith is a member of a club in class F. He develops great pitching ability, and Manager Alert, of one of the major clubs, hears of it. Of course at the end of his season Smith has been 'reserved' by his club. He can't join any other because he is not a free agent. When he signed his contract he agreed that the club could 'reserve' him for its use, if it wanted. He signed this under a species of duress, because he would not have been engaged unless he did. Perhaps he was so anxious to get into a club and be 'a professional,' that he never even read the provisions printed on his contract. At all events, at the end of the season he is 'reserved.'

"At any time between October 1 and the beginning of the new year, the club of Manager Alert can 'select' Smith and make him one of its members, by paying his minor league club $50 and giving him an increase of salary. This increase of salary is the sop to Cerberus that gilds Smith's chains of servitude. It is only fair to say that Smith is delighted to be transferred to a 'club of higher class' in the profession. He is now a genuine professional, and he works with heart and soul to prove worthy of his position in the baseball world. The season begins. He proves to be all that Alert heard he was, and more, too. When the season ends he he is one of the crack-a-jacks of the diamond. His club promptly 'reserves' him for its next season. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it will give him a new contract at several hundred dollars more salary. But if he was a free agent he could get perhaps $2,000 a year more salary. He can't negotiate with any other club, though. His club can 'sell' him, perhaps for $5,000, to some other. He can't object. He may have a mortal enemy in the club which buys him. That doesn't count. He is 'a chattel,' a bondsman of baseball, and he must obey his taskmaster or 'get out of the business.' This lasts as long as he can play 'good ball.' Between times he can be 'fined' or 'suspended without pay' for faults of omission or commission, virtually at the caprice of his club manager, captain or umpire of the game, and he can only grin and bear it. If he kicks he soon finds, like Rusie, he is but 'kicking against the pricks.'

"As soon as he can play only 'yellow ball' his club can get rid of him, and then he is only a 'has been,' who is lucky if he can find employment as an umpire."

"That isn't a very encouraging picture for the 'lot larks,' whose ambition is to become ball players," I suggested.

"No, it is not," was the answer. "It is a picture of what could happen, rather than does ordinarily, for baseball clubs, despite the talk of its trustees, are maintained and run primarily to make money, and it doesn't pay, in the long run, to maltreat or abuse a player any more than it did in black slavery days to maltreat or abuse a negro slave. There were kind masters in those days, in fact the great mass of them treated their black serfs fairly well, but there were 'Legrees' then and there are harsh masters now. I am aware that baseball players are not, as a rule, angels without wings. I am fairly aware, too, that all things considered, they are excellently well paid for their services, far better than the great majority of them can earn in any other business or pursuit, but that does not prevent me from knowing that they are not always treated as equitably as they should be."

"How would you remedy matters?" I asked.

"Well," was the response, "there ought to be a special board for the consideration of all serious disputes, like this one of Rusie's and the New York club. The present idea of submitting such disputes to the board of directors is inadequate, for the reason that the board is composed of the presidents of clubs who, in the first place, have their own affairs to look after, which prevents their giving prompt and proper attention to the dispute; and in the second place, the questions they are called on to settle are likely to arise in their own clubs, among their own players, at any time, consequently they are likely to be prejudiced in favor of the clubs. The player has no representation on the board. Now, I would favor the trial of these disputes by a special board of arbitration to be composed of one representative of the club and one representative of the player. These two should choose a third member of the board, who should not be a member of any club or be a player, but should be fully conversant with the game and be a man of consideration and standing in his community. Such a tribunal would be far more likely to do justice to the parties to a dispute than the present.

"I would also like to see the magnates provide a rule giving a valuable player a fair share of the money paid for him when he is 'sold' by one club and 'bought' by another. Such a proviso would stimulate players to their best exertions."

I think this kicker has made out a pretty good showing for his side of the case. Do you?

J. B. M'CORMICK, "MACON."

HOW MUCH AM I OFFERED?

HOW TO PROTECT YOURSELF AGAINST PUG DOGS.

Burlington Route.

Are you going East this summer?
When?
Where?
Via what line?
Why not the Burlington?

The Burlington is the fastest and best line to Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points South.

As good and as fast as any other line to Chicago, Peoria and all points East.

If there is any special information the local ticket agent cannot give you, write to us for it. M. P. Benton, Puget Sound Agent, corner Yesler avenue and Front street.

Ever tried F. B. Co's bacon? It is delicious and is a home product that is better than any Eastern cured bacon sold. Ask your grocer for F.-B. Co's brand ham, bacon or lard.

Worth its weight in gold, is the famous old Jesse Moore Whisky. Moore, Hunt & Co., sole agents for the Pacific Coast.

TRAGEDIES OF LIFE.

Earthquakes, Cyclones and Explosions Claim Victims by the Thousands.

But the Dread Hand of Disease Strikes Them Down by the Hundreds of Thousands While Within Reach of the Medical Help They Are Unable to Pay for—To All Such the Copeland Institute Offers the Best Treatment Known to Medical Science for Only $5 a Month, All Medicines Included.

The tragedies of life are many and terrible. Day by day the newspapers tell the sad and harrowing story of the earthquakes, the cyclone, the falling mine and the exploding powder mill, and a great wave of horror and pity sweeps over the land. It is the suddenness, the dramatic nature of these tragedies that appeals to the public mind, while the still greater tragedy of disease goes steadily on without notice. For every person stricken down by disaster, ten die under the relentless grasp of disease. This is the real tragedy of life. This is the real harvest of death. For the few stricken down suddenly by catastrophy there is sympathy, and, if possible, help. For the many wasting away by disease there is no succor, unless they are able to pay the exorbitant fees of physicians, and perhaps even then the money that means almost the very life blood of the sufferer is paid to one lacking the skill to effect a cure. This is why Dr. Copeland has devoted his superior skill to the cure of the masses who cannot afford to pay the exorbitant fees exacted by less skillful physicians. The utmost attainment of medical science in the treatment of chronic diseases he places within the easy reach of those who suffer. Other specialists may continue to charge big fees and fatten upon the miseries of their fellow men, or treat only those rich enough to pay for their services, but Dr. Copeland and his assistants feel the same profound pity for the quiet and perhaps unconscious victim of disease that others do for those who are overwhelmed and destroyed by the great tragedies of life, and to the relief of these they devote their time and skill. To all who suffer from the stealthy but deadly encroachments of catarrh, whose heads are being eaten out, whose hearing is affected, whose throat and bronchials are inflamed, whose lungs are threatened, whose stomach and other organs have been invaded by the foul poison, to all whose nerves and joints throb with neuralgic and rheumatic agonies, or whose skin is disfigured with disease, the doors of the Copeland Medical Institute are open at a cost so nearly nothing that it is practically free.

ALL HOPE WAS GONE.

He Had Lost His Hearing and His Health. But Both Were Restored to Him by the Wonderful Skill of the Copeland Physicians.

One of the most prominent business men of Seattle is Mr. Matthew Rings, proprietor of the Washington Wire Works, corner of Occidental avenue and Washington street. He has been a resident of Seattle for seven years, and they were years of misery until the Copeland physicians cured him of the disease for which he had in vain sought relief elsewhere. He says:

MR. MATTHEW RINGS, SEATTLE, WASH.

"For twelve years I have suffered with catarrh of the head and throat, with all the distressing symptoms of that foul disease. I had a disagreeable discharge from the nose, and the foul droppings in my throat kept me hawking and spitting constantly. My nostrils at last became entirely closed, and for several years I had to breathe through my mouth. At night the accumulations in my throat became so bad that I had to sit up in bed to prevent choking to death. I had a bad cough, and my throat was constantly sore. My hearing became so badly affected that I almost lost it entirely. There were noises in my ears like the ringing of bells and the hissing of steam. Severe headaches also rendered me often unfit for work. I treated with various doctors and took oceans of medicine, but received no permanent relief. I gave up hope of being cured, or even of living any length of time. I tried to dispose of my business, so that I might try a change of climate. Failing in this, I went to the Copeland Institute as a last resort, and the result has been simply wonderful. I am cured and will not have to sacrifice my business. I now breathe freely through my nose and there are no more discharges or droppings in my throat. My headaches have disappeared. The keenness of my hearing now is remarkable. I can hear my watch tick while hanging in my coat across the room. I am better than I have been for many years, and am overjoyed at my recovery, and highly pleased with the way I have been treated by the Copeland physicians."

COPELAND FEE.

The cost of a full course of treatment at the Copeland Medical Institute is at the rate of $5 per month, whether the requisite period of treatment be three months or three weeks. This fee includes all medicines and the constant and watchful care of all patients to a final cure. Examination free.

TORTURED BY DOCTORS.

He Paid Special sts More Than $500 to Be Burned and Cauterized and Tortured, But in Vain. The Copeland Physicians Cured Him Without Giving Him a Moment's Pain.

A prominent citizen of Snohomish, Wash., is Mr. W. H. Ward, whose cure by the Copeland physicians after he had spent much time and money elsewhere in vain, is attracting a great deal of attention. Mr. Ward is so pleased with the results in his case that he expresses a willingness to tell about it to all who care to talk with him concerning it, and makes the following statement for the benefit of those who cannot talk with him personally:

"Some six years ago I discovered that I had nasal catarrh. At that time I believed that catarrh could not be cured, so I tried various remedies for temporary relief. Finally I consulted an eminent specialist with most unfortunate results. He tortured me with burning and cauterizing, and at one time tore out the membrane of the nasal cavity with pinchers. All I had to show for the $500 or more I paid him was the agony I had endured. My catarrh was as bad as ever. The many statements of persons cured by the Copeland physicians led me to try their treatment. The mild and soothing treatment at once gave me relief and I became very much better, and when the seat of difficulty was discovered in the cavity from which an ulcerated tooth had been removed long ago, and this was treated, a cure followed speedily. I feel now that my troubles are about at an end, and I am very much pleased, for the treatment has not caused me a moment's pain nor inconvenience and but very little money. The contrast between paying half a thousand dollars for being tortured and being cured by the mild and soothing Copeland treatment for almost nothing is almost as strong as that between the abodes of the blessed and the damned."

MR. W. H. WARD, SNOHOMISH, WASH.

WITHOUT CHARGE.

For the purpose of enabling all to obtain a correct idea of the Copeland system of disease treatment and to test its transcendent advantages over less advanced methods, it should be kept in mind that Dr. Copeland offers to all sufferers from Rheumatism, Lung Trouble, Stomach Trouble, Skin Disease, Catarrh or other curable chronic malady, a trial treatment without charge. Remember that all who apply to the office in person are cordially welcome to a careful examination, advice and treatment upon their first visit, absolutely free of expense for consultation, diagnosis, treatment or medicine!

HE CAME ON CRUTCHES.

But Now He Has Discarded Them and Is Enjoying Better Health Than for Many Years, Through the Skill of the Copeland Physicians.

Mr. B. L. McElreath, a school teacher, and for fifteen years a resident of Skagit City, Wash., says:

"About seventeen years ago I received a bruise on my heel, which, through neglect, led to blood poisoning, from the effects of which I have suffered beyond the power of words to describe, and by which I at last became incapacitated for teaching. My leg became so bad, that I had to have the whole front bone removed from my right leg, with consequent deformity and shortness of the limb. I still grew worse after this severe operation, and abscesses developed on my left leg, threatening the same necessity for an operation as on the other one. I became feeble and emaciated and was unable to pursue my profession. At last I went on crutches to the Copeland physicians, being persuaded to try them by my mother, who was a patient at their office. I had no hope of relief, but they at once set to work to cure the cause of my difficulty, with the result that I began at once to improve, and now enjoy better health than I have for many years. I now have no difficulty in walking without either crutch or cane, and can once more attend to my duties as a teacher. To say that I am overjoyed at the result is to be very mild indeed."

MR. B. L. M'ELREATH, SKAGIT CITY, WASH.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Dr. Copeland's maxim is: Do unto the sick as you would have the doctors do by you if you were prostrate with some dreadful chronic malady and without the means to pay big fees. All who suffer from catarrh, asthma or bronchitis, burning rheumatism or disfiguring skin diseases, lung or throat affections, liver, kidney, bladder, stomach or bowel trouble or any other wasting, chronic ailment are welcome, every time, to all the benefits of the Copeland Medical Institute, the Collins building, corner Second and James streets, without expense beyond the nominal assessment of $5 per month, all medicines included.

MARK THESE POINTS.

Invalids Should Mark:

First—That the Copeland system is a rebuke to the sin and abuse of overcharging the sick.

Second—That under the Copeland system no patient is subject to uncertain or capricious fee-charging or to any tax, levy or expense whatever beyond the assessment of $5 monthly, including all medicines.

Third—That chronic cases described in symptom blanks by country patients are diagnosed and treated by mail with phenomenal success.

Fourth—That consultation is free, and all who have chronic diseases are cordially invited to come to the office and consult with the physicians about them, or to write fully and freely by mail.

Fifth—That the Copeland specialists cure chronic catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, malignant catarrh of the stomach and kidneys, and all chronic maladies with great expedition and at little expense.

HOME TREATMENT.

No One Deprived of the Benefits of the Copeland Treatment Because of Living at a Distance From the Office.

The same wonderful and uniform success attending the treatment of the Copeland physicians in their office is found in their home treatment of patients by mail. By the use of a comprehensive symptom blank they are enabled to correctly diagnose cases and prescribe for them, and by their excellent system of reports they keep a close watch upon them. Patients living in the country may in this way enjoy the benefits of their skill as well as those in the city.

MR. JAMES GREYELL, for 20 years a resident of Chilliwhack, B. C., feels that the new Copeland treatment has worked wonders in his case. The doctors treated him for consumption and fed him on cod liver oil, but did him no good. In a short time the Copeland physicians have made a new man of him. He says:

"Since I caught a severe cold about four years ago I have had a racking cough and my life has been made miserable. I gradually became worse until last winter, when I was laid up altogether. At night I had attacks of choking and smothering, which prevented me from sleeping. I often coughed all night long and raised quantities of phlegm and blood. My mouth tasted like rotten eggs. I was badly constipated. I had no appetite and lost in weight. Doctors said I had consumption and prescribed cod liver oil, of which I took a great many bottles without relief. Friends in Seattle told me of the wonderful cures the physicians of the Copeland Medical Institute were performing, and I decided to place myself in their hands. I did so, and the result is better than my utmost expectations. My cough is entirely gone. I have gained much in weight. I have a good appetite and my bowels are regular and the bad taste in my mouth is gone. I sleep well at night, and feel better than I have for years."

MR. WILLIAM GIERTZ came all the way from Douglas Island, Alaska, to place himself under the care of the Copeland physicians, with the result that he is going back again to resume his work, a cured and healthy man. He says:

"Catarrh almost made a wreck of me. It sent me to the hospital and destroyed my ability to work. For several years I was forced to breathe through my mouth, because of my nose being stopped up, while the droppings into my throat kept me continually hawking and spitting. My throat was sore nearly all the time, and I had a steady cough. The poison got into my stomach and finally poisoned my whole system. My appetite failed and my stomach gave me great distress after eating. I bloated and belched gas. My bowels became chronically constipated. At last pains through my back and chest and kidneys and bladder gave me great distress. In fact I became almost a total wreck and unable to work. I went to a hospital, but when I left it I was soon worse off than before. I had to abandon everything and go to the Copeland physicians of whom I had heard so much. I am now well and am going back to Alaska again to resume work, feeling better able to do it than for years. All the troubles I have spoken of have disappeared and I am perfectly cured."

WILLIAM GIERTZ, DOUGLAS ISLAND, ALASKA.

MR. WILLIAM PEIFFER, an engineer, living at Maltby, Snohomish county, Washington, and for the past three years a resident of Seattle, Wash., feels that the Copeland physicians have worked almost a miracle in his case. He had got into desperate straits, could not sleep at night without being propped up to a sitting position; had lost thirty pounds in weight, and reached the verge of despair of ever getting relief, when he was induced to try the Copeland treatment. This is what he says of his troubles and happy relief:

"My catarrh took an alarming form two years ago and soon made me an almost helpless invalid. My condition became so bad and I had taken so much medicine in vain that I despaired of ever obtaining relief. I was induced to try the Copeland treatment by the many cures I heard of effected by them, and I am glad I did so, for I have been restored from a condition of chronic invalidism to complete health."

MR. JOHN S. LE BALLISTER, of Fir, Skagit county, Wash., and well-known throughout this portion of the state, was cured of a severe case of catarrh of the kidneys and bladder, totally incapacitating him from labor. He took some treatment, and now he writes: "I have gone to work in a logging camp, driving a seven-yoke team of oxen; so you see I am a pretty good man again. I am as good as new. The soreness has all left my kidneys, and the pains and lameness in my limbs have disappeared, thanks to the Copeland Medical Institute. I have sent quite a good many to you to be cured, and shall continue to do so."

MR. AUGUSTUS ANNIS, a farmer living at Clinton, Island county, a pioneer citizen and highly respected, feels that the Copeland Medical Institute has performed almost a miracle in transforming him from an enfeebled shadow to a strong, healthy man. He says:

"I had aggravated catarrh of the stomach, and was a constant sufferer and unfit for work. I had four or five vomiting spells a day. My bowels were badly constipated. I could not sleep at night. My bladder became affected and rendered me still more miserable. I lost 50 pounds in weight, and was but a shadow and too feeble to work. I gave up all hope of being cured, but tried the Copeland treatment as a last resort. As a result my troubles have all disappeared, and I am well and strong again."

Write for Symptom Blank and be cured at home. Only $5 a month.

The Copeland Medical Institute

COLLINS BUILDING,

Cor. Second and James Sts., Rooms 1, 2 and 3, Third Floor.

W. H. COPELAND, M. D.
A. L. PREVOST, M. D.

OFFICE HOURS.

From 9 A. M. to 12 M.
From 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
From 7 P. M. to 8 P. M.
SUNDAYS—From 10 to 12 A. M.