M'KINLEY'S PEDIGREE.

A FAMILY TREE OF THIRTY-ONE GENERATIONS.

The President-elect Traces His Descent From MacDuff of Scotland, Who Slew Macbeth—His Clan's Motto Was: "We Force Nae Friend; We Fear Nae Foe"—His Family Migrated to the North of Ireland Over Two Hundred Years Ago.

The following line of descent of Major William McKinley is prepared and vouched for by Edward A. Claypool, a Chicago genealogist:

(1) Duncan MacDuff (born about A. D. 1000). Maormor (Gaelic maor, steward; mor, great, or great steward) of Fife, the celebrated thane of Shakespeare, was greatest and chief of those who labored to restore Malcolm Canmor, or King Malcolm III., to his throne, which had been usurped by Macbeth.

Hollinshed, a Scotch chronicle of the sixteenth century, says: "Makduffe to avoid perill of life, purposed with himself to passe into England, to procure Malcolme Cammore to claime the crowne of Scotland." "Immediately then Makbeth most cruellie caused the wife and children of Makduffe, with all others whom he found in the castell, to be slaine."

Macduff slew Macbeth at Lumphanan in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, December 5, 1056, and in reward for his valuable services King Malcolm III. bestowed on him the following extraordinary privileges: First, that he and his successors, Lords of Fife, should have the right of placing the kings of Scotland on the throne at their coronation. Second, that they should lead the van of the Scottish armies whenever the royal banner was displayed. Third, that if he or any of his kindred committed slaughter of a suddenly they should have a peculiar sanctuary, girth or asylum, and obtain remission on payment of atonement in money. He was also rewarded by having his county of Fife confirmed to him, and was created earl in 1061.

He was eighth in descent from Fyfe MacDuff, a chieftain of great power and wealth, who lived about the year A. D. 834, and who afforded to Kenneth II., second king of Scotland, strong aid against his enemies, the Picts. In reward for these services Macduff received from the monarch a very large tract of land, which he called Fife (now Fifeshire), and over which he was appointed hereditary thane.

(2) Dufagan, the son of Duncan Macduff, styled second Earl of Fife, was witness to many charters of King Alexander I., and was an assenter to a charter of that king confirming the rights of the Trinity church of Scone. His son,

(3) Constantin Macduff, styled third Earl of Fife, and who is supposed to have been the first who adopted the title, is witness to a charter of the monastery of Dunfermline. He is also spoken of as a great judge of Scotland. He is said to have died in 1129, about five years after the accession of David I. to the throne. His eldest son,

(4) Gillimichael Macduff, fourth Earl of Fife, is witness to the foundation charter of the abbey of Holyrood house in 1128, and to several other charters of King David. He died in 1139, leaving two sons, viz., Duncan, fifth earl, and Hugo, ancestor of the Earl of Wemyss.

(5) Duncan Macduff, fifth Earl of Fife, is witness to several charters of King David I. and of Malcolm IV., and was a liberal benefactor of the church.

In 1138 he is conjectured to have been one of the five hostages delivered by David I. to Stephen, king of England, that the terms of the truce concluded after the "battle of the Standard" would be preserved by the Scots. He was appointed regent of Scotland in the minority of Malcolm IV., and under his guardianship of young Malcolm, then in his eleventh year, made a tour of Scotland, and in every district was proclaimed and received as heir to the crown. David I. died in 1153, and Earl Duncan performed the ceremony of placing the youthful Malcolm on the inaugural chair, or sacred stone of Scone, at his coronation. Duncan's second son,

(6) Shaw (Gaelic, Seach) Macduff, at his father's death, in 1154, became the fifth Earl of Fife. Shaw, having accompanied his father and the prince in their tour of Scotland, became a great favorite of Malcolm IV. In 1154 he is said to have had command of the army of Malcolm, and, for his assistance in quelling an insurrection among the inhabitants of Moray in 1161 the king made him governor of Inverness and presented him with the lands of Petty and Breachly and the forest of Strathearn.

From the high position of his father, he was styled by the Gaelic-speaking population Mac-an Toi-sich (son of the chief, or foremost), which became the surname of the family. His son,

(7) Duncan MacIntosh, became governor of the castle of Inverness, and was slain in 1187, at the battle of Torvain, when Torphin, son of Harold, the powerful Earl of Orkney and Caithness, made a raid into Inverness. His eight sons and nine grandsons continued to reside at the castle, which they defended on numerous occasions from the marauding bands of the west. Some of them added considerably to the possessions of the family, which soon took firm root in the north. One of these grandsons was the father of

(10) Angus MacIntosh, sixth chief of the Clan MacIntosh. The war cry of the clan is "Loch na Macidh!" (Loch Moy, the lake of threatening, a small lake near the seat of the chief 'n Inverness-shire).

(11) Angus MacIntosh, sixth chief of the Clan MacIntosh, married in 1291-2 Eva, the daughter and heiress of Gillpatrick, the son of Dugall Dall, who was son of Gill-Chattan, and, by her, acquired the lands and station of leader of Clan Chattan, one of the most powerful of the Highland clans. The badge of Clan Chattan was Lus na'n Craim-sheag na Bra-ollaig (the red whortleberry).

Angus was a chief of great activity and a staunch supporter of King Robert Bruce, with whom he took part in the famous battle of Bannockburn, in 1314.

(12) Ian (John) MacIntosh.

(13) Gilchrist MacIntosh, sometimes called Gilchrist Maclan (Gilchrist, son of Ian, from which springs the name of John-son).

(14) Shaw Mor (Great) MacIntosh, or Mackintosh, whose pedigree is given in ancient manuscripts as Shaw MacGilchrist, Maclan, MacAngus, MacFarquhar, etc. (Mac being the Gaelic for "son of"), was leader of the victorious Thirty at the North Inch of Perth, September 5, 1396, before King Robert III., his queen and the Scottish nobility, which Sir Walter Scott so graphically describes in this "Fair Maid of Perth," and with less embellishment in his "Tales of a Grandfather." Shaw died about 1405. His son,

(15) Seumas (James), chief of Clan Mackintosh, was killed at the memorable battle of Harlan, which was fought on the eve of the feast of St. James the Apostle, July 25, 1411. "The Highlanders left 900 men dead on the field of battle, including the Chiefs Maclean and Mackintosh." It was the final contest between the Celt and Teuton for Scottish independence, and made at the time an inconceivable impression on the national mind, and is indelibly fixed in the music and poetry of Scotland.

There was not, sin' King Kenneth's days,
Sic strange intestine cruel strife,
In Scotlande seen, as ilk man says,
Where monie likelie lost their life;
Whilk made divorce 'tween man and wife,
And monie children fatherless,
Whilk in this relm has been full rife;
Lord help these lands! Our wrangs redress!

(16) Allister Clar Mackintosh, son of Seumas, obtained the estate of Rothiemurchus in Strath Spey, from Duncan, eleventh chief of Mackintosh, by deed, dated September 21, 1464, and was often designated as Shaw of Rothiemurchus. His second son,

(17) Fearchard (Farquhar) Mackintosh was forester to the Earl of Mar about 1480, and in the reign of James III. (1460-1488) was appointed hereditary chamberlain of the Braes of Mar. He married a daughter of Robertson, first of the family of Lude. His sons were called Farquhar-son, the first of the name in Scotland. His son,

(18) Donald Farquharson, married a daughter of Calvene, and had

(19) Farquhar Beg (Gaelic for Little), who married a daughter of Chisholm of Strathglas. Their eldest son,

(20) Donald Farquharson, married Isabel, the only child of Duncan Stewart, commonly called Duncan Downa Dona, of the family of Mar, and obtained by her the lands of Invercauld and Aberarder in 1509. He also gained considerable favors for faithful services rendered to the crown. His son and successor,

(21) Findley (Gaelic, Fionn-laidh), commonly called Findla Mor, or Great Findla, from his great size and strength, was killed at the battle of Pinkie, September 10, 1547, while bearing the royal standard. By his first wife, a daughter of Baron Reid of Kincardine Stewart, he had four sons, who took the name of Mac Ianla, the name being derived from Finlay, the Gaelic form of which is Fionn-ladh. The form Mac Fionn-laidh (meaning son of Finlay), being pronounced as nearly as English spelling can show it, Mac-ionn-lay, or Mach-un-la.

From these sons sprang the Clan MacKinlay, who was so closely allied to Clan Farquharson that they adopted the same war cry and badge, viz., Ros-grian Lusnam-bansith (The Foxglove.)

The war cry being Carn na Cuimhne (The stone of remembrance), which is a cairn in Strathdee.

The old motto of the clan was: "We force nae friend, we fear nae foe."

The MacKinlay tartan is the same as that of the Farquharsons except the three yellow lines are replaced by one red line.

William MacKinlay, the eldest son of Findla Mor, died in the reign of James VI. (1603-1625). He had four sons, who settled at "The Annie," a corruption of the Gaelic An-abhain-fheidh, meaning "the ford of the stag," which is near Callender, in Perthshire. The estate is still occupied by their descendants.

(23) Thomas (?), or, at least, one of the above-mentioned sons of William, No. 22, the eldest of whom was John.

Thomas is known to have lived at "The Annie" in 1587 and (24) Donald, or Domhnul, MacKinlay, who was born at "The Annie," is known to have been a grandson of William, No. 22. His son,

(25) John MacKinlay, who was born at "The Annie" about 1645, had three sons, viz., Donald, the eldest, born, 1669; James, "the trooper," and John, born, 1679.

(26) James, "the trooper," went to Ireland and became the ancestor of a large portion of the Irish McKinleys.

(27) James McKinley, son of James, "the trooper," was born in Ireland in 1708. He came to America before the revolutionary war and lived in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Kentucky and Ohio. He died at the home of his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Eleanor Wiles Goodwin, in Warren county, Ohio, in 1812, having reached the age of 104 years. His son,

(28) James McKinley, born about 1730, came from the north of Ireland at the age of 12 and settled in Pennsylvania. He is supposed to have served in the revolutionary war, but the fact is not positively established yet. His son,

(29) David McKinley, was born May 16, 1775, in York county, Pennsylvania, and resided in Chanceford, Pa., at the time of the revolutionary war. He served in the companies of Captains McCaskey, Ross, Laird, Reed, Holderbaum, Sloymaker, Robe and Harnahan. Was in the skirmishes of Amboy and Chestnut Hill, and is said to have been one of the privates under Major Henry Lee when he captured Paulus Hook, an exploit which congress characterized by a vote of thanks "for the remarkable prudence, address and bravery displayed," and emphasized it by presenting a gold medal to Major Lee and $15,000 to be distributed among the noncommissioned officers and privates. David McKinley is also said to have distinguished himself for bravery at Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth.

He died August 8, 1840, in Crawford county, Ohio. On December 9, 1780, he was married in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, to Sarah Gray, by whom he had ten children, the second being

(30) James McKinley, born September 19, 1783, who married "Polly" Rose about 1805 and resided on a farm in Pine Township, Mercer county, Pennsylvania. Early in the '30s he became interested in the iron business and ran a charcoal furnace for a number of years at Lisbon, Ohio. He was an elder in the Lisbon Presbyterian church from 1822 to 1836. His eldest son, the next president's father,

(31) William McKinley, was born in Pine Township, Mercer county, Pennsylvania, November 15, 1807. Having been trained in the iron business by his father he, at an early age, became manager of the old furnace near New Wilmington, Lawrence county, Pennsylvania, which position he filled for twenty-one years. During that extended period he drove every Saturday to Poland, Ohio, where his family had their home, returning on Monday to his duties at the furnace. He was a devoted Methodist, a stanch Whig, a good Republican, and an ardent advocate of a protective tariff.

He was married in 1829 to Nancy Allison, an estimable lady of Scotch-Irish blood, who bore him nine children, of whom the seventh child is our next president.

(32) Maj. William McKinley, who was born January 29, 1843, at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio.

SOTHERN AND MISS HARNED.

Engaged for Two Years, and Are to Be Married Next Summer.

The first official announcement was made yesterday of the marriage engagement of Miss Virginia Harned to E. H. Sothern. It had been rumored several times that they were engaged, but the report had always been denied, as they did not feel ready to make a public announcement. Now, however, they admit that they have been engaged for two years or more.

Mr. Sothern is now playing "An Enemy to the King," at the Lyceum theater, and Miss Harned is acting the part of Julie de Varion in the play. She is not, however, regularly a member of the company. She is engaged for this season for the company managed by A. M. Palmer, and she will leave New York two weeks hence to join that organization. At the beginning of Mr. Sothern's season, Miss Grace Kimball, who was the leading woman of his company, was unable to act, and Miss Harned was secured to take the position till she should be obliged to join the Palmer company.

Mr. Sothern said yesterday that the marriage would take place next summer. He did not know, he said, whether Miss Harned would act in his company after they were married or not. She did not like traveling, and she might accept some one of several offers which she had received to play in New York.

Miss Harned's first stage experience was in a traveling company playing Augustin Daly's "A Night Off." She first appeared in New York at the Fourteenth street theater in a play called "Lady Jane." She played a few more or less important parts, and was then engaged for Mr. Sothern's company about six years ago. She made an excellent impression in the part of Drucilla Ives, in "The Dancing Girl," and she was also Clara Dexter in "The Maister of Woodburrow" and Fanny in "Lettarblair." She left Mr. Sothern's company two or three seasons ago, and since then she has played numerous parts in numerous plays. She has been in companies managed by Mr. Palmer for some time. She appeared in "Lady Windermere's Fan" and in a revival of "Esmeralda," which was given at Palmer's theater some time ago. She was the original Trilby of the stage when the dramatization of Mr. Du Maurier's novel was played at the Garden theater. She played this part here and in other cities for a long time.

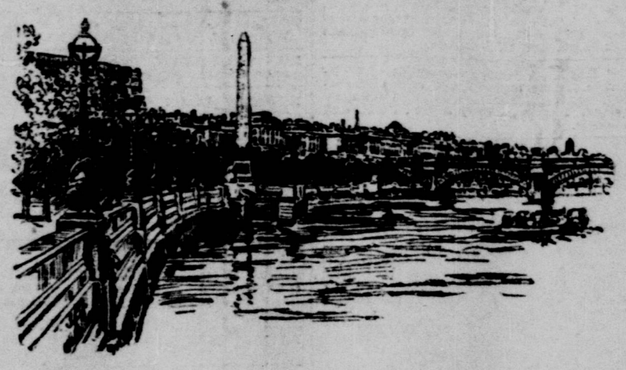
Mr. Sothern's career is well known to everybody interested in stage affairs. He is the son of E. A. Sothern, and was born in New Orleans in 1859. He began acting when he was 20 years old, and made rapid progress. He has been ranked as a star for the last nine years and a little more. For all that time he has been under the management of Daniel Frohman, and he has always played an engagement at the Lyceum theater early in the season, like the one which is just now drawing to a close. The principal plays have been "The Highest Bidder," "Lord Chumley," "The Maister of Woodburrow," "The Dancing Girl," "Lettarblair," "Sheridan," "A Way to Win a Woman," "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "An Enemy to the King."

SCENES IN LONDON.

SOME OF THE FAMOUS HISTORIC MONUMENTS.

Architectural Beauties Contrasted With the Miserable Condition of the Poor—Dr. John Henry Barrows Tells of His Trip to the Great Metropolis—The Custom House System in England.

The greatest event of our voyage was the sight of a rare phenomenon, which Capt. Thalenhorst said he had not seen before for years. It was a gigantic waterspout, reaching to the clouds. At first we saw on the surface of the sea, perhaps a mile away, what looked like a whirling pillar of steam. From the dark sky above there reached down a strange, snake-like cloud-finger, which may have been half a mile in length. As the ship drew nearer we saw that this cloud in the heavens was connected with the phenomenon on the sea. Had we struck it and the whirling vortex thus been broken, an immense quantity of water would have deluged our ship. A small vessel in a huge waterspout would have had no chance of escaping wreck. Three other smaller waterspouts came into view. The first and



THAMES EMBANKMENT AND CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE, LONDON.

greatest soon disappeared, doing no damage and becoming only a strange memory. It reminded me of the clouds of popular delusion born of whirling and blind fury which sometimes overhang and threaten a nation's life and honor. God grant that the American ship of state may not be overwhelmed in any whirling cataract of popular ignorance and prejudice!

I never have seen a finer morning rise on the world of waters than dawned upon us as our ship passed between the chalky cliffs of Dover and the shores of France. Our hearts went out to Mother England, and we shared in the Englishman's pride as we looked on this precious island jewel set in the circlet of the Northern seas. At Southampton we were taken up to the new docks, where we found three of our Chicago friends waving us welcome. After the ordeal of bidding goodby to our four children, with no expectation of seeing them again until the world had been compassed, we saw the good ship bear them from our sight toward the American shores. The custom house has no great terrors in England, and we were soon driven under the Norman arch of the Bar gate, for more than eight centuries the north portal of Southampton.

Before reaching the station we had another fine view of the harbor, which has become an important entrance to England. There we saw the St. Louis, of the American line, which early last August had beaten all records between Southampton and New York until, a week later, she was beaten by her twin sister, the St. Paul. The latter made the passage from the Needles to Sandy Hook in six days and thirty-one minutes, and at an average speed of 21.08 knots, a feat never accomplished by any other steamer. Southampton awakens memories of more ancient voyages than these. From its harbor Richard of the Lion Heart and his mail-clad crusaders sailed for the rescue of the Holy Land. This is the port from which brave Henry V. and his archers set out for the fateful fight of Agincourt. And here the pilgrim fathers found the Mayflower and the Speedwell, and went out, not knowing whither they went, but carrying in their brave hearts the future of America. If one of their ships had not proved unseaworthy, compelling them to sail to Plymouth, and to crowd the fathers and mothers of the coming nation into one little ship, they might have given another name than Plymouth to the community which they planted on the wild New England shore.

I found my old enthusiasm for England returning as we were whirling along, without a single stop, through Winchester, with its great cathedral; by Aldershot, with its busy encampment of soldiers, toward London, the great commercial heart of the world—London, that stirs my imagination on this, my seventh visit, as deeply as at the first. What men have lived and wrought here by the thousand-masted Thames! It is the city that reaches back to Roman times, to the days of Caesar and ... immortal successors. It is the city of William the Conqueror and of Elizabeth, the city of Shakespeare, Raleigh and Milton, of Bacon and Cromwell, of Addison and Johnson, of Carlyle and Browning, Dickens and Macaulay, of Wellington, Pitt, Gladstone, of Wilberforce and Shaftsbury and Gen. Booth. It is the city of immeasurable wealth and immeasurable poverty. It is the city in whose Westminster abbey you feel as nowhere else the glory and solidarity of English-speaking nations, but in whose darkest haunts of poverty and distress you feel as nowhere else the weight of woe which bears down one-tenth of the population in this nineteenth century of Christian humanity. Within two hours after my arrival I saw more evidences of suffering than I had seen during all the months in Germany—ragged men following the cab and reaching out their hands for a few pennies for the opening and shutting of the cab door others hurrying up to the vehicle, hoping to take some part in the removal of the luggage. These men are our own near kin, and one's heart goes out to them with a pity which Italian beggars rarely call forth.

England was bright with sunshine until we reached London. And here the sun is visible, a red ball of fire in the smoky air, shorn of his redundant beams. There is no such scrupulous cleanliness in the English capital as one finds in Paris and Berlin, nor is there that comparative unity—or shall I say orderliness—in architecture, which is possible in the streets of European cities, where the initiative and direction come from above. In London we have a glaring exhibition of that individualism which is characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon mind, which goes with personal freedom, and which in a commercial people looks to so-called practical ends and cares little for symmetry and beauty. I love London, but the modern city seems uglier as well as greater on every visit, and this is especially noticeable when one comes to England from the continent. I understand now why Taine and the other French writers have been so impressed with the gloom and unlovelness of London. I have not yet seen the idol temples of India, but probably next to them in barbarous ugliness are the London omnibuses, covered all over with colossal, flaring, hideous announcements of things to see and things to sell. But the omnibus is a great and useful friend, and there's a hideous grandeur about long lines of these huge, clumsy vehicles, filled and covered with passengers, lumbering steadily up and down High Holborn and Oxford streets.

We soon found lodgings near the British museum, and have been the envy of our Chicago friends, who are living in such great hostelries as the Hotel Royal and the Hotel Cecil. By the way, this latter hotel, on the Thames embankment, has recently been completed, and is almost as splendid as anything of the kind to be seen in New York. The brilliant Indian dining room is worth a visit, and yesterday, as we lunched with three very kind members of my Chicago church, we looked out on one of the most impressive scenes in Europe. It included the parliament houses, the long, broad sweep of the Thames under three or four bridges, the beautiful gardens which once bordered the palaces of great English nobles, and the ever interesting Cleopatra's needle. This Egyptian obelisk has made a deep, though rather confused impression on the minds of cabmen, one of whom, an Irishman, said to an American lady: "This is St. Patrick's needle, dug from the Thames and erected up here in me own time. It is covered with inscriptions which no man can read, because they are in the Latin language!"

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Popular education has reached further in Germany than in England. The servant girl here, who brings up our coals and coffee, and who has lived all her life in Cambridge, informed us that she had cousins in America. I asked her where. "In Kane county." I informed her that that was not very far from where I lived, in Chicago. And then came from her a question which should bring more shame to England than it brought to my municipal pride. She asked: "Is Chicago in America?"

We have been busy in London, like many travelers before us, in providing the Indian outfit. Thin clothing, medicines, mackintoshes, gloves, etc., are best bought here. Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. furnish tabloids of compressed quinine, camphor, cod liver oil, paregoric and everything else in the pharmacopeia of modern intelligence. In all our shopping we strike the evidences of England's vital relations to her great Indian empire. One comes to a profounder respect for this world-conquering race, which has shaped in the past of this little island the future of mankind.

I felt the greatness of England yesterday as we again visited St. Paul's cathedral. Sir Christoper Wren's monument, lifting its dusky dome and shining cross above the roar of traffic, is coming more and more to represent the English race and its far-reaching achievements through the memorials of great Englishmen which are filling its ample spaces. The monuments to Sir William Jones, Bishops Heber and Middleton and Sir Henry Lawrence send our thoughts out to India; those to Wellington and Nelson, to Sir John Moore and Lord Cornwallis, to Admiral Rodney and Gen. Napier, to Lord Collingwood and to Chinese Gordon, speak of England's military and naval greatness, while those to Sir Astley Cooper, the famous surgeon; Sir Joshua Reynolds, the greatest English painter of the present century, cast over St. Paul's a slight gleam of that radiance which belongs peculiarly to Westminster abbey. When the present system of interior decoration is completed the bare walls and ceilings will be touched with real magnificence, and the greatest of Protestant cathedrals will then be almost a rival to the greater dome on the Tiber.

Sunday I returned to my old habit of preaching. In the Marylebone Presbyterian church, of which Dr. Pentecost is the well-known pastor, I found a pleasant welcome. And in the evening I lectured in Browning hall for the Social Settlement, conducted by the Rev. F. Herbert Stead and a company of devoted Christian men and women. Last night I assisted at the great Armenian demonstration in the City temple, and had the pleasure of meeting the free-church leaders of Great Britain. Tomorrow I go to Oxford, but all that interests and fills our lives in England cannot keep our minds from the brave ship which still bears our children and our hearts on, on to the new world.—Chicago Record.

HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, LONDON.

THESE ARE ITS SURE SIGNS.

The Many Symptoms of Catarrh as Prepared by Dr. Copeland.

Conditions That Inevitably Show the Existence of Diseases of a Catarrhal Nature and Origin—Trifling Expense of a Radical and Permanent Cure Under the Copeland System of Treatment by Small Monthly Fee.

The fame of the Copeland Medical Institute for the speedy and permanent cure of all chronic diseases of a catarrhal origin has spread and grown like the grain of mustard seed. Its thousands of cured patients delight to testify to the wonder of their cure, the soothing and pleasant nature of the treatment and the excellence of the Copeland system of bringing a cure within the reach of the masses, by charging only $5 a month, and supplying all medicines free. There are millions of people today who have some imperceptible germ or taint of catarrh abroad in the system or afloat in the circulation, as well as vast numbers of people in whom those germ taints have developed into chronic ailments of varying degrees of malignity, suffering and danger. In most instances the difficulty is aggravated by the fact that the victims cannot diagnose their miseries or distinguish the cause of them.

The fact is, a majority of common chronic diseases, though known as bronchial trouble, lung trouble, kidney trouble, stomach trouble, etc., are really of a catarrhal origin and nature. Every part of the mucous membrane—the nose, throat, eyes, ears, head, lungs, stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys—are subject to disease and blight by catarrh.

And to enable many afflicted persons to get a correct conception of the real nature of their malady, the following symptom list, originally presented by Dr. Copeland, and now so boldly copied throughout the country, is again presented. The proper course for sufferers is this: Read the symptoms carefully over; mark those that apply to your case, and bring this with you to Dr. Copeland. If you live away from the city, send them by mail, and ask for mail treatment. In either instance, and whether by mail or office treatment, the patient may be assured of the speediest relief and cure possible to medical skill.

COPELAND FEE.

The cost of a full course of treatment at the Copeland Medical Institute for any chronic ailment or malady 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. Examinations free.

CATARRH OF THE EARS.

Catarrh extends from the throat along the Eustachian tubes into the ears, causing defective hearing. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

"Is your hearing failing?"
"Do your ears discharge?"
"Do your ears itch and burn?"
"Is the wax dry in the ears?"
"Are you gradually getting deaf?"
"Are the ears dry and scaly?"
"Have your pain behind the ears?"
"Is there a throbbing in the ears?"
"Is there a buzzing sound heard?"
"Do you have ringing in the ears?"
"Are there crackling sounds heard?"
"Is your hearing bad cloudy days?"
"Do you have earache occasionally?"
"Do ears hurt when you blow your nose?"
"Do you constantly hear noises in ears?"
"Are there sounds like steam escaping?"
"Hear better some days than others?"
"Do noises in your ears keep you awake?"
"When you blow nose do the ears crack?"
"Is hearing worse when you have a cold?"
"Is roaring like a waterfall in the head?"

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!

CATARRH OF HEAD AND THROAT.

The most prevalent form of catarrh results from neglected colds. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

"Is the breath foul?"
"Is the voice husky?"
"Do you spit up slime?"
"Do you ache all over?"
"Do you snore at night?"
"Do you blow out scabs?"
"Is the nose stopped up?"
"Does your nose discharge?"
"Does the nose bleed easily?"
Do crusts form in the nose?"
"Is the nose sore and tender?"
"Do you sneeze a great deal?"
"Is this worse toward night?"
"Does the nose itch and burn?"
"Is there pain in back of head?"
"Is there pain in front of head?"
"Is there pain across the eyes?"
"Is there tickling in the throat?"
"Is your sense of smell leaving?"
"Do you hawk to clear the throat?"
"Is there a dropping in the throat?"
"Is the throat dry in the morning?"
"Are you losing your sense of taste?"
"Do you sleep with your mouth open?"
"Does your nose stop up toward night?"

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.

CATARRH OF THE BRONCHIAL TUBES.

When catarrh of the head and throat is left unchecked, it extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

"Have you a cough?"
"Are you losing flesh?"
"Do you cough at night?"
"Have you a pain in side?"
"Do you take cold easily?"
"Is your appetite variable?"
"... you stitches in side?"
"Do you cough until you gag?"
"Do you raise frothy material?"
"Do you cough on going to bed?"
"Do you cough in the morning?"
"Are you low-spirited at times?"
"Do you spit up yellow matter?"
"Is your cough short and hacking?"
"Do you spit up small, cheesy lumps?"
"Have you a disgust for fatty foods?"
"Is there a tickling behind the palate?"
"Do you feel you are growing weaker?"
"Is there a burning pain in the throat?"
"Have you a pain behind the breastbone?"
"Do you cough worse night and morning?"
"Do you have to sit up at night to get breath?"

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.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

Catarrh of the stomach is usually caused by swallowing poisonous mucus, which drops down from the head and throat at night. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

"Is there nausea?"
"Are you costive?"
"Is there vomiting?"
"Do you belch up gas?"
"Have you waterbrash?"
"Are you light-headed?"
"Is your tongue coated?"
"Do you hawk and spit?"
"Is there pain after eating?"
"Are you nervous and weak?"
"Do you have sick headaches?"
"Do you bloat up after eating?"
"Is there disgust for breakfast?"
"Have you distress after eating?"
"Is your throat filled with slime?"
"Do you at times have diarrhoea?"
"Is there rush of blood to the head?"
"When you get up suddenly are you dizzy?"
"Is there a gnawing sensation in stomach?"
"Feel as if you had lead in stomach?"
"When the stomach is empty feel faint?"
"Do you belch material that burns throat?"
"If stomach is full do you feel oppressed?"
"Is there constant bad taste in mouth?"

WHY NOT YOU?

If common nasal catarrh reduces others to such a lamentable condition as these published statements show, why not you?

If the Copeland physicians are curing so many others of all kinds of chronic diseases, why not you?

If others are made well and strong at a trifling expense, why not you?

If others have their hearing restored, why not you?

If others whose lungs have been attacked by the catarrhal affection are saved from consumption, why not you?

CATARRH OF THE LIVER.

The liver is affected by catarrh through the disease extending from the stomach into the tubes in the liver. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

"Are you irritable?"
"Are you nervous?"
"Do you get dizzy?"
"Have you no energy?"
"Is your memory poor?"
"Do you feel miserable?"
"Do you have cold feet?"
"Do you get tired easily?"
"Do you have hot flashes?"
"Is your eyesight blurred?"
"Can't you explain where?"
"Have you pain in the back?"
"Is your flesh soft and flabby?"
"Are your spirits low at times?"
"Is there a bloating after eating?"
"Have you pain around the loins?"
"Do you have gurgling in bowels?"
"Do you have rumbling in bowels?"
"Is there throbbing in the stomach?"
"Do you suffer from pains in temples?"
"Do you have sense of heat in bowels?"
"Do you have palpitation of the heart?"
"Is there a general feeling of lassitude?"
"Do these feelings affect your memory?"

HOME TREATMENT.

Have your case diagnosed. Write for a symptom blank. You can be cured at home. Skilled treatment by mail. Hundreds cured at home. Physicians watch your case closely. Weekly reports from patients by mail. Only $5 a month, medicines included.

CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

Catarrh of the kidneys and bladder results in two ways, first by taking cold, second by overworking the kidneys in separating from the blood the poisons that have been absorbed from catarrh which affects all organs. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

"Do your hands and feet swell?"
"Is this more noticeable in the mornings?"
"Are they cold and clammy?"
"Is there pain in small of back?"
"Is the urine dark and cloudy?"
"Does a deposit form when left standing?"
"Is there a desire to get up at night?"
"Do you see spots floating before the eyes?"
"Are the eyes dull and staring?"
"Is there a bad taste in mouth?"
"Have you pain in top of head?"
"Is your hair getting gray?"
"If so, is it silvery white?"
"Is the skin dry and harsh?"
"Is the hair dry and brittle?"
"Is there nausea after eating?"
"Has the perspiration a bad odor?"
"Is there puffiness under the eyes?"
"Are there dark rings around the eyes?"
"Is the skin pale and dry?"
"Has the skin a waxy look?"
"Do you see unpleasant things when asleep?"
"Have you chilly feelings down the back?"
"Do the joints pain and ache?"
"Do the legs feel too heavy?"

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Sleeplessness,
Horrible Dreams,
Languidness,
Falling Sensations,
Constipation,
Nervous Debility,
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Loss of Energy.

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