might do for the youngsters like Curtin and genius. But so cold! If it were only hewatd, but he was an old man, and had a alive. If only some immediate trenchant Seward, but he was an old man, and had a speech to make, and that, too, in the open air on a cold November day. He had been throne of God; if only some living though ear-fully put away, as it were, in rooms could go out over these hillsides to the mil that felt to us uncomfortably warm, as though he were an exotic and needed rections care. Everett was stately, exnoisitely courteous, the hair the whitest nd softest that I had ever seen, and as he allerd, caressing a cambrie handkerchief,

which seemed somehow a part of his elsention. He expressed but little interest in our personality; indifferent, I fancied, to the tremendous power of the press which we were supposed to wield; sat as one whose name was in sovereign security. One of the company-Wallace, I think-among whose my enthusiasms was Lord Byron, could not resist the current of his thought swavng toward the famous poet. Everett rathe we count the interruption. It was a relief to him, kept away political and other themes of Hritation, appealed to his memory rather than his observation; was, I presume, a compliment, as he went at once

"Oh, yes, I knew Lord Byron, and can never forget his kindness in London and

Think of that for an experience in our attor enthusiasm! To hear the immortal spoken of as though an everyday and whom the speaker was in the habit comes back to me. of meeting at his club. Everett spoke a good deal of Byron, rather in an academic fashion: nothing new as I recall it, in the way of actual knowledge of the man, but a general recapitulation of the courtesies the eer had shown him, and how much the riendly forethought of His Lordship had elped Everett in Greece.

Impression Made by the Man.

The Byron talk was grateful, and we took as from an oracle of the Olympian gods, here was some effort to bring Napoleon and Walter Scott into the conversation, but my impression is that Everett had missed spoken, and here and now upon the hal-lowed ground of Gettysburg. When Everett ceased, exhausted, excited, the two hours' talk telling on him, there was a moment of ing Napoleon, who was fighting Water-while he was in London. If anything ful was said about Scott it has passed rustle, hands extended in congratulation away. I recall the impression made by the man rather than the conversation. The the President and Secretary of State among the first, then loving hands carefully enfolding and wrapping him up in shelter from the insidious purposes of the cold one, courtly ways, fine, keen eyes, a with a singular charm, old-fashioned of pronunciation, perhaps only old-November air. oned to our uncouth ears; the soft, te hair, sunny, silken, clinging, and that any a phrase. It was really not a call, a tribute-a visit of ceremony, feeling we would say, Oh, master, oh my king age and reverence duly paid, and neted with a soft, sovereign dignity. As not sat in the low roofed Gettysburg hamber, to my young revering eyes he mind like sone stately comrade of Adams of Jay, stepped out from the sacred past. his memory of him rests with me as I

procession from the town was a effair, we all seeming to get there as A regiment of cavalry, a iment of infantry, a couple of batteries stering about, added to the confusion, and cap paper, quietly unfolded it, looked for the place and began to read. a much to the dignity of the day. Everett He was prudently not exposed to make a speech. Colonel Forney had pro-mised me a ride over the battleheld in the is visissitudes of a crowd, and that oration imponding and the sore task for a raw No

Lincoln Sat His Horse Well,

We guidered about the house where Lin-in resided and waited-led horses restlessin attendance. The President came to door, a fine flush and smile coming over face at the rade welcome. "Three its for Old Abe." "Hurrah for Lincoln." "Three learnily given as he mounted the sad-shifting there to appearances a perfect man his tall form towering above the As he role away, Seward, half miel, went scurrying after to find his ... Many of the distinguished guests, in leading, Simon Cameron among the or, walked off, a brisk tramp over the try road, the most conducive to comfort ever generous and helpful, as I remember, it, walked off, a brisk tramp over the us cold wintry morning. was about 11, as I recall it, when we

not tell me. der unv-cavalry, soldiers, statesmen. ernors from other States, wounded sol country folk who knew all about the and teening with narratives of its and glory; Horatio Seymour, then for of New York; Schenck, a good of a hero from his wound-all streamed g and reached the cemetery in time. We sts of the party, who had work in forged ahead and were in place before procession arrived. A rule platform

the gray wintry skies. Therefore the emo-tions with which I took down this immortal sorpression arrived. A rule platform had out over the battlefield. On one side fournalists sat, John C. New, our Con-teneral in London, among others. The mean people had the other side, the four sorple had the other side, the four sorple had the other side, the al General in London, among others. The Fre ident coming late. over the aisle I asked if that was all. "Yes, for the present," he answered. He did not think he could say any more. Lincoln, as I was saying, when he arose An Objectionable Reporter Fired. There was some little trouble over a octatic reporter who did not admire the third insisted upon standing near e from with his hat on and smoking a for, and joering now and then at the emander. No judicious remonstrance, the began at once in a high key, voice archaic, strident, almost in a shrick. He rest of a long life. That is, he can make himself absolutely miserable, torture his soul, which appeared in the Press, as the manner wherever he pleased. A summary wherever he pleased. A summary wherever he pleased is the manner where the manner wherever he pleased is the manner where the manner the manner where the put his conscience in the rack every night and dient, the reporter claiming his rights break his heart on the wheel. He can com-mit moral suicide. Now, which is the best example, the apostle with the tearful eyes or the apostle with the broken neck? The wherever he pleased. A summary alternative is between hope and despair. Duniel, and throw him over the rails or the lions, adjusted that incident, plause, and am afraid the appreciative reporter was more than generous-may have put in the applause himself as a personal d there was nothing unseemly to disturb Pre-ident's recordion. te was none who made a deeper imexpression of opinion. Nor in fact was there any distinct emotion among those clergyman as he arose in around me on the platform after the prayer, over, Thomas H. Stockton, the chaplain Stockton was celebrated as and when Lincoln was speaking, but one of sympathy for the forlorn photographer who in ecclesinstical orator; had a fame as wide tion: thas of Everett, but which like Everett's failed to take his picture. This enterprising artist, by dint of persuasion and making interest with the crowd, had munaged to is to pass into obscuration. to pass into obscuration. Is was supremely eloquent, could pro-conflects with his voice that I have heard place his camera in front of the President.

EXAMPLE OF thought, spoken as if it came from the very lions beyond-a trumpet call and an incen tive; if only the spirit, the fury of the war, the thought in all men's hearts could come from tho ose silver lips, and that voice of har THEIR SINS WERE ALMOST EQUAL. mony and persuasion.

His Oratory Came From the Past. But so cold, so chaste, so exquisitely beau-

Lincoln Unfolded Like a Telescope

tiful, that even the mighty fact that we were at Gettysburg-that we were standing But There Was Much Difference in Their Subsequent Conducts. upon Marathon-seemed lost in our wonder at the speaker's genius and skill. The voice

was from the past. This orator came from the past, even to speak to us. Not to him REV. MR. HODGES ANSWERS A LETTER.

of Judas, the Traitor.

the abist, total and wrenchings of the hour, the mighty wars and the tramp of armed men, the noise and the fighting, the terror IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] These two sentences are set down close toand fury of political passion. Gettysburg gether in St. Matthew's record of the first was as far from him then as it is from us to Good Friday: "Peter went out and wept day. He looked at it even as we might "Judas went and hanged himbitterly."

now, as one of the events of the ages, to be studied as philosopher and historian. There were none of the "effects" of public speakself." Each of these men had a chapter in his ing, but you might as well have expected an life which contained the story of a black effect from a symphony of Beethoven, or a statue of Michael Angelo. There was no apsin. Between the man who betrays his plause other than that of courtesy and deep personal reverence for the man. The pero-Master and the man who denies Him there is a difference, but not a very great differration was calm. One rhetorical bit ence. One is about as bad as the other. In-

deed, there has been more said in defense of "Pericles," said the orator, "looked upon Judas than of Peter. Judas, some people the whole earth as the sepulchre of illustri-ous men." Then pausing and raising his voice into solemn, measured emphasis, he think, made a mistake in judgment. He was in a hurry; couldn't wait; whatever added: "Yes, and all time will be the millennium of their glory." This, as I quote with reserve, because from memory, but with a distinct remembrance of the impreswas going to happen, wanted it to happen now. The Kingdom of Heaven was coming, Christ said, coming in its own good time. But in the opinion of Judas it was not comsion it made, as the one effect of Everett's oration at Gettysburg. But if the voice ing fast enough. Sometimes it seemed as if it were not coming at all. Day by day the that might have spoken did not come from cause of the Prophet of Nazareth seem the silver lips of Everett it yet was to be

be losing ground. The Apology for Judas.

Judas saw that plainly. It was as incom-prehensible to Judas as it was to Christ's unbelieving brethren that anybody who de-sired, as he did, to win the world should not show himself openly to the world. Judas wanted a great, spectacular, faith-compell-ing miracle; and he conceived the idea that if the Master were once set in such a posi-

tion that a choice was necessary between The music ran on a bit and the President death and a public declaration of His Kingmay ship, there would be enacted such a sign and wonder in the eyes of Jerusalem that all opposition would be silenced and arose. Deliberate, hesitating, awkward, "like a telescope drawing out," as I heard and forgives. some one say, the large, bundled up figure untwisting and adjusting itself into reason-able conditions. I do not recall Lincoln as Christ would be set upon the throne of the nation.

So he consented to play traitor. So he gave up his Master into the hands of His in appearance an imposing man-but im-pressive. You would turn and look at him enemies. And the faith-compelling miracle did not happen, and the decisive word was not spoken, and Judas found that, instead a second time on the street. And there was that in his face when you looked closely that might well give one pause-a deep, unfathomable sense of power. He stood an of that, was shame and insult, and spitting instant waiting for the cheers to cease and and the scourge of the cross. And he flung down his infamous wages upon the temple pavement and went and hanged himself. the music to exhaust its echoes, slowly adjusted his glasses, and took from his pocket what seemed to be a page of ordinary fools-

Less to Be Said for Peter.

Against these people Christ said words of strong indignation. Christ was always very It is not by any means certain that the apostles defended Judas after this fashion. My own personal anxieties at the moment were as to whether he would or would not He betrayed his Master, and he went "to his own place"-wherever that was-and beyond that the apostles tell us very little. We can only hope, in charity, that this ex-planation of that black sin may have some afternoon, along with Senator Cole, of Cal-ifornia, and an army officer who had been in light of truth in it. Anyhow, it is the best that can be said for Judas. And it is more the engagement, and we were to have the

time with Stockton and Everet; prayer and oration in type. But what would the President do? My outing was in the hands of than can be said for Peter. Peter was afraid. The soldiers got about him in the guardroom with loud threaten-ing voices, and the man was scared for his Lincoln. Would he speak an hour? Would life. And he declared with the emphasis he speak from notes and memory or read of an appeal to God, taking his oath upon his address? An extempore effort means a long evening transcribing notes, and no it, that he was no disciple of Jesus of Nazareth, had no connection with Him nor Gettysburg battlefield, no useful afternoon care for Him, and had never as much as looked into His face of the sotemu study of a mighty dramabefore that night. And Jesus came out from the presence of His enemies, and heard that speech, heard His own friend, one of the three whom He had taken closest to His heart, cast Him out, anght else, for that matter, but close work in a dingy tavern. I am afraid I pestered Hay on the subject for an advance sight of either knew no more than I did or would reject Him and deny Him. Pontius Pilate was a better man that day than Peter.

Only a Few Lines of Shorthand. Even Judas did not betray his Master to save his own life; had no use for his life So when the President arose there was my uncertainty. I took up the pencil and began to take him in shorthand. The sight further when he learned what his betrayal really meant.

Peter Didn't Hang Himself.

of the single sheet of paper wa not reassur-ing. It could only hold the heads or threads of a discourse—a text as it were—and the outing over the battlefield dissolved into Judas went and hanged himself. That was more than Peter did. Peter went out and wept bitterly, felt very bad about it. But there is a good deal of difference be-tween putting a handkerchief to one's eyes and putting a rope about one's neck. Ought not Peter to have imitated Judas? The question is, what shall a man do who

The Story of a Letter.

How Hosea Learned of God.

THE PETER him, like a revelation out of the sky, that in looking into his own heart, he was looking also into the heart of God. For was he better than God? If he loved his sinful Is Rather to Be Followed Than That wife, did not God also love His sinful peo-

ple ?

God

forgive.

sorry for it.

Hoses loved his wife. And then it came to

A Great Truth in Poetry.

We learn still more about God by study.

Welcome Waiting Upon Repentance.

The Sin of Refusal to Forgive.

There are also the self-righteous people

who are not at all worried about their sins,

but are disposed, on the contrary, to thank God that they are so particularly good.

tender of sinners who realized their sin, but

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

There is a poem of Robert Browning's, "Saul," which teaches that same true lesson. Be sure that God's love is more patient and more tender, and God's for giveness wider and deeper than any man's For the love of God is bronder Than the measures of man's mind, And the heart of the Eternai Is most wonderfully kind.

the Intelligent Artist.

MUSIC

ing the revention of frim in the life and words of Jesus Christ. Christ taught us that God is our Father. Make that a test of all theology. Nothing is true which contra-dicts the Fatherhood of God. God will During the first English performance of the operatic comedy, "Miss Decima," which took place at the Criterion Theater, London, last Thursday evening, one of the never do anything which he cannot reconcile principal singers evoked a storm of mingled with the wisest and most tender fatherhood. God never thinks one thought about the most abandoned sinner which the ideal The American Composers' Choral Associa-tion, organized for the production of choral applause and hisses. How he did so is not stated in the cabled account, which conworks by native and resident composers. father would not think about his wandering tinues:

boy. The parable of the prodigal son con-tains the Christian revelation of God. redoubled their efforts, and consequently the hissers did the same. In fact, matters were becoming quite interesting, especially when it was noticed that one or two of the Christ tells us over and over, in parable christ tells us over and over, in parate and miracle, in prayer and sermon, of the love of God, of the longing of God to have all who have turned away from Him turn back, and of the perpetual and instant and abundant welcome which waits upon repentaudience in the pit were particularly prominent in leading the hissing. Finally Mr. Charles Wyndham, the lessee and manager of the Criterion Theater, climbed over the rail dividing the stalls from the pit, unnoticed by the majority of the audience, until he shouted: "Where is the coward? Let me at him." The chief offender in the hiss-

The Teachers' Association.

in due time.

1891.

tween the expressive smithing movement in "Rheingold" and "Siegfried" and part of

Robin," in "Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes

and Nursery Songs," by J. W. Elliott (Rout-

ledge & Co.). I cannot discover the exact

date of its publication, but it has been

Production of Choral Works.

A floating item of happy portent:

sic to the "Death and Burial of Cock

26,

The following, from Philadelphia Music and Drama, shows the association feeling in the eastern end of the State to be still alive, and indicates a possibility that the City of Brotherly Love may yet wipe out that debt in time for the Pittsburg meeting:

At the meeting of the Philadelphia Teachers' Association, held at the Utoplan Clubrooms last Monday afternoon, it was decided to have meetings with a programme, decided to have meetings with a programme, prepared by the committee, on the first Tuesday evening of October, January, April and July, with informal meetings on the first Tuesday evening of the intervening months. One feature of these informal meetings will be a query box. Mrs. Mary Gregory-Murray's offer to give her lecture-recitai No. 2, the proceeds of which shall be applied to the liquidation of the debt of the State Association, was ac-cepted. Nothing more. Then, why speak of "the chief offender"

Quite a number of renewals of membe ship to the State Association were received, and a goodly number joined the local asso-ciation. Much interest was shown at the meeting and this local association promises to be of great benefit to the Philadelphia teachers by the promotion of fraternal feeling and the interchange of ideas.

Crotchets and Quavers.

MR. SAINT-SAENS has just returned to Paris, bringing with him a somewhat elab-orate piece for piano and orchestra entitled "Africa."

methods were so surely helping me that I CLEMENTINE DE VERE has produced a very fine impression in London and has been offered an operatic position in the Italian company, which she declined. had confid nce in them from the very start. These gentlemen were so kind and cautious in their demeanor, so manifestly fair and conscientious in their treatment of my case, The popularity of the Handel festival a

the Lon ion Crystal Palace is shown from the and I was received with so much kindness attendance, stated as follows: Rehearsal, 16,507: Monday, 20,587: Wednesday, 21,483; Fri-day, 22,219; total, 80,793. and sympathy that, besides receiving a price-less boon in the relief of my sufferings, it was a pleasure to take treatment from

THE good people of Milan, despairing of ever witnessing Mr. Boito's long-promised "Nero." are, to be consoled by another opers of the same name by Mr. Riccardo Rasori, which is announced for production next autumn.

THE complete and reliable reviews of the Bayreuth performances that have been cabled to THE DISPATCH show that the opening week of the great festival has fully real-ized the predictions of unprecedented suc-cess both artistic and pecuniary. The mod-ern leaven is working in the world.

residing at 60 Bluff street, Pittsburg. MES. LILLIAN NORDICA'S American tour for next season is now being planned by Mana-ger C. A. Ellis, he of the Boston Symphony pains in the head and my eyes were very weak and watery. My nose was full of conger C. A. Ellis, ne of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Mrs. Nordica has not been heard in her own land for a number of years, hav-ing been in constant demand abroad, es-pecially in London, where she has long been a prime favorite. stantly accumulating mucus, which dropped into my throat and caused me to be a nuisance to myself and friends, with my con-tinual and disagreeable hawking and spit-

W. H. GLADSTONE (son of the Grand Old ting. I had sharp pains in my chest and of such a nature that I was Man), who died the other day, was a highly cultivated musician and if he had cared might have achieved some distinction as a composer. He devoted much attention to sacred music, and composed a number of hymn tunes. Every week hymns are sing

"My stomach was always out of order,

most successful physicians and courtoous gentiament it has over been my pleasure to meet." FIVE DOLLARS A MONTH. MR. THOS. MAYBURY, 218 Thirty-ninth

until cured at the rate of \$5 a month.

Washington, Southside, this city.

6

Mr. John Miller, Merrimae st., Mt. Washington

"I knew I was suffering from catarrhal.

troubles, but at times the disease would so

understand my case and their medicines and

WAS IT CONSUMPTION

"I suffered constantly for ten years; had

despair

them.

WAS IT IN HIS HEART ?

MR. THOS. MAYBURY, 218 Thirty-ninth st., Pittsburg: "Drs. Copeland and Hall are gentlemen and physicians worthy of anyone's patron-age. I speak from personal experience. I have taken great pleasure in recommending a number of my friends to them, and they have cured them. This is certainly the best of all testimony. If I myself ever need a physician again I shall most certainly con-sult them." MR. W. F. HENSHAW, Prospect, Pa.: "Drs. Copeland and Hall's treatments proved highly beneficial to me; as gentla-men they are kind and courteous." MR. W. J. ADAMS 4 Main st. W. E. Pitta. The summer is the best time for the treatment and cure of catarrhal troubles. The climatic conditions are then most favorable, liability of catching fresh cold being then reduced to the minimum, and the even temperature and the condition of the atmos-phere favoring the progress of the patient. Drs. Copeiand & Hall have decided to treat all patients, old and new, applying to them for treatment during July and August at the merely nominal rate of \$5 a month, furtients by mail as well as patients in the city. It is to all patients, old as well as new, and for all diseases. All patients tak-

proved lightly behavior to the as gently men they are kind and courteous." MR. W. J. ADAMS, 4 Main st. W. E., Pitts, "I can heartily recommend Drs. Copeland and Hall's treatment. I found that they ful-filled all their promises, and more, too. These gentlemen enjoy my most implicit confidence, both personally and profession-ally." ing treatment from Drs. Copeland & Hall during July and August will be treated

MR. J. O. NICELY, Derry station, Pa.: "I must acknowledge Drs. Copeland and Hall'a treatment as pre-eminently success-ful. Personally I have found them scrupa-

lous, kind and sympathetic." MR. J. BUCHER, 39 Vista st., Allegheny: "I can say nothing but praise in behalf of D s. Copeland and Hall. As physicians I consider them at the head of the profes-

Complications of Catarrhal Trouble Led Mr. Miller to Fear a Desperate Disease. "For many years I was as badly afflicted MR. R. McDONALD, Duquesne, Fa.:

as it is possible for a human being to be and still possess a desire to live." The speaker "Their claims are just; they promise noth-ing that is not fulfilled. Drs. Copeland and liall stand at the head of their profession personally they have the confidence of their was Mr. John Miller, who lives in Merrimac street, near Grandview avenue, Mt. oatients.

MH. ADAM ALTER, Cramer way, Mt. Washington, Pittsburg: "Their treatment of catarrhal affections I

consider remarkably successful. As gen-tiemen, Drs. Copeland and Hall were always pleasant, kind and courteous." MR. JOHN ROHE, 1630 Howard street, E.

"Drs. Copeland and Hall have worked a wonderful cure in my case. I consider their treatment of my troubles both masterful and wonderfully successful." MR. GEO. BROWN, Murphy street, Pitts-

burg: "From the time that I was examined until "From the time that I was examined until I feit enred Drs. Copeland and Hall always enjoyed my perfect confidence. Their treat-ment is scientific, akilifui and successful." MR. WILLIAM MAWHINN Y, 19 Overlook

MR. Williams street, Allegheny: "I cannot praise Drs. Copeland and Hall too highly. As physicians they are among the foremost rank of the profession; the re-sults attained from their treatment are ighly successful." MR. JOHN GILL, 6261 Penn avenue, Pitts-

burg: "Too much credit cannot be given Dra. Copeland and Hall for the benefit they afford their patients. As gentlemen they are truthful, conscientious and painstaking."

Testimony of Ladies.

complicate itself as to present many dis-tressing new phases. I had pains in my head and my nostrils were always stopped MRS. ANNA MANGOLD, Butters "I suffered for years. I grew so bad that I had lost all hopes of ever regaining my health. I treated with Drs. Copeland and Hall and my rapid recovery was astonish-ing. I grew perfectly well under their judi-cious treatment, and heartily recommend them." up. I constantly hawked and spit, and the mucus dropped from the back of my head into my throat. My limbs ached and my stomach was all out of order.

"I suffered greatly from palpitation of the heart; in fact, I was convinced that I had heart disease. In a word, my condition MISS NORA FITZGERALD, 335 Highland avenue, E. E., Pittsburg: "I cannot speak too highly of Drs Core-land & Hall's treatment. I consider the re-

was very miserable and I was almost in sults accomplished in my case remarkable, As physicians they stand at the head of their profession." MISS TILLIE SATTER, 64 Nineteenth "I had tried remedies and doctors innumerable, until I was thoroughly discouraged, when my attention was called to Doc-

tors Copeland and Hall. Shortly after beginning treatment I noticed a change for the better. They seemed to so thoroughly

MISS ANNIE SMITH, 338 Ella street,

E. E.: "I consider Drs. Copeland and Hall thor-

MISS MAGGIE DEVINE, 4566 Friendship

avenue, E. E.: "Drs. Copeland and Hall relieved me suc-cessfully of all my troubles. I consider them as standing at the head of their pro-

MISS ELLA AGNEW, Parkers Landing, Pa.: "Drs. Copeland and Hall enjoy my highest

What Ten Years of Continual Ill Health Led to in the Case of H. L. Sparks, Jr. "Yes, they have been of such benefit to

esteem. In my case they worked wonders." MISS IDA HOLMES, Lecenburg, Pa.: "I gladly add my testimony in landing Drs. Copeland and Hull's just merits. They achieve marvels and besides are perfect continuen." me that I feel it my duty to make public my troubles and how I was relieved, so that others who are suffering may know where to apply for succor," said Mr. H. L. Sparks, Jr., gentlemen." MISS CARRIE COULTER, Monongahela

MISS CAREFE COULTER, Mononganesa City, Fa: "Drs. Copeland and Hall's treatment of catarrh is the only thing that benefited ma, Their conscientious and puinsaking treat-ment is worthy of everyone's esteem."

DRS. COPELAND AND HALL treat successfully BII curable cases at 66 Sixth avenue, Pitts-burg, Pa. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. M., 2 to 5 r. M. and 7 to 9 r. M. Sundays 10 a. M. to 5 r. M. Specialties-Cutarrh and all diseases of the cye, ear, throat and lungs, chronic diseases. Consultation, 3L

Consultation, SL Many cases treated successfully by mail, Send 2-cent stamp for question blank. Address all mail to DRS. COPELAND & HALL, jy25 66 Sixth avenue. Pittsburg, Pa.

Something ought, perhaps, to be said here about the unperdonable sin. There is one sin which is a sin unto death; no use prayejected. ing for such a sinner; no forgiveness await There is no reason for this gross disorim ing such a sinner either in this world or the next. Every conceivable sin may be pardoned and done away, save only this. The Unpardonable Sin. Now, what is this unpardonable sin? It is described as being an offense against the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost is God

speaking in a man's conscience; sin against the Holy Ghost is sin committed against a man's own clear knowledge of the difference between good and bad. It is a deliberate, considered and willing choice of known iniquity. It is the act of a man who calls good evil, and evil good. It is an actual preference of darkness for light. More than that, it is this sin persisted in,

and never repented of. For the promise to in repentance is absolute and unconditional. "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." The man who commits the uncast out." The man who commits the un-pardonable sin makes it unpardonable by never seeking pardon. He has no desir for pardon, no regret, no stirrings of an uneasy conscience. The conscience of the sinner of the unpardonable sin is dead. No-

No More of an Offense to Hiss Than Applaud a Performance. THE LATTER IS PERFUNCTORY

Nowadays and Desn't Express Much to

SUNDAY, JULY

WORLD

AN INTERESTING BUDGET OF NEWS

date of its publication, but it has been in my family over a generation, and seems to have originated about the same time as "Rheingold," if not earlier. Here is the passage in question, which in melody, rhythm and marmony is strikingly like Wagner's motive: "Who saw him dief I said the fiy, with my little eye. I saw him die," Perinaps Mr. Row-botham of London, who lately "pricked the Wagner bubble" and made it burst (to the tune of 1,100 performances last year) will find in this resemblance a new cause for at-tack. Indeed, it is not at all improbable that someone in the twenty-fifth century will try to prove on the strength of this pasing the revelation of Him in the life and will try to prove on the strength of this pas sage that Mr."Bacon" Elliott wrote Wagner's

works by native and resident composers, has adopted as one of the articles of its con-stitution the following, viz.: Two gold medals as prizes shall be offered yearly. The first medal, of the value of \$100, to the composer of the best cantata with ac-companiment, not to exceed 15 minutes in duration. The second medal, of the value of \$50, for the best partsong. All compositions to be sent in anony-mously, with a motto, accompanied by a scaled envelope containing the composer's name and address, addressed to the Presi-dent, Mr. Charles B. Hawley, Metropolitan College of Music, 19 and 21 East Fourteenth street, New York, before September 20. The two successful pleces will be sung at the first concert of the season 91-92, by the association, and also some of those standing next in merit. The judges will be announced in due time. The applauders, upon hearing the hisses,

abundant welcome which waits upon repent-ance. Is there not more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth than our ninety-and-nine persons that need no repentance? Did not God so love the world that He gave ing disturbance was eventually ejected from the theater, after much tussling and scuff-ling, whereupon the pit cheered Mr. Wynd-ham. His only begotten son that whosever believeth in Him should not perish? Christ's whole mission, from Bethlehem to Calvary, what was it but a declaration of God's love for sinners? He came to bind The incident suggests two questions.

Why, in the first place, cry "coward" at the man who, it would seem, was boldly up the broken-hearted, to make hope out of despair, to assure us of the forgiveness of leading the minority in expressing its dis approval with the majority against It is true that there are certain classes of Sometimes a man may try to pay off some private, personal grudge against a singer by hissing him in public. That would be mean and cowardly. But it is far from likely that a number of persons would join persons to whom forgiveness seems to be denied. The measure of God's forgiveness is the width and breadth and depth of our own forgiveness of our neighbors. A man comes, in a parable, who, like the writer of this letter, is burdened with a great debt. in hissing with such animus as that, and in this story there appears no hint of a cabal against the singer. As far as the account goes, the ejected hisser, as well as the other He asks that his debt-an enormous sumbe forgiven him. His Master listens

hissers, were simply expressing their sincere disapprobation of the performance as appropriately and as warmly as the ap-plauders were expressing their pleasure. The case is exactly such a one as is submitted to us, only worse. And the offender is forgiven. Then he goes out and refuses to forgive a little debt which his brother

and "the hissing disturbance?" Is it, in fact, any more of an offense and disturbance owes him, and the Master puts him into prison. It seems as if God were willing to orgive almost any sin except the refusal to

to hiss than to applaud? Here lies the gist of the whole incident. We have all suffered from the encore fiend; a half-dozen of him have often compelled performers to give him twice his money's worth, while hundreds of people with better taste sat by disgusted at having a poor number repeated, or a good programme thrown out of balance, or a dramatic situation inter-rupted, or some other of the countless an-

he found nothing in common with Pharisees novances to which the remorseless encore and hypocrites. The people who are set off to the left of the great white throne, in the Lord's picture of the Day of Judgment, are fiend is wont to subject his victims. But has anyone ever heard of a man being ejected for applauding, no matter how un-timely, vexatiously and persistently? And those who say, when did I ever do anything wrong? There is never a word of threaten yet, on the rare occasions when a cheated and justly indignant auditor ventures to exing for a man who knows his sin and is

press his feeling in a mild hiss, he is called a disturber at the least, and, if he hisses loudly and persistenly, he is usually

ination, except the irrational and absurd dictate of mean custom. The voz populi, on which artists and managers stake their fame

and fortune, has become by custom a half-choked, deceitful and misleading voice. What bosts it to arouse applause, when the habit of applauding has become perfunc-tory, indiscriminate, and therefore meaning-

Custom has reduced the audience's expression of its opinion to the same degree of worthlessness as that of a pretended or worknessness as that of a pretended critic unwilling to say anything adverse and whose monotonous praise has been cheapened by indiscriminate and inappro-priate use. Who could set any store by

such criticism, so-called? Appreciation Without Demonstration

As a matter of fact the elapping of hands stamping of feet, "bravo" shouting and all the rest of the noisy manifestations of delight are naturally and appropriately called forth by only a very few of the countless effects known to musical and dramatic art.

o other orator but Gladstone. I recall God of Hosts," his Jehovahs and biological in the second secon unbelieving. It was eloquence in a softropleal luxuriance. The adjectives, invocations, the metaphors, the superb We command of speech, the current of whit like some steady, densely flowing, er duaing stream; the winds, the stars, Hebrew anthology, the mythology of Gracks, pature, the gardens of roses, mover typified beauty, sensibility, piety, and came forth in the sermons of this dinary man-elequence tumbling sudinto metanbysics and transcendentaland the intonations so strangely moving Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts,

ightcousness endureth forever." the sun was at meridian when Everett address, the transcendent awe that fell upon the sun could give on a stern November It was an effort, too, this two hours' ation, bareheaded and in the open and we were not without concern about ennity of the hour. I sat within a few t, on the second bench of the press peo-

Everett Spoke Without Notes

And as his oration had been prepared and member him, there were no flights of ora-tory could listen, as I gratefully did, to word. He spoke without notes, and then he would take a sip of water, without notes. at times that white cambric handvoice was clear, satisfying, every note e, no signs of age. He never hesitated a word, and as his orntion was historical contative, with no special flights loquence, showed a marvelous memory. graceful with his hands. They never in his way, as is often the case medi do in the House of Commons. plause-no invitation to applause. I as I looked at the orator as he were antique Greek statue, so finished, so ricet, the exquisite tracery of the divine nhood-all there-all evolved and rescoded from stone-the masterful art, some-thing that you ever dwell upon with fresh-ening memory at the capacity of human JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

A Photographer Got the Attention.

been one long severe struggle to root out the memory and live an earnest life—can this sin be forgiven so that even in this life some gladness may come? Can an act committed under the aboved mentioned circumstances he colled a And as he began to speak the workman It was cloquence in a that covered the lenses, staring wistfully at txuriance. The adjectives, the President, in the hope to make him aboved mentioned circumstances be called a sin? If not, why is there no way in this world of proving it so that the life may not "look pleasant" in true photographic fash-But the President was not a good subject. Whether conscious or not of the honor thus impending, he drove on with his speech, ever holding the paper before ject. be a perfect wreck to the one who has so sinned? "Can some light and comfort be given on the face, the dismayed photographer vainly hoping for one glimpse of the face. And as this subject in the columns of THE DIS-PATCH? I find nothing in my Bible that the President summarily turned to sit down, exactly touches this case; or, if I do, I canhe desperately uncovered the camera, but in not comprehend it. My heart is slowly dryvain! The flash of sunshine brought him nothing. There was a general ripple of

ing up and my mind becoming paralyzed as I grope in the dark. I shall look, oh so anxiously, until I find in the sermon somelaughter at his dismay. I have read many narratives of the scenes, thing to comfort me, or teach me what to do." of the emotions produced by the President's Answers of Peter and Judas. It seems to me that this is exactly the same question which was in the mind of

ever living words, to be remembered with pride through the ages. I have read of the Peter and of Judas when they came to tears that fell and the solemn hush, as realize the fearful meaning of betraval and The brave old statesman seemed im- though in a cathedral solemnity in the most denial. They had each of them committed and with the genius of oratory. No De-chanas, no Cicero, no Patrick Henry sensible to the power of oratory, nor to the a sin no doubt a thousand times greater than that which is referred to in this allog for his country's fate, could have rapture that came from hearing Gladstone thoroughly impressed with the and Phillips and Castellar. There was And they said, each of them in the depth of his heart: And now, what shall I do? nothing of this to the writer at least in the Gettysburg address. Nor were the condi-Is there any pardon for my sin? tions such as to invite it.

Not Because He Could Not Speak.

Mr. Lincoln was an orator. Even as I reascend. But he needed to warm up to his subject. This impression was confirmed by what was said to me in late years by a very dear friend, who had followed Lincoln and Douglas in their famous debate of 1858. hearing and reporting the speeches.

"Lincoln," he said, "never began to be an orator until he had been talking a half hour, and then he was great, especially if

any one interrupted him." . At Gettysburg he only spoke three or undeveloped orators. An effective four minutes. The long oration of Everett had made people restless. Bits of the give by a-this I recall-this and the hand-this - which at times he would drop i our hand into the other, as I used to And we can learn something about that by studying our hearts. Because God made us The prophet, Hosea, made a great discov-ery once about God. Hosea had had the Lincoln, as I said, began at once in a high spoke for two hours and was heard strident key, as one who had little to say, unspeakable misfortune to marry an un-worthy wife. His wife left him and went the deepest attention. There was lit- and would say it so as to be heard and seen The two emotions of that memorable off into all manner of abominable living. At last, one day he came upon her in the scone were first the wonderful prayer as chanted by the chaplain, the rich tiful, so chaste, so cold, the lines so phrases and intonations reverberating like most abject poverty, set in the market place to be sold as a slave. And Hosea bought organ music, and the dismay of the poor ar-tist, who failing to outline the President's her and took her home. And when Hosea looked into her heart, he found that after all he loved his wife. In spite of years of

pain and shame, in spite of all her sin, still

has committed a great sin? Shall he go out who has the and weep bitterly, and then try to make up for his offense and be a decent man again? from sin has fallen into the unpardonable sin; for that longing is evidence that the Spirit of God is still persuading him. But the spirit of God has no longer any word to say to the sinner of the sin without a pardon. or shall he go and hang himself? A man can hang himself without a rope. He can imitate Judas without getting buried in the potter's field. He can go hanged through the

What Is Necessary to Forgiveness.

The writer of this letter does not belong to either of these three classes in whose case forgiveness in in doubt. If the man who owed 10,000 talents could be forgiven, if the prodigal son could take his place again in the household, if Peter could be numbered again among the apostles, there is surely no reason for despair.

So far as man's part in forgiveness is con-That such a question is not a needless one, cerned, all that God asks is that the man nor far removed from the common life of turn back, be sorry and amend his life. living men, is testified by a letter which Whoseever does that needs no sign out of the sky to assure him of the pardon of the Father. He is forgiven. All that he needs and undated, the writer of it wholly un-known to me. The letter asks this quesnow is to set that sin absolutely behind him, as a part of the dead past, and go on. A good many people are like the rich man's brothers in the parable. They want some-body to come back from the dead, or some they may mandeful a some this. "Can one sin," my correspondent wants to know, "one sin, the result of a fevered and diseased mind, committed by a person, whose entire life up to the time of its comother very wonderful or unusual thing to mitment had been one of earnest labor and happen, that they may be assured of the truth of the word of God. But God does care for others, and whose life since has not grant that sort of wish. God has told us in the person of His Son, and it is written plain in His holy word that He is our loving Father, ready to forgive, forever wait-

ing to be gracious, asking only that we love Him and do His will. The Sin Has Been Forgiven.

Every repentant sinner is forgiven. The answer to the letter is not only that sin can be forgiven, but that it has been forgiven. If it came out of a diseased mind, God knows that, and sets the boundaries of responsibility and makes all possible allow-ance-wider than we make. And though the mind had not been diseased at all, save with the disease of sin, the sorrow afterward and the amendment would have brought divine forgiveness. God has forgiven you. That is the end of that.

Follow Peter and not Judas. The best routow reter and not Judas. The best and happiest part of Peter's life was after that sin. So it may be in your life. All stirring up of that old memory, all trans-ferring of that unfortunate past into the living present, I will tell you what it is like: It is like a soldier who has stumbled on the march sitting down and marking. on the march, sitting down and spending the on the march, sitting down and spending the rest of that day lamenting that stumble, in-stend of going on and fighting better to make up for it. It is like a disobedient child, who is sorry afterward and repents and his father forgives him, and then the child spends a whole week moping and moments are that forgiven sin And one answered yes, and the other answered no. Everybody must see which answer was the right one. Peter found out presently that Christ was most infinitely mourning over that forgiven sin.

Doubting the Depth of Love.

lorgiving; and Peter was a good man, and a helpful man, and a happy man all the rest Why, doesn't that look as if the child doubted the entireness of the father's parof his life. Judas did not wait to find out, gave up at once in absolute despair, and don and the reality of his love? You don't went out and hanged himself. The question want him to go about day after day, with tears in his eyes—do you? Neither does our Father in heaven. God wants us to of forgiveness is a question between the soul and God. Whether God will forgive one sin, or a hundred sins that a man has remember our past forgiven sins only as reasons for carefulness, and as reasons for done, depends partly upon the man and partly upon God. gratitude. He doesn't want us to go about with hearts drying up, and minds par-nlyzed, groping in the dark. And if we really believe what God says, we won't do So far as forgiveness depends upon God, we can judge as to God's willingness to for-give by learning about God, about His character, about His disposition toward us. that.

"Come unto me all ye that are weary "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, like Himself. The best that is in man is a and doeth that which is lawful and right, true revelation of the character of God. he shall save his soul alive." "If we confess our sins, God is faithful

and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse "And their sins and their iniquities will ober no more.

Let us forget what God in His mercy has long since forgiven and forgotten. GEORGE HODGES.

ALL lovers of delicacies use Angostura Bitters to secure a gooddigestion. TTSSu

effects of art it is the moistened eye, the unconscious sigh, the quick-drawn breath that form the most expressive tributes of praise. Many other fine points cause a delicate titillation of the senses, or a gentle moving of the emotions, or a keen satisfaction of the intellectual faculties. None of these call naturally for any noisy physical

For a great many of the most ann

signs of pleasure. It is only the broader, coarser effects of art that can be appropriately recognized in this way. The finest, keenest, deepest and most genuine delights that music or drama can

genatize delights that music of drama can give are best appreciated in perfect silence and bodily quietude. These, too, are the delights that linger longest in the memory, while the "hurrah" spirit is the creature of the moment and most likely to evaporate. Yet, in this department of life, senseless custom, not content with reducing all ex-pressions of delight to the common, low level of noise and gesticulation, goes still further. Reversing the maxim, it makes silence imply dissent, dissatisfaction and disgust. The people themselves have come to feel that that their silence would discourage the artist and so they have fallen into the habit of applauding to show their approval, even when that applause of itself puts an end to the deep, quiet thrill of emo-tion which it was the artist's aim to cause and which itself ought to be his greatest reward.

The right and propriety of hissing ought The right and propriety of hissing ought to be recognized, if for no other reason, be-cause it constitutes the proper mode of ex-pressing disapproval, and the general recog-nition of that fact would permit people to enjoy a refined artistic effect to the full and in silence, without having that silence distorted into disapproval. Other reasons need not be adduced at length. It is, of course, just as proper and desirable for the audience to express its displeasure as its pleasure. Indeed, artists (like other people) are truly helped along the path of rogress more often by having their misakes and shortcomings pointed out, than

by having their good points praised. They ought to be enabled to learn just what the audience really thinks of their work, and not be deceived by an applause that is too often empty and meaningless.

We need more chance for silent enjoyment of the good and unmistakable disap proval of the bad, for the sake of auditors, artists and art herself. ·***

More About Sounds From America.

After reprinting with an appreciative credit (thanks!) THE DISPATCH'S article of two weeks ago with reference to Mr. Frank E. Saddler's successful orchestral

work, "Sounds from America," the highly esteemed Musical Courier appends the follow-ing paragraph of good-humored indorsement:

ment: Mr. Sadler, about whose work we know nothing of, except that which THE DISPATOR tells us, is only imitating Gottschulk in drawing on native sources for his inspira-tion. The creole planist found a wealth of original helodies south of Mason and Dixon line to which he gave most elegant settings. John Broekhoven, of Cheinnati, has taken creole themes for his well-known suite and the immortal Dave Braham, but wait, no; Braham thinks his melodies out in street cars, so says a recent interview, and there they stay as a rule (i.e., whistled in the front and back platforms). By all means let the American composer go digging for indigenous melodies, nor should we turn up our critical noses at even such a melodie mess as 'Shoo Fly,''which, if properly devel-oped, would be a theme worthy of orchestra-tion. (The theme should enter with bas-soon, triangle and viola, syncopated rhythm and lots of color in the tympani. Mr. Bern-stein is now working at the arrangement.) Let the good work go bravely on.

Mother Goose and Rheingold,

Mr. Henry T. Finck, of the New York Evening Fost, recently penned this interesting paragraph: A very curious resemblance exists

ed by the son of the Liberal leader

A good story of Sig. Arditi, the tireless conductor of Italian opera, has got into wint. He is said to have been visiting Mme. Valeria, who took the genial director to many points of historical interest. When they arrived at Stafford-on-Avon the composer of "Il Bacio" was very tired. He, in fact, entirely falled to display the necessary enthusiasun in regard to the Shukespeare Monument. "Shakspeare! Oh, yes, Shak-speare!" he murmured, wearily; and one of the party volunteered the hint, "You recol-lect, Maestro, 'Amletto,' Romeo e Giuli-etta." The popular conductor then began to be interested. "Ah, yes," he replied, "I quite understand, Ze librettist!" poser of "Il Bacio" was very tired. He, in

A LYRIC opera tronpe, exclusively com posed of negroes, is expected at Hamburg, from where it will proceed to Berlin. One of the singers, Maria Selika, has been called "the black Patti." The company consists of 50 artists. A German paper writes: "It will. 50 artists. A German paper writes: "It will, be interesting to learn the repertoire, if only to know how the operas can be per-formed. It is impossible for the prima doma Maria Selika, who might well take the role of Selika in the 'Africaine,' to take that of Mignon: 'I am as fair as Titania.' And how with Morguerite in 'Eaust,' with Violette in 'Traviata,' and with Boleldieu's 'Dame blanche?' In addition to the high medical addition of the quoted above, may be mentioned a Pittsburg medical authority, which is by no means to be depreciated. The diplomas of both gen-tlemen bear the formal written indorsement of the Western Pennsylvania Medical Col-

THE "As You Like It" performance, spite of the misunderstanding between sing-ers and orchestra that spoilt the musical feature (what could have induced the exiled Duke to take to the woods with an orchestra, anyhow?), demonstrated the unexpectedly good acoustic qualities of the forest of Ken-marden. This being the case it is now in marden. This being the case it is now in order for Manager Jenks to get our new sum-mer opera troupe for his next al fresco per-formance; they might appropriately give "Robin Hood." Betteryet, give us a produc-tion of "Midsummer Night's Dream," with Mendelssohn's exquisite music; that would offer opportunities for outdoor effectiveness, especially at night, which could scarcely be surpassed. surpassed. OFERA would seem to be carried on under

considerable difficulty in Constantinople, if we may judge from the account of the ings of the Turkish censor. The slightest allusions to conspiracy, revolution, disrespect to royalty, or religious topics, ancient and modern, are forbidden. If this official deems any portion of the work derogatory to constituted authority, or savoring of dis-loyalty, the whole scene has to be cut out. The word "King" is never allowed to be used, but "my Divine Lord" has to be sub-stituted for it. Impresso is always have a difficult time of it, but to produce operas that will at once pass the Turkish censor-ship, and satisfy the partons of, those musi-cal plays in the dominions ruled by the Sai-tan, would appear to be a task well night im-possible. It may be mentioned that ora-torios are not allowed to be given under any circumstances. So music, like freedom, is considerably restricted in Turkey.-London Musical News. deems any portion of the work derogatory

As international exhibition of music and the theater, we are informed by the "Musikalische Rundschau," of Vienna, is to take place in that city in 1892, in conjunction with an industrial exhibit. That paper states that committees have already been organ-ized, one in England, with the Duke of Edinburgh as Chuirman; one in Bavaria, with Prince Ludwig as Chairman; and the most astonishing of all information is that James Gordon Bennett is to be the Chairman of the American committee. Georges Berger, who was the chief of the Paris exhibition of 1889, was the chief of the Paris exhibition of 1889, is the chief of the French department. A large building is to be erected wherein nightly performances of drama and music are to be given. The foundations have al-rendy been laid of this building. We would like to learn further particulars of this ca-terprise, especially as the name of James Gordon Bennett is coupled with it.—Musical Courier.

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and, in truth, during all these years my ex-istence was one of unceasing and continual ill-health. I finally applied for treatment at Drs. Copeland and Hall's offices, 66 Sixth avenue. They at once, after an ex-smination, told me I could be cured, and DURING THIS WEEK they have fulfilled their promise. Not only did their treatment greatly benefit me, but the marked and sympathetic attention I re-ceived from their hands was so different from what patients usually receive from their physicians that it was a pleasure to visit their offices. Their treatment I con-sider scientific, and the results achieved in

FEARFUL OF CONSUMPTION.

my case remarkable. I am brighter and stronger to-day than ever before.' Their Credentials. Their Credentials. As has been saud, Dr. W. Copeland was president of his class at Bollovue Hospital Medical College, New York, where he grada-ated, the most famous institution of its kind in the country. His diplom bears the writ-ten indersement of the medical authorities of New York, of the deans of prominent med-ical colleges in Pennsylvania. Dr. Hall's credentials are no less abundant and unqual-fied. He also is formally indersed by the secretaries of various county and State medical societies. Both gentlemen, after thorough hospital experience and practice, inve devoted their lives to the practice of their specialities, with what suc-cess the columns of the daily papers show. In addition to the high medical authorities quoted above, may be mentioned a Pittsburg

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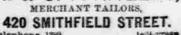
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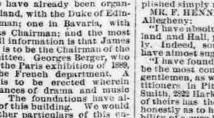
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