A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

They came forth, ten minutes later, the two of them, leaving the room in which they had been dark and strangely silent, and Seager, groping for him in the gloom, laid his hand on his sleeve, causing him to start aside in sudden alarm.

"I want you to solemnize my marriage now, Maitre Georges," said his strange client in a very tremulous voice. 'The lady's waiting upstairs—come this way. You have all the papers prepared haven't you?"

CHAPTER XXIII.

Time Is Money—At the Rate Of a Million A Minute

Quaintance, backed to the wall on the landing at the top of the stairs, heard them coming. He pushed O'Ferral and Cornoyer toward the open door of the box-room behind, and they all slipped noiselessly into it, not daring even to whisper. And, presently, three pairs of shuffling feet came to a stop on the landing outside, a key turned in the locked door.

The feet shuffled onward. It seemed that another door barred their way. That in turn opened with a faint click. A ray of light shot outward ere it closed again. A man's voice spoke, and was answered by a woman's.

"She's in there," said Quaintance, under his breath, and tiptoed from his hiding-place.

O'Ferral following, caught at his arm. "Don't burst in on them. Let's hear all those fellows have to say first, if we possibly can. They haven't locked the door behind them. We're free of the meeting."

They halted within the passage between the two doors, and listened intently, without compunction. Quaintance had one hand on the key, one ear at the keyhole.

Within, in the dimly lighted, dishevelled studio, the Duchesse and Fanchette had sprung to their feet as Seagar pushed past the frail barricade they had erected lest anyone entering should surprise them asleep. After him came another, a little, wizened, dried-up manikin, black-clad, of evil countenance, behind whom appeared Arendsen, his swart features grimly inflexible. He pulled the door to, and Seager spoke first.

"Hope you haven't been anxious while I've been away, Dagmar," he observed with pretentious solicitude. "I couldn't get back any sooner. I've been very busy on your behalf the whole day, and—I've brought you news. I was going to say bad news, but better be honest. It isn't bad news for either of us, and—I'm sure you won't break your heart over it; your husband was nothing to you, you know He's dead, Dagmar. Dropped off quite —suddenly—heart disease, the doctors say."

She stared at him, in doubt and dismay unspeakable, striving to understand, fain to disbelieve what he said. But his eyes did not drop before hers as usual. He gave her back glance for glance, boldly, seemed to be speaking the truth. And, little cause as she had to esteem the Duc, the shock of the news, told thus, almost stunned her.

"What your cousin says is quite true, Miss—Duchess,' Arendsen affirmed solemnly. "This gentleman is a lawyer. He'll tell you anything else you may wish to know."

She darted a quick, despairing glance in the direction of the Maitre Georges, and that individual, well primed with whispered instructions by Seager on their way upstairs, shambled forward.

"Alas! Madame," said he with a great assumption of sympathy, "what my friends tell you is a sad fact. M. le Duc lies dead —downstairs. The body was brought hither that—that—that——"

The clock in the corner struck the hour with a sudden, sonorous clang, and almost instantly Notre Dame tolled eleven.

The Duchesse shivered violently, leaned still more heavily on Fanchette's trembling arm. Seager started forward.

"Come on Dagmar," he said, in what he meant for a tender tone, "you musn't give way, you know. It's sudden, of course, but think—it's all for the best, isn't it! He was nothing to you, and—you're free of him now. Think what that means to you—and to me."

His face darkened as she shrank from him in such loathing as was plain to all. And, spurred on by a virulent glance from Arendsen, he made his fell purpose more clear to her.

"This is no time to stand on ceremony. You know what I want you to do for me, Dagmar, and—you're free to marry me now. Take my word for that—or, if you won't, we'll take you downstairs and show you the body. It was brought here to satisfy you that you're really free.

"And just think of me as well as yourself," he went on querulously. "I'm more than fully entitled to my half of our uncle's fortune, and you'll be none the worse of the other half either. It will do you not harm to go through the form of marriage with me, and I'll swear you'll never see me again after that unless you send for me. All I want's the marriage certificate, to show to the lawyers in San Francisco—a little enough thing, too, considering all that my uncle did for you. You will, Dagmar, won't you? For my sake!"

He looked at her in impatient appeal, a great sence of his own unfortunate plight moving him to unusual pathos. And she at length spoke.

"I will not," she said very distinctly.

Seager's gaze shifted to the clock and returned to her.

"By God. But you will, my girl," he cried hoarsely, glaring at her, quite beside himself, "and without any more ado. If you won't be led I'm the man to drive you.

"Get your papers ready, you fool!" he snarled to the cringing notary.

"Dirck, drag that old hag away and keep her quiet till she's wanted. She'll have to sign as a witness after we're through with the ceremony."

He strode over to the Duchesse, his hands raised to wrest her from Fanchette, his face flushed, his eyes shot with blood, blindly set in his desperate purpose. And Arendsen, at his shoulder, no less determined, had clutched cruelly at the old serving-woman's arm when a stifled exclamation from Maitre Georges, very busy in the background with his portfolio, caused them to turn on their heels.

"Hands up, both of you!" snapped a voice that sounded to them like the crack of doom, and both withdrew empty hands from behind their backs, raised these in instant obedience before two revolvers, cocked, not a foot from their foreheads.

"Step back to the wall," commanded their captors, pressing upon them, and they were wise enough to comply without a second's delay.

" 'Bout face! Keep your hands up."

They turned, and remained in that ignominious posture while the whining Maitre Georges was inducted between them by the third of the three men who had thus surprised them, and who forthwith relieved Seager and Arendsen of the concealed weapons they carried. Maitre Georges, it seemed, was unarmed.

" 'Bout face!" once more came the crackling command, and they faced about like automatons, Maitre Georges moving instinctively with the others.

"Now stay where you are. You may drop your hands, but the first of you who makes the slightest movement otherwise will make no more. Understand?"

Seager nodded. He was breathing stertorously, through set teeth, eyes dilated unable to comprehend wha had happened. Arendsen nodded also, against his will, in answer to a significant crooking of his questioner's trigger-finger. And, "Qui, oui, Monsieur!" wailed Maitre Georges, no less bewilderd but very anxious to save his own skin.

"Keep an eye on them for a moment, O'Ferral, and you too, J. J.," said the same speaker, and turned to where the Duchesse and Fanchette were still standing in almost equal amazement.

"Your pardon," he said, bowing courteously, and both recognized him at the same instant. He was the same man whom the Duchesse had met first at Martin's, then on the seashore at Stormport, and lastly, at the Elysee, the same man to whom Fanchette had sold her mistress's runabout, whose car she had commandeered. "Your pardon," she he, bowing courteously, "but we've overheard all that's passed. We were waiting outside—at your service. Won't you, please, sit down. You have nothing more to fear from those fellows, and——"

He sprang forward, caught at the Duchesse or she would have fallen. Her overtaxed strength had failed her, and she lay helpless in his arms for a blissful moment ere he carried her to the sofa and set her down tenderly there.

Fanchette, scarcely less overcome, flew to her, and for a brief space they mingled their tears, sobbing without restraint since the most hurtful strain of the terror they had undergone was thus lately relieved. And the chief of their rescuers stood staring wickedly at their aggressors until the sobs ceased, the Duchesse looked up woefully and met his eyes again, so that their anger died and there was only left in them a look of longing, at which she flushed, so faintly that he did not notice it.

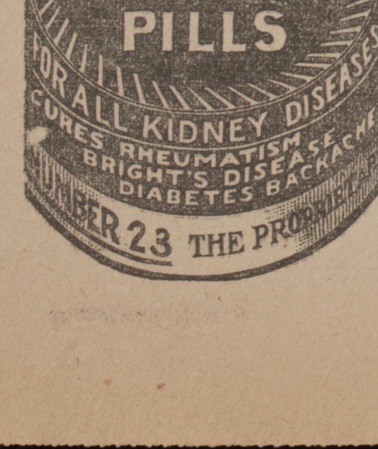
"Tell me what has happened, please, Mr. Newman," she begged piteously, ignoring all else in her stress of mind. "I have been held prisoner here for twenty-four hours, and—I don't understand."

"I must tell you, to start with," said Quaintance quickly, 'and I must ask you to believe all I say without question meantime, that my name isn't Newman. I'm Stephen Quaintance, Miles Quaintance's nephew."

"You're a damned liar," cried Seager from the background, furiously, on the impulse of the moment. "I'm Stephen Quaintance, not you. And I can prove what I say. Don't believe him, Dagmar. He must be mad!"

Quaintance wheeled toward him with a look which boded him ill.

(To be continued.)



WHALE TANGLED UP IN THE CABLE

He Isolated the Whole Territory of Alaska and it Cost Uncle Sam Many Dollars to Repair the Damage.

Seattle, Wash., May 20—A big whale recently played havoc with the cable connecting the Territory of Alaska with this city and it cost Uncle Sam many dollars to repair the damage.

Sent north to discover the cause of a sudden interruption of cable service between Valdez and Sitka, Capt. Laffin, of the United States cable ship Burnside, has just returned here with an interesting story. The cable ship picked up the cable near Cook's Inlet, off Sitka, and found enough work to keep the crew busy for several days.

A whale feeding on the bottom of the ocean, and swimming along with its mouth open wide in order that the meshes of whalebone might catch and hold food collided with the cable. The cable became entangled in the long bunches of whalebone hanging from the upper jaw of the whale and the great fish in its struggle to spit out the cable turned over and over, dived and leaped until the inch and five-eighths wire rope was twisted and kinked into a tangle worse than the famous Gordian knot of old.

Unable to free itself the whale drowned and the crew of the Burnside never had a worse job of lifting a cable than when they tried to haul on board the wire some miles off Cook's Inlet. When the twisted and knotted cable was finally brought on deck the partly decayed carcass of the whale was still attached to it.

The cable was severed and again connected and put into service while the ship's crew cleared up the kinked section of cable. It is believed that more than two hundred feet of cable was twisted into a knot. The cable did not part because of its tensile strength of 20,000 pounds.

Some years ago the cable was found twisted and knotted in a like manner and now Capt. Laffin thinks he can explain the reason for it. The kinked cable then caused a great deal of discussion among sailors and gave rise to the theory that it had been twisted by jagged rocks turned over and over by a submarine earthquake.

WHY AM I ILL?

HOW TO TELL.

Does every cold affect your back, and cause a feeling of chilliness, followed by disturbance of the kidney action.

Does the use of spirits, tea or beer excite the kidneys? Are you easily worried and annoyed over trifles? Are the feet and hands cold? Circulation bad? Do the feet and legs swell? Is there puffiness under the eyes? Do you have rheumatism, poor eyesight, headaches and backaches? Is there gravel or any unnatural action of the kidneys?

If you have any of the above symptoms your kidneys are either weak or diseased, and these symptoms are warnings of more serious troubles to follow; Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy.

Whatever you do, whatever you think your disease is, look well to your kidneys at the first sign of anything wrong. Give them just the aid they require in Doan's Kidney Pills, the Great Quaker Kidney Medicine, and see how well and fit you feel after even a few doses.

Mrs. O. Warren, Radisson, Sask., writes: "I was troubled with very severe pains in my back for years. I tried everything I could think of but they did me no good. A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes, I have not been troubled since."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co Limited, Toronto.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

NOME'S GOLD OUTPUT THIS YEAR $5,000,000

Fairly Accurate Forecast Says it Will be About the Same as Last Year.

Seattle, Wn., May 21—Nome's gold output this year is approximately $5,000,000, according to a statement made by Jafet Lindenburg, one of the pioneers of the Nome district, who is in Seattle. Mr. Lindenburg says that it is possible to make a fairly accurate forecast this early in the season, although the clean-up of the boxes will not be taken until about the first of July. The gold output this year will be little if any greater than that of last year.

COMFORT FOR MOTHERS; HEALTH FOR CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and thus prevent deadly croup. This medicine contains no poisonous opiates or narcotics, and may be given with absolute safety to a new-born child. Mrs. C. L. Manery, Leamington, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic and constipation so badly that we did not know what it was to get a good night's rest. But since giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and he now sleeps well. The action of the Tablets is gentle yet very effective." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

REFLECTIONS ON THE DANDELION.

The dandelion now observe,
The freshest plant of all.
It has the most exalted nerve,
The most colossal gall.
"Get all you can," so runs its creed,
"And give a blame sight less;
These are the simple rules that lead
To glittering success."

When other flowers have closed their eyes
The dandelion labors,
And everlastingly it tries
To overcome its neighbors.
The bluegrass and the clover flee
Before its competition,
It has no social sympathy
To check its fierce ambition.

Although its harm is something great,
Its worthlesness sublime,
It gets a lot of real estate
By rooting all the time.
So nerve and front and diligence
Will surely take us far,
It makes no special difference
How no-account we are.
—Newark Evening Times.

LIGHT OR DARK?

He—You used to say I was the light of your life.

She—And now I forbid you to ever darken my doors again.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

RECEPTION FROCK IN ROSE SHADES.

Permo-finished mohair, the new wool and mohair fabric, which has a lustrous, crepe-like texture, was used for this dressy frock, which combines the cendre, or ashes of rose shade, with javotte—a faded Jacque rose. The deeper color is used in the satin girdle, pipings and covered buttons, the braided pattern on bodice and skirt being also of the javotte color. A guimpe of deep cream lace, with long sleeves, has touches of the rose in small covered buttons. The leghorn hat, faced with cendre satin, is trimmed with roses.

HISTORIC PAGEANT PLANNED FOR BATH

English City Will Depict History of Church in Tableaux This Summer

(Springfield Republican)

Many Americans, as well as thousands of Englishmen, will be drawn to the historic and romantic old city of Bath during the middle of June to see the church pageants which will be done from the 10th to the 16th. They are to be under the patronage of the archbishops of Canterbury and York, while Frank Lascelles will be the master of pageantry. Those who saw the exposition of his skill on the Plains of Abraham at Quebec last summer will know that the coming event at Bath will be well worth going far to see. Bath itself is one of the most charming cities in England, but it is too little known among American travelers for its present-day charms. Rather we think of it either as the early Roman resort or else as the seat of puff and patch fashion ruled by Beau Nash and the whimsicalities of the beautiful Lady Mary Carlisle. In the coming pageants more than 4000 people will participate, and the incidents pictured should prove of great historical and educational value. England has set the pace in modern pageantry, and we have been slow to follow, but now America has come to appreciate the full value of these tableaux vivants, as shown by the way in which we here in Springfield are planning to adopt them, on a small scale, in our Independence day celebration and by the more elaborate plans for the pageants to be produced at Lake Champlain and Hudson celebrations during the summer and early fall. It will take the afternoon and evening for the Bath pageants to run their course, and 20 tableaux will be shown. There will be a prelude showing the founders of the church and then will come presentations of the publication of the edict of Constantine, the "allelulia" victory in 430, the foundation of Iona by Columbia, Augustine's coming to Britain in 597, the anointing of William the Conqueror, the death of Thomas of Canterbury, the granting of Magna Charta, the trial of Wycliffe, the founding of King's College at Cambridge, the translators presenting the Bible to King James and the acquittal of the seven bishops in 1688. This gives a general idea of the object of the pageants and the lesson they are expected to teach. Big grand stands are planned to accommodate the gathering and seats are to be provided for nearly 7,000 people.

SHEEP CAMP RAIDED

Three Colorado Sheep Herders Beaten By Cattlemen and 3,000 Sheep Killed

Junction City, Colo., May 20—The sheep camp of Taylor Bros., near Atchee, Colo., was raided by a band of cattlemen yesterday. Three sheep herders were beaten and tied to trees and the raiders then killed 3,000 head of sheep, the slaughter occupying almost the entire day. The raiders escaped to the hills. The Taylor range, possession of which has been contested is in a desolate part of western Colorado. Several murders have occurred in quarrels over it.

THE WATERWAYS TREATY

London, May 21 — (Special)—If the United States senate insists on Smith River to the waterways treaty, says the Standard, the treaty may be regarded as dead. The Canadian nation is determined to prevent the international compact, arranged in the interests of the two nations concerned, from being torn up in the interests of one individual and one small industry.

TOO BAD.

Jinks—It cost me $300 to travel from New York to Chicago.

Blincks—Why, man, the fare isn't anything like that much:

Jinks—I know, but I got mixed up in a poker game in the smoker.

HIS SCHEME.

Henpeck—I always have my own way about the house.

Meektox—How do you manage it?

Henpeck—By always agreeing with my wife.

THE HANSOM CAB ALL BUT EXTINCT

All-Conquering Taxicab Supplants it in London—Many "Cabbies" Destitute

London, May 20—The rapidly approaching extinction of the hansom cab befor the all-conquering taxi-cab was generall recognized some time ago. Little thoug was given to the cabby himself. Pe were heard now and then to remark the competition of the taxi had impr his manners, and that he was more g ful for a 50 per cent. over fare tha used to be, and on occasions would acknowledge a small increase on his fare.

Then Lord Rosebery wrote a short le to the Daily Mail drawing attention the fact that the hansom cabby was tically starving, calling him a good and asking the public to come to h cue. In four days the public subs £5,000, yesterday the fund amount £6,986, and it is increasing every h

Every day scores of cases of ext destitution are reported. Men who owned their own stables are now mak sometimes as little as 4 or 5 shillings week.

Wherever it is possible the broken cabb is being supported while he learns to driv a motor. Hundreds are doing this, but the age limit is 44, and the medical test is severe. Something, however, is being done to help every broken cabby, but he is a hard man to find work for.

GOT TO THE ROOT OF HIS TROUBLE

And Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured W. Wright's Backache

He Had Suffered for Several Years, But the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy Gave Him Quick Relief.

Kelvington, Sask., May 21—(Special)—"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Backache, and I have recommended them to others who have also been cured." These are the words of William Wright, a farmer well known here. "I believe I inherited my trouble," Mr. Wright continues. "At times for several years it was very severe. I also suffered from Lumbago, and in the morning I had a bitter taste in my mouth and was troubled with dizziness and my skin was dry and harsh and there was a sediment in my urine.

"No treatment I could find gave me any permanent relief till finally believing that my kidneys were the root of my trouble, I determined to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Four boxes cured me."

Mr. Wright went at his trouble sensibly. He examined his symptoms, and they showed him that Kidney Disease was his trouble. Do as much for yourself, and if your symptoms point to disordered or diseased kidneys the cure is easy. Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it. They never fail.

THE GERMAN BOGY SCARES ENGLAND

London, May 20—The "German scare" grows apace, and no sooner is one wild rumor laid at rest than another appears to try the nerves of the English people. Last week there was the story of a big German liner filled with troops which, it was alleged, had entered the Humber, surveyed the possibilities of making a landing, and departed without being sighted by the British warships with which the North sea is supposed to be closely dotted, while today Sir John Barlow, a Liberal member of the House of Commons, and a well known merchant, started the country with the sensational suggestion that the Germans have established a depot of arms containing 5,000 Mauser rifles in the centre of London, together with 7,500,000 rounds of ammunition for the use of 66,000 trained German soldiers now employed in various capacities in England.

As an evidence that Sir John attaches some credence to this remarkable story he has notified War Secretary Haldane of his intention to question him concerning it in Parliament.

WINSTON CHURCHILL PROPOSES A NEW IDEA

He Introduces a Government Bill Creating a National System of Labor Exchanges—Britain to Pay Insurance to the Unemployed

London, May 21—Winston Spencer Churchill president of the board of trade, introduced in the house of commons yesterday a government bill creating a national system of labor exchanges similar to those already existing on the continent of Europe, with a view to better organizing labor and reducing unemployment in London and other English cities. With this new departure, he said, the government also intended to associate a policy of unemployment insurance. If the bill is adopted, it is proposed to start a scheme beginning in 1910, dealing first with the whole group of the house building, general

WINSTON CHURCHILL
FROM THE BYSTANDER

construction, engineering and machine trades and shipbuilding. This would cover, roughly, nearly half of the whole field of unemployment and, in fact, the worst part.

The government said Mr. Churchill, proposed to aim at a scheme of benefits rather lower than are now paid by the strongest trades unions. This would necessitate the raising of between five pence and six pence per man per week, the fund to be contributed jointly by the workman, the employer and the state. He was convinced that parliam... mainin... hideou... which... ness c... ed, m... the... de... a... T...

... n... ti... cit...

Th... means... in Ger... eration fo... labor exchange, as it is underst... many, is an office at which all workm... register their names either as soon as, or just before, their last job ends, and with which all employers communicate as soon as they need a workman. Its object is to keep employers and work people in close and constant touch with each other. Its effect is twofold, by substituting regular employment for casual jobs it puts an end to the demoralizing tramp in search of work, which breaks a man's health and courage and character, and sometimes kills his desire for work before he finds it.

The number of labor exchanges making returns to the imperial statistical office in Berlin was in 1907 over 700, filling between 150,000 and 180,000 situations per month. The main strength of the movement lies in the larger industrial towns, which frequently form the centre of a system of exchanges radiating over the whole states in which they are situated, and even beyond its borders. Thus, the Frieburg exchange is the centre of a federation of exchanges in Baden. The Strassburg exchange is the centre of a system of exchanges in Elsass-Lothringen; the office at Munich is connected with no less than fifty-five other exchanges in Bavaria, which report to it at regular intervals the condition of the labor market in their several localities, and of which it is the central clearing house.

In the last twelve years over half a million places have been found for workpeople in search of employment, and in 1907, 81.6 per cent of those applying to the exchange found work through it. These figures only apply to these towns themselves and leave out of account the work done by the large number of smaller exchanges with which they are connected. Moreover, they do not include the activity of exchanges managed not by the municipality, but by charitable bodies, trade unions and employers, which between them filled in 1907 another 46,501 places. What they show is that the labor exchange plays a highly important part in the organization developed by German towns for coping with unemployment.

The present is not the first attempt this year to legislate for the unemployed. On May 1 the so-called Right to Work bill was rejected by a vote of 228 to 115. This measure provided that the county and county borough councils should be come the local unemploymen... and register the un... tricts. Clause 3... unemploy...

... he submitted that by that ... means of the trade boards bil... against unemployment, and other... posals they had in view, the governme... were dealing with the problem in an infinitely better way than was proposed in the bill. The bill would prevent many of the things upon which the government were engaged being properly adjusted to a total scheme of reform.

INDIANA WOMAN MAKES A RECORD FOR BABIES

Eau Claire, Wis., May 21—The wife of Fay Irish, of Thorp, Clark county, gave birth yesterday to five babies, three daughters and two sons. All are alive and well tonight. There are now ten children in the family. The other five were born separately and are living.

The Bulletin Board Habit

Did you ever try the interesting experiment of standing opposite one of the bulletin boards of any large newspaper and count the number of people who passed without stopping to look at it? Such an experiment may surprise you. You will find that four out of every five men simply cannot pass without doing so, and the fifth man looks over his shoulder as he is passing. The bulletin board has become a habit with the American people. It is the quick way of getting the news of the world up to the minute. Even the most strenuous of business men do not feel that the minute or so they spend before the bulletin board in passing is time lost. It gives them the news in a jiffy, and they are not behind the day's events, even though they do not find time to read a paper thoroughly. The habit has already been contracted by young America, who is interested in the baseball score, if nothing else on the bulletin board. And the women! They, too, are falling into line. Stand in front of one of the bulletin boards tomorrow for even five minutes and count the number of women who do not hesitate to stop for a moment in passing to read the news.

10 Years' Rheumatism In Left Knee

Treatment at Hot Springs and Years of Experiment with Noted Physicians Failed. "Nerviline" Cured Quickly.

Nearly every old person is troubled more or less with rheumatism, and few actually escape its manifold tortures. Some it deforms, others it disables, many it completely destroys.

"I was born with a strong and predisposing tendency to rheumatism, my father and mother both having had it for years," writes J. H. Hunter, from Saratoga. "The aches, the pains, the throbbing muscles,—I endured them all,—but it was in my left knee that the disease had the worst hold. Pains of the most agonizing kind shot through my knee as if hot irons were piercing my flesh. Nothing did me any good till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it over the sore place four to six times each day and bound on warm flannel cloths. Every night I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot sweetened water. My cure was completed after several months and I have never since had a single twinge. I strongly urge every sufferer from any rheumatic disease, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Toothache, or Earache to test Nerviline. I know its power over pain is simply magical."

There is not an ingredient in Nerviline that isn't good for pain. Young and old can use it, internally or externally. Safe, sure and 50 years in use. Beware of the dealer who offers you a substitute on which his profit is larger than on Nerviline. Large 25c. bottles at all dealers.

Marion—What made Miss Delis act so strangely during that last hand?

Myrtle—She had the ace up her sleeve and couldn't get it out.

Use it or not, as your doctor says

You could not please us better than to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis. Thousands of families always keep it in the house. The approval of their physician and the experience of many years have given them great confidence in this cough medicine.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.