

"No," hesitatingly—"I was doubtful of it being professional."

"That's right. Never promise to cure anything either for or not for reward. Treat your patient and claim a proper fee. That is the pith of honor in the practice of medicine and surgery. Do you think there is any possibility of a permanent cure?"

The specialist sat up and leaned forward, deep earnestness marked in his aspect. "I said a moment ago I thought it probable—I now say I am almost positively sure of it."

"What is it?"

"Suggestion."

"Suggestion—what's that? Oh, yes; I remember now—I think I have read of that in *The Lancet*—but is it successful?"

"Quite so. I have seen many cases cured in the French and German hospitals. It is used there quite extensively, although it has not been tried here in America yet."

"I will arrange a consultation at the McKinley residence in the morning and will send a messenger to you at what time to meet me."

At ten o'clock the following morning Dr. Cunningham was ushered into the library of the McKinley mansion to meet the father of the beautiful girl, so afflicted, and who was probably about to become his patient. The family physician was already there and came forward to introduce him to Mr. McKinley.

"I have a number of letters here—the case of our daughter, my doctor informs me, Dr. Cunningham, has already been explained to you—which give me hope. Several promise me permanent cure and ask for an opportunity to see the patient. Now, the doctor has informed me that you are a specialist in nervous diseases who has been trained in Europe, and who for the past four years have been abroad studying diseases of this character and others. Will you promise to cure my daughter? I would rather engage a physician on the recommendation of my old friend here, but, indeed, sir, I am almost distracted and have about lost control of my judgment in this matter."

"I cannot promise to cure your daughter, Mr. McKinley, because I haven't seen her yet, nor do I know for myself the nature of her malady or the cause of it, although your family physician here has put me in possession of a good many facts in the case."

The haughty millionaire was rather rebuffed at this answer, but withal rather pleased with the dignified manner of the young practitioner.

"Then there is no use continuing this interview," he said—