The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. AND A. M. WILLIAMSON. Authors of "The Lightning Conductor."

Betty Receives a Letter From Eustace Nazlo From Hotel de Paris

as herself. Ever since a kindness Miles did her in childhood, Terry has made him her Dream Prince.

Paui di Salvano, a handsome Italian. has been most chivalrous.

Mrs. Harkness, Miles' old servant,

takes care of Terry on board the Miss Caroline Sheridan, meeting the Betty Sheridan in New York is wor-ried because she has not heard from

CHAPTER LXVI.

doir. Since the letters were not from did I meet him?" she wondered, as Paolo, they were worthless! She was she lifted the receiver. Her heart had been rather "queer" the voice of Lillian Leslie, the pretty now and then, since she had begun dosing herself with that acid stuff for reducing fat. She flung herself on a sofa, and opened old Caroline's letter mechanically. It was dated from Mentone. Perhaps Miles had arrived there and met his maiden aunt!

As Betty's every traveled along the plied the other. "If I could get a policy that the state of a cold," replied the other. "If I could get a plied the other. "If I could get a province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty because the province of Librain Leslie, the pretty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty acress, who was now Mrs. John Anderson, and loved by Betty acress,

attractive in appearance," indeed!—
"modest manner!"—ha, ha!—"Miles
treating her chivalrously!" What a

dan, but Miles had described his aunt one of those big ships that make —if with a sense of humor. Now the Mediterranean tours, and Paolo's reader of these closely written pages following a quicker way. Cherbourg visualized the faded spinster who thought she had only to becken, and you this, darling, but you ought to he repentant wife would crawl half know at once. Kathleen thinks Rose band. As for the suggestion that legally as you can be married to a Miles, unless snatched from the burn-foreigner in New York—before they Juliet Divine, it was absurd. In fact, mined to have him. Pop was rather each paragraph of old Carry's letter off the Prince at last accounts, partly

was amused.

The allusion to Juliet's youth was a slap. "This girl is much younger than you, my dear," emphasized Miss Sheridan, "as well as a rival in beauty to the loveliest. And you, who have to the loveliest. And you, who have liked you lots better than Rose."

instead of giving herself this trouble. And Rose will be so disgustingly rich what a cat to tell me that Juliet how could he resist?" What a cat to tell me that Juliet Divine is younger and prettier than I am! Old maid's spite. I've heard of the Million Dollar Doll for years. She must be every day of my age. She's stunning in the theatre, that's self face down on the sofa. There was no hope then. It was all in some revue—so long ago I've forgotten what it was. I don't suppose she's anything to look at these days without her war paint. But that old witch is such a damn fool!"

It was nothing to be 28. When I was nothing to that the total was nothing to the that Juliet Divine came out—a useless scandal was nothing to the that Juliet Divine came out—a useless scandal was nothing to the was a desculding the couldn't even keep a husband!

It was too horrible! She was a decouldn't even keep a husband!

It was too horrible! She was a decouldn't even keep a husband!

It was too horrible! She was now!—It was all true! She had lost Paolo! He was a always been such a success She writed, discarded woman—she. Betty Sheen, Betty S

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY: Betty was feeling her best she looked WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY:

Betty was reeling ner best she looked a girl. Just now—and she jumped up to examine herself in a silver-framed "Psyche" mirror—she was not at her best, thanks to Paolo's cruelty. But ing a scandal about himself. He is taking a yacht trip, supposedly with

fullet Divine, a beautiful show-girl, known as the Million Dollar Doll. In reality, however, he is not with the Doll, but

Teresa Desmond (Terry), Juliet's unbelievably innocent half-sister, whom the Doll sent to masquerade

"Psyche" mirror—she was not at her best, thanks to Paolo's cruelty. But men were like that! Cruel—cruel as beautiful. satin-skinned panthers. This panther-cruelty was part of their attraction. How they could make love—and make you love! After all, it wasn't certain that Paolo was with Rose. His mysterious absence might be part of a cautious plan. She might hear from him any day. There was no cause for despair. no cause for despair.

Miss Sheridan's letter lay on the floor, where its reader had tossed it Betty stopped to retrieve the two Betty Sheridan, Miles' wife is in love sheets of thin, foreign paper, mean. ing to throw them on the fire of drift-wood which burned in the grate. She wood which burned in the grate. She wouldn't risk having the stuff fall into a servant's hands! Beside the loose sheets and the torn envelope posed Million Dollar Doll, Terry Desmond, whom he had met back in New York. In love with the line's missive The handwriting looked. in New York. In love with the line's missive. The handwriting looked girl himself, he is relieved to learn like that of a man, and the stamp bore the head of the Prince of Mon-

"More news about Miles from some other well-wisher!" other well-wisher!" she sneered, tearing the other envelope. de Paris' engraved at the top of the couple at Monte Carlo, endeavors to dissuade Miles from his distinct the couple at Monte Carlo, endeavors to dissuade Miles from his distinct the couple at Monte Carlo, endeavors to dissuade Miles from his distinct the couple of the couple of the carlo carl to dissuade Miles from this to Betty read, and stilled to recognize the Betty of Terry's beauty and charm. Setty Sheridan in New York is worried because she has not heard from Eustace Nazlo—Eustace she repeated, as she reached out from the cushiony sofa to lift a full-skirted Betty went draggingly to her bou- Louis Quinze doll off the receiver.

it's Lil," came

there and met his maiden aunt!

As Betty's eyes traveled along the spidery lines, her lips curved in a sarcastic smile. "Juliet Divine too attractive in appearance," indeed!—

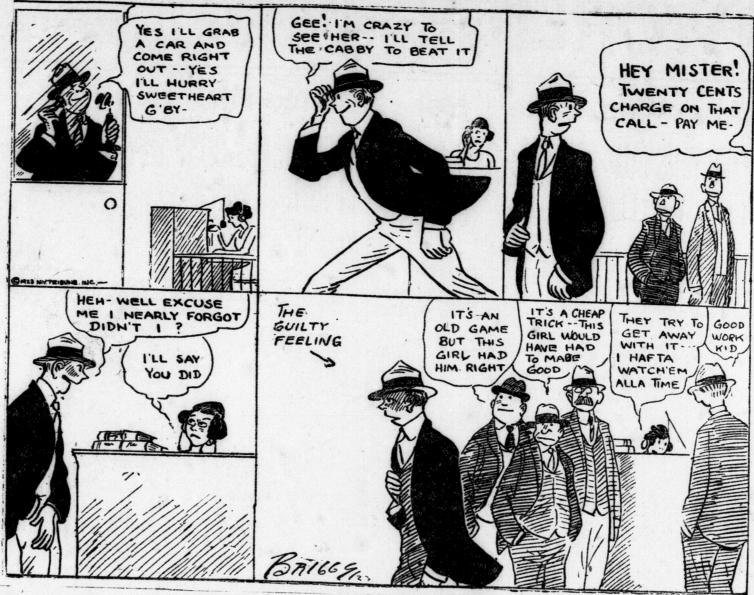
In bed with a beast of a cold," replied the other. "If I could get out, I'd whiz round and see you. But I felt I must ring you up. Have you heard from our friend the Prince

"Not lately," Betty admitted with ream! These pious, interfering old a pang in heart and pride. "Why aids were too funny! "A pal of Rose tells me the f cream! These pious, interfering old a pang in heart and pride. Why? naids were too funny! "A pal of Rose tells me the Callahans have sailed for Algiers, on ecross the world to reclaim her hus- was secretly married to Paolo - as was more ridiculous than the last, because of his flirtations with a cer-When she had read to the end, Betty tain little married lady. But Rose is bound to win out in the end."

to the lovelest. And you, who have been married for years, know even better than I do what men are."

"Old hag!" thought Betty. "She might have minded her own business which is an attraction to some men.

That Guiltiest Feeling



Hambone's Meditations By J. P. Alley.



"You Said It, Marceline!"

By MARCELINE d'ALROY: ON THE VALUE OF REMNANTS

Is sometimes better

Often DISCERNIBLE

For women, ANYWAY,

Never leave a man

As they find him,

But always want

To "make him over"

To suit THEMSELVES.

That is why there are

As IMPORTED gowns.

Want them AROUND.

Coperight, 1923, Premier

Brownie the Thresher Comforts Kitty

the Cathird

Their wives would always

If HOME-MADE husbands

Inspired the same admiration

ere caught.

Kitty the Cathird was frightened

behind them, and once more Kitty

Brown's Boy when he takes you out.'

"You are getting to be a regular

"There's nothing to be afraid of." Brownie kept saying over and over.

was dreadfully frightened.

So many MISFITS.

If the "goods" is POOR stu...

A MODEL GOWN Gives a WOMAN More satisfaction Than a model HUSBAND. This is just as well,

For she can GET A model GOWN. And, also, she Can know it for

An ORIGINAL. But often by the time A MAN gets to be A HUSBAND he is

Merely a REMNANT. But a remnant Of GOOD material

band was put on his leg Brownie were the Thrasher kept away from that Kit

way with Chippy the Chipping Sparrow. He happened to be around when

row. He happened to be around when the latter was caught for the third

nothing to be afraid of,"

said he to Kitty.

Mothers and Their Children



A Better Inglish Contest.

One Mother Says:

To overcome the present slovenly habit so common among scheel children of using an inadequate vocabulary and making one word do the work of many words. I have instituted a dictionary game for my children. I insist that the proper word be used, even to the shades of word be used, even to the shades of meaning, and on Saturday afternoon meaning, and on Saturday atternoon the child who can give to me the longest list of words which he has learned to spell, define, and use during the week receives a simple prize—always something worth having. For several days after that shiny there. Down came the trap and both (Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.) wire trap in the Old Orchard. But at last he ventured up there. As before, a lot of dainties were spread in-

Dictation Dave

a lot of dainties were spread inside. He looked at them with longing eyes. His common sense told him to keep out. But the temptation was too great. Brownie ventured in and soon was filling his stomach. Then the same thing happened before—down came the same thing happened before—down came the transpand he was a prisoner.

On eating. He wasn't excited at all.

"There's nothing to be afraid of," said he to Kitty, when the latter had become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you. Farmer Brown's Boy is going to set you free. Here he comes now."

At once Kitty the Catbird became further and before—down came the transpand he was a prisoner.

At once Kitty the Catbird became further and before—down came the family forms and he was a prisoner.

"It was Tuesday, the 14th of April. After afternoon office hours the doctor sat at his desk consulting his engagement pad to see what was on foot for the remainder of the afternoon.

At once Kitty the Catbird became further doctors and he was a prisoner.

At once Kitty the Catbird became further and become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to you faree. Here hat hat all."

It was Tuesday, the 14th of April. After afternoon office hours the doctors at a his desk consulting hat become a bit quiet. "No harm is going to come to

adding that when your son Arsenal decided to open a photography studio in the garage he snitched his little opening into the little cage adjoining the trap, and Kitty the Catbird followed. Then the little door fell Uncle Woodbridge apostrophe scamera and persuaded his little girl friend Solome Sniffel to sit for him and then loaded a flashlight gun with all the black powder out of a twelve gauge shot gun shell he bleu out the windows and sprained little Solome's ankle where she tripped

There's nothing to be afraid of. Just lie quiet in the hands of Farmer over a rope half a mile away and asking prices on our 5x7 cameras period paragraph.

Well comma Missus Stirrup com-So Kitty, seeing that Brownie really was not at all afraid, wisely did as was not at all airaid, wisely did as he was told. Farmer Brown's boy ma it is indeed regrettable that a single exposure should have bashed in the lens of the camera in question in the lens of the camera in question and with the lens of the camera in question and while we cannot guarantee out he fastened one of those shiny bands on one of Kitty's legs, stroked him again two or three times, and opened his hand. Kitty was free. Then Farmer Brown's Boy took Brownie out and set him free.

"You are getting to be a regular by your son is one that will be earned." he fastened one of those shiny bands by your son is one that will not occur nuisance, you brown beauty," said frequently and enclose catalog there-Farmer Brown's Boy. "I've got you of adding a circular describing our banded and I don't want you in my trap any more. However, I suppose you'll come, just the same."

He was right. Every few days picture of his little friend Salome but was a country to the same was expected in the same.

at all. No sooner was the trap reset than Brownie walked into it. This time it didn't drop. He ate his fill and also caught some bird that trap would have the advantage of keep-ing him still longer period.

Yours for poignant portraiture. Yours for poignant portraiture, THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM.

ACIDS IN STOMACH

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Hortense. "The arrangement is for me to be in the office every morning, including Sundays—with two afternoons off a week. I shall not ask for any full days—only if I should be still with you by the fifteenth of April I'd like to have the whole day off."

Dr. Blair studied the nurse as she made this request and for the first naive she seemed—unbelievably so, thought Dr. Blair, after the wear and the refused to the fifteenth "It comes on a Wednesday-" she

was continuing.
"Oh, that's perfectly all right. Of course, you'll still be with me. I wouldn't take you on if I thought I Hortense's afternoon tea set, and he wanted to eat sitting on the floor.

Wanted to eat sitting on the floor. you'll have a day off now and then -that's quite all right. Here, I'll put inexpensive. it down on my desk pad—April 15— Day off for Miss W. Birthday, I sup-

"Not my birthday," said Hortense, and then feeling that she ought not to go into matters of personal detail and feeling quite sure that the doctor had asked only out of politeness, she

The truth was that it was Bobby's birthday—and Bobby was her five-year-old nephew. It was for the sake of Bobby and because Bobby had lost both father and mother that Hortense Whitman had given up the career for which she had so ardently longed. She had planned to continue with the hard grind of hospital work until, through force of perseverance and she might some day be propluck, she might some day be moved to the position of superintend-

ent of a hospital.

"They don't make hospital superintendents out of pretty girls like
you," one of the interns had teased. Your game is to take private cases until you get a millionaire bachelor or widower. You know that's why you studied nursing."

Hortense had been too angry to reply. No one knew how deeply she felt about becoming a superintendent. Then when her sister and her sister's and Bobby out of the flat down the stairs into a comfortable and roomy Then when her sister and her sister's husband had gone, leaving only Bobby and a couple of Liberty bonds, Hortense tucked away her dreams.
She must be father and mother both
to Bobby. She must make a home
for him where she and he could be

It would be wrong, she was sure, to send him off to some school. So Hortense took a quick course in shorthand and typewriting, which, with her hospital, work, qualified her as doctor's assistant. In her own town there were no doctors who were sufficiently important to require a trained nurse as an assistant—most of them had no assistant at all. So them had no assistant at all and them had no assistant at all and them had no a ogether.

It would be wrong, she was sure, tions to the chauffeur.

were over.

Once when Bobby had acquired a black eye and another time when he had been rather painfully scalded on the arm through a too great eagerness to examine the mysteries of the radiator in Hostense's little of the radiator in Hortense's little apartment, it was necessary to consult the doctor. On the latter oc-casion the doctor had to call at the little flat to see the boy. And on these few occasions the doctor had come to know and like the youngster

morrow," said the doctor, "so I shall morrow," said the doctor, 'so I shall be able to manage. Of course I shall miss you." He looked intently at Hortense, but she had turned her Hortense, but she had turned her A party of Philadelphians were

head, so their eyes did not meet.

The 15th of April was Bobby's birthday, and Hortense had decided to give him the entire day. It occurred to her that mothers and fathers and aunts are forever giving children what they themselves want them to have, taking them to places where they want them to go under the supposition that they are being the boat."

A party of Philadelphians were fishing in the Chesapeake Bay. Some of them were "anglers." some were just "fishin". One of the latter caught a bass and began to reel it in as fast as possible. "Play him! Play him! Let him play!" cried his companions, but the reel was turned faster than ever with the remark: "If he wants to play let him play in the boat." the supposition that they are being the boat."

BOBBY'S BIRTHDAY.

By JANE OSBORN.

"Then, Miss Whitman, please consider yourself employed. Report for duty at 8 tomorrow morning—and you'll please wear uniform and cap in the office." So spoke Dr. Blair on in the office." So spoke Dr. Blair on whole day I'll do just what you want me to. You can have just what you in the office." So spoke Dr. Blair on the first of September when he engaged Hortense Whitman, trained nurse, as office assistant.

"There's just one thing." said Hortense. "The arrangement is for me to. You can have just what you want for all your meals, providing what you want won't hurt you; and you can go just where you want to, providing it is a good place to go.

made this request and for the first Hortense meant, but when Bobby did time realized how very young and grasp the idea he waited in joyous he refused to tell his aunt what they were.
For breakfast Bobby wanted to eat

> His aunt had also to sit on the floor. Thus far his wishes were simple and "Now," said Bobby, jumping up and

> down with glee as Hortense washed up the dishes after breakfast, "Now the party's coming. You don't know, "No," assured Hortense

"No," assured Hortense.

"Are you sure?" quizzed Bobby.
"Didn't he tell you really and truly?
I told Dr. Blair he mustn't say one
weeny word about it to you."

"Dr. Blair?" asked Hortense. "What'
has he got to do with the party?"

has he got to do with the party?"
Bobby giggled and danced absurdly. Hortense would have tried to force further explanation, but the bell of their little apartment door rang. Quickly she went to the door, opened it and there stood face to face with Dr. Blair.

"Do you want me?" she asked with "Are you ready for the party?" asked the doctor, ignoring her question, and then, as he saw Bobby; "Come, now, Mr. Bobby, you said

you'd be out to meet me. But it's all right. Pop into your things and we'll start right off-if that suits you, Mr. Bobby.

stairs into a comfortable and roomy, car that was waiting at the curb with car that was waiting at the curb with a spick and span chauffeur at the wheel. Bobby, Hortense and the doctor sat together in the back.
"Where shall we go?" Dr. Blair asked Bobby before giving his directions to the chauffeur.

told me all about it. "But we can't go—it was very rude of Bobby——" stammered Hortense. "But you promised Bobby you'd do anything he wanted on his birth-day?" insisted the doctor, and so

there was no alternative for Hor tense So they went as far west as the morning would permit, lunched at a country inn and came back in time to see the Indians. It was on the homeward trip from the Hippodrome

Bobby had fallen to sleep between Hortense and the doctor that his

to keep out. But the temperature to going to come to you. Farmer to going to come to you. Farmer to make the same thing happened that had happened before—down came the trap and he was a prisoner.

But this time he was no more than startled. Farmer Brown's boy startled. Farmer Brown's startled. Farmer Brown's boy startled. Farmer Brown's boy is going to come to you. Farmer Brown's hat to have then the boy is going to come to you read the to have then the boy is going to come to you only showed me duite frantic with fear. You follow three dozen of you on your vacation me," said Brownie, "and I promise you no harm will come to you."

At first Kitty the Catbird was too Stirrup Luxora Texas. Dear Missus Steven Stirrup colon paragraph.

Stirrup Luxora Texas. Dear Missus Stirrup colon paragraph.

Stirrup colon paragraph.

Your letter of last week was pretty

Will swithman." he called to Hortense, not at Bob-tense, who was sterilizing some intense, who was sterilizing some into the little operating you no harm will come to you."

At first Kitty the Catbird was too Stirrup colon paragraph.

Your letter of last week was pretty

Your letter of last week was pretty

The comes now."

At first kitty the Catbird became quite frantic with fear. "You follow three dozen of you on your vacation me," said Brownie, "and I promise you no harm will come to you."

Stirrup Luxora Texas. Dear Missus Steven that a dozen dozen of you on your vacation me," said Brownie, "and I promise you no harm will come to you."

At first Kitty the Catbird was too Stirrup colon paragraph.

"How could I have guessed it?" where there will be to have then the comes now."

"Hiss Whitman." he called to Hortense, not at Bob-tense, who was sterilizing some intense, who was sterilizing some intense. White and the comes now."

Stirrup Luxora Texas. Dear Missus the little operating you not have a day off tomorrow. It's the have a day off tomorrow. It's the start will be comes now."

"How could I have guessed it?" where the comes now."

"How could I have guessed i startled. Farmer Brown's boy promptly appeared, and after a little Brownie entered the cage at one side. Then Farmer Brown's boy took him out, gently stroked him a few times and set him free. Nothing more was done to him. No band was put on his other leg. He was just simply allowed to go.

Stirrup Luxora Texas. Dear Missus Stirrup colon paragraph.

Stirrup colon paragraph.

Your letter of last week was pretty astonishing where you told about the frightened and seemed to take things as a matter of course, he became more quiet. "Now, follow me," repeated Brownie the Thrasher.

Stirrup Luxora Texas. Dear Missus Stirrup colon paragraph.

Your letter of last week was pretty astonishing where you told about the frightened and seemed to take things as a matter of course, he became more quiet. "Now, follow me," repeated Brownie the Thrasher.

Stirrup Cunon adjoining, "you know you're to find a way out. It's the 15th."

Is it quite all fight?" asked Hortonic the doctor's office. "I don't want to inconvenience you—"

"How could I have guessed it?" have a day off tomorrow. It's the she asked in surprise, and then as the frightened and seemed to take things as a matter of course, he became more quiet. "Now, follow me," repeated Brownie the Thrasher.

Stirrup Colon paragraph.

Your letter of last week was pretty astonishing where you told about the form tend of a camera of the province of the pro

Couldn't Eat Breakfast

Mr. Rebbetry's Stomach in Terrible Shape Till Dreco Came. Now He Has a Hearty Appetite and Enjoys All His Meals.

When a man's stomach gets into food. I also had severe pains in one When a man's stomach gets into such a condition that it rejects food, his whole system suffers for lack of proper nourishment. Dreco, the famous remedy made from the juices of herbs, roots, bark and leaves, is invaluable in such cases, because it speedily tones and regulates the stomach to normal functioning, and benefits the liver, bowels and kidneys and laves. When the first proper is the stomach to normal functioning, and benefits the liver, bowels and kidneys are law to do my work.

The condition had severe pains in one of my knees, which were sometimes so acute that I could hardly get out of bed. I would have to brace my-self and raise up slowly. I felt so tired out that it was almost impossible for me to do my work.

"Dreco, however, has made a remarkable difference in my condition. I now feel better than I have for years. My whole system has impossible to the condition of the properties of the condition as well. Mr. A. Rebbetry, of 90 Humber Boulevard, Toronto, proves this from his personal experience To such an extent is this latter true

it each year as a spring tonic, and it keeps me feeling just fine. For four years before I took Tanlac I suffer afterwards. I sleep so well I suffered untold agony. My appetite was a rear-old baby, and many times of my stomach I could hardly stand severe pains in my stomach I could hardly stand severe pains in my stomach I could hardly stand severe pains in my stomach I could hardly stand severe pains in my stomach I could hardly stand severe pains in my stomach I could hardly stand severe pains in my stomach I could hardly stand up, and every bone in my body ached. Even a little tea would cause such as stuffed-up feeling I could hardly stand up, and every bone in my body ached. Even a little tea would cause such as stuffed-up feeling I could hardly stomach in the stomach prevents the formation of my stomach of my drugs.

Artificial digestents are not needed in such cases and may do real harm. Try laying aside all digestive aids and insuch cases and may druggist a few morning. My work never tires me, at easpoonful in a quarter glass of water right after eating. This sweetens is smply grand."

Drug, Limited, and is sold at all their stores in London, St. Thomas and Woodstock. It is also sold in other cities as follows: Chatham, W. W. Turner; Sarnia, Ingersoll's Drug Store; Extratford, Nasmyth & Harwood; Galt, R. W. Meikleham; prove hear a sound from the time I laying aside all digestive aids and insuch cases and may druggist a few ounces of Bisurated Magnesia and take at easpoonful in a quarter glass of water right after eating. This sweetens is smply grand."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggist everywhere in the stomach, increasing conduction of my stomach of my drugs.

Artificial digestive aids and insuch cases and may druggist a few ounces of Bisurated Magnesia and take at easpoonful in a quarter glass of water right after eating. This sweetens is smply grand."

Tanlac is for sale pain in my stomach in the form of magnesia for somach purposes.

Tanlac is for sale provided in London by Standard in the stom

NAVY CUT CIGARETTES "Super-Quality" 10 for 189 and in tins of 50 and 100 More sold than all other brands combined Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking

than Brownie walked into it. This time it didn't drop. He ate his fill and walked out again. The next day he was back there. Presently he was joined by Kitty the Catbird. It was the first time that Kitty had been in **Trouble Is Entirely Over**

Says Mrs. Holland

"Since taking Tanlac I'm getting more joy out of life than ever before, for my health is just perfect." said so eas and tired all the time I so weak and tired all the time I so so stomach trouble three years, and built me up twelve pounds in weight, and since then I've used any of stomach in ling is irritated, digestion is in weight, and since then I've used and poor results that I decided to try it, and the medicine just made a new person of me. It surely is a blessing in weight, and since then I've used in weight, and since then I've used and enjoy them, knowing I will not taken before I took Tanlac I sides so poor I couldn't eat as much as open I couldn't eat as much as open I couldn't eat as much as a year-old baby, and many times

Create Gas, Sourness and Paln—How To Treat.

"A reflect that leatually want to eat break-fast, and look forward to eith break-fast is a meal I had been undown for what the least, now, sourness, burning, was chronically constipated, and severe pains that would bend me double. For eight work would bend me double. For eight work in the least, now, and my liver was sluggish, causing spots before my eyes and dizzy spells. Was intensely nervous, too, and very estimate it actually want to eat break-fast, and look forward to eith that I actually want to eat break-fast, and look forward to eith preak-fast is a meal I had been undouble. For eight work would bend me double. For eight work would bend me double. For eight work would bend me double. For eight work of the class of shorth trouble three was sluggish, causing spots before my eyes and dizzy spells. Was intensely nervous, too, and very estimate that nearly would bend me double. For eight work of the class of hydrochloric acid in the shorth trouble three was sluggish. Causing spots before my eyes and dizzy spells. Was intensely nervous, too, and very estable to touch for eight years.

To such an extent is thi