

STOCKMEN BENEFITTED BY DOWNPOUR OF RAIN

Heavy Shower Yesterday Brings the Smile That Simply Will Not Wear Off.

From Wednesday's Daily.

After a long drawn out period of dry weather, this section of the Yellowstone valley was visited this afternoon by a drenching rain which laid the dust, cooled the atmosphere and did an immense amount of good in various ways where it fell.

One of the things which received most good from the rainfall was the range, which is reported to have dried up rapidly during the past two weeks. Stockmen declare that this afternoon's shower was worth many thousands of dollars in the extra amount of grass which will result.

While it is not known definitely what area was covered by the rain, it was learned that it extended from the mountains in the vicinity of Livingston on the west and those at Red Lodge on the south. Passengers from the last named place report that rain was still falling when the train left the coal city at 4 o'clock this evening.

"If this rain extended to the Broadway district," said Dr. Suduth, "undoubtedly much good has resulted. Farmers were awaiting just such a rain as this to begin wheat sowing, and on my farm five seeders will begin at once the work of planting 400 acres of winter wheat. Later I will seed 500 additional acres to Turkey Red."

Although the rain was not exceptionally heavy it will moisten the surface of the ground and will tend to draw up the moisture from a depth of several feet. It came just at an opportune time for the farmers in the "Land Above the Ditch," and has done an incalculable amount of good.

In the city, the dust which has been particularly disagreeable for some time, was laid, lawns were refreshed and the temperature lowered to a most pleasant, autumn-like coolness. In this connection it may be said that the minimum temperature, taken at 5 o'clock this morning was 47, while during the warmest part of the day, shortly after noon, the mercury rose only to 75; the average for the day being 61.

During the past week the weather seemed excessively warm, but the report of the weather man at the sugar mill shows that the condition was not unusual for the first week in August, in fact when compared with the same period last year, the temperature of the first seven days of August was not so warm as that of the same week in 1907.

There is some satisfaction also in the prediction that both this and next week will be followed by periods of cool weather.

Table with 3 columns: Day, Min., Max. Rows for Monday through Sunday.

During the corresponding week last year the maximum temperature was 96 and the minimum 53. This week was followed by a cool period during which the maximum temperature of one day was only 65 degrees. The same is to be expected during the next two weeks.

and asked him to cease working.

An altercation followed and the strikebreaker pulled out a knife. The picket at once summoned his comrades and after a struggle the man was disarmed, the knife taken from him and is now in possession of the Winnipeg authorities.

J. H. McVey, manager of the strikers, stated that he had been informed that more strikebreakers are expected to come in from the states. Frank Rounemous of Kansas City, president of the Carman's union is expected here tomorrow. The Japanese contingent at Calgary has been increased by fifteen more men. They are employed principally in doing the necessary boiler washing. A movement was put on foot in the east today to make Sir Thomas Shaughnessy arbitrator between the men and the company.

POWER COMPANIES WILL SELL BONDS

ONE-FIFTH OF \$5,000,000 ISSUE IS OFFERED.

From Thursday's Daily.

One-fifth of the \$5,000,000 issue of joint bonds issued by the Billings & Eastern Montana Power company, the Madison River Power company and the Butte Electric & Power company will be sold in the near future, according to advertisements for the sale of the bonds which have been received in Billings. The bonds are held by the Knickerbocker trust company of New York, as trustee and will be sold by the Electric Bond & Share company of New York.

The money derived from the sale of the bonds will be used by the three companies to make extensive improvements to their various plants and holdings in Montana.

CATHOLICS OPPOSE SOCIALIST PLANS

FEDERATED SOCIETIES URGE AGAINST THE DOCTRINE.

Boston, Aug. 12.—After adoption of resolutions retaining Edward Fennedy of Brooklyn as president and deciding upon Pittsburg as the next meeting place, the General Federation of Catholic societies voted final adjournment this afternoon.

The educational plank says in part: "The federation affirms with all the force of its conviction that religious instruction is an absolute necessity in every department of school life of the American boy and girl." The socialism plank rejected the main tenets of socialism and all Catholics are urged against the affiliation with the movement.

Embroidered flax net is appearing on many of the handsomest gowns.

Africans and the Locomotive.

The children of the desert were filled with awe when first the silence of the primal solitude was broken by the puffing of the steam engine. Down at the other end of the Cape to Cairo line the simple Matabele, when first confronted by a locomotive, were certain that the strange machine was worked by the labor of an indefinite number of oxen, which they assumed were shut up inside; hence, when the engine stopped, they gathered in curious crowds, waiting to see the door open and the oxen come out, nor could they for many days be persuaded that the power of the locomotive could come from other than the strength of the ox.

The Arabs of the Sudan, more imaginative than the Matabele, saw in the fire hoses of the railway one of the Djinn of the "Arabian Nights" harnessed by the magic of the model to the long train of cars. The steam engine was to them a living, sentient being, of which belief there is curious evidence in the fact that on one occasion a sheik made an impassioned remonstrance against the cruelty of making so small an engine draw so huge a train.

Composite Names.

"One of the differences between the east and the northwest," said a Puget sounder, "is the names of places, and the Skitkumishes, the Snohomishes, the Squialmishes, the Wahluksams and the lot of them give a man funny feelings, and when he runs across Bucoda, in the Northern Pacific railroad in Pierce county, Wash., he doesn't know whether it is Chinook or Slawish or what. But it is none of them—like Kenova, in West Virginia, which is near the junction of Kentucky, Ohio and Virginia, or Delmar, where Delaware and Maryland come together. Bucoda is a composite name, and its story is simple enough. When the Northern Pacific came in a town sprang up, and it must have a name. There were Indian names in plenty, but something more novel was wanted, so Mesara, Buckley, Coover and Davis, all Northern Pacific officials, put their heads together first and their names later, and the name Bu-co-da was evolved, with an etymology very apparent to any one who is at all informed in terminology. Bucoda it has remained, and it is not half bad as names go in the Puget sound country."

Beggars on Horseback.

"Whos, thar," he says, pullin' up his hose, and then he whines: "For the love of charity, kind gent, would ye be so good as to gimme a crust o' bread for meeself and a handfu' o' oats for the old mare?" The sailor smiled thoughtfully and stirred his ice cream soda with a long spoon.

"Yes, Hal," he resumed, "there's actual beggars on horseback in Russia. They travel from town to town in caravans. They beg grub for themselves and they appear to any one who has been tellin' ye. "Of course, in the Argentina, where a boss don't cost a song, it's only natural ye should see beggars on horseback, and I ain't sayin' nothin' about that. But in China they ride, too, while there's a Maltese beggar down Malta who what even drives a spring wagon an' takes his gal along. Interupts his canoodlin' to ask you for a copper to stave off starvation, then starts right in again where he left off."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Unaccountable Failing.

It was a severe trial to Mr. Harding that his only son's memory was not all that could be desired. "Where in the world he got such a forgetful streak from is beyond me," said the exasperated father to his wife on one occasion. "What has he forgotten now?" asked Mrs. Harding, with eyes downcast and a demure expression. "The figures of the last return from the election on the bulletin board." And Mr. Harding inserted a finger in his collar as if to loosen it and shook his head vehemently. "Looked at 'em as he came past not half an hour ago, and now can't tell me. "As I said to him, 'if you're so stupid you can't keep a few simple figures in your head, why don't you write 'em down on a piece of paper, as I do, and have done all my life, long before I was your age?'"

A Candle Trick.

Let a candle burn until it has a good long snuff, then blow it out with a sudden puff. A bright wreath of white smoke will curl up from the hot wick. Now, if a flame be applied to this smoke, even at a distance of two or three inches from the candle, the flame will run down the smoke and rekindle the wick in a very fantastic manner. To perform this ceremony nicely there must be no draft or "banging" doors while the mystic spell is rising.

His Fate.

The race of consequential vargiers is not yet extinct. Dean Pigou has a story about one of them, who, when a bishop asked him at what point he was to make his appearance, replied: "First I take the choir people to their places, and then, after they are seated, I return for you, my lord, and conduct you to the altar."—London Telegraph.

Expected Reduction.

Grandpa Macpherson—How many do you two and two make, Donald? Donald—Six, Grandpa—What are you talking about? Two and two make four, Donald—Yes, I know, but I thought you'd "beat me down" a bit!—London Funck.

No Accent.

French Professor—Ah, yes, mademoiselle, you speak so French without my least accent, Miss Breezy—Do I, really? French Professor—Oh, yes—satisfies, without my least French accent.

The Cowslip.

"I saw a cowslip by the river's brim," said the long haired borderer who had just returned from a stroll. "I hope 'twan't one of my cows," said the practical farmer. "Did the slip clear it?"

A Surprise.

When a woman calls her husband up by telephone without his knowing who she is, she is always surprised to see how politely he addresses her at first.—Somerville Journal.

A CONFIDENCE GAME.

It Was Boldly Planned and Successfully Worked.

THE VICTIM BADLY CAUGHT.

A Daring and Bizarre Smallop Swindle by Which Two Clever Bohemians Fleeced a Helpless Hotel Keeper Out of \$5,000.

"I dare say you never heard of the great smallop swindle," said the hotel manager. "The facts of that remarkable affair were withheld at the time for the most urgent reasons of policy, and even now I prefer to tell the story without names or localities. It happened in the fall of 1898, when a certain hotel in a large western city was crowded with tourists. One day at the height of the season two gentlemanly looking strangers put up at the house and were assigned to what we call a 'double room.' About a week later one of them appeared at the office and requested a private interview with the manager. 'I regret to inform you,' he said after the door was closed, 'that my friend is down with a severe attack of smallop.'"

"The proprietor nearly fell out of his chair. There was known to be smallop in the city, and the bare suggestion that the disease had appeared in the hotel was enough to empty it in a twinkling. To let the news get out meant the loss of thousands upon thousands of dollars. It meant the ruin of the season's business. 'He must be quietly removed at once,' said the proprietor, trying to control his agitation.

"Removed!" exclaimed the other. "Taken through the cold air to a lazaretto! Why, man, that would be murder! I'll not permit it!"

"The hotel keeper was thunder-struck. 'Do you mean to say he must stay here?' he gasped.

"Certainly," said the stranger. "It was a ticklish situation. The hotel keeper dare not enforce his suggestion, while to let the case remain was like storing gunpowder in a furnace room. He pleaded, protested, begged, threatened and blustered, but all in vain. The man was firm as a rock. 'If you attempt to eject my sick friend,' he declared, 'I'll publish your inhumanity to the entire community.'"

"Finally it occurred to the distracted proprietor to see first whether it was really a case of smallop, so he sent for a physician, swore him to secrecy and hustled him up to the room. The doctor took one look at the disfigured face on the pillow and reported that the malady was there in a malignant type. He advised the man's immediate removal at any cost. 'If you keep him concealed,' he said, 'the disease may spread, and it would ruin you for life. You owe something to your guests.' Again the proprietor interviewed the friend, and again the latter refused to budge from his position.

"Where can I take him?" he demanded. "You know very well I can't get comfortable quarters for such a purpose, and I won't have him butchered in a pesthouse to please any landlord on earth!" The hotel man felt his hair stand on end, but concluded to let things stand as they were until morning. "Next day he sent for the sick man's friend and asked him whether he had any suggestions to make. "Yes," he replied. "I thought up a plan overnight, which you may adopt or not, as you like. As I said before, I continued, 'It is useless to try to rent quarters for such a case. We might, however, buy a small cottage and take him there. I have figured the thing up, and the total expense would be about \$5,000. If you are willing to hand over that amount I will take him away and assume all further responsibility. I make the offer entirely out of sympathy for your guests.'"

"The landlord looked him in the eye. 'I, too, have thought the situation over,' he said, 'and I'm convinced it's a confidence game pure and simple. I'm convinced there's nothing the matter with your dear friend upstairs, but I am also convinced that the slightest breath of the affair would greatly damage the reputation of the house. As a business proposition I consider it worth \$5,000 to get rid of you.'"

"The other man smiled ironically. 'Call it cash and get out your money,' he said, and in an hour the incubus had been spirited through a side door swathed in blankets and driven away.

"As the landlord shrewdly surmised, the whole thing was a confidence game, and he learned the particulars later on through a sport he had once befriended. There was nothing the matter with the rascal upstairs except that his face had been pricked a little with a quill dipped in croton oil, something that makes a horrible looking pustule, which disappears in a few days and leaves no mark. I always thought the hotel man showed good sense in taking the course he did. He was caught in a trap and took the cheapest way out. The bare rumor of even a suspected case would probably have involved a loss of \$50,000 or \$100,000. It was far better to pay the \$5,000 and charge it to education."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Wonder.

Bill—Is he clever with his pen? Jill—Very. Why, he can hold his fountain pen behind his ear without getting ink all over his cheek!—Yonkers Statesman.

Unwise Combination.

To the mind of Mrs. Abigail Jennings there was a sort of disloyalty in admitting to any outsider that a native of Willowby could be really eccentric. As for anything beyond eccentricity, Mrs. Jennings would never have admitted it, even in the case of Miss Rachel Gregg, who was frankly called crazy by the summer visitors.

"Now, Mrs. Jennings," said one of the boarders, "do you really mean that you've never known Miss Gregg to do anything that you'd call crazy?" "No, I haven't," said Mrs. Jennings.

The Toast of an Irishman.

Michael Meyers Shoemaker wrote "Wanderings in Ireland." An old Irishman read a fragment of it that related to the reader's neighborhood. He called the name of the author "Mr. Shoemaker, is it?" he commented. "A nice gentleman, I'll go back to the boarders, 'do you really mean that you've never known Miss Gregg to do anything that you'd call crazy?" "No, I haven't," said Mrs. Jennings.

with a firm and unyielding expression about her prominent chin.

"Why, what do you think of her reading that bag of eggs over to the corners to Mrs. Cole right in the box with her laundry work and never telling the stage driver and letting him throw the box right off?" inquired the summer boarder. "Mrs. Cole says there's one shirt waist she'll never be able to wear again."

"Well," said Mrs. Jennings calmly, "I should say about that as I have about a number of little things Rachel does and has done. She may lack in wisdom and forethought now and again. But, then, who doesn't? I'd like to know?"—Youth's Companion.

Showing Our Monkey Blood.

The batsman, congratulated on his home run, slipped himself proudly on the chest and began to boast of still finer home runs that he had made in the past. "Did you see that gesture, the stricken breast?" said an ethnologist of Harvard. "Whenever we make that gesture in our vanity we prove the Darwinian theory up to the hilt. "You know the gorilla, Kipling and Du Chaille describe him—an enormous ape that in his indomitable bravado beats his breast with a sound like the rolling of the muffled drums of Memorial Day. "As big as a bull, as swift as a cat, as powerful as an elephant, the gorilla believes himself unconquerable, and in the vain glory of that belief he inflates his lungs and beats his swollen breast till the jungle rings like a gong. "We in our moments of foolish and excessive vanity inflate our lungs and slap our swollen breasts. "Thus, alas, we show the monkey blood in us."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Too Much Music.

"I like churches to provide the music at all times," said a prominent clergyman, "but there are cases on record where the music has been given too prominent a place.

"An eloquent brother divine from South Carolina once told me that going to preach at a strange church he was taken aside by a deacon, who whispered:

"'Beg pardon, sir, but I must ask you not to preach longer than ten or twelve minutes. It's the music that the people come here for.'"

"That was wrong. But worse still was the case of a supply preacher in a church famous for its anthems and choruses. The stranger, not noticing the scraping and tuning of fiddles, rose and began to preach, when the choir leader jumped up and shouted angrily to him from the choir loft at the other end of the church: "Sit down, man! When it's your turn we'll tell you."

Jays of the Interns.

"If you could see some of the vicious home treatment applied to cuts," the young interns at Bellevue said, "you'd wonder at the comparatively few cases of tetanus. If a playful mongrel puppy snaps at you, the east side mongrel puts the only thing to do is to put some of the hair of the dog that did the biting—the hair must be from that particular dog—into the cut. They come with incisions reaching with all the dirt imaginable—the dirtiest cobwebs from the garret, for instance, which are even more popular as a poultice than those made of a chew of tobacco. Two boys came in recently the same day with cuts in which cigar butts had been bound down because, they explained, they don't chew tobacco. You can't convince the east side that it's wrong. Don't waste time, but clean the wound scientifically, pray for good luck and yell 'Nax!'"—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

English as Sung.

I live opposite to a school where music is carefully and constantly taught. The children have acquired the difficult art of dropping a semitone a minute. But the accent overlooks its even more interesting than the tone system. Here is a favorite school song: Flahrs, luvly flahrs, in a garden rah my ma, The rowses there with their reaby flig, Poots the 'unty by loveah shig. Teulpa, teulpa, gy as a butterfly's wing, Merrygolds rich as the crane of a king, Bicks the crane of a king, But someb' fall tak' the. None seh fair tak' me, As these wildwood flahrs, Sweet wild flahrs. —London Academy.

The Tip Tearer.

"Give me a penny, sir, for something to eat." "But you've got sixpence in your hand now. What's that for?" "Oh, that's to tip the waiter, sir."—London Globe.

Beelzebubs Had no Dialect.

"Southern people have much to bear the articles in the magazines, for example, in which northern contributors try to put out negro dialect! It's enough to give one the beelzebubs."—Galveston News.

There is none made so great but he may both need help and service and stand in fear of the power and unkindness even of the meanest of mortals.

He Kept Count.

A famous animal trainer was talking to a reporter in New York. He said: "The secret of animal training is gentleness. Nothing sudden or brusque must be done. An unexpected caress may anger an animal more than a kick in the ribs. Sudden, brusque, unexpected things never go, no matter how well they are meant. Once I was showing in Scotland. The trainers slipped one night with a Scotch admiral. The old man was the soul of hospitalty, but I admit I was rather startled when he leaped toward me and said: "Stick in, man, Conklin, stick in, Yer frien' Coot's twa muffins sheld o' ye."

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THAW FORMALLY DECLARED BROKE

ACTION TAKEN IN THE CASE IN PITTSBURG YESTERDAY.

NEXT MOVE UNCERTAIN

An Effort Will Be Made Now to Take Him to Pittsburg to Attend the First Meeting of the Creditors—New York Authorities Object.

Pittsburg, Aug. 12.—Harry K. Thaw was formally adjudged a bankrupt at 11:00 o'clock today by Referee in Bankruptcy W. J. Blair. This action was as a surprise to those interested in the case as United States Commissioner Wm. T. Lindsay had set August 23 as the date for the adjudication. There was no explanation of the change of plans and this morning's action has been made, but it is believed here that Receiver Roger O'Mara's visit to Thaw at Poughkeepsie yesterday may have had something to do with today's move. O'Mara was hurriedly summoned by Thaw on Monday.

No hearing was held previous to the entering of the formal order of adjudication and Referee Blair has not announced the date of the first meeting of Thaw's creditors.

Under the law this must be held not sooner than 10 days and within 90 days. Referee Blair will probably announce the date of the meeting tomorrow. An effort will be made to bring Thaw to Pittsburg for the first meeting of creditors and the District Attorney Jerome of New York is able to prevent his coming, it is believed Thaw will be in Pittsburg within 30 days.

Thaw's petition in bankruptcy was filed August 7 and Roger O'Mara was named as receiver. The petition sets forth that Thaw's liabilities are \$453,140 and his assets \$128,012.

Every move in the Thaw proceedings has shown the determination of Thaw and his counsel to take his case out of the New York courts and a hearing on the question of his mental condition in the courts at Pittsburg.

The question of Thaw's sanity also can be raised at the first meeting of the creditors. Any creditor has the right to demand Thaw's appearance at this meeting and when he is produced, the question of his mental condition can be raised by an objection to his being allowed to testify, on the ground that he is insane and therefore not a competent witness. This also would require a ruling from the United States court.

Among attorneys there appears to be a quite general belief that those in charge of Thaw's case will not be content to have the sanity case passed upon by the federal court as an incident in the bankruptcy proceedings, because such decision, it is said, would have nothing more than a moral effect upon his case in New York.

Those who take this view believe that such after Thaw is brought here to face his creditors, an inquest in lunacy will be instituted in local courts. If the verdict in such an

inquiry is that Thaw is sane, New York authorities probably would be unable to get him back to that state. Thaw's status would then be the same as that of John Armstrong Chamber, of Richmond, Va., who is held to be insane in New York state, but sane in Virginia, his native state, where he has been living since escaping from a New York asylum. It is not safe, however, for him to visit New York.

ALASKAN ELECTIONS. Result of the Primaries Held in the Territory Yesterday.

Juneau, Alaska, Aug. 12.—The indications are James Wyckoffham, of Fairbanks, Independent candidate for congress to succeed Thomas Cole has been successful in the election held in Alaska yesterday. As near as can be ascertained, J. W. Corson, of Nome, Republican, is second and John Roman, Democrat, stands third.

Up to the present time the figures received here give the standing of the three leading candidates as follows: Wyckoffham 628; Corson 324; Roman 284.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO TUNNEL BUILDER

MAN WHO CONSTRUCTED 48 FAMOUS BORES IS DEAD.

Denver, Aug. 12.—Charles E. Higbee, aged 52, of this city, one of the world's most noted tunnel builders, was killed last evening at Shoshone, a camp of the Central Colorado Power company, 12 miles east of Glenwood Springs, Colo.

The fatal accident was caused by the breaking of a derrick. A guy wire struck Mr. Higbee upon the head, crushing his skull. Mr. Higbee had constructed 48 of the world's greatest tunnels.

EAGLES ELECTION.

It Will Take Place in Seattle Today.

Seattle, Aug. 12.—Nomination of officers and the selection of the next meeting place were the principal subjects of business before the Grand Aerie, fraternal order of Eagles today. A close contest has developed for the next place of meeting with Omaha, St. Paul and Saratoga Springs, New York, striving for the honor. The only fight in the election of officers which takes place Friday, lies in the selection of grand treasurer, grand worthy conductor, a grand inside guard and trustees.

There will be no session tomorrow. In the afternoon the grand delegates and others will go to Tacoma to dedicate the new lodge hall there. The probable new officers are: Grand Worthy President, Bernard J. Monaghan, Philadelphia; Grand Worthy Vice President, Frank E. Herring, South Bend, Ind.; Grand Treasurer, Finlay McRae, Helena, Mont.; Grand Secretary, Conrad H. Mann, Milwaukee; Grand Chaplain, John A. Cline, Cleveland, Ohio.

When we survey any rich fruitage in our own lives it is worth while to ask our own how they got the well for their refreshing.

Yellowstone National Bank. UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY. CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$125,000.00. DEPOSITS \$1,000,000.00. Your Business Invited.

BILLINGS STATE BANK. State and Reserve Depository. Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$75,000.00—Deposits, \$860,000.00. OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: BERT SHOREY, President. CHAS. SPEAR, Cashier. A. H. BARTH, Vice President. HENRY WHITE, Asst. Cashier. S. L. DOUGHTY, Teller. W. HANSFORD, JOSEPH SIMS. C. O. GRUWELL, H. C. BOSTWICK.

RAISE MONEY FOR ELKS' HOME

MEMBERS SUBSCRIBE FOR \$25,000 OF CAPITAL STOCK.

RESPOND LIBERALLY

Less Than One-third of the Members of the Local Lodge Have Been Approached—Capital Stock of Company to Be \$60,000.

From Wednesday's Daily.

More than \$26,000 of the capital stock of the company to be formed by Billings Elks to build their club house has been subscribed and less than one-third of the members of the local lodge have been approached by the building committee.

The company will soon be incorporated with a capital stock of \$60,000 and only members of the local lodge will be stockholders. Of this amount \$10,000 will be used to purchase the site on North Twenty-eighth street at the corner of Third avenue and the balance will be used to construct the building.

No definite plans as to the arrangement of the building have been made by the building committee, but it is very probably that plans for the home will be drawn as soon as organization of the company is completed.

FIRST CLASH OF C. P. STRIKERS

STRIKEBREAKERS AND PICKETS COLLIDE AT WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, Aug. 12.—The first collision between the strikebreakers and the pickets occurred this evening when a picket approached a strikebreaker, alleged to be from Chicago

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and in the means of saving the lives of many children each year.

In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success. PAGE 266. LARGE SIZE 50c.