

Deep Tiller

Demonstration

WE WILL GIVE A DEMONSTRATION OF

Spalding Deep Tiller Plow

On the B. W. Brockway Farm across the river north of Malta on

Saturday, Aug. 28th

We want every farmer to see this wonderful machine at work and earnestly request all to take the time and trouble to come over. Demonstration commences at 1:30.

FRED STEINKRAUS, - Agent.

SPECIAL TRAIN!

Wednesday, September 8th

Valley County Fair

AT GLASGOW

Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday

September 6-7-8

\$2,000 IN PREMIUMS
\$1,800 RACE PURSES

FREE FUNNY SHOWS

SPECIAL RATES ALL POINTS

MALTA TO GLASGOW AND RETURN

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 15.
Mrs. L. Horachman,
Malta, Montana.

Dear Friend:

I was out at the fair the other day. While I was visiting the Montana building I came across some Malta papers. I saw your name and all the other neighbors. Maybe I wasn't glad. The aviator was looping the loop above the clouds, but I had something more interesting. The exhibits in the agricultural building showed the prize wheat and other grains and cereals that won the gold medals for Montana in leading the world. Then they had the handsome silver loving cups that Montana won at the Minneapolis hand show three years ago. At the horticultural building the fruit exhibits were shown. There isn't one state in the union had a better or larger exhibit of fruit than Montana. Of course California had a large exhibit of oranges, but Montana had apples, pears, peaches, grapes, plums and berry fruits. Everyone marvels at their wonderful show for they thought California could excel every other state in the fruit line. The Palace of Mines had the exhibits of copper and other species of ore from Butte, Great Falls, Anaconda and through the southwestern part of the state. That's enough for the exposition at present. I must tell you something about my trip. I stayed over at Great Falls a day and night on my way out. Its the prettiest and cleanest little city of its size I've ever visited. The falls on the old Missouri river is one of the places of interest. Late that afternoon we reached Glacier Park. Even the Tower of Jewels at the Exposition would look like a toy to the beauty and grandeur of the Rocky Mountains in Montana. No one can explain or picture postals can not show half the wonder of the scenery. When we reached Portland they were having their annual Rose Festival. Portland, "The City of Roses," well deserves the name. California has many pretty flowers but nowhere is seen such beautiful roses as in Portland. It rains there nearly every day in the year. That's the greatest drawback of the coast cities. All the following day we traveled through the Sierra Nevada mountains. It doesn't look like the scenery in western Montana. Though amid the Rockies California is very dry this time of the year. Our rainy season begins in December and lasts until March. Today only registers 40 degrees above, yesterday 52. Then we get the cold breezes from the ocean and San Francisco bay on the east. Girls wear furs out here the year around. The parks are only open afternoons. Its too cold at night. It seems strange to be so far south and wear furs in August. The trouble with Montana people is that they are not loyal enough to their own state. (I claim it too,) whereas the Californians paint their color too brightly. I suppose you will think this strange letter, but I was thinking today of Montana and its good old friends and the times we used to have. It seems long ago, the time we girls went swimming by Riverside Ranch. If you ever get discouraged just think of the work in store for you. "Hills are on

green far away." Don't think by the tone of this letter I dislike California, for it is truly a beautiful country, but you know it is hard to put anything ahead of dear old Montana. Best regards to your little family and greet the neighbors for me.

Sincerely your friend,
LORETTA POLLEY.

LET HIM COUGH UP.

Everybody wants to see better country roads around here, and those who live off the community should do their share toward its upkeep, either through local taxation or by voluntary contribution.

Our local business men have dug down into their pockets every year for taxes, and then they have dug down again and again for all sorts of laudable objects in the way of contributions to this, that and whatnot, and they will probably continue to dig as long as they remain in the business.

Like the good old Jersey cow, they have been "milked" so long and so often and for such varied purposes that "digging" has become almost second nature to them.

But there is one man who is rolling in wealth that has been gathered in from the rural districts, and that man has yet to make his first dig. At any rate, no one appears to have ever heard of him contributing a single penny for the alleviation of local conditions.

He is the mail order man, and it is high time for him to dig.

Many of you have been sending him money for these many years, depleting the financial condition of your home community in order that he and his may ride in expensive automobiles and wear rich furs, laces and diamonds.

He counts his wealth by the millions, all contributed by his "dear friends" from the country districts. A few hundreds to him would be but a drop in the bucket, yet it would mean much to you if expended in improving the roads that you must travel in earning your daily bread.

Now suppose each one of you good people who have been handing your hard earned money over to the mail order man in the past just write him a letter and tell him your roads are sadly in need of repairs. Just tell him that when the rains come the mud is deep and traffic is difficult and it is hard for you to earn the golden dollars that go to swell the great wealth he can never spend.

Tell him that you have been his friend in the past. Now ask him to prove his mettle by becoming your friend in the present with a few hundred for better roads.

Ask him to "dig" and dig deeply. If he is your friend—if he cares a rap for you—he will dig. But if he thinks only of what he can squeeze out of you he won't dig.

Write him today, and see if he digs.

But in the meantime, just remember that responsible merchants are advertising in this paper this week, and other weeks, and that they will duplicate the goods sold by the diletant mail order man quality for quality and dollar for dollar—and save you the freight or express.

Show your loyalty by supporting the dealer who supports you and yours.

The Ware **NEVER-MEND** That Wears

This Trade-Mark Protects You in Buying Metal Ware

It pays to buy the best metal ware, because it looks better, wears longer and is cheapest in the long run. The best metal ware is the famous "Never-Mend" brand, every piece bearing the trade-mark with picture of H. Behrens, the manufacturer.

The line comprises tin and copper wash boilers, tin dairy pails, galvanized pails and tubs, milk strainers, etc., every piece guaranteed to last and give good service.

Look for the "Never-Mend" Label

Be sure the Never-Mend Label is on the Metal Ware you buy. We show a full line here.



Partridge's Variety Store
Malta, Mont.

BUCKS FOR SALE

50 Full Blood Hampshire Bucks
3 Years Old

15 Half Blood Hampshire Bucks
Same Age

All exceptionally fine, and prices very reasonable considering quality.

For further particulars apply to

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A. K. PRESCOTT, Helena, Mont.

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Car will leave North Side livery MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY for Zortman, returning same day.

Fare to Zortman—one way, \$7.50; round trip, \$14.00.

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Our specialty is work done as you want it.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIR WORK
AND HORSESHOEING

Agents for Pumps and Raymond Windmills.

M. J. RADER.



George Washington—"Father of His Country"

EVERY AMERICAN knows that without "Immortal Washington our National Independence would have been impossible. Few, however, know that the greatest battle of Washington's life was fought to secure for his countrymen the Constitution of the United States. Almost immediately after the Revolution it seemed that all the great sacrifice of blood and treasure had been in vain. The original thirteen states refused to work in harmony, either in spirit or in law. The new Republic was tottering to its foundations. At this critical period in American history the most brilliant men of each state met in convention and unanimously elected Washington as President—undoubtedly the most momentous gathering of the kind the world has ever known. Here he displayed as great ability as law-maker as he had as a warrior. For months the Fathers of the Republic labored, and finally adopted our present National Law, which forever guarantees Religious, Commercial and Personal Liberty. This was in 1787. Seventy years later Anheuser-Busch established their great institution upon the tenets of the Federal law which Washington did so much to create. Like all of the great men of his time, he was a moderate user of good old barley brews. For three generations Anheuser-Busch have brewed honest malt and hop beers. To-day 7500 people are daily employed to keep pace with the ever-increasing public demand. The great popularity of their famous brand—BUDWEISER—due to quality, purity, mildness and exquisite flavor, has made its sales exceed those of any other beer by millions of bottles.

Visitors to St. Louis are courteously invited to inspect our plant—covers 142 acres.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS, U.S.A.

Northern Montana Distributing Company
Distributors, Malta, Mont.



Budweiser

Means Moderation

