



Little Ones Like It

and grow sturdy on it. Older folks appreciate it and find it a splendid anti-dyspepsia food. What is it? Why our bread of course. Made from the best materials, baked scientifically and under sanitary conditions it is bread that has no superiors and very few equals.

The Model Bakery & Cafe

F. C. BUFTON, Prop.

19 Years

Ago Taken from the Files of the Valley County Gazette of Nineteen Years Ago.

John Taylor came down from Saco this week to pay his taxes.

Harry Robinson of Malta spent Friday and Saturday in Glasgow.

Plas Price and lady of Hinsdale attended the ball in Glasgow Thanksgiving evening.

Los Blackman, general manager of the N-N, was up from Pearmond the first of the week.

Walt Ballard of Hinsdale was in town Friday and added his name to our vast army of robust readers.

Fred Whitbread, better known as shorty, came down from Hinsdale to eat Thanksgiving turkey at home.

Among those from Saco who visited the county seat this week were Thos. Dunn and wife, Tom Pledge, J. B. Armour, L. H. Mills, Armond Brome, C. A. Powell, John Kertz and

Miss Blanchard.

The dance in the court house Thanksgiving evening, under the auspices of Laura Rebekah lodge, drew out a large crowd of young folks. The proceeds of the dance will go to orphans' home fund.

Walter S. Griffith, the enterprising and accommodating proprietor of the Glasgow Meat Market, recently moved into his new residence on Front St., where he has fitted up a neat and cozy little home.

A telegram recently received from Washington, informs the Yellowstone Journal of Miles City that its editor, Col. Sam. Gordon, will soon be appointed register of the Miles City land office. Sam has many friends among the newspaper fraternity who will shower congratulations upon him.

Henry J. Haskell, ex-attorney general and familiarly known as "Hank," has associated himself with Wm. Lindsay, of Glendive, in the live stock commission business. Both members of the new firm are widely and favorably known and it will undoubtedly do all the live stock commission business that there is to be done in Glendive.—Miles City Journal.

WILY CECIL RHODES.

The Way He Discovered the Diamond Fields of South Africa.

Have you ever heard how diamonds were discovered in South Africa? And did you know that Cecil Rhodes was the man who made the discovery? But here is the story:

A German trader in skins and ostrich feathers from the interior, with Pietermaritzburg as his frontier station, drove into Cape Town one afternoon. He had been two months bringing in his wagons, each drawn by ten yoke of long horned oxen, from the frontier trading post named.

This trader, among other curious things, had a dozen or so very brilliant pebbles, which he was showing to his friends.

"Fine specimens of globular quartz," said a doctor newly arrived, who had just enough of a smattering of geology to know nothing at all about it.

"Would you mind giving me one or two of those pebbles?" said a tall dark skinned, slender young man. "I will buy them from you at whatever you may consider them worth. I have no such stones in my collection at home."

"My dear sir," the other replied, with the heartiness of a dweller on the veldt, "you are very welcome to a couple. Pick out any two you may fancy."

The dark young man selected two about as large as a medium sized hickory nut, thanked the trader and immediately sent the "globular quartz" off to Amsterdam. As he thought, the report came back saying that the stones were diamonds of incomparable flawlessness. Then started the rush to the diamond fields.—Philadelphia North American.

WHEN COTTON BALES BURN.

Firemen Always Dread That Type of Warehouse Conflagration.

A type of fire that the firemen dread a great deal is a blaze in a cotton warehouse. These fires generate an immense amount of dense, suffocating smoke and because of this fact have to be fought almost exclusively from the outside of the building. The smoke is of too dangerous a character to allow the men to remain any length of time inside. Therefore the fire fighting has to be done entirely from the outside, by pouring great streams of water through the windows and doorways until it is finally "drowned out."

There is an added danger at fires of this type that is not generally known. The cotton bales are packed so closely in these buildings, with practically no space between them, and such an enormous amount of water must be used to extinguish the fire, that the cotton absorbs the water and begins to swell. And the "swelling" or expansion of the cotton has been sufficient in a number of cases to force out the walls of the building, causing the structure to tumble into the street and within a short time after the outbreak of the fire.

This was the case at a fire in a cotton warehouse in South Brooklyn several years ago. Within three-quarters of an hour after this fire started, although it was in a substantial looking stone building, the walls suddenly bulged out and crashed into the street, and a number of firemen working near by narrowly escaped being killed.—Charles T. Hill in St. Nicholas.

Sunken Ships Mark His Grave.

There are many monuments to the "father of the British navy," Sir Francis Drake, throughout the world, but his "tomb" is in the great deep upon which he made his everlasting fame. He died Jan. 28, 1595, in his ship the Defiance, near the town of Nombre de Dios, West Indies, and in a leaden coffin his body was lowered into the waves some six miles from shore. As a last honor to him two of his ships with all the prizes that were in the fleet at the time, were sunk beside his casket. At the time of his death the great admiral was in his fiftieth year and in the prime of his physical and intellectual powers. Since his death the British navy has never been without a ship bearing his name.—Exchange.

Classifying Him.

A gentleman who dined regularly at a certain restaurant often ordered a dozen clams. One day he counted them and found but eleven. Still another day the dozen was one short. He called the waiter and asked him, "Why do you give only eleven clams when I order twelve?"

"Oh, sir," replied the waiter, "I didn't think you'd want to be sitting thirteen at table, sir."—Christian Herald.

Exclusive.

"I was surprised to hear that you were Newcome's guest at his week end party. How can you associate with such a vulgar upstart?"

"I didn't. There were so many nice people among the guests that we didn't have to associate with the host at all."—New York World.

Big Difference.

"Do you know the biggest difference between an egg and a man?" asked the fool.

"What is the biggest difference?" demanded the sage.

"An egg never gets too fresh," replied the fool.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Anecdotes.

"What is an anecdote, pa?"

"An anecdote, my son, is a short and funny tale which at once reminds the other fellow of a tale which is neither short nor funny."—Puck.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more free.

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RUTH KNOWLES	27,850
S. C. WOODY	9,075
MRS. D. HAWLEY	11,250
MARGARET DURKIE	2,425
LUCY WALTERS	2,275
REV. BRITTAIN	4,300
HELEN ARNOLD	2,175
HELEN BAER	3,225
R. G. ERLER	775
GRACE LEIGHTNER	525
MRS. ABENSCHNEIN	300
F. FRISCH	150
MRS. HART	150
MARY ABLE	250
MRS. BRADLEY	525
B. DANIELS	325
R. RASCO	50
HELEN RENEL	100
MRS. BELVA BOOTH	50
MRS. HOLENBECK	25
MRS. J. E. JOHNSON	25
MRS. ED. POPLER	25
MRS. C. GAULY	25
FERN MILK	25
PETER PENNER	25
TILLIE KISTE	25
OPHIA DOWIS	2,925

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school. We welcome you. If you are not studying the word of God in some other Sunday school, come and join us in this service.

Preaching service—11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor will preach at both of these services, also special singing by the choir. We welcome you to these services of worship.

Junior League—3:30 p. m. Over 50 young people are enrolled in this

study. Epworth League—6:45 p. m. Topic—What Missions do for childhood. Leader—Mrs. George Hansin. Prayer meeting—Wednesday evening, 7:30 p. m. Chair practice—Thursday evening, 8 p. m. You will be made welcome at any or all of these services. R. H. STONE, Pastor.



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