

Glacier National Park Newly Revealed Wonderland

This region of majestic, glacier-capped mountains—the climax of the rugged grandeur of the Rockies—is reached by the Great Northern Railway from Glacier Park Station, at which point the Railway Company has constructed a hundred-thousand dollar hotel. An automobile road has been built from this station to the interior of the Park. A detour from one to four days can be made at the very moderate cost of from \$10 to \$25, including hotels, automobiles, launches and coaches, covering distances from forty to one hundred and fifty miles.

As all hotel and transportation arrangements in the Park are under the supervision of the Great Northern Railway Company, the comfort and enjoyment of tourists is assured. In making a tour of the Pacific Coast, a detour into Glacier Park will provide to be one of its most interesting features.

**250 MOUNTAIN LAKES. 60 LIVING GLACIERS
PEAKS FROM 8500 TO 10,500 FEET ALTITUDE**

G. W. WEST, Ticket Agent, O'Neill
L. W. WAKELEY, Gen'l. Passenger Agt., Omaha, Neb



**Save Work—
Worry—
Money**

by using a **STOVER GASOLINE ENGINE**. Made right. Sold right. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

SANDWICH MFG. CO.
Council Bluffs, Ia.
General Agents.

Low Round Trip Fares To Points East

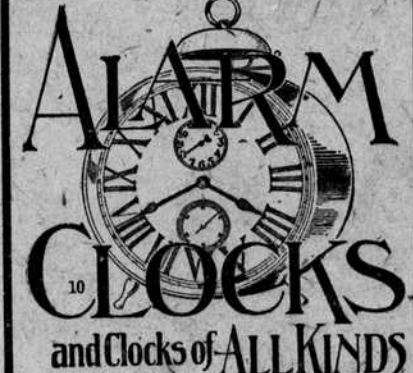
Special low-fare summer tickets via the **Chicago and North Western Ry.** on sale daily until September 30 to Detroit, Niagara Falls, New York, Atlantic City, Boston, Philadelphia and other Great Lakes, mountain and seaside resorts, affording a splendid opportunity to enjoy a novel vacation back east, away from the routine of every day life.

The splendid service maintained from all points via this route to Chicago including modern equipment, convenient schedules, smooth well-balanced roadbed, automatic electric safety signals and unequalled dining car service.

All trains arrive at the palatial new passenger Terminal in Chicago.

Direct connections with **Yas** trains to the East.

For full particulars apply to ticket agents
Chicago and North Western Railway



WILL WAKE YOU UP FOR \$1.

J. W. HIBER
Jeweler & Optician, O'Neill, Neb.

and Clocks of ALL KINDS

Blackbird Items.

Ruth and Axel Borg called at Foxs' last Sunday.

Albert Erb called at Ed. Larson's last Sunday.

William Buttolph is busy cutting grain in this locality.

Ray Hatch called at R. D. Spindler's Monday night.

Elmer Madison called, at E. H. Rouse's Sunday evening.

Addie Hicks spent Sunday and Monday at Geo. Bowden's.

Sammie Beaver took supper at A. L. Rouse's last Sunday evening.

A large crowd attended the big show at Meek, Monday evening.

A large crowd attended the big ball game at Meek last Saturday.

Axel Borg has been cultivating for E. D. Harrison the past week.

The Ladies Aid met at O. B. Hatch's Wednesday. Their next

sick the past month, was taken to Hot Springs, South Dakota, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thomson and family, and Maude and Herbert Rouse, visited at F. H. Griffith's last Sunday.

Billy McManus and Johnie McClellan attended the dance at Calmer Simonson's Saturday night, and they reported a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Manson, who have been spending the summer in Iowa, returned home last week. We are glad to see them back.

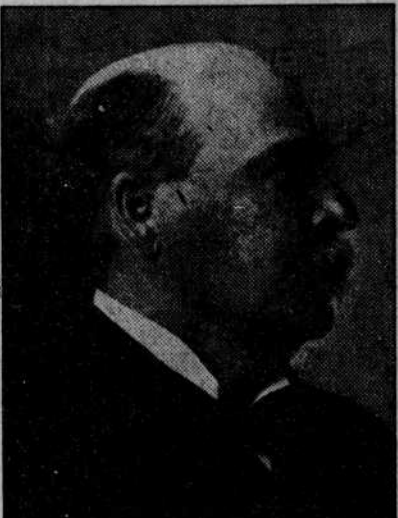
BROTHERS WERE RIVAL CANDIDATES.

Alf Taylor and His Brother, Bob, Contested for Gubernatorial Honors in Tennessee.

It was back in '86 that Alfred A. Taylor and his brother, Robert, were rival candidates for the governorship of the good old state of Tennessee, the former as a Republican, the latter as a Democrat. It was at this time that Robert Taylor made his famous fiddling campaign, and earned the nickname of "Fiddling Bob."

In those days a Republican stood about as much show of election to office in Tennessee as a balloon has of sailing to Mars, so the Democratic brother and his fiddle were victorious in the race.

Alfred's defeat was as glorious as was Bob's victory, however, for he



ALFRED A. TAYLOR.

was now free to accept the greater honors that were coming his way. In spite of the supposed preponderance of Democratic sentiment, he was twice elected to represent his state in the national congress, and was accorded other high honors at the hands of his admiring countrymen.

Their political contests being over, the brothers toured the country together in the roles of "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie," presenting a patriotic program, the like of which, for grandeur, sublimity, eloquence and pathos, has never been known before or since. It is well known that one of the brothers was a southern sympathizer, while the other favored the north; but, as one admirer put it, after listening to their program: "One is forced to admit that the bloody chasm which we have been taught to believe exists between the north and the south is only a little brook after all."

Alfred A. Taylor is one of the most interesting characters in our national history and will bring to our Chautauquid goes an inspiring message in his lecture, "Passing of the Sword."

Ocean Musicians.

Apart from the ordinary risks of sea travel, one of the most comfortable positions on a big ocean liner is that of a member of the orchestra. True, the pay is not high, but it is considerably increased in various ways. Four and a half hours' work daily is all that is required by these makers of melody; but, of course, they have rehearsals and sometimes learn several new pieces in the course of a voyage. The players are booked as passengers on every trip and take their meals in the saloon. On the first two days of a voyage they are not very popular, but on the third day, when seasickness effects are wearing off, there is generally a lot of appreciation for the band.—London Answers.

Matthew Arnold and the Girls.

Of Matthew Arnold as a school examiner a tale is told by a fellow-inspector of a class of girl pupil teachers that he asked Arnold to examine for him. Arnold gave them all the excellent mark.

"But," said the other inspector, "surely they are not all as good as they can be. Some must be better than others."

"Perhaps that is so," replied Arnold. "But then, you see, they are all such very nice girls."

Professionally Considered.

"The Declaration of Independence is a wonderful document," said the patriotic citizen.

"Yes," replied the legal expert. "It's one of the ablest documents I ever saw. And the most remarkable thing is that with all the ability it represents, nobody appears to have received a cent for drawing it up."—Washington Star.

Present Troubles.

"Ah, pretty lady," said the fortune teller, "you wish to be told about your future husband?"

"Not much," replied Mrs. Galley. "I've come to learn where my present husband is when he's absent."—Philadelphia

DINING ON SHIPBOARD.

Different Now From What It Was When Dickens Visited Us.

When Dickens came over to America some seventy odd years ago there was one large table in the dining room for the passengers. The first officer sat at the head, carving the turkey with all the grace he could command between lurches of the good ship, trusting to Providence that the gravy would not slop over. The passengers sent their plates along the line and waited for their helpings.

Today the dining room of a large ship looks like the dining room of a fine hotel. It is just as exquisitely appointed and has every good thing to eat that can be found on land. In fact, one of the new ships has a restaurant named after a famous one in New York, and the two keep in touch by wireless so that the menus, day by day, are the same. Think of having your dinner arranged by wireless—your macaroni by Marconi!

The dining room is divided up into a number of small tables, so that you can have your own party, with only half a dozen of you, with your own waiter, instead of sitting at a long table and passing your plate, as Dickens did.

The development of the wonders of cold storage has done more than any other one thing to make life on the ocean wave one long round of joy. Cold storage gives you the best in the world to eat and every day of the year. A world traveler was telling me the other day that he had eaten grapefruit every morning all around the world. The ship on which he sailed put in a large amount of ice cream made in New York, and 110 days later, when he arrived in San Francisco, he was still eating New York ice cream.—Harold Christie in Leslie's.

ROBING THE BRIDE.

Early Saxon Customs and the Advent of the Flowing Veil.

In the old days, as now, the bride generally dressed in white. From early Saxon times down to the eighteenth century a bride of the poorer classes came to the wedding arrayed in a plain white robe as a public warning that since she brought nothing to the marriage her husband was not responsible for her debts.

Brides soon began to add some little touch of color. Blue was for constancy and green for youth, but in some places these might not be used because of feuds between families having these tints in their liveries. Yellow might not be worn, as it stood for jealousy; golden might not, as it meant avarice.

The Anglo-Saxon bride went to the wedding with her hair hanging loose as a sign of freedom, but upon reaching her new house immediately bound it up as a sign of submission. In the days of Shakespeare the veil began to take the place of the flowing tresses, but this, however, was not original with the British, for centuries earlier the Roman and Hebrew brides had worn yellow veils, while the early Christians of southern Europe had enveloped both man and wife in one large cloth.

Whatever was lacking, however, in gorgeousness of dress was compensated among all the nations by the profusion of flowers chosen for their significance.—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Herculeanum and Pompell.

Pompell was buried in ashes or light scoria, while Herculeanum was entombed in lava, which, after cooling, hardened into a material of the consistency of marble, and we thus have the explanation of the fact that while the first city has long been unearthed the latter is still largely covered with its ancient lava shroud. Excavations are constantly going on at Herculeanum, and the work will in all probability continue to the finish, but it is not likely that any especially important results will accrue, since the life of the two cities was practically the same.—New York American.

Rational Love.

"The rational rather than the romantic view of marriage is the one most in favor with the young people of the twentieth century," said a well known eugenics expert in an address in Cleveland.

"The rational view will make for happier marriages. And this rational view is beautifully illustrated in two questions—a little dialogue—running thus: "Will you always love me?" "Will you always be lovable?"—New York Tribune.

Antiquity of the Census.

The idea of the census is almost as old as history itself. King Amasis of Egypt took a census of his people 500 years before Christ. The Athenian solon established a census for the purpose of facilitating taxation. We learn that about 448 B. C. Servius Tullius took a census of Rome. During the chaos of the dark ages the census dropped into oblivion, but was revived again about the beginning of the eighteenth century.

Discretion.

"Now, Mike, you must forgive your enemies."

"Ugh!"

"Do you object to that?"

"Not altogether. There's some of 'em I might as well forgive. I ain't big enough to lick 'em."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Usual Way.

Dorcas—Won't your meeting be very late if all the members are going to take part in the debate? Mrs. Dorcas—Why, no, dear! We'll all speak at once.—Judge.

PERFORATED COINS.

Uncle Sam Tried Them Several Times, but Without Success.

Perforated coins were never in favor in the United States, though various efforts were made to popularize them. The first United States coin with a perforated center was a gold dollar issued in 1840, which had a square hole in the middle of the planchet. It was the forerunner of the gold dollar issued by the United States mint in 1840. The coin was engraved, not struck from dies.

The next United States coin with a perforated center was issued from the Philadelphia mint in 1850 and was of the denomination of 1 cent. It was about the size of the bronze cent now in use. At that time the large, old fashioned copper cent was in general circulation, and the perforated coin received the name of "ring cent." The designer reasoned that by means of the perforation the cent could be distinguished by touch from the dime. Another perforated cent issued the same year showed two rings in the field with the words, "Cent, One-tenth Silver." The reverse showed an olive wreath around the perforation and the words, "United States of America."

The mint authorities undertook to design a coin that would answer all requirements, and the pieces were struck with both pierced and perfect centers in silver, copper, nickel and composition metal, six varieties in all, without counting the various metals, but none of the designs was favored by the government authorities, and consequently they were never put in general circulation.

The only gold half dollar ever produced at the United States mint was struck in 1852. It had a perforation in the center, and the obverse showed a wavy circle around the perforation, with the inscription, "United States of America," around the border. The reverse was blank. The coin was exactly half the weight of the dollar. Regardless of the generally accepted idea the gold fifty cent pieces with which the public is familiar were not an issue of the United States, but were manufactured by California jewelers. There has not been any attempt to introduce the perforated coin in the United States since 1854. In that year two pieces of the denominations of 1 and 5 cents were issued at the Philadelphia mint.—Harper's Weekly.

Turkish Names.

On our visiting list are Mrs. Hyacinth, Mrs. Tulip, Mrs. Appletree and Mrs. Nightingale. I am also happy enough to possess the acquaintance of Mrs. Sweetmeat, Mrs. Diamond, Mrs. Air—though some know her as Mother Eve—Miss May-She-Laugh and Master He-Walted. This last appellation seemed to me so curious that I inquired into it and learned that my young gentleman waited to be born. These are not surnames, you understand, for no Turk owns such a thing. To tell one Mistress Hyacinth from another you add the name of her man. And in his case all you can do is to tack on his father's—you could hardly say Christian—name.—H. G. Dwight in Atlantic.

Wild Schemes of Dinocrates.

The most remarkable proposal ever made about Mount Athos was that of the architect Dinocrates. His plan was to cut it into the shape of a gigantic statue of Alexander the Great, holding in the right hand a city, in the left a tank that was to receive all the waters of the region. Alexander was much taken with the scheme. But it was eventually rejected on the ground that the neighboring country was not fertile enough to feed the inhabitants of the projected city. Another of Dinocrates' plans was a temple to the wife of King Ptolemy of Egypt, with a roof of loadstones that would keep an iron statue of her floating in the air.

The Earth's Shadow.

The earth has a shadow, but very few ever see it, except in eclipses of the moon, or else few recognize it when they see it. Nevertheless many of us have noticed on fine, cloudless evenings in summer shortly before sunset a rosy pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and even passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

Premonition.

He was brought to Bellevue hospital with some injury to the skull, and a surgeon, having examined the wound, determined to keep the man in the ward for a day or two.

"Oh, doctor," cried the patient, "do you think that I'll lose my head?"—New York Times.

Too Slow.

"Why has your daughter dropped her hospital work so soon?"

"She found she'd have to nurse poor patients for two years before they entrusted her with any millionaires. So she's going on the stage in a musical comedy."—Kansas City Journal.

Utility.

"Of what use is a fly, anyway?" asks an exchange.

Well, if there is only one out and it happens to be a long one it will score a man from third.—Detroit Free Press.

Usual Result.

Sillicus—Do you believe that two can live as cheaply as one? Cynicus—Well, after they get married I suppose they generally find they have to.—Philadelphia Record.

If a thing is proper and possible to man, deem it attainable by thee.—Marcus Aurelius.

But Wily Reschid Pasha—Fooled—the Lady and the Monarch.

A certain Countess of Londonderry wanted to meet the Sultan Mahmud II., to whom no European lady had been presented, but Lord Ponsoby, the British ambassador, refused to trifle with precedent. Lady Londonderry then had a talk with Reschid Pasha, the Turkish minister for foreign affairs. The wily Reschid, desiring to do his best for her ladyship, made known to the sultan that a person had arrived at Constantinople with a wonderful collection of most valuable jewelry for sale and ventured humbly to suggest that his imperial majesty might like to see the gems. The sultan was interested, and an interview was arranged, but Reschid merely told Lady Londonderry that she would be presented and that the sultan, having heard of the fame of her jewelry, had particularly requested that she would put it all on when she came. The gratified lady did so.

On her arrival at the palace Reschid Pasha conducted Lady Londonderry into the presence of the sultan. Her dress glittered with diamonds, pearls, turquoises and other precious stones.

"Pekkel!" ("Good!") said the sultan as Lady Londonderry courted. "She has magnificent jewels."

Reschid (to the lady)—His majesty graciously bids you welcome.

Lady Londonderry bowed and expressed her thanks in French, the language used by Reschid.

Reschid (interpreting)—She says she has other jewelry, but could not put on all.

Sultan—Ask her what is the price of that diamond necklace.

Reschid—His majesty inquires whether this is your first visit to Constantinople?

Lady Londonderry—This is my first visit, and I am delighted.

Reschid (to sultan)—She asks a million of plasters.

Sultan—That is too much.

Reschid (to Lady Londonderry)—His majesty asks whether you have seen the mosques. If not, he offers you a firman.

Lady Londonderry expressed her thanks.

Sultan—What price does she put on that set of turquoises?

Reschid (to Lady Londonderry)—His majesty says that perhaps you would like to take a walk in the garden.

Lady Londonderry expressed her thanks and said she would like to see the imperial garden.

Reschid (to sultan)—She says 400,000 plasters.

Sultan—Take her away. I shall not give such prices.

Reschid (to Lady Londonderry)—His majesty graciously expresses satisfaction at having made your acquaintance.

Lady Londonderry courted low and withdrew from his majesty's presence to visit the garden with the amiable and courteous Reschid, and afterward she had a delightful story to tell to her friends of the kindness with which the sultan had received her.

Long Drawn Out Elections.

No complaint with regard to undue limitation of polling time was possible in the old parliamentary days. The danger was that polling might be prolonged for a fortnight or a month. Drastic action to bring the poll to a close once provoked a riot in the Westminster division of London. At the general election that began on April 25, 1741, the two Westminster ministerial candidates were on the fifth day of polling well ahead, but an opposition party of electors approaching the hustings in great force, the high balliff (who favored the ministerialists) declared that he feared a riot and closed the poll. The baffled voters rioted and the military were called out. The high balliff had afterward to apologize on his knees to the speaker and pay a heavy fine.

An Early Postal Experiment.

As long ago as the seventeenth century the attempt was made to prepay letters by using stamps. In 1653 Paris tried a system that even provided pillar boxes for the letters, which were to have a billet, price 1 sol, attached to the letter or parcel. The experiment met the usual experience of the pioneer—ridicule. Mice were dropped into the letter boxes, and when the letters came to be collected it was found that the animals had made a hearty meal of them. As nobody could be sure of the fate of the parcels, the experiment came to a sudden end.

The "Devil's Graveyard."

A cemetery known as the "Devil's Graveyard," on top of a rocky hill overlooking Sion, Switzerland, where for centuries were buried sorcerers and sorceresses, is being blasted away to make room for public improvements. From the tenth century to the early seventeenth those supposed to be in traffic with the evil one were tortured, executed and buried there. The excavators have found bones estimated to be those of many hundreds of persons.

Still He Had It.

A certain physician told some of his patients that as long as they kept their feet and legs dry they would be safe from an attack of the grip. One day he was surprised to receive a letter from a patient in which the latter said that he had two wooden legs and yet he had had the grip for five consecutive years.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Explaining It.

Jones (just introduced)—I suppose you don't remember me, but I was once a witness against your side in a certain trial, and I remember that you cross examined me with the greatest courtesy. The Lawyer—Is that so? Perhaps your testimony was not material.—Puck