

Entertains at Cards.

Miss Catherine Greiner entertained at progressive pedro on Saturday evening. About forty-five persons were present. The first honors were won by M. Campbell, who was presented with a box of stationery. Miss Daisy Greiner, who won the second prize, also received a box of stationery. The consolation prize was sought for by so many that it was impossible to determine who won it.

A dainty supper was served at 12 o'clock after which the guests returned to their homes.

J. H. Hopper of Gooseberry was in town Tuesday transacting business. Before returning home Mr. Hopper purchased a fine graphophone from the Condon Drug Store.

Frank Armstrong returned Saturday from a trip in Western Oregon.

Mr. Knox, the Fossil livery man, was in Condon Tuesday.

John Dysart returned on Tuesday from a trip to Portland.

Mr. Robertson, book-keeper in the Interior Warehouse Co.'s office in this city, returned Tuesday from Portland where he had been visiting with relatives and friends for a week.

Deputy U. S. Marshall Griffith of Portland was in Condon on Tuesday. He had been over in the Fossil country rounding up a number of witnesses who are wanted in the land fraud trials now before the Federal Court this week.

Paul Brunzel was in Portland the first of the week transacting business. Brunzel & Son have been shipping a large amount of stock from this vicinity during the past few weeks.

Elder Moore left Saturday for a few days' visit in Portland.

Walter Burner, of the firm of Baxter & Burner of Spray, was a Condon visitor Tuesday. He was on his way home after spending a few days in Portland.

Lou Couture returned this week from the east where he had been for some time visiting friends and relatives.

The sidewalks around the city were for a few days this week the most slippery ever experienced here. A number of persons got bad falls.

Word was received at this office from Mr. Downing, who with Mrs. Downing, is staying with their daughter, Mrs. Wright near Vancouver, Wn., asking us to send the GLOBE to their new address.

Look up Dunn Bros.' ad in this issue regarding their mammoth shoe sale which started this week. A great surprise in store for you!

SWEET-WHITNEY METHOD OF MUSIC.

A special feature of the course of study pursued at the St. Thomas Aquinas' School will be the introduction of the famous Sweet-Whitney method of music. It will be taught by a teacher who studied it under the personal instruction of the author, Gertrude L. Whitney of Ann Arbor University.

At the completion of the course students will be granted a certificate. Class and entertainment days will be given by the pupils at regular intervals by which parents and visitors can convince themselves of the merits of the method now introduced into the leading schools of music and having the approval of our most eminent musicians.

LET AN EXPERT



Do your repairs on Watches, Clocks or Jewelry. Williams the Jeweler and Graduate Optician, N. Main Street.

When She Goes to the Theater.

"I just don't want any seats at all unless they're good ones. The last time I was here I sat behind a post, and I said right then that I'd never come into the place again if I think those over there might do—Huh! Um-m-m! Mighty funny how all the good seats are taken before the box office opens.

"No, I don't want those. There's a post in the way, and, besides, the Wotshname family always sit there and chatter through the whole play. Yes, there is a post too. I guess I've been in this theater before. I wouldn't mind those, but they're right by the bass drum, and you can't hear yourself talk.

"What! Two dollars apiece for that kind of show? And not next to the aisle, either. Lots of people say you can see just as good and hear better in the balcony, anyhow. Well, you can give me those two down there. They're not as good as I'm used to having, but I guess—No, I don't believe I'll take them, either.

"Can't you lay aside those two, and those two, and those two for me, and when I decide I'll send my husband around after them? Huh? Well, I think you're very unaccommodating. What? Of course I want to buy seats. Just you give me those two, young man, without any comment of any kind. Impertinent!"—Indianapolis News.

America Alone Has Humming Birds.

Though the art museums of Europe may have some treasures of which America cannot boast, our continent has the distinction of a monopoly of the world's supply of humming birds, the gems of all the feathered creation. Of these there are said to be some 400 species—the Four Hundred we may well call them—nearly all of which are peculiar to the tropical regions. Only eighteen cross the borders of the United States from Mexico and occur only in our southwestern states. The popular idea is that the hummer lives only on honey gathered from flowers. This is a mistake. The bird does secure some honey, but its food consists mainly of the small insects which frequent the flowers. Some of these insects are injurious to the blossom, and the tiny bird fulfills a useful function in destroying them. That the hummer is insectivorous is also shown by its habit of catching tiny insects on the wing, which is occasionally observed.—H. K. Job in Outing Magazine.

France's Roads Best in the World.

Among the reasons which make the highways of France the best in the world is the requirement that all preliminary roadmaking operations shall be thoroughly performed. When embankments are made the earthwork is built up only a few inches at a time, and the successive strata are leveled and in the neighborhood of masonry rammed. Every ditch is carefully cut at a proper angle, rammed and if necessary paved with stones. Dangerous turns are protected by stone parapets. At each crossroad there are signposts, always in order, and the Touring club of France has established indicators to remind the tourist of dangerous curves, rapid descents, etc. Every railroad crossing is protected by a gate, which has a watchman in charge day and night.—Leslie's Weekly.

Extravagance of the New Yorker.

Is not the native New Yorker the prey and the plaything of the waiter, the cabman, the ticket speculator and the market man? Does he not pay two prices for food in the glittering Broadway cafe and then, after waiting an hour, receive a cold, dead portion of something that he didn't order and never would think of ordering unless delicious? Does he not recognize that the legal tariff of cab charges is pure fiction and fork over what the weather-beaten Rube Burrows on the top of the hansom may demand? Does he not—But, oh, what's the use! The scales they weigh him on at birth give false returns, and at his funeral the undertaker charges his estate for extra carriages that never show up.—I. S. Cobb in New York World.

Interested.

"I had a narrow escape from being run over this morning," remarked Johnson. "Hughes, who was with me, only saved me by showering blows on the horse's head with an umbrella. Just as the umbrella broke the animal stopped, and I was pulled out from beneath the wheels of the wagon."

"Had the umbrella a silver handle shaped like a shepherd's crook?" asked his friend Binks anxiously.

"I didn't notice particularly, and, besides, he broke it to pieces stopping the horse. Why?"

"Nothing; only he borrowed mine yesterday."—Pearson's.

His Method.

"Your speech sounded fine," said the attentive listener, "but, do you know, I can't remember half a dozen words of it."

"That's good," answered Senator Sorghum. "The art of speechmaking consists in pleasing the ear without furnishing any data for subsequent contradiction."—Washington Star.

His Arch Look.

Sally Gay—What a cunning little fellow Mr. Callipers is! Dolly Swift—Cunning? Why, he's dreadfully bow-legged. Sally Gay—Yes, but that gives him such an arch look, you know.—Truth.

Her Own Money.

Husband—What! Another new dress? Wife—Well, don't be so cross. I bought it with my own money. Husband—Your own? Where did you get it from? Wife—I sold your fur coat.—Böcian.

The upper crust of society depends on the amount of dough underneath.—Philadelphia Record.

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