

BIG "BOOSTER MEETING" IN COURT HOUSE JAN. 6

Tom Richardson, of the Portland Commercial Club, will attend the "Booster Meeting" at Condon on January 6th and deliver an address.

The meeting will be held in the Court House at 8 p. m. and promises to be very interesting as many other prominent speakers will be present. Let's all join the "boosters" in behalf of the experimental farm and Gilliam county on next Wednesday.

Wallace Family Hold Reunion

A happy crowd were those who gathered around the table of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wallace on last Friday to feast on the X-mas turkey. Those present were; Mrs. Goodwin of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Brians of Weiser, Ida., Jim Wallace who has been spending the past three years in Western Idaho, Mrs. N. P. Wallace and family, of Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCarty and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wallace of Condon.

Clem News.

Chas. Wilkins made a business trip to Heppner the first of the week.

James Larch returned home Monday evening from a visit to Portland.

Henry Wilkins and Leonard Cimmiyotti spent Christmas with relatives in Portland.

The Misses Lillian and Belle Ranney of Condon visited with their sister, Mrs. Sherman Wade this week.

Peter and J. E. Schoeder made a business trip to Olex Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Welshons returned from Condon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Mobley of Olex spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schott.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purdy of Fossil, were here Tuesday on their way home from a visit with relatives on Rock Creek.

The Balfour Guthrie Co. shipped two cars of wheat this week.

S. C. Dodson was in town from the ranch Wednesday.

Clem was well represented at the X-mas ball at Condon and all report a glorious time.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bowman returned last week from the Willamette Valley, where they have been for several months. They brought with them a baby girl, which, it is needless to say, Dave is very proud of.

Con Schott was a visitor here this week.

Miss Emma Anderson is spending the holidays at the parental home in Condon.

Igo Grange Elects Officers.

At the regular meeting of Igo Grange held December 26th the following officers were elected: Master, Ed. G. Palmer; overseer, Mrs. Agnes Palmer; lecturer, Jennie Palmer; chaplain, Mrs. Susie Wells; treasurer, E. C. Maley; secretary, Oscar Maley; steward, Harry Palmer; assistant steward, Walter Farrar; gate keeper, Eddie Palmer; Ceres, Mary Kibbey; Pomona, Bessie Wells; Flora, Mrs. Lizzie Maley; lady assistant steward, Lizzie Palmer; organist, Mrs. P. H. Stephenson.

Campbell-Shurte

Otis Campbell, the new Assessor, whose term of office began this morning, sprang a surprise on his friends by going to Arlington where he was married last night to Mrs. Elsie Shurte. The new Assessor believes in starting the new year right. The Globe joins their many friends in wishing them much happiness.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

A. Meresse returned to this city last evening from a two weeks visit with his parents in Forest Grove.

Misses Lillian and Belle Ranney returned Thursday evening from several days' visit with their sister, Mrs. S. Wade of Clem.

District Attorney Burdett went to Salem Monday to represent the State in the Condon saloon cases before the Supreme Court.

George Berry returned last evening from a visit with his family who are now living in Portland.

Miss Bertha and Ray Trimble were in The Dalles the first of the week making final proof on a homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Farr returned last evening from a visit with friends and relatives at Blalock and Olex.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hughes and family returned last evening from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Walla Walla.

Dr. Wood reports a new girl at Ed. McConnell's.

Last week Jack Brittin was taken suddenly ill and on Sunday was brought to town and taken to Dr. Wood's rooms where he was operated for appendicitis. Last reports are very favorable.

The Japanese Spy.

The spy system which the Japanese employed during the war with Russia and which was the wonder as well as the puzzle of the world may be said to have been introduced into Japan by the ancient bushi, who found the basis for it in a Chinese text from which came so much of their military knowledge. Therein may it be read that the spy is the finest evolution of military strategy. Five kinds are painstakingly defined, but the greatest of these is declared to be he who can pretend disloyalty and disaffection to the commander to whom he really has sworn fealty in order that he may so gain the confidence of the enemy, live as one of them in their own camps and betray them into following a course that to them will spell defeat.—I. K. Friedman in Chicago News.

Maryland County Flags.

How many students of Maryland history are aware of the fact that in addition to the Maryland colors, gold and black, embodied in our state flag, each county of the province erected prior to 1805 had its own colors? Ten counties had been erected in Maryland prior to 1685. Colors for the organizations of these several counties were assigned as follows: St. Mary's, red; Kent, blue; Anne Arundel, white; Calvert, yellow; Charles, orange; Baltimore, green; Talbot, purple; Somerset, buff; Cecil, crimson; Dorchester, the union Jack (being the maritime county).—Baltimore Sun.

Where They Know How to Economize.

At the request of a woman in search of a servant the manager of an employment agency asked each of the girls lined up against the wall if she had ever been employed in a minister's family. None of them had been.

"May I ask why you are particularly anxious to know if these girls have had an engagement of that kind?" asked the manager.

"Because we are very hard up just now," the woman replied, "and I must have a girl who is economical. I have found that of all servants those who have worked in ministers' families know best how to economize."—New York Sun.

Easy Trick.

Marshall P. Wilder once showed Alexander Herrmann a new trick at cards. "Alex," said the humorist, "I will tell you the name of a card that you will select in your mind." After a pause he asked, "Now, what is it, Alex?" "The queen of diamonds," answered the magician. "Yes," said Wilder, "that is right." Herrmann stood puzzled for a moment, then smiled and admitted that the laugh was on him.

One Better.

Englishman (in British museum)—This book, sir, was once owned by Cleopatra. American Tourist—Pshaw, that's nothing. Why, in one of our American museums we have the lead pencil with which Noah used to check off the animals as they came out of the ark.

Exclusive.

"Now that your son's in college, I suppose he'll be getting exclusive; he'll be getting into the Four Hundred." "Oh, he's more exclusive than that! He's on the nine already."—Exchange.

Happy New Year
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New Weeder on the Market

J. R. Wells returned this week from Walla Walla where he went to confer with the managers of the Washington Weeder Works regarding the design for a new weeder. Between these gentlemen the plans for a machine were perfected which promises to surpass anything in this line ever placed on the market. Mr. Wells has the exclusive agency for this machine in Oregon and Washington and expects to have one on exhibition in Condon next week. Anyone wishing to look over the merits of this machine should call on M. Wells.

In Memoriam

Hall of Mayville Grange, P. of H., No. 203. Whereas: After the long and serious illness and death of our worthy brother, Johny Morgan, on November, 28th, 1908, at the Dalles, Oregon, we are called upon to mourn the loss of an enthusiastic member, although he had belonged to our order but a short time.

Whereas: In a few words we desire to commemorate the excellences of our deceased brother, who, we believe is receiving his reward. His friends say of him, "He was a sweet spirited boy." When the summons came he was ready. His appearance after death resembled one who was asleep.

Therefore: Be it resolved by Mayville Grange, that while we sincerely mourn the loss of our brother, we cherish his good name and endeavor to emulate his virtues. Resolved; that in the death of brother Morgan, his father, mother, brothers, and sisters have lost a cherished member of their household, this Grange a loyal advocate, the community a promising boy.

Resolved: That we extend the bereaved family our profound sympathy and furnish them a copy of these resolutions, that we drape our charter in mourning for thirty days, that these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy sent the County papers for publication.

Mary Thomas
Belle Keys
Anna Taylor

Dr. T. L. Nicklin Dead.

Dr. T. L. Nicklin, well known here, who was committed to the State hospital for the insane about two years ago, died at that institution last Saturday. The remains were interred in the family burying ground at Salem.

Resolutions.

Resolutions of esteem on the death of Sister Elizabeth Maley, whose death occurred, December 21, 1908, at the age of 71 years, 10 months and 6 days.

Whereas, the unseen hand of the great Master of the Universe has entered our midst and removed from among us our beloved Sister, Elizabeth Maley, a trusted and honored member of our order.

Therefore, be it resolved; it is but a just tribute to the memory of our departed sister to say we sincerely mourn her loss. She was true to the principles of our order and loved by all who knew her.

Resolved, that the Grange extend to the family and relatives their heartfelt sympathy in this their sad affliction; also that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and that these resolutions be made a part of the minutes of this subordinate Grange, and a copy be forwarded to the Grange Bulletin and to each of the county papers, and to the family of the deceased.

Weep not for Grandma!
Her spirit has fled,
She sweetly sleeps in Jesus
Among the silent dead.
Com.—MRS. P. DYER, GEORGE SCHOTT, SUSIE WELLS.

SOME PET ECONOMIES.

Saving String and Paper We Never Use—Wasted Medicines.

Hardly a person exists without some favorite economy, some little senseless tribute which he offers at the shrine of thrift and by which he saves—just nothing.

Some people refuse to cut the string of parcels and waste precious minutes laboriously untying knots. Others store away scraps of lace and silk and are delighted when a stray occasion justifies their practice by making use of a hoarded treasure.

I myself have a weakness for half sheets of note paper. I am annoyed exceedingly when I receive a letter with the third page covered and the second blank. It seems an opportunity missed. Yet as I rarely make use of my pieces I can only keep them from a magpie love of saving.

Apropos of this subject, I remember a clergyman once telling me about an aunt of his who in her eagerness that nothing should be wasted insisted upon drinking the remaining doses in any medicine bottles that the invalids in the household had been unable to finish.

This seems carrying a good principle a little too far.—London Black and White.

FORCED THE PLAY.

Career of a Tragedy Written by the Great Napoleon.

The Scene illustrata of Rome tells this story of the first Napoleon as a dramatic writer. He had seen a performance of "The Cid," which impressed him so forcibly that he decided to write a classic drama. Within a short time he had finished nearly four acts of a play, which he entitled "Hector." Then came his election as a brigadier general, and the manuscript was thrown into a desk, where he found it again by chance in 1805. Napoleon then sent for Luce de Lancival, gave him the manuscript and directed him to finish the play. This was done, but the players refused to accept it. When Napoleon returned to Paris from the coronation at Naples he learned of the contemptuous manner in which his work had been treated. He demanded the manuscript and wrote across it: "The players of the Comedie Francaise will produce the tragedy which in their stupidity they rejected. Napoleon." Two hours later the work was accepted. In three weeks it was produced before a brilliant audience, declared a success, and the alleged author was decorated with the grand cross of the Legion of Honor.

The Voyer.

The voyder was a large dish in which were collected the broken victuals which were removed from the table with a large knife with a broad, flat blade, called the voyder knife, from vider, to empty, clear or make void.

"The Boko of Nurture," by Hugh Rhodes, the date of which is 1577, one of the curious set of handbooks of manners and etiquette reproduced by the Early English Text society, speaks of these vessels as follows: "See ye have voyders ready for to void the morsels that they doe leave on their trenchers. Then with your trencher knyfe take off such fragments and put them in your voyder and then sette them downe cleane agayne." Few silver ones remain, but some large brass voyders or dishes which have probably been so used may still be seen, of the history of which nothing is known by their present owners.—"Old English Plate," by W. J. Cripps.

Types of Female Beauty.

In northern Europe, among the Teutonic races, there are distinct types of beauty to be met with in Sweden, Poland, Saxony and Austria. The Swedish type, however, lacks animation, but the mold and figure to some extent atone for this, says the London Globe. The Austrian women possess a composite beauty in which are united the charms of three or four races. Vienna ladies are tall and stately, with great harmony and proportion in feature and figure. The Tyrolese maiden often lacks a good figure, but her face and manner possess all that is most bewitching in the two races of which she is composed, Latin and Germanic.

At a Studio Tea.

She put down her cup and rose. "Thanks awfully," she said, "for letting me see your academy picture, Mr. Brush—and goodby." He accompanied her gallantly to the door.

"And are you going to see Black's academy picture over the way now?" he inquired.

She gave him her brightest smile. "Oh, no!" she said sweetly. "I shall see that at the academy, you know."—Exchange.

Rare Bird.

"I had a parrot once," said the thin man, "who could repeat the first act of 'Hamlet' through without a break." "I had a parrot once," said the fat man, "who could not speak a word." "Huh! That is nothing." "Wait a minute. He could talk in the dumb alphabet to perfection."—London Answers.

No Chicken Here!

Miss Sweetner—Isn't it laughable to see the youthful airs Pan Billwink gives herself? She must be at least ten years older than I am. Miss Capstern—Fully. And you wouldn't tear under the wing, you know, either.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.