

**His Glimpse of War**

By R. W. KEENAN

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In 1870, having been just graduated from college, I went abroad to see something of the world before settling to my life work. There was a great deal to see at that time—namely, one of the biggest wars of modern times. The Germans under Von Moltke were marching across the French border. Landing at Cherbourg, I went directly to Paris and, taking letters from the American minister, set out for the front to get a glimpse of war. Having been ten years too late in my birth to take part in our own great struggle in America, I was extremely desirous to witness a similar contest between the French and the Germans.

I was received kindly at the headquarters of Marshal MacMahon, but there were few great battles, and the two nations did not seem disposed to fight one for the benefit of a young American who had come across an ocean to see "the fun." So after remaining for a time with the French I determined to join the Germans. I realized that passing from one army to its opposing one during actual war was a serious business, but I had heard so much of the thrilling episodes of war from friends who had fought in the American contest that my young blood was fired to participate in a similar affair. So, selecting a point between the lines where the French had no outposts, I left them and, walking down a road, was taken in by a Prussian vedette.

This was rather a tame adventure, and I was on the lookout for something more exciting. Though I was not aware of it, something more exciting was on the lookout for me.

I presented my credentials, which were my passport and my letters to the French commanders. I had struck the troops under General Manteufel, and it was at his headquarters that the documents were examined. I was treated with the utmost civility by the officers of his staff. Indeed, I could not but contrast the attention I received with that of the French officers, who upon the statement of the American minister, vouching for me, permitted me to go pretty much where I pleased, but paid little heed to me. The Prussians showered me with attentions, but I was not permitted to go about at all. Indeed, excuses were made to keep me at headquarters.

One evening General Manteufel's chief of staff gave a dinner at which were several ladies. I was the guest of honor and was seated beside a very beautiful woman who spoke English with a broken accent. I was young and correspondingly susceptible; therefore it is not surprising that before the evening was spent I had fallen under a spell which, had I been older, I might have seen was purposely thrown over me. Before the party broke up I and this lady were left alone together. Suddenly her manner changed from lightness to intense seriousness.

"I am being watched," she said. "Watched?"

"Yes; they know my mission." "What mission?"

"I saw you at MacMahon's headquarters. I was receiving my instructions while you were there. Save me!" "How?"

"They know that MacMahon has sent some one into their lines for information. If you take the risk for a time I will go free. If suspected you can prove that you are an American and will not suffer. I cannot prove that I am not a Frenchwoman. Here is the information I bear. Take it. If they find it on me I die. Keep it for me till the danger is past, then give it to me."

She thrust a little roll of tissue paper upon me. At the moment she did so a Prussian officer entered, and I had no opportunity to hand it back without being seen. To do so would be equivalent to informing the officer that she was a spy.

But if found with the paper in my possession I would be shot.

From that moment I was not for a second free from observation. When we were about to depart the chief of staff came to me and said:

"We move at 2 o'clock. The general will have no one except soldiers with us. We have kept you at headquarters for your own good. You have seen nothing; therefore you may go back whence you came."

Without waiting for a reply he conducted me to the picket line. Glad to go free with the lovely spy's pellet, I walked hastily away. I was followed and arrested. Taken back to General Manteufel's headquarters, I was searched and the paper found on me.

As I was being led away I passed the lady who had given me the paper. The officers were apologizing to her for something, and I heard them tell her her carriage was waiting for her.

I was kept under guard till morning, when an officer came hurrying toward me. As soon as he reached me he said angrily, "You are a fool!"

"I am at any rate not a spy."

"No; the real spy has gone. We learned that some one was among us and suspected two persons who came in at the same time—this woman and yourself. As soon as the woman had gone beyond our reach she sent us proof that she was in MacMahon's service and had duped you. You will depart for our rear at once."

Had all of war I wanted and

**A Crown of Love**

By H. SANBORNE BROWN

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The reigning sovereign of Atruria, Prince Carl, had a son, Oluf. A neighboring principality—Essengen—had lost its rulers in the male line, none remaining except the Princess Clothilde and her younger sister Minna. Clothilde, who occupied the throne, being a very feminine woman, was averse to the duties of sovereignty. She would have abdicated in favor of her sister, but Minna had no more desire to rule than Clothilde. Indeed, the people of Essengen were a turbulent lot who required the strong hand of a man to govern them and made no secret of their contempt for a sovereign queen.

There was every reason why the two contiguous principalities should be joined under one head. Negotiations to that effect were entered upon between Prince Carl on the one side and the nobles of Essengen on the other. It was proposed that Prince Oluf should marry the Princess Clothilde, the two to be prince and princess of the united principalities. After many demands and concessions a compact was made, and nothing remained but the consent of the two parties most especially concerned—Prince Oluf and Princess Clothilde. Prince Oluf visited the princess, and, as luck would have it, she fell desperately in love with him.

One of the points claimed by the princess' subjects was that she should be sovereign equally with the prince, her husband, for at the time of the nuptials Prince Carl was to abdicate in favor of his son. There was so much feeling among the people of Essengen that in order to satisfy them one of Clothilde's ministers suggested that she wear the iron crown of the sovereign on her head at all public functions. The crown being heavy, a light one was made, and the princess wore it nearly all the while.

Great preparations were made for the wedding, which was to take place at the capital of Essengen, after which the bridal couple were to take up their residence in Atruria. The princess was so deeply in love with Oluf that she desired his presence most of the time in Essengen. This was not pleasing to the Princess Minna, who had conceived a great dislike for the prince. Indeed, she gave out to those about her that she would be glad when the couple were married, since then they would remove to Atruria and she would no longer be troubled with the presence of a very disagreeable man.

Shortly before the nuptials were to take place the Princess Clothilde fell ill. There was at the time so much feeling on the part of her people as to her united sovereignty with the prince, who was to be her husband, that, although she was an invalid, her ministers insisted on her still wearing the iron crown. On one occasion when she had left it off a citizen of influence who opposed the union of the principalities was admitted to see her and as soon as he had left the palace attempted to foment a revolution on the ground that the princess had left off the crown.

Princess Clothilde grew worse and died, but a few days before the appointed marriage. Prince Carl, his son, Prince Oluf; the Atrurians and many Essengens were bitterly disappointed that the prospective union of the two countries had thus fallen through. Prince Oluf, however, who had taken as much liking to Princess Minna as she had taken dislike to him—indeed, it was said that had she been sovereign she would have been his choice—proposed that all that had been arranged should be carried out, Minna to become his wife instead of Clothilde.

The proposition was accepted by the union party of Essengen, but all expected that Minna even for reasons of state would not marry a man she so cordially disliked. However, the council went to her in a body, represented to her the importance of the union of the two countries and proposed that she become the wife of the man who was to have married her sister.

She flatly refused.

Then commenced a struggle on the part of the unionists of Essengen, Prince Carl and especially Prince Oluf to induce her to change her mind. Prince Oluf, who had been in love with her instead of her sister from the start, was wild with disappointment. He wooed her with delicacy, but did not succeed in changing her antipathy for him. But what he could not bring about was in part effected by the princess' ministers. Finally on their representation that it was her duty to sacrifice herself for her people's good she consented to the marriage.

As soon as the fact was given out to the people the prime minister advised the princess to wear the iron crown.

And now a strange thing happened. Prince Oluf was advised that the princess desired to see him. He entered gloomy from the fact of a dislike on the part of the woman he loved that he had not been able to conquer. What was his surprise when the princess put her arms lovingly around his neck and her head dropped on his shoulder.

She married not only for reasons of state, but for love.

Recently experiments in Paris by scientists have established the fact that a metal circlet worn on the head of a person suffering from hysteria if afterward placed on the head of another person will produce the same effect as in the first instance.

May we infer that in this instance it produced the same love?

**NORTH PORTLAND STOCK MARKET**

**Cattle Market Lower - Sheep are Steady.**

Receipts at the Portland Union Stock Yards for the week ending today have been as follows: Cattle, 2596; sheep, 2981; hogs, 1016; horses and mules, 20.

There was a break in the cattle market of 25c and 40c on top steers, with cows and the lighter grade steers showing a weakening of 15c to 25c. The quality of the supply was not equal to the corresponding week in July, a lot of thin stuff having come forward.

The sheep market has been well supplied, with little or no change in price from the former week. Good lambs brought \$6.00. The tone of the market was steady at the lower level of prices.

The hog market on local shipments is steady at \$9.75 for the best grades. The bulk of the supply was contract deliveries from Missouri river points.

Shippers will please take notice that the name "Stockdale" has been abandoned by the Railroad Companies and consignments should be made to "North Portland."

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**A Popular Summer Resort.**

The fine weather prevailing on the North Beach, is bringing hosts of visitors to the Ocean shore, intent on securing rest and a good coat of tan.

The outlook is particularly bright for a remarkable busy season this summer, the number of visitors at this time being far greater than ever before at the same time of the year.

The march of progress is evident throughout the entire length of the beach, and development being assured, prosperity is but a matter of course. Work on the Automobile Boulevard is progressing very rapidly, beach houses by the score are being erected, and new rooming houses and old are being rapidly put into shape to take care of the hoards of summer transients which will soon be down upon us.

The North Beach Push Club with its combined effort, shouldering the Wheel of Progress, has awakened an era of activity which will undoubtedly secure the proper recognition of the unsurpassed advantages of the North Beach for enjoyable outings, and, at the same time, all the comforts of home.

Negotiations are now pending with Portland capitalists for the installation of a water system to supply the beach and surrounding countryside with fine mountain water. With the culmination of this project, one of the obstacles to an otherwise incomparable locality is obviated.

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