

ARLINGTON SUPPLEMENT TO THE CONDON GLOBE

RARE TREAT FOR ARLINGTON FOLKS

Best Number of the Lyceum To Show Here Soon.

The Salter Trio company will play at Arlington, Thursday evening, April 3rd. They are traveling under the auspices of the Lyceum bureau and are claimed to be one of the best troupes on the circuit. There is a vocalist and an elocutionist.

W. P. Reed of Cecil was here Saturday.

GOOD TIME AT MASQUERADE

Large Crowd Enjoys Fine Supper and Dance.

The masquerade ball at Louy's hall Monday night was well attended and a fine supper was served at the Masonic hall by Tony Civita. The following people received prizes for the best sustained characters: Loyd Irvine, Frank Clark, Mrs. Butcher and Helen McNary.

You'll always see it in the Globe

The Honor of the Big Snows

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD. Author of "The Danger Trail"

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ket between them and making merry over the task. When they saw Gravois and Jan they set down their burden and waved an invitation for the two men to come to their assistance. "You should be the second happiest man in the world, Jan Thoreau," exclaimed Jean. "The first is Jean de Gravois!"

He set off like a bolt from a spring gun in the direction of the two who were waiting for them. He had hoisted the basket upon his shoulder by the time Jan arrived.

"Are you growing old, too, Jan?" bantered Melisse as she dropped a few steps behind Jean and his wife. "You come so slowly!"

"I think I'm twenty-nine." He looked at her steadily, the grief which he was fighting to keep back tightening the muscles about his mouth.

Like the quick passing of sunshine the fun swept from her face, leaving her blue eyes staring up at him, filled with a pain which he had never seen in them before. In a moment he knew that she had understood him, and he could have cut out his tongue. Her hand reached his arm, and she stopped him, her face lifted pleadingly, the tears slowly gathering in her eyes.

"Forgive me," she whispered, her voice breaking into a sob. "Dear, dear Jan, forgive me! Today is your birthday, Jan—yours and mine, mine and yours—and we will always have it that way, always, won't we, Jan?"

Jan was glad when the evening came and was gone. Not until Jean and Iowaka had said good night with Croisset and his wife and both Cummins and Melisse had gone to their rooms did he find himself relieved of the tension under which he had struggled during all of his playing and that night's merrymaking in the cabin.

From the first he knew that his nerves were strung by some strange and indefinable sensation that was growing within him—something which he could hardly have explained at first, but which swiftly took form and meaning and oppressed him more as the hours flew by.

After the others had gone Cummins sat up to smoke a pipe. When he had finished he went to his room. Jan was now sleeping in a room at the company's store, and after a time he rose silently to take down his cap and coat. He opened the outer door quietly so as not to arouse Melisse, who had gone to bed half an hour before.

As he was about to go out there came a sound, a low, gentle, whispered word:

"Jan!"

He turned. Melisse stood in her door. She had not undressed, and her hair was still done up in its soft coils, with the crimson lakneesh shining in it. She came to him hesitatingly until she stood with her two hands upon his arm, gazing into his tense face with that same question in her eyes.

"Jan, you were not pleased with me tonight," she whispered. "Tell me why."

"I was pleased with you, Melisse," he replied.

He took one of her hands that was clinging to his arm and turned his face to the open night. Countless stars gleamed in the sky, as they had shone on another night fifteen years ago. Suddenly there leaped up from Jan Thoreau's breast a breath that burst from his lips in a low cry:

"Melisse! Melisse! It was just fifteen years ago that I came in through that forest out there, starved and dying, and played my violin when your mother died. You were a little baby then, and since that night you have never pleased me more than now!"

He dropped her hand and turned squarely to the door to hide what he knew had come into his face. He heard a soft, heartbroken little sob behind him.

"Jan, dear Jan!" She laughed, happy and trembling, her lips held up to him.

"I didn't please you today," she whispered. "I will never do up my hair again!"

He kissed her, and his arms dropped from her shoulders.

"Never, never again—until you have forgotten to love me," she repeated. "Good night, Brother Jan!"

Across the open, through the thinned edge of the black spruce, deeper and deeper into the cold, unquivering lifelessness of the forest, Jan went from the door that closed between him and Melisse, her last words still whispering in his ears, the warm touch of her hair on his cheeks and the knowledge of what this day had meant for him swiftly surging upon him, bringing with it a torment which racked him to the soul.

He went on until he came to where the beaten trail swept up and away from a swamp. He plugged into it, picking his tangled way until he stood

INTERESTING NEWS OF WEEK BRIEFLY TOLD

Personals about People You Know Gathered by the Wide Awake Arlington Reporter of the Condon Globe

W. W. Weatherford of Olex was in town Saturday.

R. E. Tozier made a trip to Olex Sunday in his auto.

C. L. Owsley was here from Olex last week on business.

F. T. Hurlburt was down from Condon Sunday in his auto.

Misses Edith Clark and Lulah Mobley spent Sunday at the Mobley home on Rock Creek.

Miss Cavy Weatherford visited friends here the first of the week.

J. M. Wagner and wife of Mikkalo were in town on business the last of the week.

H. A. Thiessen of Condon was here a few days last week on business.

The Globe will print any kind of posters, for shows, dances and sales. The attractive kind at lowest prices.

REPRESENTS UNION AT CONFERENCE

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brown were in Portland last week.

Mr. Brown represented the Farmers Union at the agricultural conference there.

DR. N. G. BLALOCK

The whole community unites in mourning the death of Dr. N. G. Blalock at Walla Walla last week. He had many relatives here.

SHIPS CATTLE TO PORTLAND YARDS

J. E. Reynolds shipped four cars of cattle to Portland this week, buying the cattle from Wade & Martin.

Try the classified column, if you have anything to sell or exchange, or if you have lost any article. You will get results.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY SENT BY PARCEL POST

For the convenience of our customers who are not able to come in, simply call up on the phone or drop us a card and by the NEXT MAIL you will get your purchase. We shall be as careful in filling your order as though you were here in person.

A. S. HOLLEN & SONS CONDN, OREGON

upon a giant ridge, from which he looked out through the white night into the limitless barrens to the north.

She was no longer the little Melisse, his sister, he thought. And yet—

He was almost saying her last words aloud:

"Good night, Brother Jan!"

She had come to him that day to let him kiss her as she had come to him a thousand times before, but he had not kissed her in the old way. It was a different love that his lips had given, and even now the hot blood surged again into his face as he thought of what he had done. In that which had stirred his blood, thrilling him with strange joy as he held her in his arms, he saw more than the shadow of sin—sacrilege against a thing which was more precious to him than life.

(To be continued.)

BASEBALL TEAM IS ORGANIZED

Will Soon Arrange Schedule for the Season.

The Arlington baseball team has organized with C. R. Iwan, manager; C. H. Morris, captain, and Claud Clark, secretary. A schedule will be arranged as soon as possible.

Mrs. Lulah Starn is visiting friends at Hood River and White Salmon.

FERRY SOLD; CONSIDERATION \$3000

G. S. Smith Sells Business to J. S. Wineland.

The Arlington-Klickitat Ferry was sold this week by Geo. S. Smith to John S. Wineland. It is understood that the consideration was \$3000.

Miss Vodah Smith of Alice, who visited here the first of the week, is now visiting at the Weatherford home near Olex. She formerly taught school here.

A. P. McNARY, Proprietor REASONABLE RATES

The Grande Hotel

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS. QWE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE....

EXCELLENT CUISINE ARLINGTON, OREGON.

Hello!

Say, is Your Stationery Running Low? If so, We Would Like to Figure With You For a New Supply. We Have Just Received a Lot of New Type and Paper.

COLONIST FARES WESTBOUND

March 15 to April 15, 1913

SEND FOR THE FOLKS

WHILE THE FARES ARE LOW

The Low Fares apply from the following and many other points in the East, to any station on the O-W. R. & N. in Idaho, Oregon and Washington

Atlanta, Ga.	\$51.70	Louisville, Ky.	\$42.85	Oklahoma City	\$35.25
Baltimore, Md.	54.75	Memphis, Tenn.	42.50	Philadelphia, Pa.	54.75
Boston, Mass.	55.15	Milwaukee, Wis.	36.70	Pittsburg, Pa.	47.00
Buffalo, N. Y.	47.50	Montgomery, Ala.	50.15	St. Louis, Mo.	37.00
Charleston, S.C.	53.90	Muskogee, Okla.	35.20	Denver, Colo.	30.00
Detroit, Mich.	43.50	New York City	55.00	Omaha, Neb.	30.00
Fort Worth, Tex.	40.75	New Orleans	48.05	Kansas City, Mo.	30.00
Minneapolis	30.00	St. Paul, Minn.	50.00	Leavenworth, Kan.	30.00
		Chicago	\$38.00		

PREPAID ORDERS

Tickets will be delivered without extra charge to anybody at any point where Colonist fares apply, upon deposit with any O-W. R. & N. Agent of the amount.

For full Particulars drop a card to

D. TIERNEY, Agent, O-W. R. N., CONDON, OR.

Globe "Want" Ads Get the Money.

Any time any whiskey tastes so rough and strong it makes you shake your head and say "bur-r"—let it aione.

Never put anything into your stomach your palate rejects.

That's why nature gave you a palate.

Try the New Cyrus Noble—the numbered bottle—"the soul of the grain."

W. J. VAN SCHUYVER & CO.,
General Agents, Portland, Ore.

A BUSINESS LUXURY

A CHECKING ACCOUNT is indeed a business necessity; and he who tries to get along without one is at a great disadvantage. It is not required that a person should have a large bulk of business in order to open an account. Professional men, farmers, stockmen, and also many women, are running check accounts. If you have never done business in this way, and are not familiar with the plan, come to us and we will get you started.

ARLINGTON NATIONAL BANK.



An added pleasure for smokers of

Liggitt & Myers Duke's Mixture

Here is a smoke with the real, genuine tobacco taste—that beats all artificial tastes. Every grain of it is pure, clean tobacco. Tucked into a pipe, or rolled into a cigarette, it makes a delightful smoke.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by Liggitt & Myers at Durham, N. C., try it now.

In addition to one and a half ounces of fine Virginia and North Carolina leaf, with each 5c sack of Duke's Mixture you now get a book of cigarette papers free and

A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents. There are shaving sets, jewelry, cut glass, baseballs, tennis racquets, talking machines, furniture, cameras, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family—each of them well worth saving the coupons for.

As a special offer, during March and April only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of these presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.



Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c-15c double coupon), PICK-PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept. Liggitt & Myers Tobacco Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.