

NOTICE.

The yearly subscription to the Globe is \$1.50, invariably in advance. No deviation from this rule. The paper will be stopped at the end of the time for which it is paid unless further ordered and paid for. A blue pencil mark around this notice indicates that your subscription has expired, and if you wish the paper continued you should remit the amount as soon as possible.

GLOBOSITIES.

Rah for the 1/4. Condon will celebrate. Read all the business locals this week. J. H. Downing made a trip below this week.

Geo. Perry of Lone Rock was in the city Thursday.

L. W. Darling received a fine new typewriter this week.

Miss Sadie Parman is teaching a short term of school in Ferry Canyon.

H. H. Hendricks of Fossil was over to the county seat on business the first of the week.

The Geo. Stephens property will be sold at sheriff's sale the coming Saturday. See ad. elsewhere.

Mr. A. J. Moore, near town, received a severe cut on his hand a few days ago while cutting wood.

Rev. Wise will preach at Mayville next Sunday morning at 11, sharp; and at Condon in the evening at 8 p. m.

Ed. A. Putnam and Mrs. J. W. Wallace and son Hurley, all of West Fork, were over to our city Thursday trading.

So far as we have been able to learn, the sheepmen of this county have succeeded in raising about 90 to 95 per cent of lambs.

Mrs. Eliza Winzenried and child of Creswell, Lane county, is visiting at the home of her father, J. W. Ebbert, near Condon.

Penumbra Kelly, for sheriff, and Geo. C. Sears for assessor, both independent candidates, were re-elected in Multnomah county.

An exchange has made the startling discovery that when a fly lights on a sheet of sticky paper he realizes that he is "better off."

Messrs. McMorris and son began the erection of F. M. Pliter's new house this week, on his lot adjoining the Globe Intelligence foundry.

Mrs. E. J. McMorris left the first of the week for Penawawa, Wash., where she expects to remain with relatives during the summer.

Miss Beeson, who had been visiting her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Sears near Mayville, left on Tuesday for her home at Vancouver.

One of The Dalles papers says the easiest way to take the census of that town is to count the number of candidates and then multiply by 2.

For member of the state board of equalization, 7th district, Wm. Hughes, dem. was beaten by his opponent, Luckey, rep., by a small majority.

The frequent rains this week have been thankfully received by the people of this county. It made all nature smile as well as the hearts of the farmers.

J. H. Miller returned home Tuesday from Portland. F. H. Mayhew, a painter and paperhanger, came up with him and will do the work on his new house.

Edgar Moore, a bright and steady young man who came out from Illinois about a year ago, has secured a position as clerk in the store of L. W. Darling & Co.

Grain in this section has not suffered to any great extent yet by the dry hot winds, but the supposition is that crops will not be as good as they were last year.

Mrs. Becker, who had been stopping at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Strickland near Condon nearly two years, left Tuesday for her home at Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. J. S. Stewart of Fossil visited the family of her brother, Geo. Knox, at Condon the first of the week, having accompanied Mrs. Knox on her return home Saturday.

Sheriff Wilcox and family left the first of the week for Hillsboro, Washington county, and other points in the valley, where they expect to visit relatives a week or ten days.

Born—Monday morning, June 13, '02, to the wife of H. N. Anderson near Lone Rock, a 10-lb boy. This makes two girls and two boys in their family, and Nick thinks this is a splendid country. And he is right.

An enormous amount of Gilliam county's wool clip has already been hauled to market. Although the price is not fair, the clip was good, and the producers will realize quite a snug sum for their crop.

L. W. Darling has completed his large carriage house on the two lots which he just purchased on the east side of Main street. He keeps on hand all kinds of farming implements, wagons, buggies, etc.

It is stated that the height of the human body is generally ten times the length of the face. This may be correct generally. But the proposition will scarcely hold good when a man sees the horse he has heavily backed come in last, or when he puts his countenance in order to tell his wife why he was so late in coming home.—Ex.

Herbert Halstead received a lot of choice strawberries by stage Wednesday from Wenner & Snow at Arlington. The Globe knows from experience that they are good for eating purposes.

Mr. John Phillips is very sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. S. Myers, near town. His complaint is supposed to be due to old age. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips came out from their home in Kansas a short time ago.

J. Frank Downer and wife came to town Tuesday, this being Mrs. Downer's first trip to town since her serious accident several months ago when she had her leg broken. She remained in town a few days at the home of W. A. Goodwin.

Polk Mays, brother of Pierce Mays at The Dalles, and a former stockman of the Antelope country, has been elected on the republican ticket as a member of the legislature of Wallowa county, by a majority over all of 53. There were three tickets in the field.

Now it is asserted that there are no more than 12,000 legal voters in Multnomah county, and that this election proves it. Then there are no more than 60,000 inhabitants in Multnomah county, and consolidated Portland hasn't much over 50,000.—Oregonian.

Herman Seekamp has been troubled for some time with lung complaints. He expects to spend about a year at various points on the coast, with a view to receiving benefit by such change. At present he is stopping at the Quimby hotel, Portland, to which address he desires his mail sent.

The news of Judge Bradshaw's election was hailed with delight by his numerous friends in this county. He has succeeded in making himself very popular throughout the 7th district, which accounts for the manner in which he ran ahead of his ticket. His majority over Watkins is about 200.

Misses Daisy and Dora Downing left Tuesday for a couple of weeks visit to relatives and friends in the valley, particularly in Polk county, their former home. They expect to be present at the Sacred Heart Academy at Salem next Friday, 17th, at which time their sister, Miss Birdie expects to graduate.

Even newspaper men are liable to make mistakes. The Globe had been under the impression that the large new livery stable was being built by George Knox, alone, but Mont Ward is 1/2 partner in the concern, and has been from the first. When finished this will be the largest stable in the county.

The Globe thankfully acknowledges receipt of an elegantly printed card from the Sacred Heart Academy at Salem, announcing the commencement exercises which will take place to-day (Friday) at 9:30 a. m. Only two ladies will graduate, Miss Birdie Downing of Condon, and Miss Effie Young of Eugene.

The vote received by Hon. A. S. Bennett for supreme judge in this and adjoining counties was very complimentary to his standing with the people in Eastern Oregon. Being a self-made man, and having elevated himself from a country school teacher to one of the foremost lawyers in the state, he is entitled to considerable credit.—Times-Mountain'n.

Thirty-mile seems to be quite a favored resort just now for the disciples of Ike Walton, Sundays particularly. Sunday last a number from Fossil, Mayville and Condon tried their luck, and caught a large number of fine trout. The editor of this splendid paper fished for large ones, only, and captured some whoppers, one 15 inches in height—when stood on its ears.

John Brandenburg has sold the remainder of his sheep, 1900 head, to S. B. Barker, at \$2.50 per head. This makes about 2500 head he has disposed of this spring. John has done remarkably well financially during the short time he has been in this section. He is yet undecided what he will do, but it is probable he will conclude to go into business of some kind at Condon.

Mr. Robt. Spencer, one of the successful farmers of the Shelby country, and Thos. Saunders were up to our city Wednesday. Mr. Saunders had been at work for Mr. Spencer, and on Wednesday morning a horse kicked him on the jaw, fracturing that very important part of his anatomy, which was the cause of their trip to town. Dr. Nicklin fixed it up for him again.

Monday Johnny Gross and Mrs. Wm. Cornett met with a slight accident while riding on a buggy on upper 30mile. The horses gave a sudden plunge, and both occupants, accompanied by the seat, fell out backwards. Luckily they were not hurt. Mrs. Cornett left Wednesday for Portland, where she expects to visit the family of her son Ed a short time. Ed is in the butcher business down there, and is doing well.

Herald: Judge Fee in discharging the grand jury, complimented that body of men. The jury after six days hard work failed to bring in a true bill. The judge thinks remarkably well of the moral, law-abiding citizens of Harney county, as our jail house has been tenantless for two years. To be sure, we indulge in a few scraps occasionally and draw our pistols threatening to annihilate the living universe, and in the pleasurable pastime of burning a few hundred tons of hay, besides taking a few slicekars, but all this amounts to naught and keeps up sufficient excitement to make life enjoyable.

Simon B. Barker bought 320 acres of railroad land on Matney Flat this week. There are very few young men in the state who have made such brilliant success financially in the same length of time that Simon has. He came to this section from Maine about five years ago, when he was only about 23 years of age, and bought 250 head of sheep from his brother Will. He had unusually good luck with them, and by shrewd management he now owns over \$12,000 worth of sheep, besides other property to the amount of several thousand dollars—all from the 250 head of sheep which he started in with; and he doesn't owe a cent, either. This is an excellent record. His brother Will has also done remarkably well financially in the sheep business in this section.

Commissioners T. G. Woodland and W. J. Edwards met Monday last at Condon and let the contracts for a new county jail and two bridges, as per advertisement. For some reason Judge Mariner failed to put in an appearance. The contracts were let as follows: Messrs. A. J. Walker and Geo. Tatom, partners, secured the contracts for the building of the jail, and for Butler's Ford bridge on Rock creek, the jail at \$619, taking the old jail at \$100 as part pay; and the bridge at \$434. Work on the jail will begin at once. Henry Cummings secured the contract for building the bridge over Thirty-mile at Jno Maddock's place, for \$374. A number of other carpenters bid on these contracts, several bids being a couple of hundred dollars higher than the lowest. The size of the main jail building will be 16x30, and will contain three cells, one steel and two wood. It will be a very substantial structure.

We desire to call the attention of advertisers to the superior facilities offered by the Globe. We make no idle boast when we say that our weekly edition reaches three times more readers in this and adjoining counties than any other paper published in Gilliam county. The success of the Globe is phenomenal. Starting out in the teeth of intensely bitter opposition it has gradually won its way to popular favor by simply telling the truth and taking its stand with the masses on all questions relating to their interest. Without a single agent in the field soliciting subscriptions, its list is steadily increasing, and the voluntary character of these subscriptions gives ample proof that the paper is appreciated by all the best class of people in the country. The Globe is no experiment, but a complete and gratifying success. Belonging to no clique or party, it fears the frown or favor of none. Its mission is to tell the truth. It is here to stay, and just so long as truth-telling is wholesome and necessary, it expects to remain. Meanwhile there is still room on our subscription book for more names, at \$1 1/2 per year, in advance.

A Wife's Many Crimes.

Portland Telegram. Mrs. May Vaughn, the wife of a farmer living near Forest Grove, occupied a cell in the county jail Saturday, and was taken home same day to answer to a charge of grand larceny. She was arrested at Prineville, Oregon, by Sheriff Dennis of Washington county, about a week ago. The indictment under which the woman is to be arraigned charges her with having taken two horses which were the property of her husband, and also for living in adultery with David Enyart, quarter-breed Indian. To a telegram reporter the woman made a statement in which she claims Enyart, who is her husband's cousin, stole her from her home in May, and took her to his sister's home on Savies Island, where they lived as man and wife.

Soon after the runaway Enyart went back to Vaughn's and stole a pony, and afterward she went back with him and held the horse while Enyart stole another of Mr. Vaughn's horses. She said that though she wanted to go to her husband she was afraid to do so lest Enyart would kill her. From Portland the couple went to Sacramento, and after wandering about California, turned up about two weeks ago in Prineville, where Enyart was arrested for nearly beating the life out of the woman. In this way the Washington county authorities located the pair, but before they could reach them Enyart had fled. Mrs. Vaughn is about 42 years of age and has five children, the eldest of whom is married. She acknowledges having lived with Enyart as his wife. Her face bears the stamp of total depravity, and the language she uses is not borrowed from Macaulay.

Court Proceedings.

At the special term of county court held at Condon the first of the week the following work was done:

T C Mobley, supervisor of road district No 14 resigned; H D Randall appointed.

Sup'r of road dist No 18 authorized to purchase timber at county's expense to re-floor the Cunningham bridge on Rock creek.

Contract for a bridge on Rock creek at Butler's ford, let to A J Walker and Geo Tatom, to be completed by Sept 1, 1892, for \$434.

Contract for bridge on 30mile let to Henry Cummings at \$374, to be completed by Aug 1.

Contract for jail let to A J Walker and Geo Tatom for \$619, old jail to be taken on contract at \$100; to be completed by Aug 1.

If you want a bargain in a 2d-hand piano, write to Coffin & McFarland, Arlington. See their ad.

Fossil Flashes. Jo Morris, our worthy blacksmith, is laid up with the grip.

Tom Yantis went to Portland this week as a delegate to the Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

Several parties here expect to go to Fish lake and other summer resorts during the summer.

Messrs. Kelsey & Rettle started for The Dalles Saturday where they expected to dispose of their wool.

J. H. Putnam and wife spent Sunday feeding periwinkles to the trout in Thirty-mile. They caught a large number.

The cowboys are riding the Pine creek range this week. From there they will ride over the Deep creek and West Fork ranges.

We were blessed with a bountiful shower Tuesday afternoon, and in consequence everything assumes a cheerful appearance again. There is no cause yet for alarm as to crops being short.

Arrangements are being made to have a grand celebration at Fossil on July 1/4, at which everybody and his better 1/2 or his sweetheart have a polished invitation to attend. Co. H of Condon will be invited to take part in a friendly drill with Co. E. of this place.

The majority seems to be pleased with the result of the election—particularly the fortunate candidates. Especially are we all pleased to know that Judge Bradshaw and Prosecuting Attorney Wilson succeeded themselves. They have won the respect and confidence of our people, and notwithstanding the vigorous campaign inaugurated against them by "the enemy," especially for circuit judge, they came out of the smoke "unscathed." Rah for them!

Val Wheeler is considerably ahead on the election. He was not only elected assessor, but won a pretty fat bet, in the following manner: When Val was at the democratic convention, and after he was nominated he dropped into one of the stores at Condon, where a crowd were talking politics. A lady, who did not know Val, remarked in his presence that "she had ten cents to bet Val Wheeler wouldn't be elected." Val took the bet. He was somewhat astonished one day this week to receive a registered letter from the lady, containing a nice, bright 10-cent piece, having cost more to register it than the amount of the bet. This places Val away ahead on the election, and he regrets now the bet was not double that amount. He will likely invest a portion of it in the Suez canal project. UKNOW.

Lone Rock Rumbblings. Ed Copner has been laid out with quinsy the last couple of days.

Mrs. Vickers is laid up, the result of being thrown off a horse a few days ago.

Mr. D. H. Smith of 30mile was with us a couple of days this week on business.

Most of the wool of this section is stored in the Heppner warehouses, our wool raisers not being satisfied with the present prices.

Billy Colwell seems determined to carry all the wealth out of this country, having gone out to the opal mines for a large supply Thursday.

The devilish little ground squirrels are doing considerable damage to grain in this section. The little fellows can hardly be blamed for it, either, because why were they made to like grain?

The latest real estate transaction was the sale of 600 acres of land by John M. Brown to Nat Scott. Consideration, about \$2,500. Mr. Scott has also leased 2000 head of ewes from Mr. Brown. Nat is the only real prosperous bachelor we know of in the country, and he took us aside the other day and whispered in our mule ear that "he wouldn't bach if he could help himself." Girls, don't all make a rush.

Old Jupe Pluvius treated us to a heavy rain shower Friday and a thunder shower Tuesday. Still more of it would be very acceptable to the crops. It becomes exceedingly funny every year about this time to hear the distressing wail on all sides that there will be a total failure of crops. And yet there never has been a failure of crops in this country, and the writer has been here as long as any of 'em. It is a poor plan to always be trying to borrow trouble—it comes around to most people before they are ready for it, anyway. Cowboy.

West Fork Squibs. A number of valuable horses belonging in this section have been badly cut recently by rubbing up too hard against barbed wire fences.

A man who will steal potatoes when they are as cheap as dirt and hide them in the brush, would steal acorns from a blind sow—and stop his clock at night to save the wear and tear of the thing.

For the last six or eight months someone has made it a practice at night to go around in this neighborhood from house to house and peep in at the windows. This singular individual is a man about 5 ft 8 inches in height; wears a No. 7 boot, and apparently has no beard on his face. What object the fellow has in view, no one can surmise, unless he desires to be principal at a coroner's inquest. Squib.

The king of Siam has excellent reasons for never allowing Mrs. Siam to leave the children with him when she goes out shopping. There are only 84 of them.

JOHN H. DOWNING NOW SELLS THE BEST QUALITY OF FLOUR AT \$4.50 PER BARREL.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE" IS OUR MOTTO. "AN INCIDENTAL PROTECTIVE TARIFF" FOR REVENUE ONLY, IS OUR POLITICS. WE Assert Beyond Contradiction, THAT We are the Condon Ag'ts FOR

We are here to stay, and respectfully solicit your patronage. L. W. DARLING & CO., Condon, Oregon. Condon Hotel, Condon, Oregon. MRS. S. A. MADDOCK, PROPRIETRESS. This Large New Hotel is the Most Comfortable and Best-Furnished Hotel in Gilliam County. First-class Accommodation and Low Rates. The table is supplied with the best that the market affords.

George W. Knox, PROPRIETOR OF Livery, Feed and Sale Stables, At Kinchart's barn, west of the store, Condon, Oregon. HAY AND GRAIN BOUGHT AND SOLD. CHARGES VERY REASONABLE. A share of the public patronage is very respectfully solicited.

CONDON BLACKSMITH SHOP. G. S. CLARK, Proprietor. General Blacksmithing AND WOOD WORK. The Only First-class Horse-shoer in the County. Come to my shop if you want first-class work. MAIN STREET, CONDON, OREGON.