

THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1892.

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.

Notice the change in the official directory this week.

A. Henshaw made a business trip to Portland this week, starting Tuesday.

Miss Annie Schott of Rock creek visited friends in town several days this week.

If you are discontented with your lot, get out and dig in it—and raise something.

Mr. G. Schilling was our deputy P. M. Monday, during Mr. Halstead's absence at Fossil.

Judge Bradshaw held a term of circuit court in Baker county last week for Judge Lee.

The noted photographers, Mackey Bros., will be at Condon next Monday. See their ad.

Otho Ward and wife of Lone Rock visited their relatives at Condon Friday and Saturday.

Attorney H. H. Hendricks of Fossil was in town several days this week on legal business.

Owing to the 3/4, we are 1 day late this week, which our millions of readers noticed, no doubt.

Work was begun this week on H. N. Frazer's new dwelling house in the south end of town.

Mrs. E. Meek, and son William returned home Thursday from a visit to relatives at Heppner.

County court is in session this week. Our new commissioner, Jos. E. Ralston, was initiated at this term.

Rev. Wise will preach a temperance sermon at Condon the coming Sunday evening. All are welcome.

The heaviest shower of rain we have had for a long time, fell Sunday night, soaking things up thoroughly.

Rev. Lemay, Catholic priest of Heppner, writes us that he will hold services at Condon, Sunday, July 17th.

Knox & Ward moved their horses and complete livery outfit into their large new barn this week. Notice their ad.

After paying all expenses connected with the celebration, dance, etc., we understand that about \$45 remains to be turned over to the school.

Dan Rinehart is again prepared to do a general livery business. He always keeps good stock, good feed, and his rates are very moderate. See his ad.

Supton Bill Brown returned home Friday from the valley. His cousin, T. C. Buckingham, a merchant of North Yamhill, came up with him for a few days' visit.

Assessor Mason has been in town several days this week. His serious accident of a few weeks ago still shows on him, and he has an emaciated appearance yet.

The Gazette of Tuesday says: Hon. W. R. Ellis is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances, and his early recovery is earnestly hoped for.

This is the kind of weather which impels one with the confident belief that there can be no finer location than Condon picked out anywhere in the country for a delightful summer resort.

There are a number of bills due the GLOBE, and we will have to ask all who have not had an understanding with us for time, to please square up, as we need all the money that belongs to us.

Our boys in blue feel proud over the laurels they won at Fossil on the 4th. Our boys came out victorious in the shooting contest, and also in the tug of war, winning the latter by four feet.

The wool clip of this season continues to come in, and it is not expected that it will all be marketed before the first of August. The wool generally is of a good quality and commands a fair price.—Heppner Record.

Monday night about 1 o'clock, while in the dance hall, Mrs. H. C. Strickland received another of those violent attacks of heart trouble, of which she is subject to, and has been very sick ever since. At present she is stopping with Mrs. T. J. Young.

Among the superstitious, Friday is considered an unlucky day. At any rate, it proved distressingly so at Condon Friday last. There were more drunken rows, arrests and bad feeling generally in town than for many years, in one day.

Sherman county subscribed about \$2,000 on election day with which to employ the services of the rainmaker; but as he won't agree to bombard the clouds for less than \$5,000, Sherman crops, like those of many other places, will be a little slim this year.

Friday last, Wm. Hunt, a farmer living near Shelby, met with an accident which almost resulted fatally. A wagon loaded with hay upset onto him. He was unconscious for 15 hours. No bones were broken, however, and he will be out again in a few days.

Frederick Zorn of Pendleton will have to pay the penalty for his rash acts in the killing of his wife and mother-in-law. The appeal to the supreme court was decided against him, and he was sentenced Saturday last to be hung the 10th of August.

The suits which were heard in justice court here during the last week are not of sufficient interest to our readers to describe them in detail. All who are in the least interested in such private, personal family difficulties, already know all about these cases, so that a re-hash of them is entirely unnecessary.

H. S. Tobey, the popular young sheepman, left this week with his sheep, also a band belonging to Mrs. Mary Brown, for the mountainous pastures near Caleb, Grant county, where he will spend the summer. Geo. Greenwood left this week also for the same locality with a large band belonging to D. S. Brown.

Notwithstanding that Co. H and a number of others from Condon attended the Fossil celebration, the boys inform us that Condon had much the larger crowd of the two places. They say they were treated quite royally by the Fossil people, who did all in their power to make their visit as pleasant as possible.

Morrow county script to the amount of \$1778.83 has been paid out for squirrel and coyote scalps from Feb 1st to the time the bounty expired, June 18th, says the Record. Morrow county's admirals, like Harney's rabbits, became too numerous for the financial stability of the county, and the bounty had to be taken off.

An Armory Hall Company was incorporated at Condon this week by members of H Co., and arrangements were perfected at once to build a hall 30x70. Work on the same will begin soon, and the boys expect to have it finished inside of six weeks. It will cost about \$1300, nearly all of which has already been subscribed.

Condon has an attorney. Mr. George Goode, a brilliant young attorney, who has been practicing law in Salem for some time, arrived here Friday and has concluded to locate permanently at Gilliam's capital. He is greatly pleased with Condon's bright outlook. He was not in town a day until he had several good cases on the string. See his card.

Dalles Chronicle: We will know this week something about the "luxury" of the Australian ballot law, as the county court will be then called upon to foot the bills. In Portland the account stands \$1500 for the Australian ballot law election, against \$60 for the plain old style. As Councilman Fleidner remarked: "These imported goods come high, but we must have 'em."

The Portland Dispatch has the following to say of G. Nixon Maddock, nephew of our worthy fellow townsman, Johnny Maddock: "G. Nixon Maddock, a native son of Oregon, formerly a student of McMinnville college, recently graduated in law at Lexington, Va., at the head of his class. He took the first prize, which was \$100 in cash. Mr. Maddock is now en route West via San Francisco, and expects to locate in Oregon. His brother, J. G. Maddock, resides in Goldendale, Wash."

We understand a shooting scrape almost took place at Fossil on the 4th. During a drunken row, no less than a half-dozen pistols were drawn, one pistol being snapped twice, but fortunately was not discharged. O. S. Munger and Ed Newman, two old war veterans, became so wild and woolly that both of them were jerked out of their boots and fined, the costs and all, in each case amounting to about \$30. Mr. Newman was persuaded to spend part of the day in the spacious parlor of the Hotel de Caliboose.

Lone Rock Rumbings.

The weather is still dry and hot.

The 3/4 wound up here with a grand dance, in which about 100 persons participated.

Mrs. Morgan Ward and her mother, Mrs. Starr, have just returned from a visit to relatives at Gilliam's capital and metropolis.

All the people from the surrounding country left our delightful burg on the morning of the 5th, presumably to attend to their harvest which is "rather early" this season.

The majority of our people are anxious to see the bounty on squirrels go into effect, and we hope the court will grant the petition and thus aid our progressive farmers in destroying this formidable foe.

Crops have the appearance of being lighter than usual, but stockmen have no fears of an insufficiency of hay being raised for next winter's feeding. Most of them have a good supply of feed left over from last year. COWBOY.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We will pitch our travelling gallery in Condon, July 11, 1892. We are prepared to make the finest quality of photographs at \$3.50 per dozen. We guarantee entire satisfaction in every respect, or we demand no pay. We cordially invite the people of Condon and vicinity to call and examine the fine collection of samples taken during our travels this year, it being the largest collection carried by any travelling artist on the face of the globe. Whether you want any pictures or not, we would be pleased to have you look at our samples anyway. Respectfully,
Mackey Bros.

HOMICIDE.

John Looney Shot and Killed By Daniel H. Ward.

Considerable excitement was created in Condon Friday evening about 9 o'clock when Dan Ward walked into town and in the coolest manner possible informed Sheriff Wilcox that he had just shot and killed John Looney, and that he wished to place himself in the custody of the sheriff.

A long list of circumstances led up to the killing of Looney, and the tragedy is no surprise to all who know the circumstances connected thereto.

About four years ago Mr. Ward and family came out from Kansas, and purchased a ranch about one mile east of town, from Wm. Looney. John Looney, his son, owned a ranch adjoining, where he made his home.

John at once began to show attention to Mrs. Ward, with a view to winning her affections, which, it seems, he accomplished in a way. Mr. Ward being of a very quiet and inoffensive disposition, did not say much at first, hoping Looney would soon realize the danger of thus interfering with his sacred rights. In this he was mistaken. Looney continued his attentions with renewed vigor and finally persuaded Mrs. Ward to desert her husband and four little children and live with him. This unholy alliance lasted about a month, when Mr. Ward returned from the mountains, where he had been at work a month or so. He induced his wife to return home again to her family. This happened about one year ago.

Mr. Ward had repeatedly warned Looney to cease his attention to his wife, or he would kill him. When the wife came home, Ward told Looney to never come onto his place again, at the peril of his life. In order to get out of Looney's way, Ward moved with his family to his other place, ten miles north of town. Looney was not to be baffled in such a manner, and continued his visits to the house during the husband's absence.

The nature of Ward's business—working with sheep, hauling, etc., kept him away from home a good deal of the time, and Looney kept a sharp lookout for such opportunities, and, it appears, did not miss many of them. He even boasted to a number of persons that he would have the woman if he had to kill Ward in order to get her.

About the middle of last week Ward returned from a trip to Heppner, and learned that Looney had been stopping at his place during his absence. He came over Friday to look after his garden, etc., on his place near town. Looney who had been at work at Manley Keizer's place, nine miles north of town, returned home Friday evening with his team and wagon. He left town a few minutes after 8 o'clock for his home one mile east of town.

Notwithstanding the fact that Ward had repeatedly warned him to not come onto his place again, he did not heed them, and deliberately drove over to Ward's place, presumably to have a fuss with him. In the row that ensued, Looney was shot and instantly killed, no less than a dozen buckshot penetrating him, about half of which hit him in the region of the heart. Ward immediately came into town, with the gun—a single-barrelled shotgun—and gave himself up to the sheriff, as above stated.

A number of persons went out immediately and brought Looney's body to town. The body was lying in the wagon-bed, having fallen in front of the seat when shot.

Ward had his preliminary examination before Squire Tatom about 1, a. m., Geo. Goode, our young attorney, appearing for the defense. He waived statement was committed without bail.

Owing to our jail being torn up by the building of a new one, Sheriff Wilcox deemed it best to take Ward to The Dalles. Deputies Anthony and Johnson started early Saturday morning with him. His removal to The Dalles was taken as a precaution against possible violence from Looney's relatives, and not on account of any notion that Ward might escape. The sentiment of the community was very outspoken and strongly in favor of Ward. A man cannot be blamed for resorting to desperate means when it becomes necessary in order to protect the sacred rights of his family.

An inquest was held Saturday afternoon over Looney's body before Squire Tatom, and the post mortem examination by Drs. Hogan and Nicklin. The remains were buried in the Condon cemetery Sunday morning by Co. H, 8d regiment, O. N. G., to which he belonged.

John Looney was about 30 years of age, and had never been married. He had merited for himself an unsavory reputation by his apparent irresistible inclination for such attention to married women, having separated three or four different couples in Umatilla county before coming here, so we are informed. His father, his brother Robert and sister, Mrs. C. H. Ewing all live in this vicinity, and a younger sister resides near Moscow, Idaho.

The most magnificent, gorgeous, successful sea in the country is the fellow who proposes to cross the ocean in a boat fourteen and a half feet long. Suppose he succeeds, it will only show how difficult it is to drown a light-headed ass.

THE FOURTH.

Nearly 500 Patriotic People Celebrated at Gilliam's Capital.

Of the vast multitude of happy people who celebrated at Condon, we believe there is not one who can conscientiously say that he or she ever enjoyed a 3/4 so much as on this occasion. The greatest harmony prevailed throughout the day, and not a single accident happened to mar the general cheerfulness of the large crowd of people.

G. L. Neale was appointed grand marshal of the day, and discharged his duty nobly. About 11 o'clock, over one hundred Sunday school children, headed by Miss Louella Maddock, who represented the Goddess of Liberty, marched from the church to the large new barn, which was fixed up in grand style for the occasion. Charley Perrin represented Uncle Sam, and performed his part well.

Rev. Wise opened the exercises by prayer, after which those old, soul-stirring national airs, "Red, White and Blue," and "Our Country," were sung by the choir, led by Mrs. E. L. Taylor, organist.

Miss Birdie Downing then read a very appropriate essay, the title of which is "Our Nation's Hero," which was well delivered in a clear and distinct voice.

W. A. Goodwin then treated the swelling crowd by reading the Declaration of Independence, which increases in interest as the nation grows in age.

Prof. O. M. Given then delivered a well-worded and very interesting oration amid thunders of applause. Unlike the average 4th of July orator, he did not get excited and punch great holes into the atmosphere, as if brushing off humblebees; but on the contrary he spoke in an easy and convincing manner that proved to the appreciative listeners that he is a gifted and talented orator.

A Mr. Jennings then made a short speech and sang a song.

After dinner the foot-races came off. Frank Piiter won the 100-yd race, easy. He took the lead from the start and kept it the whole way through, which is an excellent way to win a race. Frank also won the potato race. Nena Nicklin won the girls' race, and Wm. J. Smith the sack race.

The horse race was intensely interesting, there being a number of entries. The horse belonging to Earheart Bros., of Lone Rock, won without 3/4 trying.

The display of fireworks in the evening was the grandest ever seen in the county, and was greatly appreciated. The ball in the evening was, of course, the grandest of the season, and enjoyed by nearly 100 couples.

Altogether, our celebration was a grand and complete success, and "led" all others in the surrounding country, as predicted by this excellent family paper, which is only \$1.50 per year, in advance.

Arlington Antontations.

Mrs. C. S. Wenner is visiting relatives in Portland and on the Sound.

Mrs. H. McIntyre, of Pennsylvania, is visiting her uncle, Doc Easton.

Jesse Sweetin is once more engaged in the butcher business, at the old stand.

Mrs. A. B. Vaughn and baby are rusticating at Paradise Farm, near Hood River.

Mackey Bros., photographers, left on the 1st for Olex, and will pitch their tent at Gilliam's capital, July 11th.

J. W. Smith and Arthur Coffin were in Portland during the last week, on business connected with the ferry boat.

Dr. J. A. Geisendorfer and sister Daisy have gone to Albany to visit their parents. Dr. Botkin is seeing to things during the former's absence.

Engine 542, pulling train No 2 from Portland early Tuesday morning, struck a rock about 100 yds west of the depot, breaking an eccentric, delaying the train 2 hours. Engineer Barrett effected a disconnection and proceeded to Umatilla with one side.

The last week has been one of a chapter of accidents, among them being a few on the U. P., none of which proved disastrously, however. The sand has been the cause of a number of delays, a freight wreck near Grants, a bridge destroyed by fire in Idaho, and numerous other accidents along the line.

Save the fact that a huge American flag yet floats over the depot, a stranger would have grave doubts about us having any 3/4 at this place. The ferry boat Alkali made a trip several miles up the river on that eventful day, carrying fifty passengers. Judge Ebi and family drove out to the "Oasis"—C. D. Bennett's ranch, 15 miles from town—where they passed the day pleasantly. Suva.

List of Letters

Remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Condon, Oregon, month ending, June 30, 1892:

Ladies: Mrs. E. A. Hardy, Mrs. Yudd Smith, Mrs. Annie Smich, Nellie Vining, Mrs. Wm Moore.

Gentlemen: Lemna Cross, Alonzo A. Delaney, Silas French, W. F. France, S. M. Hubler, John P. Long, Chas. Mackey, G. J. Pettigill, N. Robinson, Fred Spencer, Chas. H. Sellers, Geo. T. West, W. B. Walker, F. Wilson.

Persons claiming the above will please say "advertised" and give date of this list. HERBERT HALSTEAD, P. M.

Wynch—So poor Stagers has shuffled off the mortal coil. Lynch—As I understand it, he tried to, but the boys had the rope too firmly secured around his neck.—Puck

JOHN H. DOWNING

NOW SELLS

THE BEST QUALITY OF



AT

\$4.50 \$4.50 \$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 have the freshest and most complete line of prescription medicines in the country. Our stock of druggists' notions and sundries include all that the heart could wish for. Our stock of stationery, books, etc., is the most complete in Eastern Oregon. Our stock of paints, oils, brushes, glass, etc., is complete and of prime quality. Our assortment of crockery, queensware, glassware, tinware, graniteware and lamps give entire satisfaction.

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.

Geo. Knox. MONT WARD.
KNOX & WARD,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,
Large New Barn on North Main Street,
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.