

# THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1892.

## NOTICE.

The yearly subscription to the GLOBE is \$1.50, payable 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.

Hot'n 'ell ag'n.  
There are 444 convicts in the state penitentiary at Salem.

Mrs. Gene Smith and children returned home Tuesday.

Geo. Knox and family moved into their new residence this week.

Teachers' quarterly examination commences next Wednesday. See notice.

J. H. Miller is having a stable built on his property in the south end of town.

Rev. Wise's sermon Sunday evening was an able and interesting discourse, and was well delivered.

Maddock's large new hotel is taking on a coat of beautiful dark green, under the artistic brush of L. A. Temery.

The tallest man in the United States is Captain Smith Cook of Shelby county, Kentucky, standing 7 feet 8 inches.

Prof. O. M. Given and family started Sunday last on their long journey East, their destination being Florence, Ind.

Nothing is so fortunately built as a fly. It can stand on one leg and scratch itself anywhere with five legs at once.

Clerk Lucas is having some improvements made about his place, which adds much to its convenience and appearance.

Scientific computation decides that Adam was 123 feet high. That must have been an all-fired tall apple tree he climbed.

Assessor Mason and his deputy, W. W. Kennedy, will finish the assessment of the county this week, and will begin on the roll in a few days.

Gene Smith has purchased a lot on the east side of Main street from J. H. Downing, and expects to erect a harness shop thereon at once.

"Typhoid no-money" is raging in all parts of interior Oregon at present. The Long Creek Eagle is suffering from a severe attack, so it says.

J. M. Brown's little girl was very sick the first of the week. Dr. Hogan made several trips down there, and reports the child out of danger.

Dr. Nicklin was summoned to the Rock Creek Sawmill the first of the week to prescribe for Mrs. S. H. Miller, who had been very sick.

Geo. Perry of Lone Rock made proof on his patented timber culture Tuesday before clerk Lucas, with G. H. Neel and Isaac Smith as witnesses.

A member of the firm of Niles & Vinson, marble dealers of Walla Walla, will visit Condon and vicinity soon, to take orders for the fall delivery.

S. D. Shurtz of Moscow, Idaho, was in our city Tuesday. He has several good ranches on Rock creek which he desires to trade for horses. See his ad.

Thursday morning of last week the barn belonging to B. F. Tennis on Rock creek, burned, together with 20 tons of hay and a new hack. No clue to origin.

"Catch the substance ere the shadow fades." Mr. Mackey, the photographer, will leave Condon on the 15th and go to Mayville, where he will remain until the 25th inst.

About \$21,000 a day is what it costs the state of Pennsylvania to keep the peace at Homestead, owing to the great riot, and the end is a long way off yet. Riots come pretty high.

An exchange says there is a college in Massachusetts that is so full of girls that it would be impossible to get in another without squeezing her. This is a deplorable state of affairs.

Geo. H. C. Earhart, who lives on E. E. Smith's place near Lone Rock was in town Tuesday on business, a part of which was to enrich the Globe's weasel skin to the tune of \$1 1/2.

Jas. Mulcare runs a daily meat wagon in order to supply the people of this vicinity with meat. Any one who desires neat brought to their house in this way should notify Mr. Mulcare to that effect.

Wilson, the notorious demon who murdered Mamie Walsh, ended his villainous career by using the bandages of his arm as a rope with which he hanged himself in the Oregon City jail Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. A. S. Mulligan of Fossil will deliver a lecture in the church at Condon next Sunday evening, the 7th, on the subject of "Foreign Missionary Work." She is a talented lady, and her lecture will be interesting.

P. S. Plummer of Hartland, Wash., was in this section last week, looking over the country with a view to locating in this vicinity. He is an experienced well-digger, and would be glad to take the contract of finishing the county well at the price offered by the county court.

It seems rather singular that on A. J. Walker's lot in West Condon, nearly three feet of excellent water has been reached within eight feet of the surface; and it is fully twenty feet higher than Main street. Plenty of water can be found any where in town by digging for it. Try it and see for yourselves.

Married—At Wasco, Oregon, Monday, July 25, 1892. Mr. John B. Hosford to Miss Minnie Gilkison, of Douglas county. Mr. Hosford is editor and proprietor of the Moro Observer, and also has a large law practice in Sherman county. He has a host of friends in Gilliam county, who tender hearty congratulations.

Heppner Gazette: Recently Father A. Lemay, Henry Couture and Jas. Wasson struck what appeared to be pretty good diggings on Backout gulch, Grant county, taking out in one prospect hole, far above bekrock, the sum of \$8. They took claims, but recent prospecting failed to reveal anything there. It is probable that the ground was "salted."

If a few more of our citizens would follow Sheriff Wilcox's example, and dig for water on their own places, there wouldn't be such a howl about scarcity of water in the public spring or tank. He began digging on his lot Wednesday and struck water within a foot of the surface. A little energy and a pick will be able to find oceans of water here. The only time it can be found without digging and working for it, is just after a heavy rain.

The Sheridan Sun goes after 'em with the proper spirit and vigor, in the following language: "Boom your town. Shoot the man who will squat on top of a drygoods box and everlastingly chin away about the dull town and high taxes. Invest your money here at home and patronize your own merchants and mechanics, as other towns do, and you will soon witness different times. It does not help the reputation or business of a community for its citizens to sit on the sidewalk and whittle, chew or smoke and spit, talk politics and cuss."

One of Robinson's circus men, speaking of the poor houses which greet them in Eastern Oregon and Washington, says: "I can't understand it. Are the people losing interest in the entertainments? Surely it is not on account of the money market or the crops. Why, crops! I hear people howling about the shortage of their crops. Bless you, if Ohio, Indiana and Illinois farmers could get such crops as I have seen in Eastern Oregon and Washington this year they would soon think of going into luxurious retirement. The producers here must have very extravagant ideas about the fecundity of the soil."

Brigadier Gen. H. B. Compson O. N. G. and Maj. Jas. Jackson, 2d U. S. Cav. were in Condon last week on a tour of inspection of the O. N. G. Thursday evening they inspected H. Co. of this place, and expressed themselves as well pleased with the company. The attendance was not so large as usual, but those present acquitted themselves well. On Friday Col. Lucas and Capt. Wilcox drove with them to Fossil where they inspected E. Co., and returned to Condon same night. They returned to Arlington Saturday, and will soon have inspected all the National Guard organizations in the state.

Notwithstanding the fact that the yield per acre of wheat in Eastern Oregon will be less this year than formerly, the increased acreage will make the outcome of this harvest larger than any previous one. Farming is continually increasing in the Inland Empire, and with an open river to seaboard there will be double the number of acres sown to grain there is now. This portion of the state furnishes every natural facility for the growth of cereals, and the capacity of the soil has never been fully tested. Until the locks are completed and the boat railway inaugurated the development of this region will not fairly begin. —Times-Mountaineer.

Col. J. H. McLaughlin, who lives on a ranch south of Seattle, and who calls himself the retired champion heavy-weight wrestler of the world, is in a badly-bruised condition from a desperate struggle with a wild bull. The bull cornered him in a ten-acre lot, and he had to fight for his life. He finally threw the bull to the ground and held him there until men came to his assistance from a neighboring field. Mr. McLaughlin said it was the hardest mate of his life, and that the bull was harder to handle than Whistler, Dufur or Muldoon, his former antagonists, from whom he won the championship.

The public tank is being sunk deeper this week, with a view to having the same cemented. Water in this tank is lower than it ever was before. However, there is plenty of water in the different wells in town. Enough water can be procured from wells here to supply a town of 5000 people, by simply digging for it, and spending a few dollars. Abundance of water can be reached within ten or fifteen feet of the surface, anywhere on Main street. But just so long as most of the people prefer getting water out of one tank, to that of spending \$15 or \$20 and getting a good well of their own, just so long will they experience a little inconvenience during the few weeks of dry season.

## Notice of Teachers Examination.

Notice is hereby given that the regular quarterly examination of candidates for teachers' certificates for Gilliam county, Oregon, also for state diplomas and state life diplomas, will be held at Condon, commencing Wednesday, August 10, '92, at 1 o'clock p. m. Dated at Fossil, Or., this 26th day of July, 1892.

L. PARKER, Co. School Supt.

For Sale.

A good horse, cart and harness, cheap for cash. Apply to W. C. Wise, Condon.

## TERRIFIC FIRE AT FOSSIL.

### Half a Dozen Buildings Licked up by the Fiery Fiend.

Monday afternoon about 2 o'clock the large livery stable belonging to Chas. McKenzie at Fossil caught fire, presumably from a cigar stump, and within a few seconds the enormous structure was a seething mass of roaring flames. Everything was as dry as powder, and it was only a second until the flames spread to Elmer Bernard's saloon, under the same roof, thence east across the street to Anderson's saloon, thence to the old Coates blacksmith shop, thence to the Hosford building, occupied by Mrs. F. M. Judd.

By almost superhuman efforts the large merchandise store of W. W. Steiwer & Co., just north across the street, was saved by spreading wet blankets all over the roof, it being protected also by a row of large poplar trees. P. Potterton's large furniture establishment was saved also by wet blankets. Had Steiwer & Co.'s store caught fire, there is no doubt the entire town would have fallen a victim to the hellish fiend. The scorched boards of that and Potterton's building are evidence of the narrowness of their escape. Several dwelling houses had the paint roasted out of them also, those of J. H. Putnam and Mr. Carpenter, and were saved only by the most determined efforts.

The livery stable was the most valuable building destroyed, and we are informed that the building was not insured. One horse, belonging to Charley Branson, who had the stable rented, perished in the flames. He also lost a lot of hay, harness, etc., and the kind-hearted citizens at once raised about \$100 for him. We have not learned if any of the other buildings were insured or not.

The loss is about \$5,000. The burnt district lies in the east edge of the town, and as the wind was blowing furiously from the west at the time, had the fire originated anywhere in the west end of the town, nothing but ashes would now be left to mark the beautiful townsite of Fossil.

### L. E. Stephenson in Custody.

L. E. Stephenson, a young man about 25 years of age, came out with Charley Brown from Arlington last spring and worked a short time for him. He herded sheep awhile for J. A. Spaulding and afterwards worked for Doc Brown a short time. On July 14th he bought a bill of goods from J. H. Downing and promised to pay for the same when he settled with Doc Brown. On the 27th he gave Mr. Downing an order on Doc Brown for the pay. Thursday of last week Stephenson left for Arlington on the stage. Shortly thereafter Doc came to town, and when the order was presented for payment he said he had settled with the fellow and did not owe him anything. Mr. Downing at once had a warrant sworn out for Stephenson's arrest, for obtaining goods under false pretense. Sheriff Wilcox followed and caught the stage near Olex and brought him back.

About this time Gene Smith discovered that Stephenson had sold a horse and saddle belonging to him, for which he has a bill of sale. Gene had him arrested on a charge of larceny by bailee. Both cases were heard before Squire Clark Friday, and resulted in Stephenson being bound over to await the action of the grand jury, on both charges. In the meantime he will patronize Gilliam's new jail until court meets next month.

"I'm going to join the army, and will be gone three years." Thus wrote a young man to his dear old mother and sisters at home. The boy was under sentence to the state prison when he wrote the letter that he supposed would quiet all inquiry as to his whereabouts. He had been found guilty of forgery, and the judge in pronouncing sentence upon him gave him three years at hard labor. This was several months ago, and the young man was by this time well acquainted with the monotonous routine of life in the Oregon state penitentiary. Last Sunday afternoon a couple of young ladies, sisters, new arrivals at Salem, visited the prison. They arrived too late to be admitted to the services, but were given seats in the waiting room. At the first sound from the choir they were interested, but as the music of the song filled the chapel and resounded throughout the corridors they recognized a familiar sound in a sweet-toned voice that carried the air. They advanced nearer to the chapel, impelled by they knew not what, and glancing through the barred doors recognized among the singers, wearing the stripes, the absent brother whom they believed was serving his country in the army. The recognition was mutual. And it was pitiful. The shock was more than the nerves of the delicate young women could bear. But it is only one incident of the many. The prison is full of sad romances and expectations that are never realized.

### A Soft Snap.

I have two splendid, well-improved ranches 3 1/2 miles east of Olex, on Rock creek, which I wish to sell or trade for good horses. This is excellent sheep range, and orchard land, there being abundance of fruit on the places now, also about 60 tons of good hay for sale. Address S. D. Shurtz, at Olex, or C. W. Shurtz, Arlington, Oregon.

### Lone Rock Rumbings.

Rev. Mulligan and wife were in our burg Tuesday.

Dr. Nicklin is enjoying a few days' rest and visit with old friends in this locality.

Good wheat hay is selling at \$8 per ton about here, which shows that feed is not so scarce, after all.

Mrs. Wm. Stahl has been on the sick list the last few days. Mrs. Goff's health has also been poor lately.

Mrs. E. E. Smith and children returned home to Condon Tuesday, after a 10-day visit to their farm near this place.

R. G. Robinson is building a sheepshed in town, which he claims will act as a purifier of the atmosphere. The smell therefrom will soon be strong enough to hitch teams to it.

A certain esteemed Miss, not so overly far from here, is dreadfully anxious to know if the "tin band" is onto it that her wedding paraphernalia has 'arrove.' We'd like awfully well to tell who it is, but we dissent.

Mr. Jas. Heaston and family started for the Willamette valley Wednesday, where they expect to permanently reside. We are sorry to lose such good neighbors and honorable citizens. The best wishes of the entire community is felt for their future success.

Rusticating is the order of the day—also hot'n 'ell. Several of our people have been seized by the mountain fever, and hid themselves to Desolation Lake and other cool places. Among others are Grandpa Brown, Otho Ward, Billy Brown and Ed Copner with their families. Mr. Crawford and family just returned from a three weeks' visit to the Teel springs.

About noon Tuesday, a disgraceful fist and skull fight was indulged in by one of our prominent merchants and his son. They fought and swore until the air smelled of brimstone for miles around. As aforesaid, it was a disgraceful and degrading exhibition to take place in town, but this was only one of many similar occurrences. A few heavy fines would have a tendency to put a stop to it. COWBOY.

### Pine Creek Carvings.

From our long silence, it is possible you have labored under the impression that we are dead, moved or married. Such is entirely erroneous, however. Our extreme silence has been due to the fact that nothing has happened over here that was worthy of note, and had we written anything, it would necessarily have been similar to this item—nothing in it but eloquence.

Wm. Lyle's successor as postmaster of Crown Rock has not yet been appointed.

There are a great many gophers in this valley, also emigrants, as many as eight loads of the latter often going by in a single day.

Chas. Huntley and Wm. Lyle are gathering horses to take to the railroad that is being built from Eugene to Florence, at the mouth of the Siuslaw river.

Our school will begin August 22d. Miss Lola Whitcomb, who gave such universal satisfaction with the spring term, will again wield the birch.

Croppings of what was at first supposed to be coal was recently discovered on Chas. Huntley's place, and an assay of the same proved to be croppings of petroleum, and the assayers state that coal must be near the surface and in large quantities.

Most everybody and his brother is or has been busy haying the first crop of alfalfa on this justly celebrated krick. The first crop was extra heavy, the second very good, and almost ready to cut. Wheat and oats on the side hills—on the farms standing on edge, allegorically speaking—is very short, also the proceeds therefrom. The farmers may "keep even" on the rye, which is about half and two-thirds of a crop. Speaking of rye, reminds us that an evening or 2 ago a young man rode down the krick. There isn't anything remarkable about this, save the fact that the "rye" smell on his breath was strong enough to tie a horse to it. Later on the fellow became so gloriously saturated with "the elegant" that he couldn't even lie on the ground. TAB.

### Get An Education.

Why not get an education? You can easily do so, if you have ambition and energy; and it will brighten all your prospects in life. Fully half the students at the State Normal School at Monmouth are making their own way, and they are all the better students for it. The necessary expenses are not over \$150 per year. Many take half a year, and work the other half. Students above twenty-five or even thirty years old are not unusual. A good general and business course is provided for those who do not wish to take the normal work. Send for catalogue.

### Treasurer's Notice.

All county warrants registered prior to June 1, 1892, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases on and after this date.

HERBERT HALSTEAD, County Treasurer. Dated July 21, 1892.

### The Best Wagons.

The best wagon in the world is the new Peter Schuttler tabular axle wagon. The Steel Skein Schuttler wagon has been in the lead for the past 50 years; the new tabular axle Schuttler will be in the lead for the next 50 years. For sale by L. W. Darling & Co., Condon, Or.

# JOHN H. DOWNING

THEY CAN'T UNDERSELL



ME IN ANYTHING. SEE?

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT, TRY ME.

THE BEST QUALITY OF

FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR FLOUR

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 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.

We are the Condon Ag'ts FOR

The Earhart organ—the best in the world. The Northwest Fire & Marine Insurance Company. The German-American Insurance Company. The Schuttler wagon. The Adriance binders, reapers and mowers; also Chas. H. Dodd & Co.'s entire line of agricultural implements.

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.

ALBERT HENSHAW,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FURNITURE, UNDERTAKERS GOODS, ETC.

Wallpaper and window shades a specialty.

I keep a complete stock of everything in my line, and am prepared to sell at city prices. When you are at the county seat, give me a call.

GEO. KNOX. MONT WARD.

KNOX & WARD,

PROPRIETORS OF

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables, Condon, Oregon.

HAY AND GRAIN BOUGHT AND SOLD.

CHARGES VERY REASONABLE.

Special Rig for the Conveyance of Drummers.

A share of the public patronage is very respectfully solicited.