THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1894.

NOTICE.

The yearly subscription to the GLOBE is $1.50, if paid in advance. If not paid in advance, $2 will be charged. A blue pencil mark around this notice indicates that your subscription expires with this issue. Please renew promptly.

GLOBOSITIES.

Owing to our regular GLOBE paper failing to get here on time this week, we are obliged to issue this edition of the GLOBE with one side blank. The regular supply of paper is expected here in time for next issue, however. The transportation facilities from now on will be much better than it has been during the last three weeks, as the water is falling rapidly.

J. H. Miller is having an addition built onto his fine residence this week, which will be used for a kitchen.

W. W. Kennedy, our newly-elected school Supt., has been doing some surveying in Ferry Canyon this week.

Geo. Gibbons and son are doing some painting at Condon this week for S. P. Shutt. George is an excellent workman.

Mrs. S. P. Shutt and two little boys, Howard and Harold are visiting her mother, 7 miles west of town, this week.

Hood River has given up all hope of shipping her strawberries and they are rotting at the rate of seven or eight tons a day.

Sylvan Palmer has rented A. Brandenburg's barber shop and outfit, and asks all who need work in his line to give him a chance.

C. S. Jackson, editor of the East Oregonian, of Pendleton, has been appointed receiver of the "National bank of Pendleton," which lately closed its doors.

L. O'Connor, our shoemaker, has gone to the mountains with a band of sheep. He says he can make more herding sheep than shoe making during such dull times.

Mrs. Sarah E. Deen (nee Mrs. Henry Hoss) and Russell Stillwell, both of Fossil, were married last week at Prineville. They will reside on the groom's ranch near Fossil.

Throughout the whole state of Oregon the democrats have elected but one representative. He is a preacher from Malheur county. This fellow should be made chaplain.

A number of our young folks have organized a Shakespearian club, and will meet weekly. The club met for the first time Tuesday evening at the residence of J. H. Downing.

Coxey says the newspapers made his army a failure, and Mr. Cleveland is said to have said that the army was entirely newspaper-made—both tributes to the power of the press.

Children's day exercises were held in the church last Sunday afternoon. A very interesting and well-prepared program was rendered by the Sunday school, which was enjoyed by all.

The Pendleton wool scouring mills are in active operation, and will soon be running day and night. The mills are capable of handling 750,000 pounds of wool per month. See their ad in this issue.

Attorney Thos. R. Lyons of this place has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at Fossil on July 4th. The management has used good judgment in its choice, as Mr. Lyons is an excellent orator.

Rev. C. P. Bailey, of Dayton, the well-known Baptist minister, passed through Condon Tuesday with his family, on their way to Prineville, where Mr. Bailey has been appointed to preach during the next year.

Twelve years ago Dr. N. G. Blalock bought 400 acres of barren sagebrush land at $2.80 an acre, near Walla Walla. He irrigated it and planted it all with fruit trees, and now it is worth about $400 an acre.

Dallas M. Walton, one of Mayville's most industrious young farmers, was in our city Tuesday on business. He informed us that he won a good horse and a cow on the election, and of course he feels perfectly satisfied with the result.

A band of 2000 head of cattle gathered in the Willamette valley will leave here in a few days for Eastern Oregon. We believe that before long stock raisers will see the mistake they have made in disposing of their young stock.—Eugene Guard.

Road Supervisor D. B. Trimble had a force of men at work yesterday and today on the notorious back-bone of Thirtymile hill. It is hoped work will soon begin on the new road from 30-mile to Condon. Do not let this project fall through, by all means.

Miss Stella and Donna Flett of Rock creek were in town Monday. Miss Donna filed on a homestead on Hay creek, near the Dodson ranch. This kind of enterprise and industry is very commendable, and ought to be imitated by many other young ladies.

Mr. Samuel Thompson, who had been in St. Vincent's hospital, Portland, for the last five weeks for treatment for a sore on his face, returned home Sunday. Owing to the road being washed out, he experienced considerable hardship in getting through, being obliged to walk a good deal of the distance from The Dalles to Arlington. The treatment in the hospital benefitted him very much. He informs us that the sore on his face originated from a sledge-hammer blow he received many years ago.

J. B. Hosford, formerly of this county, the well known attorney and newspaper man, has sold the Moro Observer to D. C. Ireland, a veteran journalist. Mr. Hosford's large and increasing law practice caused him to dispose of the paper, as he has not the time to devote his attention to both.

Jack Frost blew his breath over this entire section Saturday night, and almost ruined all garden vegetables, potatoes, etc. We have not learned of any damage being done to fruit, but the chances are that it was injured some also. It was the only damaging frost of the season so far.

Several freight teams from this section left the first of the week for The Dalles for freight for our merchants. Groceries have become pretty scarce, especially sugar, and as no freight has been brought through to Arlington for several weeks, the only way out of the difficulty was to go to The Dalles.

One day last week while Mrs. W. S. Myers and her mother, Mrs. Philipps were riding in a carriage the horses became unmanageable and ran the wagon onto a bank. Fearing an upset, both these ladies jumped out, and received some severe sprains and bruises, but not of a dangerous nature.

Charley Perrin and sister Myrtle returned to Condon Tuesday from Antelope. Their cousin, Miss Nettie Florer of Moro, came home with them and will remain here until after the 4th. Charley will not return to Antelope for a couple of weeks yet, until his stock of harness, etc., arrives from Portland.

The Prineville and Antelope base ball clubs are billed to play a match game at Antelope tomorrow, 16th, for the championship of Eastern Oregon. Both nines are in excellent trim for the contest, and a very exciting and spirited game is anticipated. It is similiar to an election contest—it is not at all probable that both can win.

Thos. Young is having the low places in the street fronting his lot on corner of Spring street and Church avenue filled up this week, which adds much to the value of his property as well as to the improvement of the street. G. W. Rinehart is also filling in his portion of the street, as per order of the city council.

The northwest has a delightful climate, fruitful soil, but the Columbia becomes angry at times, and does considerable mischief. As the present stage of water has never been reached during the memory of any living white man in this region, it is not unreasonable to beleive that it never will again during the life time of any of the present residents.—Times-Mountaineer.

G. S. Clark, our blacksmith, informs us that he has just had his pension increased from $6 to $12 per month. Besides this he will get $200 back pay, which will help him out considerably. Mr. Clark and family have about concluded to move onto their ranch, one mile south of town, to remain a few months, owing to Mrs. Clark's feeble health. During this time he would lease his shop.

The latest news at hand conveys the intelligence that the entire republican state ticket is elected by a majority of from 10,000 to 15,000. So far as heard from, Jackson is the only county in the state which elected the straight populist ticket. The republican candidates, A. A. Jayne for District Att'y and W. C. Wills, member state board, from the 7th district are elected by handsome majorities.

The Columbia's great flood will result in the employment of thousands of men as soon as the waters recede. There will be miles and miles of railroad to be rebuilt, to say nothing of the immense amount of labor that will be required to make the river towns again habitable. The Northern Pacific will have to rebuild from Portland for many miles, as will also the Union Pacific from Portland to Umatilla. Truly, it is an ill wind that blows no good.

We learn from a number of horseraisers in this section that a sort of epidemic is going the rounds, which has killed a number of horses and scores of others are sick with the mysterious disease. Horsemen are at a loss to understand the cause, some thinking that perhaps it is caused by eating a poisonous weed called white camas. Horses are surely low enough without "coming down" in this manner.

Long Creek has been visited by a terrific cyclone, occuring Sunday last at 11 a. m., passing through the east side of the town. Twenty dwellings are in kindling wood. Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Parrish and the infant child of Dr. Nickols were killed, besides many were injured, and it is thought some fatally. The loss is estimated from $30,000 to $40,000. The flouring mill and school house are ruined. It was the most terrific storm ever experienced in that section.

There was a time when insurance companies required a vessel to carry a certain number of cats, or they would not issue a risk, but that clause in the policy would not be necessary now, as all captains deem a certain number of felines as part of the ships crew. They keep the vessel almost clear of rats, which, if not checked, would soon create havoc, not only with the merchandise, but also in eating holes through the sailcloth and cordage. Some captains have been known to sail from the mouth of the Columbia with at least a dozen and a half of cats aboard.

A. C. Hawson came in from Arlington by team yesterday, 7th, after goods. He says that if he gets home all right there will be forty or fifty big freight terms in here at once after supplies, as the country above is getting short on many articles, especially sugar.—Dalles Chronicle.

Condon has decided to not celebrate this year, and a number of our citizens expect to spend the Fourth at Fossil. But our people are preparing to give one of the grandest balls here in the evening that has ever been given in the county. Our hall being the largest and best in the county for dancing, there is no doubt that a large number will come over from Fossil on that evening, as the hall at that place will not be large enough to accommodate all of the celebration crowd.

Assistant General Superintendent Baxter, of the Union Pacific, thinks it will cost the Union Pacific two million dollars to repair the line between Portland and Umatilla. They do not expect to resume train service for two months; meanwhile they will put on boat service. From up and down the river come stories of fearful loss of property, but strange to say not a life, so far, has been lost. The Columbia river, at several points below, in twenty miles wide. Railroad men think it will take the Great Northern and Canadian Pacific a month or so to fully repair their tracks and the Northern Pacific nearly as long.

The number of officers and men actually killed in battle in all of the Union armies during the four years of war, barely exceeds 60,000. The number of those who died of wounds during the war is less than 35,000. The number that died of diseases, either resulting from the hardships and exposure of warfare, or the incident of natural mortality in a great body of men, is about 185,000 for the four years. Adding even the 24,000 cases of disappearance, conveniently charged in the records to death "from unknown causes," the total of mortality among Union troops during the war is 304,000. The cost of the war probably exceeded, from first to last, directly and indirectly, $8,425,000,000.

Wedding Bells.

Married, at the residence of Sheriff Wilcox at Condon, Wednesday, June 13, 1894, Mr. Charles H. Brown of Oakland, Douglas county, to Miss Beth Barnard of Fossil, Rev. E. Curran performing the ceremony.

The bride's brother, Jas. Barnard and sister-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Barnard, witnessed the happy event, and all left for Fossil the same evening.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Hon. T. Barnard, and is a young lady of rare beauty and accomplishments. The groom is a young man of excellent habits and character, who recently graduated in a Boston college. After a brief visit to his home at Oakland the happy couple will go to housekeeping on the old Zachary ranch near Fossil, and engage in the stockraising business.

The GLOBE extends the usual good wishes and congratulations.

Diversified Farming.

If the farmers in the Northwest could or would produce the hams, lard, bacon, butter and eggs that have been transported here from other states they would not feel the decline in the price of wheat that they do.

Money saved is as good as money made, and much better than money made and not saved. The truth is, the consumers here have been compelled to send to other states for a very great portion of the provisions that should be produced here.

That the farmers in the North Pacific will be necessitated to encourage and practice diversified farming to a much greater degree in the future than they have in the past seems a wise conclusion.

As it has been said that "the Lord helps those who help themselves" we venture the suggestion that we here in the North Pacific must undertake to supply our own wants in place of trying to produce grain for export.—Times-Mountaineer.

Notice.

Rev. E. Curran will hold service at this place next Sunday, morning and evening. The morning service will commence at 10:30, owing to the hour of the Sunday school having been changed to 11:30 in the forenoon. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Where Work is Pleasant.

Neglected Wife—"Why don't you go to work?"

Husband (a ne'er-do-well)—"I ain't got no tools."

Neglected Wife—"Deacon Smith offered you $5 to fix his fence, and you have a saw, and a plane, and a hammer, and nails. What more do you want?"

Husband—"The saw ain't no good, and I ain't got no file to sharpen it. Old Smith can fix his fence himself.

Same Husband (ten years later)—"Hist? Say, wife, I've escaped from the penitentiary; gimme some other clothes, so I kin light out again."

Wife—"My, my! How did you get out?"

Husband—"I dug forty feet underground with a two-tined fork, and then cut my way through two feet of stone wall and ten inches of boiler iron with a saw made out of a tin dinner-plate."

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

Lone Rock Riplets.

Mr. and Mrs. Erve Bennett are up from Rock creek on a visit to relatives.

The Lone Rock grange met last Saturday. It was a large meeting and we suppose they had a good time.

Chas. Stevens and wife accompanied by his mother, Mrs. O. C. Stevens, visited friends here several days last week.

There was a heavy frost in this locality last Sunday morning, killing most all of the tender garden plants and potatoes.

We have had no mail from Portland for about two weeks, making people in this place very cranky and "out of sorts."

R. G. Robinson is improving the looks of Lone Rock by erecting some new buildings and improving his town property generally.

There was a large attendance at the Baptist church last Sunday. After the service and Sunday school Chas. Stevens was baptised in the Baptist faith.

About the only question asked now is, "how do you like the 'lection?" Ask the ones that got left and hear what they have to say if you want opinions.

No wool is moving just now on account of the uncertain time that it can be shipped from the warehouses. Wool men can hold it at home just as cheaply as at any of the stations.

Our town people have had bad luck with their gardens this spring. First it was late before they could plant anything and when it did come up, the creek raised and washed it out; now the frost comes along and takes what was left.

There is some talk of having a picnic at the Stevens Bros.' ranch on Thirtymile on the 4th of July. There will be notice given out in a week or two if the plan is carried out, as now proposed. It will be a free race for fun and all will be invited to come with their last year's baskets full of good things to eat.

JNO. DOE.

Lower Pine Creek.

There will be an enormous quantity of fruit of all kinds on the creek this season, the frost not having damaged it to any great extent.

Election in this precinct passed off serenely. A little "chin music" was indulged in by several parties, caused by having too big a load of bug-juice aboard.

Hon. Chas. Hilton has been with us again for the last week or two. He expects to take up his abode among us again for the summer, we are glad to state.

Miss Mary Marker has returned to Pine creek again, after a couple of weeks' sojourn at Condon. She has many friends over here, who welcome her return.

Sheep shearing is almost over in this section, and the familiar bleat of the festive mutton is heard no more on the creek, as they have all been driven to the hills.

NONPAREIL.

A Few Jokes.

It is the tight shoe or boot that catches the corn.

A man that is hung is generally a high strung individual.

The business in which you know you could make money, is generally the other man's.

There is much tenderness in this seemingly cruel world—but the butcher rarely finds it.

Wiggs—Does your wife talk in her sleep? Biggs—Well, I never noticed any cessation.

The criminal judge may be a man of few words, but he is not always a man of short sentences.

"I fear," said the postage stamp, when it found itself fastened to a love letter, "that I am not sticking to facts."

A chiropodist announces on his cards that he has had the honor of removing corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe.

A lawyer said to a witness: "You're a nice fellow ain't you?" Witness replied; "I am, sir, and if I was not on my oath I'd say the same of you."

She—The happiest marriages are said to be those of people with opposite characteristics. He—That's why I am looking for a girl with money.

Mrs. A.—Why havn't you called? Mrs. B.—Really, I've had so much to do since we had a servant girl that I don't get a moment for anything.

Hardup—I wish this was the North Pole, with nights six months long. Chasup—Why? Hardup—So that I could tell my creditors to "call again tomorrow."

A Good Reason.

Guest—Waiter, bring me some rice pudding.

Waiter—Boss, I can't just recommend de rice pudding today.

What's the matter with it?

Nuffin' 'cept dar ain't none.

Notice.

I have leased my barber shop to Sylvan Palmer and I would like for all owing me to settle immediately, as I need money to carry on my other business.

A. Brandenburg.

CONDON, June 13, 1894.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier. Harmless, effective and agreeable, it has taken high rank among toilet articles. This preparation causes thin and weak hair to become abundant, strong and healthy, and restores to gray hair its original color.