

NOTICE.

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GLOBOSITIES.

County court next week. Rev. E. Curran will preach here next Sunday, morning and evening. E. L. Johnson and family moved from town to their ranch in Ferry Canyon this week. H. H. Hendricks of Fossil was over to the county seat the first of the week on law business. We are glad to report that Mrs. H. Billing is again able to be out, after a several weeks' spell of sickness. Miss Cordie Keizer's school on Beecher Flat closed Friday last, after a very successful term of three months. John McCullough, a brother of Mrs. Wm. Keys of Mayville, died on June 18th at his home at Weiser, Idaho. A gay lad of 84 winters and a blushing lass of 60 entered the matrimonial lists at Dufur, Wasco county, the other day. Our business men are looking forward with bright anticipations for a complete revival of trade during the coming fall. Eva Burden passed through Lone Creek Wednesday to her home at Ritter. She has been absent more than a year in Gilliam county.—Eagle. J. F. Wade and wife and Joe Budd of Olex, Gilliam county, passed through Lone Creek Wednesday en route to the McDuffey hot springs.—Eagle. E. W. Daggett of Blalock was in town the first of the week making application to teach our fall term of school, with what success we have not learned. Mr. Al Henshaw and daughter Birdie went over to Lone Rock yesterday to visit friends a couple of days. Birdie will probably remain several weeks. Arthur Sweeney, the violinist, formerly of this county, was married recently to Miss Florence Bleakman of Hardman, and they are now residing at Roseburg. Mr. and Mrs. A. Brandenburg were in Arlington several days this week getting a supply of confectionery, etc. for their stand at the Fossil celebration on the glorious 4th. Jeff Hayes of Heppner, who was formerly in the harness and saddlery business here, was in town Monday and filed on a homestead near Lone Rock. Henry Neel accompanied him. Road Supervisor Trimble had a force of men at work Wednesday bridging the ditch in the south end of town, and the new road or street on either side of the bridge is now open and ready for travel. Arrangements have all been completed for the grand ball at Condon next Wednesday night. It will be the grandest event of the season, and a large crowd is expected to be present for the occasion. The Wm. Wheeler place on Rock creek will be sold tomorrow at sheriff's sale. See notice in GLOBE. This is an excellent ranch and, notwithstanding the scarcity of money, it will doubtless sell at a good figure. Billy Barr this week raised his building on Main street, occupied by Mrs. Ferrin and family, about 2 1/2 feet higher than it was, which greatly improves its appearance, also that of the street and sidewalk fronting it. The president of France, M. Carnot, was assassinated Sunday last in Paris by an Italian anarchist, who stabbed him in the heart with a dirk knife, killing him instantly. The assassin was captured, we are glad to state. The professional card of S. A. D. Gurley, the Arlington attorney, will appear on page 1 next week. Mr. Gurley, although young in the business, is rapidly working up a large practice, and is able to hold his own with the best of 'em. An editor in a valley town recently announced that in the next issue of his paper he would begin the publication of a serial story entitled, "The Prettiest Girl in town." Over 100 girls have sent letters warning him not to use their names. Unless your envelopes state the number of days you wish your letter held by the postmaster, by a new ruling, will hold them 30 days instead of 10. This is important to men who do not wish their letters, when not delivered, detained over 5 or 10 days. Last week's Arlington Record admitted that it is green-eyed with envy because the Globe's circulation is 750—about four times that of the Record. Because the Record prints only 7 or 8 quires, its publisher ought not to judge a first-class newspaper by itself. S. B. Barker left Wednesday for Portland for the purpose of selecting a large and choice stock of new goods for his store. Later, Mr. Barker went as far as Arlington and learning that the boat to Portland would not go through before Monday he returned home next day. For a bad cut or scratch from a dog or cat one of the speediest remedies to draw out poison, and at the same time heal the wound, is tobacco. Moisten a little chewing tobacco, either leaf or flake, and bind it on the wound. Unless very serious you will hardly know at the end of 24 hours that you have been hurt.

Harry Livingston, aged about 18 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Livingston, died Thursday of last week at his home near Mayville. The family have the sympathy of the community. Friday being the last day of Miss Dunn's school at Condon, a very instructive and interesting program was rendered by the pupils, after which Miss Dunn made a few appropriate remarks to the scholars, which was well received by the large number of patrons present. Augustine Liebl and Wm. Radzom of Rock creek were both in town this week. The mandate having been handed down from the supreme court in their case, and judgment entered against Mr. Liebl and his bondman, they settled up the judgment, which amounted to the sum of \$1096.50. The little 6-year-old son of Jos. Whyte, living on Matney Flat, had the misfortune Thursday of last week to fall off a horse and break his arm between the wrist and elbow. The little fellow was brought to town for surgical treatment, and he is getting along as well as could be expected. Steve Couture returned home this week from Umatilla county, where he had been on business connected with their thresher, which has been left up there since last harvest. While there, Steve met Dr. Alexander, formerly of Condon, who has been living at Ukiah for the last couple of years. Unmourned and unsung, the John Day Living Issue folded its half-sheet and quietly laid down and died last week. A great many country papers have done the same trick during the last few months, and the country would be better off if a number of others that are hanging on the ragged edge of starvation would follow suit. Newspaper men are blamed with a lot of things they can't help, such as using partiality in mentioning visitors, giving news about some folks and leaving others out, etc. He simply prints the news he can find. Some people inform him about such things and others do not. An editor should not be expected to give the news unless he hears of it. J. F. Moore and family have left for The Dalles, where Mr. Moore goes to take the position of register of the U. S. Land office in that city. Mr. and Mrs. Moore have resided in Prineville for the past ten years, and during that time they have made many warm friends who regret their going. They will be missed in Prineville society, and Mr. Moore's place in the legal fraternity here will be difficult to fill.—Oehoco Review. Some years ago an old deacon in Oregon was very self-willed, and on two or three occasions made endless trouble in church. At last the church clerk got up and said: "Brethren and sisters, I wish Deacon Jones was in hell." The new pastor and the members were horrified and the pastor said: "Brother Smith, such a remark is unkind and unchristian, why do you use such expressions about a brother?" "Well, pastor," he replied, "I calculate if Deacon Jones was in hell about six months he would bust it up." With two or three exceptions all the newly-elected county officers have qualified and filed their bonds with the clerk for approval by the county court, which meets next week. Several of the precinct officers have not yet filed the necessary bonds. This matter should be attended to at once, or it will be too late, and in such case the old officers would hold over for another term. All the new county officers will take charge of the respective offices next Monday, July 2d; the state officers not until the first Monday in January, '95. Because the Globe got the job of printing the programs for the Fossil celebration the Journal's rooster nearly exploded with jealousy and says the work is not satisfactory—to himself, of course. The Globe was ordered to print programs and it did so—the regular size for such work, and the managers informed us that the work is perfectly satisfactory. The big, clumsy, stud-horse posters printed by the Journal are about as neat and well printed as if a broom were dipped in ink and smeared over the paper. The Globe is prepared to print posters and all kinds of job work, any size, from a postage stamp to the side of a barn. About ten days ago Charley Baker of this place was on his way with a load of wool to The Dalles from Crook county. While going up the Deschutes hill a terrific waterspout occurred just above him and by the time the water reached him it was ten feet deep. He had six horses hitched to his wagons, the rear being comprised of a trail wagon, on which was ten sacks of wool and to which was tied a 7th horse, the latter belonging to A. N. S. Cottin. This trail wagon and horse happened to be in a low place in the road and were completely swept into the Deschutes river and lost. Charley feels very thankful that it was no worse, as all his horses and other wagon would have been lost had he been 20 feet further down the hill at the time. Even the loss of the one wagon, the wool and Mr. Cottin's horse is considerable such times as the present. Charley has not yet returned home.

A Long Separation. From Times-Mountaineer of June 21st: Truth is sometimes stranger than fiction, and there are events in every-day life as startling as those which have been narrated by celebrated authors. Disappearances and meetings after long years of separations happen daily which would be interesting reading matter if woven into the plot of some novel by the genius of writers. One of these happened at The Dalles Tuesday evening, which is both strange and thrilling. Thirty-eight years ago there lived in the little town of Dallas, Illinois, a family consisting of mother and father and two sons by the name of Fortna. One of the children was aged 20 years, a stalwart boy, full of the ideas of youthful adventures, and the other a prattling child of two summers. At that time the west was the land where fortunes were thought to be made in a day, and the elder of the Fortna boys left home for the Pacific coast. Years rolled by, the mother and father were laid to rest in the city of the dead, and the younger Fortna, at the age of 22 years, left the now desolate home to try his fortune in the far west. He wandered to California, where he remained some time, and about thirteen years ago settled in Prineville. The elder Fortna in the meantime had made the tour of the coast, living for some time in California, Nevada, and about eight years since located at Mayville, Gilliam county, following for a vocation, teaming from that town to The Dalles. Until Tuesday afternoon, these brothers had not seen each other for thirty-eight years, or had the least knowledge where the other lived. Mr. Lockhead knew the elder brother, Mr. John Fortna, very well, and thought there was a resemblance to the younger man, R. E. Fortna. John having fed his horses at his stables that day and R. E. putting up his team at Joles Bros., Collins & Co's feed yard he conceived the idea of bringing them together and ascertaining the fact whether they were related. He introduced one to the other in the store of Joles Bros., Collins & Co., and after the usual salutation they began to talk about early reminiscences. The truth immediately flashed upon their minds that they were sons of the same father and mother, and with tears coursing down their bronzed cheeks they clasped each other's hands in a brotherly grasp, and were speechless several minutes. By those present it is described as the most affecting scene ever witnessed, and the brothers were so overjoyed at seeing each other that they were confused, and as one of them expressed himself, "didn't know what to do." When John left home the younger Fortna had no recollection of him, but the parents often talked about him and wondered where he was, and by this means he had a constant desire to see him. Strange to relate, one winter in California they lived within thirty miles of each other and did not know it, and during the years they have teamed from this city must have seen each other several times without being aware of the fact. Hereafter life will seem brighter to each, and, although one is 58 years old and the other 40, they are boys again in their newly-found relationship. Lone Rock Riplets. John Madden spent a day or 2 at the county seat last week. Our church is being completed and makes a very good showing for a small place like Lone Rock. The crop prospects are the best that there has ever been in the country, although they will be late. The Lone Rock folks have concluded to have a picnic up in the timber near Mr. D. C. Andrews' place on the 1/2. There were several beef buyers through here this week but did not do any business here that we heard of. Mrs. A. Crawford and son George started to the Teal hot springs to spend the next few weeks or until after the 4th. R. M. Johnson made a business trip to Heppner last week. He reports the crops in the Eightmile country the finest ever known there. W. R. Woods of this place has taken the Heppner and Lone Rock mail contract for the next four years, beginning July 1st. He has the Fossil contract also. Johnson, Brown and Colwell are running the Bob Brown wood saw to its full capacity, cutting their winter's wood. They cut about 8 cords a day into stove lengths. Several calves have died hereabouts with something like black leg. Last week A. Crawford lost 3 head, we are informed. About 40 head have been vaccinated, which, it is claimed, will prevent it from killing calves. The remedy is to cut a small hole in the leg of the calf and make a small pocket between the skin and flesh and insert a piece of garlic about the size of a bean. It is said to be a sure remedy. Jno. Doe. Notice. As I have made arrangements to leave Condon about July 6th, I must request all who are indebted to me to settle their accounts immediately, as I want to square up with my creditors also before leaving. C. F. PEARSON. 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.

Arlington Items. J. E. Frick is here for a few days. Henry J. Nott of Olex was here on business one day this week. Mont Downing of Condon was with us a couple of days last week. Mackey Bros. are here again, prepared to do first-class photographic work. S. A. D. Gurley has established his law office next door to the postoffice. Haying is in full blast and the farmers are bringing lots of it to town to sell. Mrs. King and children are visiting her sister, Mrs. Bash, on the John Day. We are sorry to say that Mrs. George Randall of Olex is sick. Dr. Geisendorfer was called to see her Monday. The Arlington nine played the Legality club last Sunday and won, the score standing: Arlington 29, Legality 27. J. H. Wood has returned home from Portland, where he went as a delegate to the A. O. U. W. lodge from this place. Genial Bob Watkins returned to Arlington Monday and has resumed business at the old stand. Bob is a good jeweler. The roads from the country are once more lined with wool teams, since it is known that trains will be running again in a few days. D. S. Sprinkle drove over to Dot last Sunday. His wife and daughter, who had been visiting relatives there, returned home with him. A large consignment of strawberries arrived here from Hood River on the last boat, and have been gulped down with the avidity that a trout feeds flies. It was hoped that the steamer "Spokane" would make regular trips to and from the Deschutes, but it seems it will not be possible for us to enjoy such luxury, as it has slipped off home again. A large force of men and teams arrived Monday last to work on the Union Pacific, and it will be only a few days yet until the mighty iron horse will be snorting through our town again "head and tail up." It can't come too soon. A great deal of freight, including a large quantity of potatoes was on the track here when the flood came. The potatoes have taken considerably of a rising tendency the last week or so, and are gradually "coming up"—through the sacks with a growth that is astonishing. So it can be truthfully stated that the U. P. can raise potatoes while their trains are lying idle. Davidson Dots. Tom Davidson has just purchased a fine new hack. Miss Emma Davidson is home on a visit from her school near Fossil. James Royle of Dayton is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. M. Pierce, this week. A large number of friends met at the home of Mr. Davidson last week to celebrate Miss May's 17th birthday. All had a very enjoyable time. Quite a number from here attended the concert at Eightmile Friday evening, it being the last day of Miss Addie Conlee's school. All report having had a good time. John Morris has been to Arlington laying in a complete house-keeping outfit. Explain yourself, John, we are all anxious to know who our new neighbor is to be. Last Sunday, while returning from the Eightmile Sunday school entertainment, Ed Coleman, aged 13, was badly hurt. The horse ran away and threw him from the cart onto the wire fence, cutting several painful gashes in his head and face. BIDDIE. Report of District No. 40. For the term commencing April 2d, and ending June 22, 1894. The average standing of each pupil is as follows: Bert Crawford..... 85 Charley Crawford*..... 80 Harley Crawford*..... 77 Gerard Crawford..... 55 Clarence Jones..... 87 Claudie Jones*..... 80 Alvie Jones..... 89 Glenn Beeson..... 90 Arley Beeson..... 60 George Taylor..... 65 Willie Taylor..... 70 Roy Blakely..... 90 Loren Hawk..... 82 George Edelman..... 92 Frank Edelman..... 90 Rattie Golden*..... 95 Nettie Golden..... 85 Leathe Keeney*..... 88 Lennie Boyer..... 90 Daisy Taylor..... 90 Number enrolled twenty; average attendance seventeen. Time lost by tardiness three hours. Those marked star were not absent a day during the term. CORDELLA KEIZER, Teacher. If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case? Pallor, languidness, and the appearance of ill-health being no longer fashionable among ladies, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is more largely resorted to as a tonic-alterative, nervine, stomach and builder-up of the system generally. This is as it should be. Ayer's is the best. Many a poor sufferer who submits to the surgeon's knife, in consequence of malignant sores and scrofulous swellings might be cured, without an operation, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy expels from the blood all the impurities by which disease is generated.

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NEW STOCK OF FURNITURE I have also just received a large and choice stock of Builders' Materials Such as Doors, Windows, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Stoves and Pumps. UNDERTAKERS GOODS, ETC. Ten per cent interest on accounts running over 30 days. When you come to the county seat, drop in and see me.

AL HENSHAW, 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.

T. G. JOHNSON. W. L. WILCOX. Johnson & Wilcox, PROPRIETORS OF Livery, Feed and Sale Stables, Large New Barn on North Main Street, Condon, Oregon. HAY AND GRAIN BOUGHT AND SOLD. CHARGES VERY REASONABLE. First-class Rigs Always on Hand at Very Reasonable Rates. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

LOST-VALLEY - LUMBER - MILLS Are located in Lost Valley, Oregon, 18 miles from Condon, 12 miles from Mayville, 12 miles from Fossil, 5 miles from Lone Rock. In the Most Natural and Accessible Location for a Mill in Gilliam County. The best body of timber in Eastern Oregon. It is my aim to keep constantly on hand, ready for immediate delivery, a full and complete stock of rough lumber, dressed flooring, rustic, fine finishing lumber, etc., etc. A lot of Al Cedar Shingles in Stock at Condon. Before purchasing elsewhere, you are respectfully invited to call and see the quality of my lumber, get my prices, and I am satisfied you will buy your lumber from me. HARRY HALSTEAD, Proprietor and Manager.