

THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 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.

J. A. McMorris was on the sick list several days this week.

Johnnie Morgan of Fossil visited relatives in Condon this week.

The pupils of our public school gave a very creditable entertainment and concert in the church on Thanksgiving.

At a meeting of the city council Monday evening a liquor license was granted to Barr & Stephenson for six months.

Tony Noltner, editor of the Portland Dispatch, is doing Gilliam county this week, dunning delinquent subscribers.

Two sheep buyers—Arthur Cunningham of Klickitat county, Wash., and a Mr. Baiston are in this section this week buying mutton sheep.

"Uncle" Tommy Watson of Fossil was a passenger on Tuesday's stage, en route to Cosmopolis, Wash., where he will spend the winter visiting his sister.

Our town was full of raffish Thursday evening, among the articles raffled off being a set of harness by Gene Smith, a bicycle and several alibums by Edgar Moore.

Byron Barnard, who has been residing in Montana for several years and was married last spring, was a passenger on Wednesday's stage to Fossil, on a visit to his folks.

A judgment has been rendered against the city of Ellensburg, Wash., for \$8,000, in favor of Ethel Laurence, a 11-year-old girl, for injuries received by falling through a sidewalk.

A grand invitation ball will be given in the Armory hall at Condon on Christmas night, Dec. 25th. It will be under the auspices of the K. of P. lodge, and will be the grandest event of the season.

Owing to lack of space this week we do not publish the president's message, which takes 13 columns to hold it. It makes very interesting reading matter and is well worth perusal in the large dailies.

The jury in the case of the state vs. Otis Savage, for robbing the express office at The Dalles of \$14,000, returned a verdict Wednesday evening of guilty. We have not yet learned what sentence he received.

Appendicitis seems to be all the rage now, having struck the country recently like a pestilence. Col. Bob Ingersoll has just had an operation performed for this disease by two of New York's most eminent surgeons.

Swine-raising is becoming more general in this county than formerly, and before many years we expect to see porkeries established on ranches where there are none now, and many additions built to the smokehouses of our fair land.

W. E. Fowler, former cashier of the defunct Arlington bank, is in our city this week. Mr. Fowler has many friends in this county who sympathize with him in his recent heavy loss in his sheep-shipping venture, in which he lost about \$10,000 cash.

Henry Hartman left today for Wheatland, Cal., where his wife has been visiting her parents for three months. Henry has concluded that he can do better down there than here, and expects to make that his home. Of course the GLOBE follows him.

A letter from R. H. Robinson of Arlington this week informs us that the firm of Robinson & Sons is doing a much larger business this fall than they expected. This is largely due to their ad being planted in the rich and fertile soil of the GLOBE. It pays to advertise in a first-class newspaper.

A very large crowd attended the ball at Condon Thursday night. Between 80 and 90 numbers were sold and all had a gay time. The music was furnished by Johnny Keeney and Mr. Keniston. Excellent suppers were given at Maddock's hotel, Brandenburg's restaurant and Smith's boarding house.

Mr. M. V. Harrison came up from Hood River Tuesday. He has been employed by the county court to prepare the delinquent tax list of 1892 and at the same time will assist in making a list for the use of those gentlemen who are engaged in making a set of present ownership books for the county.—Chronicle.

Married, at Everett (Wash.) in the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday evening, Nov. 18th, Dr. G. L. Wainright and Miss Mary E. Rippey of Mayville, Oregon, Rev. Mr. Claypool officiating.—Everett News. [The bride has a number of relatives and many friends in Gilliam county, who tender good wishes.]

Mrs. W. J. Higgins gave a tea last Saturday at her pleasant home at Garden Grove, Vancouver, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Sears, of Mayville, Or., who are visiting in that city. A dainty tea was served by the hostess and the evening spent very pleasantly in music, cards and reminiscences.—Portland Sun.

Saturday as Charlie Snipes was attempting to lasso a pony to ride from the Snipes place, about two miles below The Dalles, into the city, the horse kicked him twice in the abdomen, and as he attempted to get away crushed him against the barn, injuring him seriously, and hope of his recovery is slight.—Chronicle.

We learn there were two interesting criminal cases in justice court at Olex Tuesday, the charges being assault, and Henry Wilkins was defendant in both cases. V. Huber and Chas. Monroe were the private prosecutors, respectively. Attorney S. A. D. Gurley of Arlington defended Wilkins and in both cases the state failed to establish the guilt of the defendant.

Mrs. Charles B. Sears entertained a few of her friends at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hathaway, in Vancouver on Friday evening. A most delightful evening was spent by all. The first two hours were passed with whist, after which a splendid programme of music was rendered. During the evening delicate refreshments were served by the charming hostess.—Portland Sun.

One of the most daring robberies ever committed in this state occurred in Baker City Wednesday morning at 2 o'clock. A party of six men, heavily masked, and armed with rifles, shotguns and revolvers, entered the Hotel Warshawer. The employees and bystanders were placed under cover of arms, while two of the robbers relieved the saloon bar till and faro game of the cash, amounting to about \$1100, which they placed in a sack and departed. A fire alarm was turned in by an officer a few moments after the robbery, which drew out a large number of people, but the robbers had made good their escape, and were not to be seen. There is no clew whatever.

The GLOBE thankfully acknowledges receipt of a box of delicious wedding cake, also wedding cards from Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ward and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Weatherford, who were married at the home of the brides' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Snell, on Rock creek Thursday evening. It will be remembered that the GLOBE was published on Thursday morning and had a full account of the wedding, which took place at 7:30 that evening. Of course we just guessed at it—but everything came off exactly as per notice in the GLOBE—except that the brides were the recipients of some very beautiful presents, which we inadvertently overlooked in our mention last week. Only a few friends and the relatives were present, including Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lucas of Condon.

The last issue of the Weekly S. F. Examiner contains an interesting article on the enormous strength and vitality of the grizzly bear, which is the most powerful animal, for its size, in existence. The Examiner says that some years ago a grizzly's skull was dissected at the Academy of Sciences in that city. They sawed the head in two lengthwise and found that five inches of solid bone lay between the beast's forehead and his brain. With such an armor it is no wonder that the bullets from anything but the strongest shooting guns should simply flatten or glance off the inclined surface. An old grizzly was killed several years ago in Calaveras county, but he did not give up until 86 large Winchester bullets were fired into him. In skinning him they found six 40-caliber Winchester bullets just inside of the skin lying against the beast's skull, which had been there for years. Nothing lighter than a cannon ball will penetrate the skull of an old grizzly bear.

Justice Court Case.

There was a lively criminal case in justice court at Condon Wednesday. Friday of last week while a crew was threshing for Joe Mattingly on Beecher Flat, Emmett Armstrong and Adam Smith, who had not been very good friends anyway, became involved in a quarrel over some trivial matter, which ended in a regular thumping and ear-slapping match. During the fracas Armstrong struck Smith on the head with a 3/4-inch iron bar several feet in length, cutting a frightful gash in the top of his head, which required several stitches to hold him together, and which he says nearly killed him.

Next day Smith came to Condon and had a warrant sworn out for Armstrong's arrest on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon. The preliminary examination was set for Wednesday at one o'clock. L. W. Darling was attorney for the state and H. B. Hendricks for the defense. The prosecuting witness, Mr. Smith, was the only one subpoenaed as a witness. After hearing the statements of both Smith and Armstrong, also some masterly and brilliant arguments by the attorneys, the justice of the peace (who is himself) did not deem the crime of sufficient gravity to hold the defendant to the grand jury. However, believing him guilty of assault and battery, the justice dismissed him on the former charge and held him on the latter, to which he pleaded guilty and was fined \$10 and costs, amounting in all to \$35.55, which was paid. Besides this he had an attorney fee to pay, all of which goes to show that heated arguments of this kind come entirely too high to look upon as a luxury.

To the few who express dissatisfaction at the action of the justice in not binding Armstrong over to the grand jury, we desire to say that so long as we hold the office of J. P., nobody will be bound over to the grand jury unless the case absolutely requires it. When there is not much possibility of an indictment being found, it is very poor judgment to burden the county with such unnecessary expense. Of course there would be a few more cents in it for the justice, but the taxpayers are entitled to some consideration also. During our six months in this office the taxpayers have been called upon to pay just \$1.70 justice fees. We are not that kind of a justice to put the county to several hundred dollars' expense in order to make a 2-bit piece out of it.

Clark-Flett Wedding.

Mr. Wm. W. Clark and Miss Donna L. Flett, both of Olex, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Thanksgiving, Nov. 29, 1894, by Justice S. P. Shutt at his residence in Condon. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of friends. Mr. J. W. Clark (no relation) of Ferry Canyon, and Miss Estella Flett acted as brides-groom and bridesmaid. The bride and bridesmaid were beautifully dressed, and judging from the happy smiles that lit up the countenances of the happy young couple while the knot was being tied, both evidently are well pleased with the prizes they have won. The bride owns considerable valuable property—land and cattle, in this county and the groom owns a good ranch two miles south of Olex, where they have gone to housekeeping. Mr. Clark came out from Michigan about three years ago, and is an industrious young man, whose chances for a long and useful career are very good. Their many friends extend hearty congratulations.

Lone Rock Riplets.

Born, to the wife of Chas. Frazer Friday, Nov. 30th, a daughter.

A grand mask ball will be given at this place on Christmas by Andrew Neel. A grand time is guaranteed for all.

The last few days have been very fine. The wind has driven the fog down towards the Columbia river, consequently the sun shines bright and warm again.

A fine quilt will be raffled off here in the near future. It is being made by the ladies, and the proceeds are to go towards buying paper to paper the church.

Last Sunday morning the cold got after the thermometer and drove it down to within five of zero. There was a cold fog here all day, the first cold weather of the season.

If you come to town now and don't call in and see May and Perry Ham's new girl baby, which came to their home on Nov. 18th, you need not try to buy goods from Ham's store on time—for awhile at least.

A. W. Moore, our school teacher, is sick this week and can not attend his department of the school. Jeff Neel has charge of his room during his sickness. Dr. Hogan of Condon was called over to prescribe for him Wednesday.

People in these parts are just now living on spareribs and belly, as there have been quite a lot of hogs killed lately. Of course John Doe was never known to own a hog or anything else, so we depend on our good neighbors for spareribs and sickle.

We understand that Rev. Bramblet is about to take the pastorate of the Baptist church at The Dalles, but hope we may be mistaken, as we sometimes are. He has had charge of the work for about a year in this locality, and has made many friends.

My typewriter devil made a mis-estimate last week and made it appear that W. C. Brown shipped 75 head of mules South, when it should have read 25. But as the railroad does not take newspaper accounts as to the amount shipped, I reckon it will not cost Mr. Brown anything extra. Brown and Sperry took 75 head between them, however.

I have a notion to go deer hunting soon, the only drawback being the chances of having so much meat on hand. But I guess I will come to Condon and start a butcher shop beforehand, so there will be no chances taken to have any spoil. I never like to take such big chances on such a gigantic undertaking.

JOHN DOE.

Arlington Items.

L. O. Ralston was in town Thursday. L. C. Edwards has received supplies for the gun club.

F. T. Harburt won the breech-loading shot gun at the rally.

The price of wheat is a little higher than it was last week.

S. A. D. Gurley went out to Olex on legal business Tuesday.

Constable Cunningham made an official trip to Olex on Tuesday.

At the Demorest contest last week Lewis Edelman won the prize.

Hon. J. E. David, Gilliam's able representative, was in town Wednesday.

Rev. Strong has resigned his position as pastor of the M. E. church at this place.

Mr. Irwin, the Nasby of Croy, Sherman county, was in town last Saturday.

Our streets are lined with teams bringing in wheat from both Oregon and Washington.

The O. R. & N. Co. believe in making improvements, as the new floor, etc. at the depot testify.

B. F. Tennis, administrator of the estate of N. G. Sayre, was in Arlington on business Monday.

The Thanksgiving ball here was well attended. Messrs. Kennedy, Kirby and Robinson furnished the music.

The warehouse belonging to Dan Thomas collapsed last week, owing to the immense bulk of grain stored in it. We understand it will soon be rebuilt.

Our ninruds engaged in trap shooting on Thanksgiving. Considering it was the first attempt of many, the shooting was excellent, many getting three and some four birds out of a possible five.

A gun club is being organized and we expect to soon have some "crack" shots, as most of our boys are very successful at bagging game.

The GLOBE man is agent for all newspapers. No danger of losing your money in this way.

That County Printing.

The bellyache effusion in the last issue of the Arlington Record on the subject of county printing proves conclusively that its editor is either in his dotage or is so full of conceit that he doesn't know which end he's standing on. There isn't a word of truth in his article and shows that he is developing into a prevaricator of no small dimensions.

The fact of the matter is, the Record prints only ten quires—240 sheets—and being at the extreme end of the county it is safe to assume that fully one-half of his edition goes outside of the county. Of the few copies of the Record circulated in this county, not one-fourth of them are bona fide subscriptions—three-fourths or more being forced onto the people who never subscribed for the paper and do not want it. We know this to be a fact from hearing the parties thus imposed upon complaining about it. It is a good deal like the story of the "Old Man of the Sea"—when once the Record's editor clutches their necks there's no getting rid of him or shaking him off. We can name many instances of parties in this county that had the Record forced onto them in this manner, and the first chance they had, paid its editor for the paper for the time sent and ordered it stopped. But it didn't stop, and the justly indignant citizens had to go into his office and threaten to whip him if he didn't stop it. His answer was: "Well, I thought I'd send it to you anyway, and if you want to pay for it, all right, and if not, all right." And yet he has the gall to say that his list is "bona fide." The general opinion of the public is that the Record comes nearer being no newspaper at all than any publication that ever claimed the title of newspaper. If its editor had as good judgment as he is full of self-conceit he would be able to see that his effort at journalism is only the laughing stock of the community.

Instead of his false assertion that the GLOBE prints only 324 copies, had he multiplied that number by 2 it would come nearer being the correct figure—as our books can prove. Even if his bundle of paper did weigh 24 pounds that particular time that he mentions, he must have had 12 or 15 pounds of blank paper shipped in that bundle, as his regular edition of 10 quires would not weigh 1/2 what he says it did. As the Record editor has such a mania for inserting his nose into other people's private business, we will grant him the privilege of opening the GLOBE's bundle at Arlington and counting the number of sheets himself. If the express officers there allow him the liberty to meddle with the express, why not let him tamper with the U. S. mail as well? We believe he has as much right to tamper with one as the other.

Were we to follow the Record editor's plan, and send the GLOBE to every address in the county we know of and trust to luck to get pay, or tell them that "if they want to pay for it, all right, and if not, all right anyway," the GLOBE could easily have a list five times its present size; but we do not wish to prostitute the profession in such an unprincipled manner.

The various postmasters of this county are disinterested parties and, from hearing remarks made by their patrons, they have a fair idea of the number of bona fide subscribers at each office. We are willing to leave it to them to decide as to which paper in the county has the largest number of bona fide subscribers. What could be more fair than this proposition?

We ask the indulgence of our readers for having devoted so much space to this matter this week, but the Record's falsehoods are too brazen to let go by without correction. We will not waste any more space keeping up a jangle with anything so insignificant and unworthy our notice as the Record's childish whines.

All Invited

To the services in the Congregational church next Sunday. Subject for the morning sermon "The Word of a King," and in the evening "The Two Blind Men." Young People's meeting on Tuesday evening. E. CURRAN, Pastor.

If you desire to win the \$10,000 farm, subscribe for the Examiner through the GLOBE man, who is agent for this section. Subscription price \$1.50 a year. This entitles the subscriber to the paper one year, a ticket to the large \$145,000 prize drawing, also a beautiful picture. Don't delay; now is the time to subscribe.

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World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

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STOCKMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS
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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.

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CONDON, - - - OREGON.

Condon Hotel,
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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.

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HARNESS, SADDLERY, WHIPS, SPURS, CHAPS, COLLARS, QUIRTS, ETC.

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HAND AND MACHINE-MADE HARNESS.

Repairing a specialty. Call and see me when you are at the county seat.

I have had twenty years experience in this business and

MY PRICES DEFY COMPETITION.

Boot and Shoe Repairing Done. A Nice Line of Gloves for Sale.

BUTCHER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

T. G. JOHNSON.

W. L. WILCOX.

Johnson & Wilcox,

PROPRIETORS OF

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

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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.