

THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1904.

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.

Miss Annie Schott of Olex visited friends in town this week.

Jas. Mulcare made proof on his Ferry Canyon homestead Saturday before Clerk Lucas.

Herbert Halstead of Lost Valley was in the city several days this week on business.

Wm. C. Caldwell recently traded one of his Ferry Canyon ranches to Andrew Armstrong.

It has been decided to have a Christmas tree at Condon, and the soliciting committee is abroad in the land.

Chas. McKenzie, one of the proprietors of the Butte Creek saw mill, left today for a visit to his old home at Wyandotte, Kansas.

Rev. E. Curran has moved from the Wiley Miller house into a portion of the Lucas residence, where he will reside this winter.

Charley Sears and wife returned home yesterday from a month's delightful visit with their relatives at Portland and Vancouver.

We notice in the list of unclaimed letters published in The Dalles papers that there is such a letter in that postoffice for Rev. W. H. Zellers of Fossil.

Reube McKinney, who has had the Cornett place on Matney Flat rented for several years, moved this week with his wife onto his homestead three miles east of town.

Mrs. E. L. Taylor now has one of the most comfortable little homes in the country, 1/2 mile west of town. She has just had a neat little residence built, a barn and other buildings.

Charley Perrin while at Portland recently purchased a fine new organ and a violin. Sweet strains of music emanate from the Eureka hotel now almost day and night.—Antelope Herald.

While unloading wood in town, at the Halstead residence, Saturday Frank Downer lost two large chains which he used for tying on wood. The finder is requested to leave same at this office.

Dr. J. H. Hudson and wife, whom he married at her home in Toronto, Canada, on Nov. 28th, arrived at Condon Saturday, and are now comfortably located in the Wiley Miller house in South Condon.

Some very rich gold discoveries are being made in Australia, but there is a water famine in the gold district and pure water sells for \$6 per gallon. It is the best place in the world—to stay away from.

Editors will please take notice that there is a very dangerous counterfeit, \$2 silver certificate of the 1891 series, abroad. As few editors have seen a bill of that size since 1891, they may be easily victimized.

Andrew Neel of Lone Rock, accompanied by his family, was over to our city Saturday on business, going home next day. While in town they were the guests of their relatives—H. B. Hendricks and family.

See the new ad of G. R. Robinson & Sons. This enterprising firm wants your trade and is asking for it in the proper manner. It is money well spent. The photograph of the manager, Bob Robinson, appears in the ad.

A person who came from Sherman county yesterday says that snow covers the ground to the depth of about eight inches. We have had no snow in Gilliam yet, except just enough to wrap the highest peaks in a mantle of white.

The jury in the case of state vs. Bunco Kelly for the murder of old man Sayres at Portland recently, returned a verdict Wednesday of murder. In the second degree—which means life-imprisonment. The gallows should have played an important part in this case.

James N. Poindexter, the steady and industrious young man who has been in the employ of John Maddock for the last two years, left this week for a visit to his folks at Seio, Linn county, where he will spend the winter. He will return to Condon next spring.

Prosecuting attorney Jayne is recovering slowly, and was able to return to his home at Arlington Tuesday. Mrs. Jayne has been in constant attendance upon him ever since he was attacked. His many friends here hope he may soon regain his health.—Dalles Chronicle.

There is plenty of good vacant land in Gilliam county and we want more settlers. All honest, industrious men and women will be welcomed, and the more money they have to invest in the development of this great and prolific county the better for all concerned it will be.

A fellow had to take short steps and careful ones several mornings this week, to keep from slipping on the icy walks. With all their carefulness, however, some sat very ungracefully and suddenly on the cold, cold walk, with an exclamation that will not bear repeating.

Tuesday morning just as the Fossil stage drove up to the postoffice here, the team became frightened and jumped suddenly to the right, breaking the front axle at the wheel "kernsmash." Another wagon was procured and the mail went merrily on, as though nothing had happened.

A small boy in an Austin, Texas, Sunday school was asked: "Where do the wicked finally go?" "They practice law for a spell and then they go to the legislature," was the pat reply of the observing youth.—Texas Siftings.

The law firm of Ellis, Dawson & Lyons have dissolved partnership, and each member will hereafter "go it on his own hook." By strict attention to business and honorable treatment of patrons, Mr. Lyons has won the confidence of the people of this county and has worked up a good practice.

A 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Little died at her home near Mayville Wednesday of this week of consumption. The burial took place at 10 o'clock today at Mayville, Rev. E. Curran preaching the funeral sermon. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved parents.

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.

The most terrific wind storms for several years were experienced here Saturday and Sunday night. It was strong enough almost to blow mortgages off of the land hereabouts. Probably some of the people would be pleased had it succeeded in doing so. So far it has been the mildest and most delightful winter weather experienced here for years.

S. B. Barker, Edgar Moore, and H. N. Frazer and his sister, Mrs. J. P. Lucas, left Wednesday morning for Portland, going in private conveyance to Arlington. The first three will remain several days in Portland on business, and Mrs. Lucas will remain in the city all winter with her relatives. Her health has not been good for some time, and she will receive treatment this winter by Portland's best physicians.

The Oregonian says its daily expense is about \$800. It takes a fabulous amount of money to run a first-class daily paper like the Oregonian. For the last forty years that paper has steadily increased in excellence until now there are but very few, if any, papers in the United States its equal. Every resident of the Northwest has reason to feel proud of the Oregonian, and we believe all intelligent people are.

The Turkish villains are still at their fiendish butchery. They have murdered 500 additional Armenians within the past few weeks. Armenian advices say the women defended a town while the men were foraging, until all hope was gone, and then, rather than be ravished and butchered, cast themselves and their children over the precipice, the wife of the chief leading the fearful plunge. Hundreds were thus destroyed.

A Boston paper has been collecting some opinions about "ideal husbands." Molly Elliot Seawell says her ideal "must be clean." Francis Willard thinks a woman's rights husband is ideal. Mary J. Holmes thinks that an ideal is a man who will wear for 20 or 30 years. Fanny Davenport, who has had large experience, declares that a man must be a weather-cock to suit a woman's varying moods. "The Duchess" takes up a large amount of space in describing her ideal, but one of the most important features is that he must have a good nose.

"Go away from home to hear the news" is applicable in the following "news" from the Atlanta (Georgia) Constitution: "Sheep ranchers in many parts of Oregon and other Northwestern regions are getting discouraged over the decreasing value of sheep and the increasing value of land, and at a recent meeting of ranchers in Oregon it was suggested that they should drop sheep and go in for raising coyotes. Coyote scalps are worth \$6 each, while sheep are worth anywhere from \$2.00 down. Then a ewe will raise only two lambs in a season, but a coyote will raise a family of five or seven. The arithmetic and logic of the matter are easy."

Upon the opening of court Monday morning there was quite a crowd present, it being expected that the Savage case would be decided, and the crowd made no mistake. The motion for a new trial was overruled, and Otis Savage, being told to stand up, was asked by Judge Bradshaw if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him. The prisoner retained his wonderful nerve to the last. There was just a shadow of moisture in his eyes but he said, in a firm voice, "I do not know of anything I can say. It is evident that a job has been put out to convict me, and I shall have to take such medicine as you give me." Judge Bradshaw delivered a brief, but sensible and pathetic lecture to him, and then sentenced him to four years in the penitentiary. He will not be taken below for a little while, perhaps not until the appeal is heard from. Frank Klein, who was found guilty of the same crime, was then sentenced to eighteen months in the penitentiary.—Chronicle.

Preaching Service

In the Congregational church next Sunday, morning and evening. After the morning service there will be a meeting in the church. A full attendance of the members is requested. Young Peoples' meeting on Tuesday evening to which all are invited. EDWARD CURRAN, Pastor.

Arlington Items.

We had a little snow here last week.

Rev. Green has arrived to preach in this circuit.

P. P. Mays of Portland, was in Arlington Monday.

N. Baird a former resident of this place is in town.

C. W. Shurte made a business trip to Gooseberry last week.

Preparations are being made to have a Xmas-tree at this place.

We have a new harness shop in town, which fills a long-felt want.

Constable Cunningham made an official trip to Olex on Monday.

L. G. Edelman and family moved to their farm near Mayville this week.

Deputy Sheriff Tom Johnson was in Arlington on official business last week.

Geo. S. Gray of Heppner is now located at Arlington, to remain until spring.

W. E. Fowler is fixing up bachelor apartments above the First National bank.

Chas. Royse, who is teaching the Olex school, was in town last Saturday and Sunday.

C. M. Walker of Rock creek left last Saturday for a short trip through the Dakotas.

H. Burnham, a former resident of this place, but now of Portland, was here visiting last week.

The Arlington gun club consists of about twenty members. The club indulged in some practice last Sunday.

Judge O. N. Denny was here on business last week. He sold several choice lots while here to some of our townsmen.

A full-fledged Indian attended prayer meeting last week at this place, and took part in the services, so we are informed.

C. H. Morrison, city marshal, accompanied by two Indians attended a whiskey-Indian case as witnesses in Portland last week.

Wm. Cromwell, a farmer of Eightmile, is contemplating moving to California. He has rented his farm of 800 acres to W. H. Wilmut of Douglas.

Quite a number of our people raised a purse of about seventy dollars which they donated to Rev. Strong. He has been asked to preach, and will hereafter hold services in the Episcopal church here.

C. A. Shurte, formerly principal of the Heppner schools, but for some years past J. W. Smith's head man, came in Tuesday morning from Arlington on business connected with his house.—Gazette.

Mrs. Nate Cecil, who has been at the Portland hospital for some time, was brought to her home last Sunday morning. She had scarcely entered the house when the messenger of death served his last summons and the spirit took its flight to the shore beyond. The funeral occurred at this place on Tuesday, December 11th.

Lone Rock Riplets.

Ed Compton has taken the job of driving the stage from here to Heppner for the winter. W. R. Woods will attend to the office work.

Friday last while Charley Frazer was working with his team and wagon the horses took fright at something and before Mr. Frazer could get hold of the reins they were out of his reach. They ran nearly a mile, stopping when they reached home. Neither one of the horses received a scratch, but the wagon was completely wrecked, being scattered all over the county almost.

The weather was just about as bad last Friday and Saturday as it could possibly get. There was about two inches of snow on the ground and the wind blew at the rate of 45 miles an hour, drifting the snow into every nook and corner. The snow was blown through the roof of almost every house in the valley, causing inconveniences in some cases when it began to melt off the ceilings. It came down like a rain storm in the church, but the good people stayed with it—bless their souls.

Our school has been dismissed for the present on account of the sickness of Alosco Moore, the principal, who is dangerously sick with appendicitis. Drs. Hogan of Condon and Howard of Fossil performed a very difficult surgical operation upon him Tuesday, removing the abscess which caused the trouble, and at this writing (Wednesday) he is doing as well as can be expected. Rev. Branchlet rendered valuable assistance during the operation, for which he deserves a share of the credit. Mr. Moore is a very bright and honorable young man and his many friends earnestly hope for his speedy recovery. J. Doe.

Boys, Look Out for Your Hat Bows.

Discussing the marriage mania that has taken off so many young people in Sherman county recently, a group of gentlemen who escaped, reminded themselves in our hearing a few evenings since, of a superstition which took possession of a number of young ladies about a year ago—that if a girl takes the small bow which fastens the lining of a young man's hat, and wears it inside her shoe, she will have a proposal from that y. m. within a year. The success of the scheme was open to question, but it proved very destructive to hats; and is now believed to be "the charm."—More Observer.

It is said that it costs about 90 cents to get \$1 to a "heathen" and then it is doubtful if the 10 cents is of any benefit to him. Yet millions are given to foreign missionary work, while our poor go hungry.—Ex.

Girls, Don't All Rush at Once.

We clip the following advertisement from the "Climax," a matrimonial paper published in Chicago. It will prove very encouraging news to the ladies who are matrimonially inclined. There is no use for any lady to live a life of imbecility when such an invitation as the following is extended them. Here is the ad, as it appears in the Climax, along with his photograph: "Dear little bundles of loveliness, write to me, and see; am 32, poor as a Jew, and want to marry a neat little cook, kind-hearted and true. George Washington Crawford, Condon, Oregon."

A Slight Mistake.

A short time ago a young lady, not very many miles from The Dalles, was troubled with a boil just a little above the elbow of her knee. It grew so painful that she thought it necessary to call a doctor, but as the family doctor was a single man she shuddered at the thought of showing the boil to him. The mother suggested one of the other resident physicians, who were all old married men, but the father kicked. He said it would make the young doctor mad. The young lady saw a way out of the difficulty. She reported that one of those traveling doctors who had been coming to town regularly for a long time was in town, and she saw him pass with his medicine case that afternoon. It was agreed that they would watch for the specialist and call him in. A sharp lookout was kept, and sure enough along he came. He was called in and the young lady very modestly exhibited her boil. The stranger, rather curiously for a doctor, looked at it and remarked: "Well, that's too bad." "Well, doctor, what shall I do?" The stranger tumbled, also nearly fainted and shrieked: "Get a doctor; I'm a piano tuner!"

The Heathen Chinese is Peculiar.

"An amusing thing occurred while I was at Yokohama," says a recently returned traveler. "An official notice of the government had been published in the Japanese newspapers saying that all Chinese who desired to depart must do so by a certain date, or else remain until the war was over. Thereupon, Ah Shing, a big clothing dealer of 16 water street, called all the Chinese together and they all agreed to go. They got their goods to the dock and finally aboard steamer, with themselves, and the steamer pulled out. At the last minute it was found that the wealthy merchant had held his goods and slipped back to the city. He at once resumed business, having got rid of all opposition merchants, and is now rolling in riches because of the great business he is doing."

Should be Increased to \$5.

The representative from Morrow county to the next session of the legislature should see that the per diem of county commissioners is increased from \$3 to \$5 per day. Then the best men in all political parties will be selected to run for that office. No one can afford at \$3 per day to neglect their own business for that of the county's. It is important that this matter should be looked after.—Gazette.

Every Town Has

A liar.
A sponger.
A smart Aleck.
A blatherskite.
Its richest man.
Some pretty girls.
A girl who giggles.
A weather prophet.
A neighborhood feud.
Half a dozen lunatics.
A woman who tattles.
A man-who-knows-it-all.
More loafers than it needs.
Men who see every dog fight.
A boy who cuts up in church.
A few meddlesome old women.
A "thing" that stares at women.
A stock law that is not enforced.
A widower who is too gay for his age.
Some men who make remarks about women.

A man who thinks he ought to run the town.

A few who know how to run the affairs of the country.

A grown young man who laughs every time he says anything.

A girl who goes to the postoffice every time the mail comes in.

A legion of smart Alecks who can tell the editor how to run his paper.

Scores of tobacco-juice squirrels with the caboose of their trousers worn as smooth as glass.

A man who grins when you talk and laughs out loud after he has said something.

A girl who can not receive a little polite attention from a gentleman without thinking he's in love with her.—Tribune.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

REGULATION COUNTY.

L. W. DARLING & CO.,

CONDON, - - OREGON,

Dealers in

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Books, Stationery
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,
Brushes, Fine Soaps, Sponges**

AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT
IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.

Customers will find our stock complete, comprising many articles it is impossible here to enumerate, and all sold at moderate prices.

S. B. BARKER,

—DEALER IN—

GENER'L MERCHANDISE

CONDON, OREGON.

**STOCKMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS
A SPECIALTY.**

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.

E. E. SMITH,

—DEALER IN—

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

Condon, - - - Oregon.

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,

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.