

THE CONDON CLOBE.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1895.

NOTICE.

The yearly subscription to the CLOBE is \$1.00. 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.

Rev. E. Curran will preach at Condon next Sunday, morning and evening.

C. M. Greene, the well-known drummer, was in Condon Tuesday on his annual rounds.

The snow is nearly a foot deep again, which pleases the farmer, as lots of snow insures good crops.

The Globe returns thanks to Senator Steiwer and Representative David for favors received this week.

Rev. E. Curran went over to Fossil Monday to attend the Methodist revival meetings in progress there.

George Caven has concluded to learn the harness-making business under Gene Smith at Condon, commencing this week.

Jas. King, one of the progressive young stockmen of Butte creek, was over to the county seat Tuesday on land business.

The trial of Fred W. Weatherford for embezzling over \$8000 from Holman & Co. has been set for Friday, Jan. 25th. —Telegram.

A delightful party was enjoyed by a large number of young folks at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Parman Saturday evening.

Heppner is a lively town. The first of this week three vigorous fights took place in one day. Tom Davidson of this county was one of the principals.

E. W. Moore, our confectionery man, made a trip to Portland this week, leaving here Wednesday morning. Ed Trimble is storekeeper during his absence.

The Roseburg Review, one of the best papers in the state, issued a splendid illustrated edition last week. It is replete with valuable information of Douglas county.

Albert M. Ransier of Gilliam county and Miss Alice M. Bickel of Morrow county were recently married at the residence of T. J. Carl at Ione. —Heppner Gazette.

Arthur Brandenburg expects to move his stock of confectionery to Moro next week, where he will also run a barber shop. His family will remain here for a month or so yet.

J. H. Miller received a letter Tuesday evening from his daughter Lulu in Portland, stating that she was sick. He left next morning for the city, accompanied by Edgar Moore.

Music for the grand K. of P. ball at Condon on Feb. 22d will be furnished by S. P. Shutt, lead violin; J. F. Potter, bass viol; O. J. Kenaston, organist; Jeddly Brown of Fossil, cornet.

There is very little real charity in the sending of six carloads of provisions from Eastern Oregon to the suffering Nebraskans, and covering the whole outfit with advertisements of this state. Charity is always modest. —Albany Democrat.

On the first page of the Globe this week appear the portraits of all the new state officers. The lithographing was done by Palmer & Rey of Portland, the leading printers' supply house in the U. S. Next week will appear the portraits of the legislators.

Coal and provisions are pouring into the blighted districts of western Nebraska from all parts of the country, and the unfortunate recipients of the public charity thus bestowed will probably be enabled to spend the remainder of this winter without further fear of freezing or starvation.

The number of fools in the world is legion, and the varieties of folly are numberless. Frequently it takes the form of some peculiar diet, as a religious observance. Up on Wolf Creek, Douglas county, is a new sect who refuse to eat anything but goat's milk, goose fat, duck eggs and mush.

T. R. Lyons and Jay P. Lucas returned to Heppner from the valley Tuesday morning, and without any sleep, except what little they had on the train, started out in a buggy for Condon, arriving here in the evening almost frozen. It was one of the roughest days of the winter, a terrific snow-storm lasting from morning until night.

Senator Steiwer has an excellent action for damages against the Fossil paper for printing that photograph last week. Even Mr. Steiwer's most intimate friends would not be able to recognize the picture as his own, had not the Journal stated so. The picture looks like some tar had been daubed on the paper and then swept off with a broom.

Wednesday's Salem Statesman says: The committee clerkship matter was up in the senate yesterday and the taxpayers who are opposed to the committee clerkship abuse had a friend in Senator Steiwer. As junketing committee after committee was provided for by resolution and all with provisions for "necessary clerical services" Senator Steiwer couldn't resist the attempt to attach amendments holding the aforesaid clerical services within the bounds of \$5 per day. Heretofore a great many clerks in the legislature received as high as \$10 a day, for perhaps 3 or 4 hours' work, and the abuse had grown to such proportions that it was looked upon as an outrage. They will not have such a picnic hereafter.

As predicted right along by this paper, Senator Dolph was re-elected to the U. S. Senate by the Oregon legislature Tuesday. The vote of the senate was: Dolph 19; A. S. Bennett, democrat, of The Dalles, 8; W. D. Hare, populist, 3. The vote of the house was: Dolph 29; Supreme Judge F. A. Moore 22; W. D. Hall 7; blank 1. Total for Dolph, 48. This ends the anxiety of the election of a U. S. senator.

A lobby at Salem is at work against reduction of salaries and emoluments. Can any honest member of the legislature listen to such argument with patience? Why should men be permitted to draw from the public treasury many times as much money as they have ability to make in any private occupation? Relief of the people demands that salaries and emoluments be reduced, to go into effect at once. —Oregonian.

As will be seen by his notice elsewhere in this issue, Atty. T. R. Lyons will for awhile take charge of the law office at Heppner, just made vacant by the death of his former partner, J. W. Dawson. He expects to start for Heppner next Monday, going via Arlington. Mr. Lyons will be greatly missed here, as by his honest treatment of patrons and courteous manner to all, he has won the entire confidence and esteem of all the best people in this county. His brother John expects to be admitted to the bar in the spring and will then assist him in his law practice, which is quite extensive in Gilliam and Morrow counties.

The Aurora, published at Joseph, the county seat of Walla Walla county, says: "Our clerk and sheriff are doing the work of their offices without putting the county to the expense of deputy hire. Before election they represented themselves as friends of our taxpayers, and now they are proving it by doing the work alone and saving the taxpayers the unnecessary expense of deputy hire. They deserve much credit therefore as our county just now is sorely in need of such heroic measures from its officers. If every county official will from now on save for the county every dollar that can be saved, it is safe to say that but a few years will elapse until we can liquidate the county debt, which has been growing at a dangerous rate."

The slaughter of cattle by Friday's down freight was a terrible one, says the La Grande Chronicle. It occurred a short distance this side of Baker City, where there is a large fill in the track. The cattle, about 150 in number, had gotten through the railroad fence in some fashion, and almost the entire band was huddled together on the track when sighted by the engineer, Joe Ball, who whistled an alarm. To this they paid no attention, and before he could stop, the heavy engine crashed into the bunch of cattle like a cannon ball, the shock being scarcely perceptible. Twenty-three of the animals were killed or wounded, and the scene of gore and carnage was frightful to behold.

The Fossil paper has nearly as much influence as a bedbug. For several months that paper has been filled up with abuse of Senator Dolph—and yet our joint senator and representative both were strong supporters of Dolph and voted for him. The nation is saved, though, for the Journal in its last issue says "it would rather see Dolph elected than that Mr. David would give its influential (?) editor cause to despise him." That would be a national calamity, sure enough. As the Journal does not offer the same apology for Mr. Steiwer, it is evident he is despised by the aforesaid influential (?) editor, and the probability is that he is so "put out" about Mr. Steiwer not voting as per his desire, that he will take Mr. Steiwer's ad out of his paper. It is an awful calamity to be despised by such an editor.

A. B. Lamb of Fossil and S. G. Hawson and E. W. Daggett of Arlington are also favorably spoken of for the position of county clerk, to take the place of Jay P. Lucas after his resignation. All are staunch republicans and thoroughly competent to fill the position. A petition is out in the south end of the county asking for the appointment of A. B. Lamb, who has been conducting the Fossil drug store the last twelve years. H. N. Frazer also has a petition out, and there will be a number of other contestants in the field before long. We think the taxpayers throughout the county, almost to a man, are in favor of the court appointing any responsible man who is willing to do the work of the office without the extra expense of deputy hire. An excellent way to find out if this can be done is to give some one a chance who is willing to do it.

School Clerk J. H. Miller has notices posted calling for a special school meeting at Condon next Tuesday, 29th, at one o'clock, for the purpose of voting a 5-mill tax to be used for school purposes. We believe it will be a difficult task to vote such a tax just now—so near the regular taxpaying time, while money is so all-fired scarce. Our citizens argue that it is only a few weeks since the district was bonded for \$1000, for maintenance of the school, which has not yet been used. Besides, the county court at its last session levied an extra mill for school purposes, more than last year's levy. As the school money due from the state will be paid soon, all of these things considered, make our voters feel a little shy about incurring the extra tax just now. Still it might be that the tax will be voted—it all depending upon the votes for and against it.

Mayville Mutterings.

An invitation ball will be given at Mayville on Feb. 14th by the Ladies' Aid Society.

We understand that Mr. Baker, who formerly lived on the Henry Hawley place, has skipped—so to speak—for parts unknown.

The boys of this neighborhood are talking of a "john rabbit drive," to take place in the near future—the losing side to pay for a supper for the whole party.

F. B. Golden and brother Charley left on Thursday last for Wagner, Grant county, to visit relatives and take a little hunt in the mountains near there.

Rundall Palmer, who recently lost his house and a portion of its contents by fire, has moved into his brother Frank's house near by, and will reside there indefinitely.

We are glad to report all the sick folks convalescent. Jos. Ramsay, who suffered the fracture of his leg some time ago, has so far recovered as to be able to move out to the home of his uncle, H. K. Ramsay on Beecher Flat.

South & Webb's threshers finished R. E. Graham's crop last week and moved to Beecher Flat to finish Mr. South's crop on the Blyeu place. Threshing at this time of year sounds like a fairy tale, but nevertheless it's true in this semi-tropical climate.

Some one started the report here on Saturday that President Cleveland had resigned. The report was carried to the grange meeting, where the matter was discussed at length 'mid scenes of great joy. It proves to be the president of France, however.

The grangers of Mayville, not being able to obtain a hall at this place, will probably meet at various residences throughout this neighborhood for the present. They met at the residence of Wm. Northridge Saturday last, where they held a very interesting meeting.

There was a surprise party last night (Monday) at Eugene Smith's place, three miles east of Mayville, where the neighbors gathered in and filled the house to overflowing. Dancing, card playing, etc. were the amusements of the evening. A bountiful lunch was spread about midnight, which all seemed to enjoy immensely.

The lyceum at Buckhorn is running full blast and from this date on will be held on Thursday evening of each week. The people of Buckhorn are taking quite an interest in this work and it should be encouraged in every neighborhood, as many of our best statesmen have originated from places with no better talent than Buckhorn. Let the good work continue. OCCASIONAL.

Lone Rock Riplets.

The coasting is good once more and all the youngsters are happy.

We are glad to note that A. W. Moore is able to be on the streets once more, after his long sick spell.

Stock and sheepmen are feeding once more, as the snow has been about three inches deep for some days, and at this writing (Wednesday) it is snowing with the appearance of a good big fall, as it is not very cold and coming from the north. The fall today has been about 6 inches.

Coyotes are becoming so numerous that sheep men and others are devising as to the best method of killing them off. As many as 30 head of sheep have been killed here in one night within the last few months, and if there is not something done soon they will become a great detriment to sheep men and ranchers also, as they kill all the chickens they can catch away from the door yard. A dozen or more can be heard every evening howling in this vicinity. The sheepmen of the county could well afford to pay \$1 a scalp for all the coyotes in the county, if that would rid the country of them.

Last Monday evening Hugh Medlock, a young man about 23 years of age, who has been herding sheep for D. C. Downer for several months, came to town and reported that he had been robbed of \$200 and wanted to borrow a horse and saddle to go to Justice Crawford's to swear out a warrant for the arrest of the highwayman. W. C. Brown let him have his horse and saddle, and about three o'clock next morning Brown came to the conclusion that all was not right, and so borrowed a Winchester and started after the outfit, with what success we have not learned. He tracked the thief almost to Heppner where he lost trace of him. We learn later that Medlock brutally beat his wife, and from all accounts, was making his way out of the country. If Mr. Brown does not overtake him he will be "out" a good horse and saddle. Medlock is an ex-convict and had been living near Mitchell under the assumed name of Jack Johnson, and is a hard rooster generally. J. Don.

Notice.

Jan. 24, 1895.

Owing to the death of my former partner, Mr. J. W. Dawson, I will be compelled to be in Heppner for the next month, for the purpose of administering to the estate of the deceased. Any one desiring to consult me professionally can do so by corresponding with me at Heppner or by conferring with Mr. Edward Duan, of the firm of Miller & Duan Bros. T. R. LYONS.

An Antelope young man sent \$2 to a Chicago man for a receipt telling "how to make a little money go a long way." The receipt read: "Send 5 cents to New York."

Arlington Items.

J. M. Johns and wife are visiting at Baker City.

Chas. Sharpe took a trip down the road last Friday.

Sleigh-riding has been the order of the day for some time.

Joe Budd, a G. A. R. man of Olex, was in Arlington Monday.

The new council and city officials will take their seats next month.

The outlook for putting up ice for the coming year is not very flattering.

C. M. Greene, a former citizen of this place, was in town for a few days last week.

The K. of P. lodge of this place have bills out for a grand ball to be given Feb. 19th.

The reading circle met at the residence of Squire Elbi Wednesday evening of this week.

There are but few geese here now—the continued snow does not seem to be congenial to them.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hawson, who are on a trip to Portland and Astoria, are expected home this week.

Several of our nimrods went to Castle Rock last week rabbit hunting and succeeded in killing about eighty.

A. T. Yancy of Blalock was in Arlington Monday. He has just returned from a trip to the Willamette valley.

Several of our young people attended a ball at Blalock one evening of last week. They went down in a sleigh, and report having had a good time.

There was an auction sale of winter goods at J. W. Smith's store last Saturday afternoon. We understand an auction will take place every Saturday p. m. until their winter stock is disposed of.

There is a rumor here that the O. R. & N. Co. contemplates running the Heppner branch train through to Portland in the near future, making a day run instead of a night run, as heretofore.

Adventures of the Students.

As I sit by the fireside in the evening my thoughts wander back to the time of threshing. It is the Sabbath and a couple of students in the primary classes of the Condon school meet on the street and one said to the other: Say, is not this the Sabbath and doth it not seem good to thee that we should visit our best girls this evening? The other said, Well I should snicker. So they hid them home and put on their store clothes, even their cotton (which they called fine linen) collars. Now these collars were of extreme height, for they said, are not our heads built for the sole purpose of keeping these collars from slipping up?

And they borrowed a team and top buggy of a citizen of Condon and journeyed even unto Clem and the land that lyeth round about Scott's canyon, where these maidens abode in the house of one Danneman, the keeper of the wayside inn. The damsels were exceedingly glad to see them and took them about and showed them the strings attached to the bells hung up in the sleeping parlor of the threshing crew, who abode at the same place. All was well with them until they wished to return to their homes and lo! the wheels on their buggy were greatly changed, and though they searched diligently they could find no wrench on the ranch, and after trying strap-hinges and other devices, and getting extremely warm under the above mentioned high collars we suppose they felt like swearing. Oh! when the heart is full and bitter thoughts come crowding up too thick for utterance, how much relief the heart can find in a few gilded cuss words artistically used, but they said no, for this is the aim and object of these nasty threshers to get us to use bad language, and we will sweat it out on this line if it takes till morning. At last one of the threshing outfit by mere accident, of course, found a wrench, and matters were soon adjusted and in the early morning hours the students wended their way home.

ONE OF THE THRESHING CREW.

Two passengers on a Western train became involved in a controversy, which waxed so hot that one of them called the other one a liar. "What's that, a liar?" and he was on his feet in an instant. "Yes, a liar," was the euphatic response, "or my name ain't John Smith of Smithville." "What, the hardware merchant?" "The same." "Mr. Smith, I am delighted to meet you. I represent Mr. Sharpedge & Co. of New York and can show you a line of samples that will make your fortune." —Texas Sittings.

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World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
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BAKING
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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.

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—DEALER IN—

GENER'L MERCHANDISE

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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.

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.

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HARNESS, SADDLERY, WHIPS, SPURS, CHAPS,
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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.

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T. G. JOHNSON.

W. L. WILCOX.

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—PROPRIETORS OF—

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,

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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.