

# THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1896.

## 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.

Born, on July 20th, to the wife of Len C. Hoffman at Fossil, a daughter.  
Mrs. Wm. Snell and children of Olex visited their relatives at Condon this week.

Ed Trimble and Ed Rinehart are herding sheep in Nevada, near the Oregon line.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hosford of Moro are rascating at Trout lake in the Cascade mountains.

Those who promised to bring us word on subscription had better get a move on before the wet season begins.

It is astonishing how many editors say "politics are," instead of politics is. Politics, like molasses, is singular.

A hungry editor wants the motto, "In God we trust," on silver dollars changed to "God be with you till we meet again."

Wm. Bettle, the well-known sheepman, left this week for Caleb, where his sheep are and where he will remain until fall.

The continuation of the present dry spell justifies the remark that rain sometimes fails to fall upon either the just or unjust.

We learn that Pete Burton of Matney Flat has found a valuable gold mine near Susanville, that assays over \$12 to the ton. Bully for Pete.

Mr. Thomas Rose of Fossil is lying at death's door and liable to die at any moment, from exhaustion, superinduced by cancer of the stomach.

It is claimed that free silver coinage will cut government salaries down 50. There is room for a big cut in this direction, hollers an exchange.

W. R. Boyer returned home several days ago from a visit to his old home in Indiana, instead of Florida, as previously stated in this paper.

Sherman and Gilliam counties will be asked to build a free bridge across the John Day, at the wreck of the old Leonard franchise, says the Observer.

The two stray steers sold here Saturday by A. J. Moore at auction sale were bid in by himself at \$28 for both. The expense on them amounted to about \$30.

The Times-Mountaineer says that Jas. Snipes and family left The Dalles Friday for Wind river, where they will go into camp and remain until the hot spell is over.

Miss Sadie Parmas, who had been attending school in Walla Walla, returned home this week, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. G. W. Mayer, who will visit here a short time.

Charley Earhart returned home this week from Montana, where he had been shearing sheep for the last six weeks. He says money is just as scarce up in that country as it is here.

We learn that the M. J. Roche who is referee for prize-fighter Sharky in Portland is not the Roche of W. O. W. favor, whose initials are M. D. He is now in Canada organizing W. O. W. lodges.

Judge and Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw and son left Monday for Seaside, Clatsop Beach, to remain until fall. Judge Bennett and family have gone to Newport to remain a month or six weeks.

Mrs. Schenck, of Salt Lake City, arrived here Friday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. John Knox, and will remain until fall. John met his mother-in-law at Arlington with private conveyance.

Prof. Henry did not leave here last week, as our band has engaged him as instructor for the next four months or longer. He is an excellent band teacher and our boys will doubtless advance rapidly from now on.

Robert Seekamp returned to Condon this week, after spending a year at his old home at Newark, Wis. He says also that this is the best country he has seen since leaving here. Bob owns 750 acres of excellent land on Hay creek.

P. H. Stephenson has just received, for use in his store, the finest computing scales ever brought to the town. Herbert says that if you want to get your money's worth, or your money back, the place to do it is on those scales.

The bill for the militia during the Columbia fishing strike has just been filed with the secretary of state and amounts to \$8000. Such displays of "bravery"—bright buttons and uniforms—come high, but the people will have them.

Arthur Kennedy of The Dalles, formerly of Arlington, has returned from a 3-weeks prospecting tour along the Columbia river. He discovered three copper ledges, which he pronounces too thin to work and therefore he will not work them.

Antelope Herald: The school directors of this district this week purchased of Prof. C. G. Morey of Condon, 26 feet of 3-foot hycoplate blackboard for our school, also a chart of modern school methods, all of which were very much needed by the school.

The Oregonian says that R. M. Smith, a veteran newspaper man of the Pacific coast, has fallen here to \$6900 and 1/4 of the income of \$75,000 during his life. Is it possible that this is the well known "Rocky Mountain" Smith? If so, he's the luckiest devil out of jail.

The body of Marquis de Mores, whose death we mentioned two weeks ago, was buried in Paris, France, last Sunday, with much pomp and ceremony. He was murdered in Northern Africa by his escort, while on his way to the Soudan to engage in the war against the British.

The smoke which hovers over the country hangs like a curtain over the blistering grain fields, protecting them from the scorching sun, and will be beneficial in allowing grain that is not entirely ruined to fill, and with plenty of smoke some fields may yet make a fair yield.

The Observer says that a great many immigrants are already crossing the mountains, mostly from the Willamette valley. Two teams in Moro Friday were heading for Montana. In answer to a question why so many are leaving the valley, they said: "Because it is too dead to skin."

The Heppner Gazette says: The people of Morrow county are loud in their demands that the books of the county officers should be expurgated. The county has been in existence over eleven years and it is but just and right that this should be done. That is the way individuals run their own business.

The Times-Mountaineer says: Politics, hot weather or something else, we know not what, has knocked the bottom completely out of the wool market here. Buyers now refuse to even take wool on consignment. It is reported that 200 sacks of wool were sold here Saturday for 8 1/2 cents per pound.

J. H. Ritchie, or "California Dick," an old tramp printer, passed through town last week, traveling footback, and bound for everywhere. According to his yarns, he has established about all of the leading newspapers of the United States and has been in partnership with all of the great journalists.

Ex-Governor Wm. E. Russell of Massachusetts died very suddenly of heart disease Thursday night in a fishing camp up in Quebec. His death is a loss to the entire nation. He was only 39 years of age, but there were few brighter minds or more patriotic citizens in the United States than Governor Russell.

There will be a public installation of the newly-elected officers of both the Woodmen of the World and Woodmen Circle lodges in their hall at Condon on Thursday evening, August 6th. An interesting literary and musical program is being prepared for the occasion and a large crowd is expected out to the entertainment.

Edgar Moore Tuesday raffled off a ladies' bicycle, which was won by Dr. Hogan, his ticket being the last one drawn out of the box. Some of the boys think that when the doctor returns from Fossil he will do a mother-hubbard and ride the thing day and night for a few weeks to ascertain if the hind wheel can not be made to catch up with the front one.

The weather all last week was the hottest felt here for years, the mercury frequently remaining over the 100 mark for hours at a time. At one time it forced it up to 105 in the shade. About that time one of our local jokers dropped into this office and remarked that the indications were good for a chinook. The atmosphere this week is considerably cooler, however.

Dispatches from New York City say that Tammany, that powerful democratic organization that has always been able to elect or defeat any man in New York, will stand by Bryan and Sewall and make a strong fight for them. Tammany leaders say that there is a powerful and rapidly-growing silver sentiment in New York and that Bryan can easily carry the state.

The Examiner has been sounding the California vote to determine how they stand on the money question. So far, the vote shows 5 to 1 in favor of silver, and the paper adds that California will give Bryan the largest majority ever given any presidential candidate. Almost the entire country lying west of the Mississippi river and south of Mason and Dixon's line has gone with silver.

Joseph H. Morris, the well-known Fossil blacksmith, was found dead in his bed last Sunday morning, having died during the night, doubtless of heart disease. When he retired Saturday night he was in his usual robust health, and his sudden death is a terrible shock to his family and friends. He was about 50 years old, weighed about 225 pounds and apparently was one of the healthiest men in the country.

A number of farmers have been interviewed lately concerning the condition of crops throughout the county, and the general belief among those who have been seen is that the damage to wheat is not nearly so great as was thought 10 days ago, and with favorable weather from now on the yield will be at least two-thirds of that of 1895, though it is not thought that more than one-half the wheat will be first grade.

Last week, says the Walla Walla Statesman, a young man called on Judge Malden and requested him to perform the marriage ceremony for himself and fiancée on the next Sunday, and said he had no money but could pay the fee in hay. Sure enough, last Sunday here came the happy couple riding in triumph on a big load of alfalfa. The knot was tied, the hay unloaded in the judge's mow, and then the bride and groom, almost beside themselves with delight, crawled onto the hayrack and drove off.

We have not yet learned the result of the populist and silver conventions held in St. Louis yesterday, but there are millions of dollars there (not furnished by the silver men) for use in influencing a third ticket to be placed in the field so as to make McKinley's election certain. If a third ticket is nominated the public may rest assured that a dozen or more of the big populist guns will have all the money they can spend the balance of their lives.

Heppner Gazette: Thursday while on the way from McDuffee springs to his home at Arlington, a German, whose name this paper did not learn, was thrown from his cart near Ennsley's place, breaking his left arm near the elbow. W. G. Allen, of Monument, was near when the accident occurred and helped the man on down to Ben Parker's. The Gazette is informed that a physician was summoned from Heppner this morning to attend the injured man.

Gazette: T. A. Rhea of Heppner, J. W. Blake of Condon, and W. T. Matlock of Lone Rock came in Friday with 400 cows and calves, 250 steers and 50 dry cows. The cows and calves go to B. F. Saunders of Salt Lake, who will run them on the reservation in Eastern Montana and Western Dakota. The others go to W. F. Mellick of Pocatello, who will run them on the Blackfoot reservation. These cattle were bought in Gilliam, Grant and Morrow counties.

A Walla Walla dispatch says: The nomination of Wm. J. Bryan for president has gladdened the heart of Mrs. Eagan, who was present at Bryan's birth at Salem, Ill., 36 years ago, and dressed the now famous statesman. When Grandma Eagan read of Mr. Bryan's nomination she was wild with joy and repeatedly exclaimed: "They have nominated my baby!" She is the happiest old woman in Walla Walla. Bryan has an aunt and several cousins in Seattle.

Oregonian: Henry Cook, a bartender by occupation, shot Mrs. Marr (nee Miss Jennie Clarno) three times in the back of the head, dangerously wounding her, and then shot and killed himself near the corner of Second and Mill street, about one o'clock on Wednesday morning of last week. On the body of the dead man was a note addressed to his wife, in which he asked forgiveness for his deed, and said that he had loved the woman, Mrs. Marr, who had promised to be true to him as long as they lived, but was not. Her doctors think she will recover.

Charley Gross, who had been in the insane asylum since last spring, escaped from that institution about six weeks ago and got as far as Portland before he was apprehended and taken back by a Portland official to Salem. Shortly after, he made his escape again and lit out a-foot across the mountains for home. About three weeks ago Charley was seen at the Dechutes river in Wasco county by a drummer, who told in The Dalles that Gross told him he had escaped from the asylum; that he lived near Condon and was going home to kill his wife and burn the town of Condon. Mrs. Gross and our citizens received this information two weeks ago and have been on the lookout for him ever since. Last week his brother Ad and John Bishop went over to the Dechutes on the hunt for him, but failed to find any trace of him whatever, and the supposition is that he fell into the river and was drowned. He may turn up yet, however. His easy escape twice from the asylum and effort made to capture him proves that his officers are more interested in drawing their unearned salaries than they are in attending to their duties.

Olex Explosions.  
T. C. Dorfer is running his vegetable and meat wagon regularly, to the delight of the farmers and everybody.

Mrs. H. D. Randall had the misfortune several days ago to run a nail into her foot, through her shoe. Blood poisoning has caused her considerable pain but she is now improving.

We hear quite flattering reports from the wheat fields. The quality is better than expected and the quantity will be greater than at first supposed. There is a scarcity of hands in this section. B. Kisly needs a header, and several others are short of men.

Two little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Reed met with a terrible accident on Tuesday evening at their home near Clew. They were fooling with a gun which went off, of course, tearing the youngest boy's ear off, also the back portion of his head. Dr. Geisendorfer dressed the wounds and thinks the little codger will pull through. Only about a year ago one of their little children was burned to death.

We learn that Dan Cameron has gone to the valley to look up a new location. His many friends are sorry to hear of this and hope that he will change his mind when he returns—for crops and times here are fully as good, if not better, than they are in the valley, and it is sure to get better here soon; besides, when people move away, old debts follow and haunt them anyway. By all means, stay here and farm and fight it out; you are better off here than among strangers.

Notice to Taxpayers.  
All delinquent taxes will be collected by sale of property, without further notice, if not paid at once. This is positively the last notice.  
Dated this 11th day of July, 1896.  
W. L. Wilcox,  
Sheriff of Gilliam County, Oregon.

## Lone Rock Riplets.

A lot of beef cattle were sold in this county a few days ago—150 head in the Mayville country.

Miss Emma Harer is spending her vacation here, before her fall term of school begins at Haystack.

R. G. Robinson has sold all of his sheep, and this is the first time he has been out of the sheep business for over 20 years.

Some wool was recently sold in Heppner for 6c apound. At this rate it will soon be down to free wool, sure enough. A drop of only 6 cents more and then those who want free wool will be satisfied—if such a thing is possible.

Hay harvest is about over up here and is the largest yield for years. Hands have been very scarce this year—and still the country is full of enviously howlers who are so lazy that they would prefer to starve to death rather than go to work and earn an honest dollar.

Wednesday of last week saw a day long to be remembered by the people of Lone Rock. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon fire broke out in the rear of the large hotel, having originated by the old, old story of little children and matches. Everything was as dry as powder and within a minute the entire building was a seething mass of roaring flames. More men than usual happened to be in town at that time and by working harder than they ever did in their lives they succeeded in saving the greater portion of the town. The flames quickly spread across the street to the large store building of R. G. Robinson, which was occupied by Dr. Lunlock with a stock of drugs. For awhile it looked like the whole town was doomed to destruction. The hellish flames next licked up Sprowles' blacksmith shop, the Silas Brown stable, the Joe Parenta blacksmith shop owned by Otho Ward, and several sheds and some fencing. R. M. Johnson deserves the credit for saving the north end of town, including Ham's large merchandise store. The main fight was made in saving the post-office and Darling building, and by doing so the balance of the town was saved. By the aid of R. G. Robinson's hose attached to the hydrant on Main street, Bob Johnson done some noble work. In order to do any good, he was forced to stand almost in the flames, and was able to do so only by the constant change of wet blankets thrown over him by the other men, but he worked like a trojan, and looked more like a demon than anything imaginable.

The hotel was owned by Ira Reed and run by Jack Andrews, and is a total loss. Mr. Andrews lost everything except two beds and a sewing machine. Dr. Lunlock says he saved about one-fourth of his \$3000 stock of drugs. Otho Ward lost a fine outfit of blacksmithing tools. Mr. Sprowles saved most of his tools. There was no insurance on any of the burned property, and the loss falls heavily upon the owners.

R. G. Robinson saved his dwelling house by the use of hose attached to his private water works, which he built several years ago. This shows the utility of having water on hand in such cases of emergency. The postoffice was badly scorched and saved only by the hardest kind of work.

Mayville Mutterings.  
Heading commenced on Keys Flat Monday.

Ben Pettijohn of Prineville is in this section on a brief business visit.

Ginshoppers are very plentiful in this section and are destroying all the gardens.

Miss Julia Parton visited the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Edwards this week.

The Grange has taken a boom here, 8 new members having been initiated at their meeting held here Saturday.

Our Sunday school will have a picnic on the 24 Sunday in August, at the arbor where the celebration was held on the 4th.

Miss Maud Hankins, a niece of J. D. Livingston, arrived here Saturday from Roseburg and will make her home with her uncle.

Married, on Sunday, July 19, 1896, at the home of the bride's parents on Tairymille, Mr. Dallas M. Walton and Miss Maggie Bledsoe.

Carpenters commenced work on the new flouring mill Monday. Mr. Putz, the proprietor, made a business trip to Condon Tuesday on his bicycle.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs were called to Fossil Sunday to attend the funeral of their friend and brother, J. H. Morris, who died suddenly Saturday night, of heart disease. The deceased will be greatly missed, as he was a highly respected and earnest worker in both orders.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.  
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER  
Most Perfect Made. 40 Years the Standard.

# FOR SALE!

OFFER FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

## Two Town Lots

Fronting 50 Feet on East Side of Main St., Condon.

Also 50-foot Front on West Side of Main Street—the Best Business Stand now to be had in Condon.

Liberal Terms, or Will Trade for Horses, Cattle or Sheep.

L. W. DARLING,  
CONDON, -:- OREGON.

## S. B. BARKER,

DEALER IN

# GEN'RL MERCHANDISE

CONDON, OREGON.

STOCKMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS  
A SPECIALTY.

## 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.

## L. O. Ralston,

OLEX, - : - OREGON,

DEALER IN

General Merchandise, Implements, Choice Groceries, Drygoods, Hardware, drugs, boots and shoes.

Full lines are carried and new goods constantly arriving. Stock salt, blacksmith coal and feed in carload lots, at competition prices. It will pay stockmen to come to Olex before buying elsewhere. Good camping accommodations.

KEEP - YOUR - EYE - ON - OLEX.

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.

## RINEHART'S RESTAURANT

Condon, - Oregon.

GEO. W. RINEHART, Proprietor.

The public will find that no better accommodations can be found in this country than at this house. Meals 25c; beds 25c.

## LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION.

RATES VERY MODERATE.