

THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1896.

NOTICE.

The yearly subscription to the GLOBE 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.

Get your Thanksgiving poultry from Fred Cornett, the butcher.

Swab out your old guns and get them ready for the shooting match.

Judge Mariner of Blalock was up to the county seat last Saturday on business.

Born, at Condon on Tuesday morning, Nov. 24th, to Mrs. W. L. Wilcox, a daughter.

Our regular correspondence from Arlington and Lone Rock failed to reach us in time for this issue.

Mrs. C. W. Gross and children left this week for Athena, where they will spend the winter with relatives.

Condon has been troubled with an egg famine for several weeks. Bring in some hen fruit, somebody.

Jasper Dodson filed a homestead yesterday before County Clerk Frazer on 100 acres of Hay creek land.

The woman suffrage amendment in California was defeated at the late election by about 25,000 majority.

Misses Nettie Schilling and Nora Coleman have just closed their respective terms of school on Matney Flat.

The Northern Pacific railroad was sold the other day for \$11,000,000. The purchasers are those who held the bonds.

The Eugene Guard says that Gaius Mathews, who was recently stabbed in a fight, is able to be up and around again.

Turkeys on foot are selling at 7½ cents, and when dressed go readily at 10 to 15 cents per pound.—Times-Mountainier.

The GLOBE is published one day earlier this week than usual, owing to Thanksgiving coming on our regular press day.

Married, in the Catholic church at Condon on Tuesday, Nov. 24, 1896, Paul Greiner and Miss Susan Dunn, Father Briord officiating.

It is reported that Justice Field is soon to retire from the supreme bench and that Secretary Carlisle will be appointed to succeed him.

A number of Indians with a band of "crow-bait" ponies went through town Monday on their way from the mountains to the Columbia river.

S. B. Barker left Saturday for Portland, where he will purchase a complete stock of all kinds of merchandise and winter supplies for his store.

Mrs. Mailey and family, who resided on Geo. Hansen's place in Ferry Canyon the last two years, have just moved back again to their farm near Ajax.

Sylvan Palmer has moved his barber shop into a room adjoining the Summit saloon and during his leisure hours will assist Charley Earhart in the saloon.

No one can realize or appreciate the advantages of a daily stage line so much as when it fails to come in, as was the case yesterday, owing to the accident.

In New York city the Wall street bankers and stock brokers are still celebrating their election victory with banquets at Delmonico's at \$50 a plate, says a dispatch.

At the Thanksgiving ball here during the fore part of the night the music for several quadrilles and most of the round dances will be furnished by the Condon Cornet Band.

Rev. Benjamin A. Hill, father of Jas. H. Hill, formerly of Condon, and Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. C. M. Bryan of Portland, died last week at his home at Columbus, Wash.

Several civil cases have been commenced in Justice's court here within the last few days, showing that people usually sue each other when they can't work at anything else.

On Nov. 6th, Martin Maurin, a Frenchman, and partner in the sheep business with Ben Ironmonger, formerly of this county, accidentally shot and killed Bill Wilson, a sheepherder near Dayville.

The bridge across the Walla Walla river near Milton collapsed last week and fortunately at the time no teams were on it. About 100 heavy loaded teams had been crossing the bridge daily.

John A. Linn was the last member to ride the Woodmen goat at Condon. By a vote of our camp last Thursday night, Charley Stevens was transferred from membership in The Dalles camp to that of Condon.

The case of Richard T. Cox, receiver of the First National bank of Arlington, against Martin Fahrman is now on, the suit growing out of some damaged hay purchased in Klickitat Co., Wash.—Dalles Chronicle.

Arrangements are all complete for the grand Thanksgiving ball at Condon and notwithstanding the rough weather, a tremendous crowd will attend. The town is already full of people who have come from a distance to attend the ball.

M. H. De Young, proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle, who has always had a severe case of office-itch, is working hard for the appointment of minister to England, to take the place of Bayard. There is a good show for him to get it too.

Hog buyers are already beginning to realize that it will soon be difficult to find enough hogs to supply the market. This condition of affairs has been brought about by the good prices for wheat, the farmers finding that it does not pay to feed hogs 75c wheat.

The Condon Cornet Band will treat the people of this section to a musical show some time during the holidays, that will be worth coming many a mile to see. It will be run on a little different "system" than the bigger minstrel that was here two months ago.

Those desiring to subscribe for the S. F. Examiner should not forget that the proper way to do it is through the special agent at this office. It is confidently believed that most of the big prizes this year will go to Oregon, and to those who subscribe through the Globe agent.

The "oldest inhabitant" does not remember as cold weather as the present, during the month of November. But it is a sure indication of an early spring, which is some consolation. Dust and peach blossoms in February are much oftener seen in Oregon than snow in November.

Frank H. Snow, of the Petaluma (Cal.) Argus, who, in partnership with R. H. Whitson, formerly published the Lexington Budget, was married in San Francisco on Nov. 20th to Miss Clara Turner. The bride is a sister of Mrs. R. H. Whitson, whose husband is foreman of the Argus.

On January 11th, all of the presidential electors will cast their votes for their respective candidates and on February 11th Congress officially counts the vote. McKinley will receive 272 and Bryan 175 of the 447 electoral votes, and the new president will take charge of his high office on March 4th.

County Clerk Frazer yesterday issued licenses to wed to Henry S. Neel and Miss Mattie Davis of Lone Rock, and to Stephen D. Couture and Miss Clara Lamberson. The latter couple will be married in a few days in The Dalles, where Miss Lamberson is now visiting her sister, Mrs. John Beardsley.

A young lady named Clara Johnson went from Toronto, Ont., to Quincy, Ill., to meet her promised husband, whom she had captured through a matrimonial bureau. The new husband got all her money, about \$1000, and decamped for parts unknown. It is thought he is one of a gang who make this a business. So look out girls.

Deputy Marshal Bentley has returned to Pendleton from a trip through Crook county, where he went after A. C. McEachern, charged with running a saw-mill with timber cut from government lands. McEachern was taken to Portland, after being arrested at Mitchell, pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined \$100 and costs.

A strong effort is already being made to defeat Senator Mitchell for re-election by the state legislature this winter. But it will be easier said than done, as Mitchell is thoroughly onto his job, and the man who beats him will know that he has been through a senatorial contest. Ex-Senator Dolph, Joe Simon, Binger Hermann and Malcolm Moody will likely contend for the position also.

According to the opinion of the Oregonian, Grover Cleveland is the greatest statesman the world has ever seen, since the days of George Washington. That paper never paid any man such a high compliment and tribute as it does President Cleveland in Saturday's issue. It gives Cleveland alone the credit of saving the nation from going to a silver standard and back to a state of barbarism.

The remains of the original great American hog have been found by Professor Todd, in the Bad Lands of Wyoming. Professor Todd gave to him the name of brontocherium, and finds that he was a vegetarian, which the hog of today is not. He was likewise as large as an elephant. But all of its are acquainted with great American hogs of the present, who are larger even than that.—Dispatch.

A Portland husband locked his wife in a room the other day to keep her from gadding the streets. She managed to get word to the police that she was locked up, and asked them to come and liberate her. After hearing her husband's story, they decided that a man has a right to lock his wife up for gadding the streets, and refused to liberate her. All women who gad the streets ought to be locked up, says an exchange.

Palmer and Buckner carried one precinct only in the United States, and most remarkable of all, that in Kansas. The place was Dudley township in Haskell county, in the short grass country. In that township five democrats voted the Indianapolis ticket and carried it by one plurality. Against this McKinley and Hobart had four votes, Bryan and Sewall two votes and Bryan and Watson one vote.

Within the last year the Globe man has sold to parties in this county two first-class new organs, the kind that agents usually charge \$100 or more for, but owing to a special arrangement he has with the manufacturer he was enabled to sell them for less than one-half the above amount. He has just one more left and will deliver it at your nearest R. Y. station for \$75 cash, and will guarantee that it is fully as good as organs that readily sell for double that amount.

The prohibition and Palmer tickets failed to poll 1 per cent of the vote cast, and will be left off the official ballot next time.

The editor of an exchange who probably knows whereof he speaks, says: A good way to raise turkeys for Thanksgiving is to take a long scantling or pole, with a cross-piece on the end; warm the cross-piece; go to your neighbor's roost; place the cross-piece gently beneath and touching the turkey's feet. The turkey will respond by "raising" and descending on the warm stick—and there's your turkey. Look out for dogs and shoguns, though.

C. C. Wilson, proprietor of a saloon here, and Ed Portwood are making an effort to establish a saloon at Mayville in the near future. Petitions to that effect are now being circulated in Mayville precinct and if a majority of the names of the legal voters and taxpayers can be secured, a saloon will be opened there, perhaps just after the next county court meets. A remonstrance is also being circulated and so far the petition and remonstrance are running about neck and neck.

The Cuban insurgents have resorted to a system of warfare that, while it is barbarous, will no doubt prove effective. They have employed a number of Texas rangers to climb into tree tops and shoot Spanish generals, putting a price of \$1,000 on each general's head, and have offered \$5,000 to the man who kills General Weyler. The rangers are armed with rifles that weigh 28 pounds and will throw a ball five miles. The Cubans evidently believe in "fighting the devil with fire," and if the Spanish generals are not devils there are none on this earth.

Some fellow who had nothing else to do has figured it out that had Mr. Bryan received 20,000 more votes—a couple of hundred from each of the several close states, he would have been elected. The popular majority seems to cut but little figure when the fact is considered that the electoral vote of a state is counted for the candidate having the largest vote, whether it is a majority of one vote or one million. Pennsylvania gave McKinley a majority of about 302,000, yet the electoral vote would have gone to him had the majority been but a dozen.

The proposition is being seriously broached to divide the year into thirteen months, beginning the new calendar in 1900. This would give each month twenty-eight days except the last one, which would have twenty-nine days in ordinary years and thirty in leap years. This would make the days of the week and the days of the month the same through all the year, except the thirteenth month. We would suggest that as both Julius and Augustus Cesar gave their respective names to one of the months, that some other great general be permitted to name the extra one. What's the matter with Hanna?

A valley exchange hits the nail on the head as follows: It is not likely that there is a paper in the whole country that has not had on its subscription list, at some time during its career, the name or names of parties who are so conceited and self-important as to imagine that should they "stop their paper" the business would go under, sure. Nothing pleases a publisher so much as to get rid of just such patronage. Such conceited jackasses do not appear to have intelligence enough to know that the same day they "stop their paper," perhaps half a dozen or more new names are added to the list, to make up for the one lost. It is like the case where a man quit riding over a certain railroad and then said to his friends: "Now just watch and see if that road doesn't go into bankruptcy in a short time!"

A. A. Nye tells the East Oregonian that twenty-four years ago Tuesday, the 17th instant, there was a foot of snow and the thermometer registered 13 degrees below zero. Mr. Nye was sheriff at the time and left Pendleton for Umatilla with two prisoners on his way to Salem on that day. The cold weather continued until after Christmas and the snow went off and the weather became mild and pleasant throughout the winter. Plowing and sowing of grain was carried on throughout the month of February of 1873. It is one of the peculiarities of the climate of this country. Winter covers a period of from three to six weeks and it is just as liable to come before Christmas as after, but no matter when it comes it never takes longer than six weeks to exhaust itself. Usually, however, our winters are after Christmas in January, or early in February.

Dud Flynn of Lone Rock is in town, and tells the following good joke on Ira Reed, proprietor of the Lone Rock hotel: The other morning before daylight Ira went upstairs to Dud's bed and, just for a joke, smashed him over the legs a few times with a boot, then pulled him out of bed and booted him all over the house. The fellow kept hollering and asking what in thunder was the matter. Just then Ira discovered that it wasn't Dud Flynn at all, but a stranger, who had stopped there for the night and was given a bed formerly occupied by Dud. Ira tried to explain the mistake, but the boys bared him so that he has taken to the brush for a few days to avoid treating them. To make matters worse, the boys told the fellow that Reed does that with every stranger who stops at his hotel, and had him fighting and before he left town.

Stage Accident.

On Tuesday morning the Fossil-Arlington stage met with a terrible accident while coming down the Thirty-mile hill. One of the wheel horses slipped and fell and tipped the stage over against the bank, breaking the coupling tongue. Wm. Stewart, the driver was hurled violently to the frozen ground and the four horses and front wheels of the stage all rolled into a barbed wire fence at the foot of the hill, cutting several of the horses in a frightful manner. Although conscious, Mr. Stewart was unable to get up and attempted to crawl to the home of J. B. Smith, a mile down the canyon, but had to give that up also. He laid there from about 9 o'clock until after 11 o'clock, when Charley Baker, who was on his way to the saw mill for lumber, found the poor fellow, who was almost frozen. He brought him to the home of Mr. Smith, where his injuries were looked after as well as possible under the circumstances. As no bones were broken, Mr. Stewart did not think it necessary to send for a doctor, saying that he thought he'd be all right in a couple of days.

Mr. Baker gathered up the mail pouches and brought them to Condon, reaching here about dark. The mail was sent on horseback to Clem and likely was taken through to Arlington last night.

This makes the third accident within the last month that has happened at the same place—Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Dodson had a terrible smashup with a load of lumber, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Edwards' buggy broke down, and now this stage accident.

There is a bitter rivalry for supremacy between the cities of New York and Chicago. Since the election, New York is wild over the fact that Chicago's vote is the largest by over 100,000, although the population of New York is much the largest, as shown by the last census.

Dalles Chronicle: Mr. John Madden came down from Condon last week for the purpose of receiving a lot of stock cattle purchased west of the mountains. They got out of the corral Tuesday night and took to the hills, but were all gathered except two, and were started for their winter quarters in Gilliam county Wednesday.

Estrayed Sheep.

About Oct. 12th, 40 or 50 head of lost or estrayed sheep came into my band near Sunnville. They are all old ewes; have a crop off both ears and some of them are branded with something like an H with a bar through the center, others with an X and several with a K. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

FRED CORNETT, Condon, Or.

Of Interest to Settlers.

H. N. Frazer, County Clerk, at Condon, Oregon, continues to give special attention to U. S. government land applications, filings and proofs. He is also prepared to receive applications for the purchase of forfeited railroad lands, state, school and lien lands, at his office.

Hey, Beef-eaters!

Life is scarcely worth living unless you have good health, and nobody can enjoy good health without plenty of good beef. The delicious, juicy steaks I keep will do you so much good that you will forget all your troubles and debts. Call in and buy some, also engage your Thanksgiving poultry from me.

FRED CORNETT.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." Such is what the ladies find in the New Home Sewing Machine. Ask for catalogue and prices at Shurte Bros., Arlington, Oregon.

Only a simple question! Why send away for a sewing machine when you can get one of the "Latest Improved" and guaranteed for 5 years, from Shurte Bros. Price from \$15 to \$60.

County Warrants at Face.

I will take county warrants at their face value in trade at my store in Condon.

S. B. BARKER.

GRAND SHOOTING MATCH

—ON—
THANKSGIVING
At Condon Nov. 26.

Shooting will commence at 9 o'clock a. m. and beef, turkeys, ducks and chickens will be shot for.

There will be five choices in shooting for beef. The distance, with a rest, will be 150 yards; off-hand, 100 yards.

Turkey's head, off-hand, 40 yards; with rest, 60 yards; turkey's body, 200 yards; rest or off-hand.

Target shooting for all kinds of poultry, various distances.

Should the weather be bad or stormy the distances will be shortened to suit.

Treasurer's Notice.

All county warrants registered prior to Nov. 1, 1894, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases on and after this date.

S. B. BARKER,
Treasurer of Gilliam County, Or.
Dated at Condon, Or., Oct. 19, 1896.

Potatoes, squashes, carrots, pie pumpkins, parsnips, etc., for sale at \$1 per 100 pounds, at Geo. W. Marvel's ranch on Rock creek.

SOMETHING NEW!



A WRITTEN GUARANTEE
WITH EACH MACHINE.

—ALSO, AS USUAL—

WAGONS, BUGGIES, HACKS,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators.

OUR GOODS & PRICES ARE ALL RIGHT.

CALL ON US.
SHURTE BROS.
ARLINGTON, OREGON.

S. B. BARKER,

—DEALER IN—

GENER'L MERCHANDISE
CONDON, OREGON.

STOCKMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS
A SPECIALTY.

THIS WAY 4 BARGAINS

NEW GOODS Make Money by Saving It NEW PRICES

Before Buying Elsewhere, Call In and
Inspect My New and Choice Stock of

MERCHANDISE AND GROCERIES
AND EVERYTHING NEEDED BY THE FARMER, STOCKMAN AND MECHANIC.

In Order to Encourage a Cash Trade I Make a
Large Discount for Cash. Take Advantage of It.

P. H. STEPHENSON
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,
—PROPRIETOR 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.