

THE CONDON GLOBE.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

NOTICE.

The yearly subscription to the Globe is \$1.50, if paid in advance. If not paid in advance \$2 will be charged. A pencil mark around this notice indicates that your subscription has expired. Please renew promptly.

GLOBOSITIES.

See the new ads of F. A. Jones and Perry L. Ham in this issue.

Alex McLennan and Miss Myrtle Perrin were married today at Antelope.

Jas. H. Hill is one of the teachers in the Goldendale public school—the position next to that of the principalship.

Edgar Moore left yesterday for a couple of days' visit to the exposition at Portland, riding as far as Arlington on his bicycle.

Judge Story returned last night from Olex, Gilliam county, where he has been attending to legal business.—Times-Mountaineer.

Mrs. Halstead and her daughter Ethel moved to Portland recently to reside this winter, where Miss Halstead is attending college.

B. T. Snell and son Will sold their steam thrasher last week to August Seekamp, and its hum can still be heard daily in Ferry Canyon.

A man who puts off advertising until he is more prosperous, is like a dog trying to catch his tail. There is plenty of motion but no progress.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ebbert of Condon, Gilliam county, will be down in a few weeks to spend the winter visiting in the valley.—Eugene Guard.

The London "Globe" calls the United States a fourth-class power. A friend asks historians to please remember this in writing about 1776 and 1812.

Robert Zachary, of Roberts Hill, expects to move his family soon to Myrtle Creek and spend the winter prospecting in that district.—Roseburg Review.

An Alaskan assayer asserts that the Alaska gold-bearing district is 100 miles wide and 1300 miles long. It looks like Russia sold us a genuine gold brick without knowing it.

Sheriff Wilcox, assisted by Oliver Barr and P. H. Stephenson, took the two convicted prisoners to the penitentiary at Salem the first of the week, leaving here Sunday morning.

We learn from the Weston Leader that Dick Gerberding, formerly of Dutch Flat, is running a livery stable in Weston. E. Van Schoick, formerly of Olex, is now a resident of Cottage Grove.

Hereafter when a registered letter is lost in the U. S. mails an indemnity, not to exceed \$10, will be paid by the government. The actual amount of the loss will be paid if less than \$10.

M. E. Miller, a young attorney of Antelope, visited Fossil and Condon Tuesday, as agent for a St. Louis cigar house. He is also a practical butcher, and thinks he will open a shop at Condon soon.

Wm. Smith, the prosperous sheepman at the mouth of Hay creek, was at Fossil Saturday buying some of those fine bucks of Smythe & Cox. Mr. Cox is at Mitchell now with about 200 of them.

A Pendleton woman fell off her bicycle the other day and bit off an inch of her tongue. The local paper reports that the accident caused some of the meanest men in town to buy wheels for their wives.

Among the latest to purchase musical instruments from Jacobson are: W. J. Russell, a piano; Wm. J. Smith, J. C. Cooney and Mike Summers each an organ. Mr. Jacobson is in the Fossil country this week.

Engineer Charley Johnson, who was killed in a freight wreck near The Dalles Sunday night, was a brother of the Johnston boys at Dufur, several of whom were formerly in the employ of Gillman Bros. of this county.

Any girl who understands housework and cooking, who desires a good position at good wages, can find it by applying to Mrs. Maddock, at the Condon hotel. L. O. Ralston of Olex also wants a girl to do housework.

"This is too much," exclaimed a Heppner man Tuesday when he saw his wife appear in a very much abbreviated bicycle skirt. "Oh, well," she meekly replied, "if you think so I will take off another foot or so."

Dr. Tate, the Portland dentist, writes us from Mitchell that he will be in Condon on Oct. 4th, at Clem on Oct. 11th, and at Arlington on Oct. 18th. He expects those needing dental work to not forget these dates.

Judgment for \$100 damages was rendered against Fred Monroe in the Susanville justice court, in favor of Ed Cox, whose mining ditch was damaged by Fred's sheep crossing it. The case will be taken to a higher court.—Long Creek Eagle.

The county judge and two commissioners were investigating the Thirty-mile road at Maddock's place and the Boone hill near Lone Rock, the first of this week, with a view to either having new roads made or the old ones improved.

The Washington Post hits the nail's head in saying that when a sheriff's posse can fire into a crowd of several hundred Pennsylvanians without hitting an American the public ought to get a fair idea of one of the prime causes of labor troubles in that state.

Mr. Chas. Stevens writes us that after he and his wife had taken in all the sights worth seeing in and about San Francisco, they sailed last Saturday on the steamer "State of California" for Portland, and expect to arrive at their home in Lone Rock this week.

Mr. John Shelly, who came up from Lane county last week to look after his dead son's ranch near Mayville, yesterday sold the farm and all its contents to Ed Morgan, whose farm it adjoins, for \$1000 cash. They were over to town yesterday having the papers made out.

The "pension abuse" is now being aired in all the big eastern newspapers. As usual an abuse is aired after it has about run its course. There are 300,000 more names on the pension rolls drawing pensions than there were soldiers and officers in the field during the war.

The grand jury last week was in session four days and returned into court eight true bills of indictments. Of these, three were the parties in jail—Thompson, Williamson and Chamberlain, and Ott Summers; and the other four we understand are parties in the Mayville country, all indicted for gambling.

The Chicago Tribune offers this queer advice to the young man who has the Klondike craze, as follows: Acquire habits of industry and self-control; be prepared to meet with firmness whatever discouragements may arise; scrape together two or three times as much money for the journey as the best estimates render necessary, and don't go.

Rev. Johns, who has just closed a very successful revival at Waldron, writes that he will preach at Condon next Sunday, morning and evening. All are cordially invited to the services. In a letter this week to Miss Birdie Henshaw, Rev. Bode says that he expects to soon visit Condon, and it is hoped he can make it suit to preach to his old congregation while here.

While threshing near Mayville last Thursday, C. L. Lillie and Ben Kenaston became involved in a quarrel, over some trifling matter, and during the heated argument Kenaston struck Lillie with a pitchfork, one of the tines running through his arm and several into his breast, narrowly missing the heart. It was a narrow escape for Mr. Lillie, who will be incapacitated for work for some time.

A letter received this week from Fred Cornett, written at Austin on Sept. 22d, says that all of the boys are now on their way home, with the fattest sheep they have ever brought out of the mountains. Some of the boys expect some trouble in crossing from Susanville to the North Fork, by the settlers, who have already turned back several bands of sheep. Most of the sheep are being driven out via Long Creek and Monument.

James Neal, 21 years old, son of Mr. W. K. Neal, of Goldendale, accidentally shot himself on Thursday, Sept. 23d. He was living with his uncle, H. A. Murphy, near Lone Rock, where he had been for some six months. The shooting occurred, however, some 20 miles from Lone Rock, where the young man was engaged in sheepherding. Up to the hour of going to press no definite particulars of the sad affair are obtainable.

Two California desperadoes held up the east-bound passenger train near Portland Saturday night, but made a fizzle of the job. After taking off the engineer and fireman and robbing them, they became alarmed and took to the brush, much to the satisfaction of the passengers, who thought their turn would come next. Both robbers were arrested in Portland next day and are now in jail, with long terms in the penitentiary staring them in the face.

Mrs. Madalene Conkling of Eugene, Grand Worthy Matron of the Order of Eastern Star, is on a tour of the state inspecting the various chapters, and visited the chapter here Monday and Tuesday of this week, which was followed by a grand banquet Tuesday night. Mrs. Conkling is a highly educated and refined lady and all of the members here speak of her in the highest terms, and consider it a great pleasure and honor to have met her. She was accompanied by Mrs. Foster, of Roseburg, who is on a similar errand visiting the Order of Rebekahs, and she went to Mayville for that purpose.

Olex Explosions.

Frank Ralston of Lone Rock has returned from Portland.

Catlin and Ralston have pulled in their threshing machine.

A telephone will soon be put through from Ione, Gooseberry and Olex to Arlington.

School will start in Olex the first Monday in October, with Prof. Henry J. Nott at the helm. Parties desirous of sending to a good school can do no better in Gilliam county than to send their sons and daughters to Olex, as a better school than ever will be run this winter. We hope to have the new school house built by next season.

Judge Bradshaw stopped at Olex a short time on his return from court at Condon. The judge will be a candidate for re-election next spring. He is the right man in the right place, and everybody in the Olex country, regardless of politics, are with him "tooth and toenail." The taxpayers all know that they have a friend in Judge Bradshaw and feel sure that no advantage can be gained in making a change in this important office. From what we can learn, the same sentiment prevails throughout Gilliam county—and also the entire 7th judicial district.

A Child Lost.

It is doubtful if there is anything, except death itself, that strikes such terror and anguish to the heart of a parent as the realization that their little child has wandered away and is lost, with darkness rapidly approaching. Such was the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Caldwell at Condon last Friday night, and it was an experience that they can never forget.

About 8 o'clock Friday morning Mr. Caldwell started for his mother's ranch, 4 miles west of town, to spend the day at work on the place. Frequently his children follow him to the barn and ask to go along. Several times he took them on his horse or wagon and allowed them to stay with their grandmother at the ranch until he returned to town in the evening. About the time the father left in the morning the mother missed the little 2½-year-old boy, Vernon, but felt no alarm, as she thought he had gone along with his papa to the ranch. Imagining the feelings of both when he returned in the evening without the child and had not seen him that day. Within a few minutes everybody in town were hunting for the lost child, but could not find any trace of him, and nobody in town remembered having seen him that day. To make matters worse, darkness set in, but every man in town who could rustle up a lantern was out over the prairie looking for the child, the hunt lasting until after midnight, when the weary hunters returned to town to wait for daylight.

About this time, Jim Brown came to town from the John Palmer ranch, 4 miles southwest of town, where Cooke Bros. crew were threshing, and reported that they had found a lost child, but did not know whose it was. It is needless to add that Mr. Caldwell lost no time in going out for his child. About midnight, Ernest Jones, one of the crew, heard what he thought was a child crying, on the high rocky ridge west of Mr. Palmer's place. He got up and listened, but thought perhaps it might be the noise of a coyote. He aroused the others, and they concluded to investigate, anyway. The whole crew started out, and the closer they got to the noise the more convinced they were that it was a little child crying. Mr. Rodgers was the first to reach the top and he found the poor little fellow lying among the rocks, crying as if his heart was broken. Bill Cooke carried the half-frozen and hungry baby to the house and soon had him thawed out and filled up with warm chicken gravy. By the time the father reached there the little fellow was as lively as a chipmunk and laughingly told how he had tried to go out to his grandpa's and lost the way. As no one saw him, it is supposed that the little fellow wandered out onto the prairie and kept on walking until he became so tired and sleepy that he sank down exhausted. What worries the little fellow more than anything else is because he lost his bonnet on the way.

A Frightful Accident.

The DeMoss family, as per advertisement, gave a musical concert at the church here Friday night, to a large audience. They were billed to show at a number of neighboring towns, and left on Saturday morning in their large coach, drawn by four horses, for Heppner. Going down the steep hill into Thirty-mile, ten miles east of town, a loaded shotgun that was tied to the iron railing on top of the coach, jolted loose and slid down in front, butt foremost, just beside Miss Lizzie DeMoss, who was sitting on the front seat. When the hammer struck the foot board it went off, almost the entire charge going through the fleshy part of her left leg above the knee, tearing away more than a pound of flesh; also the fleshy part of her left hand between the thumb and first finger, and lodged in her corset just over the heart, the force of the shot having been spent before reaching there, which was fortunate for her. Several which grazed her temple and left ear, one shot lodging in the ear.

Luckily no bones were broken or injured, and after remarking that she was shot but not fatally, she climbed down alone from the high seat and got into the coach. Her brothers bathed the terrible wounds with cold water and after bandaging them as best they could, so as to stop the flow of blood, they turned and came back to town as fast as the horses could run, to place her under a doctor's care. With the tender care of her two brothers and her two cousins, Mr. Davis and his sister, she has so far recovered as to be able to return to her home at DeMoss Springs, Sherman county, tomorrow or next day. It was a miraculous escape from death, and she will always carry marks to remind her of the terrible accident. Mr. Henry DeMoss, the manager, informs us that they expect to start about Nov. 1st to fill their engagements in the Eastern states.

It is claimed that it costs the state for taking convicts to the penitentiary \$13,000 a year, and to convey the insane about \$15,000 a year, or in round numbers for the two jobs nearly \$30,000 a year. It is proposed to reduce the expense, several suggestions being made, one of which is to reduce the fees, and another to have the work done by regular salaried officers, stationed at Salem, who will go to the different counties after prisoners and the insane.

A man smiles when you speak of his level head, but call it flat and he gets mad.

Public Sale.

The personal property of the late John King will be sold at public auction at the farm, one mile southeast of Condon, on Oct. 9th, at 1 o'clock p. m., as follows: Five good work horses, 1 pony, 1 wagon with rack, 2 plows, 1 set of harness, household goods including 1 good No. 8 cookstove, 1 heating stove, log chain and numerous other articles. All sales under \$5 must be paid cash down; over that amount nine months' time, with good security, will be given, or 10 per cent off for cash.

Mrs. Lena E. King, John H. Knox, Executors.

The Cunningham bucks, 700 in number, arrived at Fossil recently and are offered for sale at the Steiwer place, one mile from Fossil. Come early and get a good selection. Smythe & Cox.

Paste This in Your Hat!

On Sept. 22nd to Oct. 1st inclusive the O. R. & N. Co. will sell tickets to Portland and return at one fare (\$5.00) for the round trip, the occasion being the Manufacturers' Fair. Tickets expire Oct. 3rd.

On Oct. 6th and 7th the O. R. & N. Co. will sell tickets to the Shooting Tournament at Spokane at one and one-fifth fare for the round trip, (\$13.20), receipt must be taken for tickets in order to secure this rate. Tickets are good for return on Oct. 9th ONLY.

Grain sacks and twine for sale at Moody's warehouse, Arlington, Oregon.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale several well-improved ranches, situated in Gilliam county, Or. Parties wishing to purchase a good ranch on reasonable terms, are respectfully invited to call at the National Bank in Arlington and see me before purchasing elsewhere. F. T. Hariburt, Arlington, Or.

Reduced Rates to the Oregon State Fair.

On September 29 to 30, the O. R. & N. Co. will sell tickets from points in Oregon to Portland and return at one fare for the round trip—on account of the Oregon State Fair—to be held at Salem, Oregon, Sep. 30 to Oct. 8, 1897. Tickets expire October 10th.

If you want a piano or organ, be sure to write to the Jacobson Book and Music Co., The Dalles, Or. Catalogue free.

The Place Where You Get the Most Change Back.

Of course when you are buying harness and saddles you want the best. I keep in stock only the very best material, and while maintaining my reputation in this respect, I go to the other extreme in keeping prices down to the lowest point. I know that nothing builds up business like the selling of first-class goods. I sell them, and don't sell anything else. When you need anything in my line, give me a call, and like the fable of the cat, "you'll come back again."

T. L. PORTWOOD, Condon.

"Klondike"—A 500-page book, with map 18x24 in.—just out. It tells you all about Alaska and its mining laws. Subscribe at once. August Anderson, Agent, Condon, Or.

Soon to arrive at Lord & Co.'s, a carload of Stoves and Heaters and "Garland Steel Ranges." Would be pleased to show them to you when in town.

Grain sacks and twine for sale at Moody's warehouse, Arlington, Oregon.

How about a new wagon, gang plow or a seeder this fall? We have a carload—just arrived. Lord & Co.

Everybody buys one of those "Blacksmith Outfits" at Lord & Co.'s because they are so reasonable.

The Wasco Warehouse Co. has wool sacks, fleece twine and sack twine for sale at Arlington.

When you are in Condon and feel like enjoying a fine cigar or a cool glass of beer, drop in at the Arlington saloon, Main St., and if I am not at home, you will always find my latch-string hanging out. Respectfully, O. W. Barr.

It is so satisfactory trading at Lord & Co.'s, you can get anything you want there.

Notice to Sheepmen.

I am prepared to receive and care for bucks during the summer of 1897 on my excellent range at the forks of Buckhorn and Beaverdam creeks. My separating corral will be at my own ranch. I will make one delivery of bucks at Condon on the 18th of October and the remainder at Lone Rock on the 25th of October, 1897. I will charge one dollar per head for all bucks placed in my care. En COMPTON, Lone Rock.

Those large "California Bucks" are all right. See Lord & Co. about them.

The Wasco Warehouse Co. has wool sacks, fleece twine and sack twine for sale at Arlington.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, THE DALLES, OR., Sept. 17, '97. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. W. Morrow, county clerk of Morrow county, at Heppner, Or., on Nov. 4, 1897, viz: LEWIS FARRANT, Hd. No. 4533, for the SW¼ sec 18, Tp 4 S, R 21 E, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mike Swanson, Chas. Repass, Wm. Craddock and Lincoln Craddock, all of Davidson, Oregon. JAS. F. MOORE, Register, 424-33

FOR SALE CHEAP—A 12-foot header, in good order. Call at my home or address E. O. Tobey, Olex, Or.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale cheap one 28-inch Buffalo Pitts threshing machine, with Jackson self-feeder, and everything complete. Call at my ranch, near Fletts, or address me at Olex, Or., for particulars. F. H. DOUGLASS.

My! But what a stock of goods they are getting at Lord & Co.'s.

The Wasco Warehouse Co. has wool sacks, fleece twine and sack twine for sale at Arlington.

A complete stock of Glass Ware and Crockery at Lord & Co.'s.

Every implement sold by Lord & Co. is guaranteed.

Grain sacks and twine for sale at Moody's warehouse, Arlington, Oregon.

All goods marked in plain figures at Lord & Co.'s.

County Warrants at Face.

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

S. B. BARKER,

DEALER IN

GEN'R'L MERCHANDISE

CONDON, OREGON.

STOCKMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS
A SPECIALTY.

THIS WAY 4 BARGAINS.

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.

HELLO! HELLO!!

Jim Corbett has Thrown up the Sponge

BUT
Al Henshaw is Still in the Ring

WITH A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Windows, Stoves, Gloves, Wall Paper Window-shades, Furniture, Undertakers' Goods, Canned Fruits, Crackers, Sardines, Oysters, Etc, Etc.

SPECIAL PRICES ON BARBED WIRE IN TON LOTS. AGENT FOR FOSIL FLOUR.

Call in and see me and get prices before buying elsewhere. Remember that a dollar saved is a dollar made. I can get you anything from a steamboat to a toothpick. Try me.

AL HENSHAW, CONDON, ORE.

HARRY HALSTEAD,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

ROUGH AND DRESSED PINE AND FIR

LUMBER

I am now located in the finest body of pine and fir timber accessible to the markets of Gilliam county, where I have special facilities for supplying all of the finer grades of pine and fir lumber, which will be sold at lowest prices.

LOCATION -- Half-Mile South-east of Postoffice,
LOST VALLEY, - - OREGON.

Condon Hotel,

CONDON, - OREGON.

Mrs. S. A. Maddock

PROPRIETRESS.

MOTTO: LOW RATES, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS

Table Supplied With the Best in the Market.

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.

DROP IN AT COE'S

➤ SALOON ➤

Lower Main St., Arlington, Oregon.,
—when you feel like enjoying a first-class—

CIGAR OR MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

All kinds of first-class liquors on hand.

Highest price paid for scrip at this office