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CONDON GLOBE.

VOL. XII.

CONDON, GILLIAM CO., OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1902.

NO. 10.

HAS THREE TIMES THE CIRCULATION
OF ANY PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Professional cards	50c per month
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HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"It is singular," I said, "that you in your own way should have come to the same conclusion about Steinhardt as I have gradually been coming to. I do not trust him at all; he is pitiless and unscrupulous, and I am sure he would make no more inquiries concerning your father than seemed necessary for the sake of appearances. But, dear Miss Lacroix, I think you can do no good by going to London yourself. Let me act for you in the matter; believe me, I have it as much at heart as if it were my own. Have a little patience, and I think we shall get something."

"Why," she asked eagerly, "have you heard something at last from the friends to whom you wrote?"

"No; I have not."

"I suppose," said she, with some bitterness, "it is to them only the loss of one stranger out of the crowd of all around them."

I then told her of the mission Freeman had undertaken, refraining, however, from saying that I had directed his attention to the railway stations, more particularly to the Great Northern, and I advised her to remain at Timperley Hall for the present, and to conduct herself toward Steinhardt so as not to excite his resentment or suspicion.

Upon this we prepared to leave the cottage; and on glancing casually away from her, I was arrested by the behavior of the old man.

"Look at him!" I involuntarily exclaimed.

His face was flushed, and as if puffed with blood; his eyes were extraordinarily bright and watchful; his mouth twitched grotesquely, as if in the effort to use it for speech; and his right leg and shoulder stirred a little under the blankets.

"Oh!" cried Louise, "perhaps seeing us, and hearing us talk—if he has heard us—has roused him!" Uncle Jacques," she said, in a loud voice, going to him, and laying her warm, soft hand on his withered, lifeless wrist, "are you feeling better?"

His only answer was a wink of his bright eyes.

"Here is John coming," she continued to him. "I shall come and see you tomorrow again."

We left the cottage as John approached with his wheelbarrow, bearing the shell fish for his afternoon round.

"I think your master must be rousing up a little, John," said Louise.

"Yes," said John; "I think he must, miss. Seems to me he may get as well again as he was afore th' other master went to London."

As I took my way through the village to my lodgings, I found myself turning over these words of John: how "well," I wondered, had old Jacques been before his nephew went to London? If he could recover speech, could he tell us anything of consequence concerning him?

CHAPTER VIII.

Both Miss Lacroix and myself waited impatiently for news from Freeman in London. From day to day I expected a letter; and day after day, when I met her either in Jacques's cottage or in the little clough beyond Timperley Hall, I had to tell her that no letter had come. She quickly began to show signs of that heart sickness, which the young is so ready to follow upon the steady, indefinite postponement of hope. In my efforts to encourage her, I encouraged myself also to believe that an Overruling Power was holding this mystery in hand for some great purpose, only to reveal it eventually with the more force and effect.

One evening when I met her in the clough we were both startled and silenced by the clear, full note of a bird—a liquid "jong-jong."

"Is it a thrush?" I said in a whisper.

She listened breathless, almost panting, with joy.

"Oh," she whispered, at length, "it is a nightingale—it is a nightingale!" and, poor girl, she actually sobbed.

"How can the dear little bird have got so far out of its way as this dreadful place?"

After a rapid attention of some minutes to the ravishing song, both of us were impelled to go away to tell others of our delight. The path out of the clough led along the ridge behind Timperley, past two or three neat little houses. From one of these we were surprised, as we approached, to hear music and singing of an unusually fine quality. It was just growing dark; a lamp shone out from a window, and which the blind was not yet drawn, and we could plainly see a man seated at the piano, and a girl, slight and small of figure, standing with her hand on his shoulder. She sang in a voice clear and sweet as a bird's, a song then much in vogue, called "Eben on the Rhine."

As we passed the song ended, and the player turned, we saw his face, and each exclaimed to the other, "Why, it's Frank!" So here dwelt the reason of his indifference to Louise's beauty and sad grace!

"Oh, what would his father say, if he knew!" exclaimed Louise, in alarm. "I don't think we'll tell him," said I.

It was that night more cheerful and hopeful than I had been since my coming to Timperley. I was not addicted to writing letters to the newspapers, but the presence in that district of the little bird of song, that usually suggested soft, clear skies and scented groves, was so extraordinary, and seemed to me so delightful, that I sat down and wrote a letter concerning the

phenomenon to a daily paper of some importance published in the neighboring large town. The paper, I knew, was widely read, but I had not reckoned upon my letter attracting such attention as it did. The second night after I had written it men and women of all conditions, but chiefly of the working class, were inquiring their way through the village, or finding their way along all the roads and lanes to "the Nightingale Clough."

The small weekly papers of course copied the letter, and on Saturday and during the following week parties came from long distances in "buses and vans to hear the nightingale sing. I went first one night, and then another, and another to see the crowd thus drawn together.

It was a strange and touching spectacle: the men and women, the ladies and lassies standing under the trees down to the very edge of the discolored little lake, and the mischievous boys among the branches—all hushed while the unseen little bird broke forth like a voice from heaven into rapturous song. And when at length, after a few timid notes it poured out its full heart, I heard many a low sob mingling with the strains of the artless music.

Whether the nightingale took alarm at this invasion of its solitude, or whether some mischievous persons frightened it, it is certain that by the end of the week it was heard no more, and the people went away disappointed and noisy. One of these evenings I was returning with the crowd, when an old fellow we had alongside of me, looking at me hard, and at length speaking:

"Thou'rt parson as wrote th' letter—eh?"

I answered I was.

"Ah, an' thou'rt fo' London—eh?"

A girl placed that—wif' gardens, I've heard say, full o' a' kinds o' birds and beasts."

I said I supposed he meant the Zoological Gardens.

"Ah, happen that's them. I'm rare and fond o' birds and beasts; I mun go to London some day, and see them gardens. Happen I may come across there: I hear thou'rt leaving Timperley."

"In a very few weeks," I said.

"Weel, now, I like thee; and I mun come and hear thee preach afore thou goes. Ee, mon, I a' something here, tho'!"—he produced an old pocket book, and from one of the compartments he took a square of paste board which he gave me—"happen that may come in handy when thou goes back to London. I found it in Lacroix's Lane yond' more'n a year ago, and says I, 'I mun keep this till I go to London, but I don't think I'll ever ride in a first class carriage—so thou'dst better tak' it, mon.'"

"What is it?" I asked.

"To be sure," said he, "'thoo con see. It's a first class ticket'."

I thanked him, and put it in my pocket.

We were then upon the cottage in which I had seen Frank Steinhardt sitting at the piano. Sounds of music and singing were again proceeding from it, and I was not surprised to see that many of those who had been disappointed by the nightingale stood listening in silence to the girl.

When I reached my lodgings I took out the old fellow's singular little present. It was the "return" half of a first class railway ticket from London Bridge to Croydon. It was tolerably clean; it must have been thrown away or dropped, soon after it was issued, and picked up when first I looked at it shot up with startling suddenness when I turned it over and read the date stamped on its edge—"Mar 15 '02."

This ticket had been found by the old man in Lacroix Lane: had the person who had lost or dropped it there been the same as the person who had bought it in London? If he had, had he been a resident in Timperley? In a word—had the person been Mr. Lacroix?

It was impossible to say, until after such inquiry as I saw little chance of being able to make; for though visitors to Timperley seldom passed along the Lacroix Lane they sometimes did. I might, however, discover from Louise whether her father had had any connection with Croydon.

I met her next day at Jacques's cottage (I had almost given up my visits to Timperley Hall). After again answering in the negative her constant question as to news from Freeman, I began my attempt to get at this point concerning the ticket. I wished to avoid raising in her undue suspicion.

"Do you still wish," I asked, "to go to London yourself?"

"I do," said she; "but I take your advice, and wait."

"If you went," I continued, "where would you stay? Have you any friends in London?"

"I hoped," said she, shyly, "you would tell me somewhere to go."

"You have, then," said I, "no friends about London, or anywhere round? It is not necessary, you know, that you should live in London to follow up inquiries."

"Well," said she, "I know two or three girls living in London who were at school with me in Croydon, but I think I could not ask them."

Imagine how my heart leaped! I was afraid I showed my emotion in my look and tone. I quickly urged another question.

"Croydon is not far from London; might not your old school mistress take you in?"

"I did not think of that," said she; "I was there for only a year, after I left school in Paris. I had only been some three months when father went away."

I had learned more than I could have anticipated. Here, surely, at length was the strongest presumptive, if not direct, evidence that Mr. Lacroix, and not another, had dropped the ticket, and therefore that he had come home. I imagined him traveling from London Bridge to Croydon to pay, perhaps, his daughter's school bill, and returning a different way, although he had taken a return ticket to London Bridge. This struck me as agreeing with all I had heard of Mr. Lacroix—careless of money, and without much steady, consistent purpose. How easily such a man must have become subject to the resolve Steinhardt!

It occurred to me that it would not be impossible to learn from the Croydon school mistress whether Mr. Lacroix had called on her. With a few questions as to the size, situation and character of the school, I learned the name and address of the school mistress; and as soon as I returned to my lodgings I wrote to her. On the second morning after I received her reply, which I treasured along with the railway ticket as invaluable evidence—a polite note, presenting compliments and begging to inform that on referring to her books and her diary, she found that Mr. Lacroix had called and paid a term's charges for his daughter's "finishing" education, on Wednesday, March the fifteenth, eighteen hundred and eighty-two.

CHAPTER IX.

The end of my six months' curacy was almost at hand, but, since my recent discovery, I was resolved I would still remain at least in the neighborhood of Timperley. I went first to the rector, who was not yet well enough to resume his duties, in the hope that I might prevail upon him to let me continue to fill his place for some time longer. I was surprised, and somewhat piqued, to hear that it was entirely out of the question, because another curate had already been engaged.

"A young man from St. Bee's," said the rector. "Mr. Steinhardt says he must have no more clever men in Timperley. I would have liked you very well to stay, but you know—you see it can't be. If I can do anything for you—"

I said, since I could not stay in Timperley, I wished to get a curacy somewhere in the neighborhood. The rector looked at me in a way which made me doubt whether I had been wise to tell him my desire. However, he answered he would see what he could do.

Steinhardt, it was evident, expected me to go away, back to the south perhaps, since I disliked Timperley so much; but I metaphorically shook my Croydon evidence at him and more obstinately resolved not to go away. There happened at that time to be several curacies vacant in neighboring parishes or districts; I applied first for one with the result after some time of having my application declined, and then for another, with the same result. I was disappointed and puzzled. I knew I had been reckoned successful in Timperley, and I could not understand the coldness and reticence of the replies I received. But I was soon startled into the perception of their cause.

Louise and I had got into the habit of meeting frequently (as I have already hinted) at the cottage of old Jacques; we were still waiting for news from King's Cross, and we did not know whether the letter was to be sent to me, or to Freeman, or to Miss Lacroix.

Louise met me one morning in great alarm and hurriedly told me the expected letter had come, but addressed to Mr. Lacroix—that Steinhardt therefore had opened it, naturally expecting to find it a business communication! He brought it to her, and asked if she knew what it meant. She read it; it was short, and to this effect: The clerk who had charge of the 8 o'clock express on the evening of March the 16th, 1882, had been found and interrogated; he could not remember anyone answering to the description of the missing gentleman. He might or might not have traveled by that train, but it really seemed impossible to ascertain at that distance of time.

(To be continued.)

Few Japanese in America.

There are comparatively few Japanese in the United States. There are but 100 in Chicago, and many of them are students in various schools. Several merchants and foreign representatives are here, while from one to a dozen Japanese business men pass through Chicago every day. There is no disposition on the part of the Japs to emigrate to the United States as the Chinese do.

Wendell Phillips' Warning.

Wendell Phillips once said that unless our next step in progress, as a nation, was in a spiritual direction, that boy was now living who would write the downfall of the American republic, as Gibbon wrote that of the Roman empire.

We are not inquiring for that boy now, but for one who will make that history impossible.

History of American Cities.

American cities are built to be burned. Their histories read something like this: Flourishing, public library, handsome churches, blocks of stores, new court house, first class hotels; destroyed by fire; loss, millions.

High Price for a 'Cello.

A record price for a Stradivarius 'cello is reported from Berlin. It is stated that Piatti's 'cello by Stradivarius has been bought for \$20,000 by a banker, who is a grand-nephew of Mendelssohn.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in a Condensed Form, Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

President Simon Sam, of Hayti, has resigned.

Admiral Sampson's remains have been buried in Arlington cemetery.

The British press demands that the government take action on the steamship combine.

The attorney general of Missouri has filed proceedings against the beef trust in his state.

The nomination of H. Clay Evans as consul general to London has been confirmed by the senate.

The house has passed the omnibus statehood bill admitting Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico.

It is now estimated that fully 40,000 people perished in the earthquake at St. Pierre, Martinique. The American consul and his family are among the dead.

The attorney general of Washington has rendered an opinion that Mr. McBride is still lieutenant governor, but is invested with the power of chief executive.

Queen Wilhelmina is convalescent.

Nine men were injured in an explosion in an Anaconda smelter.

General Davis reports that the Datto of Mindanao is anxious for peace and that everything is quiet in that island.

St. Pierre, Island of Martinique, is said to have been totally destroyed by an earthquake and nearly all of its 25,000 inhabitants killed.

Mrs. D. T. S. Denison was elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Los Angeles.

A train bound from Pretoria to Petersburg, Northern Transvaal, was wrecked and a British officer and ten men were killed.

The United States consul general at Rome has collected all the documents bearing on the case of the Chicago officers at Venice and forwarded them to Washington.

The disturbances in Russia are due to a famine being taken advantage of by agitators.

Representative J. S. Salmon, of New Jersey, is dead.

Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson is dead at Washington.

Thousands of sheep are dying in New Mexico on account of the drouth, which has been unbroken since the latter part of March.

The president has pardoned five members of the Mineworkers' organization who were sentenced to jail in Virginia for contempt of court.

Four men were killed and two others fatally burned by being caught in a torrent of molten metal that flowed from a smelter in a foundry at Harrisburg, Pa.

Margaret Taylor, the Cincinnati child kidnapped four years ago, has been found in Italy. Steps have been taken to extradite the aunt who carried her away.

An American company has purchased the wrecks of the Spanish warships Almirante Oquendo and Vizcaya and they will be converted into scrap iron and shipped to Philadelphia.

Three Wall street firms failed and created a flurry in stocks.

General E. S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, has been selected as United States consul general at Havana.

H. G. Squires, secretary of the legation at Peking, has been selected by the president to be minister to China.

The president has sent to the senate the nomination of Frank P. Sargent to be commissioner general of immigration.

A mob of 50 Italians, crazed with liquor, ruled the town of Corlis, Wis., for a day and terrorized the inhabitants.

Queen Wilhelmina is said to be on the way to recovery after her narrow escape from death on account of an operation.

Secretary Moody has authorized Captain Dayton of the cruiser Chicago to convene a court of inquiry to probe the affair at Venice.

General Chaffee has called the names of the killed and wounded in the Bayan fight. The serious nature of the wounds of the majority show that desperate fighting occurred.

Forest fires are creating considerable havoc in portions of Colorado.

About 3,000 Roumanian Jews will emigrate to the United States in the very near future.

It will probably be a surprise to learn that Mary is the most popular name among actresses. Next in number are contractions of Eleanor.

All Orientals are great linguists. They seem to have a faculty for picking up languages that is not enjoyed by Anglo-Saxons.

The hardest wood in the world is not ebony, but cocus, which is much used for making flutes and other similar instruments.

THREE NEW STARS.

Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico Admitted to Statehood.

Washington, May 2.—The house resumed consideration of the omnibus statehood bill immediately after the reading of the journal. The pending amendment was that of Mr. Overstreet, of Indiana, to consolidate New Mexico and Arizona and submit them as the state of Montezuma, or such other name as the constitutional convention should elect. The opposition to the bill had united upon this amendment and had determined to make a strong effort to adopt it. Overstreet made a vigorous speech, arguing that its purpose was to benefit the people of the two territories, but the amendment was defeated by a vote of 28 to 108.

A new verbal amendment offered by the committee was adopted, and the bill was then passed without division. The bill as passed provides enabling acts for Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico, similar in form to former enabling acts, with the exception that the constitutional convention of New Mexico is empowered to designate the name by which the new state shall enter the Union and in the case of Oklahoma the convention by irrevocable ordinance shall express the consent of that state that congress at any future time may attach all or any part of Indian Territory to it. The enabling acts differ from one another chiefly in reference to the public lands appropriated for education and public purposes.

SOLD DISEASED MEAT.

St. Louis Grand Jury is Investigating Grave Charges Against Beef Trust.

St. Louis, May 10.—The beef trust is now under investigation by the St. Louis grand jury. Following the revelation at Jefferson City that diseased meat is sold in St. Louis, Circuit Attorney Folk presented the subject to the grand jury. He announced that he will subpoena all the witnesses who testified at Jefferson City and all other persons whom he can find that know anything about the operations of the beef companies.

"This has become a subject for the criminal courts," said Mr. Folk, "and the matter will be as thoroughly investigated as have been the bribery scandals, and I have no doubt that men who have been selling diseased meat to St. Louisians will be landed behind the bars of the penitentiary."

Control Large Copper Interests.

New York, May 10.—According to Vice President John Maginnis, of the Montana Ore Purchasing Company, and other Heinze properties, the new company will have in its treasury 95 per cent of the capital stock of these companies: The Montana Ore Purchasing Company, the Nipper Consolidated Copper Company, the Minnie Healy Copper Mining Company, the Cobra-Rock Island Copper Mining Company, the Belmont Copper Mining Company. The company will also have \$1,000,000 of the first mortgage bonds of the Montana Ore Purchasing Company and \$2,500,000 first mortgage bonds of the Nipper Company. These bonds represent the only bonded indebtedness of the companies named.

Salvador Dispute Settled.

Washington, May 10.—The United States has won a sweeping victory in the matter of the arbitration of the dispute with the Republic of Salvador over the claim of the Salvador Commercial Company and other citizens of the United States, stockholders in the Corporation El Triunfo Company, Ltd., created under the laws of Salvador. Sir Henry Strong and Don M. Dickinson, a majority of the arbitration commission, have rendered an opinion against Salvador for \$573,118.

Paul Leicester Ford Shot.

New York, May 10.—Paul Leicester Ford, the novelist, was shot and killed by his brother, Malcolm Webster Ford, writer and athlete, who immediately sent a bullet into his own breast, dying instantly. The shooting occurred at 10:20 A. M. in the handsome new mansion which Paul Leicester Ford had built at 37 East Seventy-seventh street, and had occupied for about a year. The murder was supposed to have been committed in a fit of insanity.

Police Chiefs Adjourn.

Louisville, May 12.—The police chiefs of the United States and Canada, at their final session, changed the name of the association to the International Police Chiefs' Association, and selected New Orleans as the next place of meeting. Richard Sylvester, of Washington, was elected president.

Rebels Bombard Nan Ning Fu.

Hong Kong, May 12.—Advices received here from Wo Chou say the rebels bombarded Nan Ning Fu for three hours April 27, using modern field guns. From 300 to 400 of the inhabitants were killed. The rebels subsequently withdrew to the hills.

Provision Plant Burned.

Chicago, May 12.—The plant of the German Provision Company in the stockyards was damaged by fire during the night to the extent of \$100,000.

Shipping Combine Agreements.

London, May 10.—The Associated Press has secured copies of the shipping combine agreements. They are called "provisional agreements for the purchase and acquisition, on or before December 31, 1902, of the White Star, Dominion, American and Atlantic Transport Lines, to be organized under the direction of the vendors, to the satisfaction of the bankers, namely, the Morgans, under the laws of the state of New York, or other state selected."

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

The camps and mills near Alma are vainly applying for men.

Fire at Prairie City destroyed an entire block and caused a loss of \$20,000.

La Grande is enthusiastic over the Lewis and Clark fair and a general meeting will be held to get subscribers to the stock.

Ed Graves, of Marquam, has contracted 5,000 pounds of hops from his yard five miles east of Woodburn, for 12½ cents per pound.

A bill has been introduced in the United States senate granting a right of way across the Cascade forest reserve for the Oregon & Southeastern railroad.

The city council of Baker City has awarded the contract for the extension of the mains of the waterworks system to a contractor of that city on a bid of \$33,314.77.

The wool industry of Oregon ranks well up with wheat and lumber, and in the eastern part of Wasco county's plains is the greatest wool market in the world.

The Eastern Oregon term of the supreme court opened at Pendleton with 32 cases on the docket, all but three being appeals from Umatilla, Baker and Union counties.

The Oregon national guard will assemble at some centrally located point in the Willamette valley, in brigade camp, for instruction, for a period of eight days, July 17-24, inclusive.

A strike of seven inches of what appears to be almost pure cobalt in the Standard mine, in the Quartzburg district, excited more than ordinary interest around Sumpter. In addition to the heavy per cent of cobalt it carried, it is reported that the ore in the streak assays \$243 gold.

The strike of the weavers at Oregon City is still on.

An electric line will be built from Pendleton to Walla Walla, Wash.

Contracts will be let for the paving of portions of Albany's streets with vitrified brick.

At Baker City the Bonanza mine cleaned up \$75,000 in April and the Virtue mine cleaned up \$25,000.

In the case of the state against George Miller and James Caldwell, at Burns, the jury found a verdict of murder in the second degree. Bert Bailey was discharged by the state and used as a witness.

Reports from the Cable Cove district confirm news that the deep crosscut tunnel being driven by the California mine has found either the big Winchester or the famous Imperial lead, of the Imperial group. The ledge struck in the crosscut is 13 feet across.

It is stated that an Oregon and a Michigan capitalist are about to purchase the Southern Oregon Company property in Coos county, which consists of over 100,000 acres of land, the town site of Empire City and one of the largest lumber mills on the coast.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65½¢@66¢; bluestem, 67¢; valley, 68¢.

Barley—Feed, \$20@21; brewing, \$21@21.50 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.20; gray, \$1.10@1.15.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.85@3.40 per barrel; Graham, \$2.50@2.80.

Milwaukee—Bran, \$15@16 per ton; middlings, \$19@20; shorts, \$17@18; chop, \$16.

Hay—Timothy, \$12@15; clover, \$7.50@10; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 1.50@1.85 per cental; ordinary, 1.25@1.35 per cental; Early Rose, 1.50@1.75 per cental; growers prices: sweets, \$2.25@2.50 per cental; new potatoes, 3@3½¢.

Butter—Creamery, 16@17½¢; dairy, 12½@15¢; store, 10@12½¢.

Eggs—15@15½¢ for Oregon.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12½@13¢; Young America, 13½@14¢; factory prices,