

Published Every Thursday by
S. A. Pattison
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year (in advance).....\$1.00
If not paid in advance.....2.00
Six months.....1.50
Three months......50
Single copies......06

Entered at the postoffice at Condon, Oregon,
as second-class mail matter.

SAM E. VAN VATOR.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office corner Main Street and Oregon Avenue
CONDON, OREGON.

L. W. DARLING.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Notary Public and Conveyancer.

CONDON, OREGON

S. A. PATTISON.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Globe Building. CONDON, OREGON

J. F. WOOD, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Day and Night Calls Promptly Answered.
Office Downing Building, Spring Street,
CONDON, OREGON

D. S. K. LUNA.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Day and Night Calls Promptly Attended.
Office second door south of Condon Pharmacy
MAIN STREET, CONDON, OREGON

T. L. NICKLIN.

DENTIST.

Office Over Wilson Pharmacy.
CONDON, OREGON

C. S. PALMER.

Artistic Barber

**SLEEK SHAVES
AND HAIR-CUTS**

Razors Honed and Re-Ground
CONDON, OREGON.

O.R.&N.
**OREGON
SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC**

3 TRAINS EAST DAILY

Through Pullman standard and tourist sleeping cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, Spokane; tourist sleeping car daily to Kansas City; through Pullman tourist sleeping cars (personally conducted) weekly to Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Memphis; reclining chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

Ocean steamers between Portland and San Francisco every five days.

LOW RATES!

Tickets to and from all parts of the United States, Canada and Europe. For particulars call on or address

D. TIERNEY, Agent
Arlington, Oregon

O. R. & N. TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND
No. 2 Chicago Special..... 2:33 P M
No. 4 Spokane Flyer..... 11:00 P M
No. 6 Mail & Express..... 1:30 A M

WEST BOUND
No. 1 Portland Special..... 11:15 A M
No. 3 Portland Flyer..... 2:18 A M
No. 5 Mail & Express..... 5:00 A M

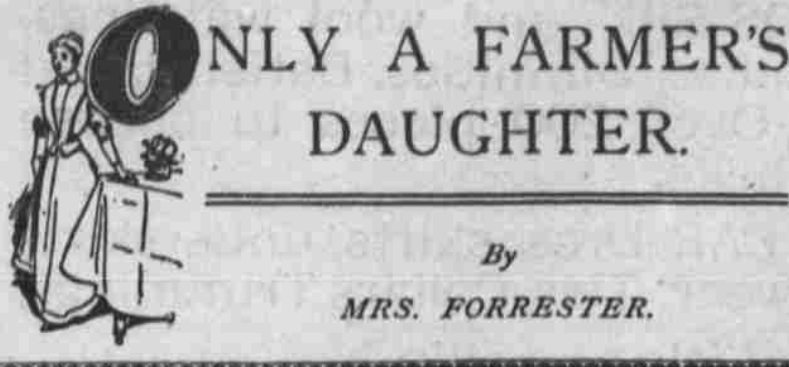
D. TIERNEY, Agent
Arlington, Or.

CONDON GLOBE.

VOL. XIII.

CONDON, GILLIAM CO., OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1903.

NO. 12.



CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Very well, then, I went over to lunch with Hastings, as you know, and after lunch we had a game of billiards, and then went into the stables to look at the horses. And such horses, too! Well, after we had left the stable and chatted a bit, he ordered the chestnuts round, and we started to come over here. How those horses did fret and prance, and rear! But he took it as coolly as possible, and soothed and quieted them, until they went off like lambs. They continued very quiet for about a mile, when we came to a gate where a girl was standing, and then they shied and reared again, until I thought they would have upset us in the ditch. But Hastings was not a bit disconcerted; he held the reins with one hand, and with the other took off his hat to the girl as if she had been an empress. She was so graceful, and had such lovely eyes! I was anxious to know who she could be, and asked him. Guess, Flo, who it was."

"How should I know?" answered his sister, pettishly. "How provoking you are!"

"Well, then, it was our cousin, Miss Eyre; and I can tell you she is nothing to be ashamed of, either. I could see how much he admired her, and was just going to tell him of our connection with her when the chestnuts bolted, and, by the time he got them in hand again, it had gone out of my mind. However, the information will keep till another time."

"Reginald," cried his sister, white to the lips with rage, "you will not dare to tell him that low-born girl is related to us?—you will not dare?"

"Reginald knows better than to do anything so foolish," interrupted Mrs. Champion. "But in case you should be tempted to do so," she added, turning to her son, "remember that not a title of that five hundred pounds I promised you for your last season's debts shall pass into your hands."

"Oh! very well, that's enough," responded Reginald, sulkily. "But I can tell you one thing, Flo—I believe he tremendously out with that girl, and that he's gone off with her now."

And having uttered this remark with the amiable intention of annoying his sister, he proceeded to quit the room.

"I think Reginald gets more unbearable every day," exclaimed Flora, angrily.

"Twenty-one is not generally a very agreeable age in a young man," remarked her mother.

And so the fates conspired to keep a secret from Errol Hastings, which, as it turned out, was very important he should know.

He called at Hurst Manor the day after Reginald lunched with him, and accepted Mrs. Champion's invitation to stay and dine.

"Mrs. Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am going to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion."

"I am sure we shall be but too happy to grant it, if it is in our power," she returned, smiling.

"I think of giving a ball at the Court," Mr. Hastings continued, "and before I issue my invitations I want to secure the promise of your presence and co-operation."

"A ball at the Court; that will be charming!" exclaimed Miss Champion, with unusual animation. "Bachelors always give such charming parties; besides, which, it will gratify my long-felt desire to go over your house."

"If you really have any curiosity to see my domain, I trust you will not wait for the ball. Why not ride over to see me now, before dinner? Your brother, I have no doubt, will accompany us."

Miss Champion looked at her mother in a doubtful interrogative manner, and Mrs. Champion replied immediately:

"Certainly, my love, if you persuade Reginald. You look a little pale;—a ride will do all the good in the world."

Reginald being agreeable, the horses were ordered round, and Miss Champion left the room to equip.

"Appropos of the ball," said Errol, "I am expecting an influx of visitors to the Court, and I shall beg of your charity to come and help me to entertain them. Miss Clayton and Lady Grace Pargue are coming for a fortnight, until their place at Eadon Vale is ready, and she has promised to play hostess for the occasion. Lady St. Ego and her daughters will come up from Hertfordshire. Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, Lady Marion Alton and her niece, and several bachelor friends, so I shall need some assistance in my novel part of host."

"When is the ball to take place?" inquired Mrs. Champion.

"I hardly think I am justified in dignifying my gathering by the name of a ball; but I mean to invite every one round for twelve miles; and as this is such a very quiet time of the year, I do not apprehend many disappointments. Indeed, I only intend giving ten days' notice."

Itly, delighted with everything she saw. Flora was rather silent as she rode home. She was thinking how pleasant it would be to be the wife of a man like Errol Hastings, and the mistress of a place like Hurst Court. He was speaking to her in low, earnest tones; and as he passed the Farm did not turn to look for Winifred. And Winifred, sitting under her favorite tree, looking on and looking in hand, looked with wistful eyes after them; and when he had passed out of sight, without once turning to look for her, she hid her face in her hands and cried bitterly.

CHAPTER III.
Poor Winifred! It was only the day before that Errol Hastings had sat with her under those very beeches, and talked to her in the low, fascinating tones peculiar to him when addressing women. And she had fancied she read love in his deep blue eyes. They had met more than once since the adventure in the wood, and he had always stopped to speak to her. And the previous day, as she had been sitting reading in the garden, she had heard the prancing hoofs, and looking up, had seen him pull up his fiery chestnut, which had frightened her so an hour before in the lane, and, throwing the reins to the groom, jump down and enter the little gate.

Winifred's heart beat fast as she saw Mr. Hastings coming up the garden toward her.

"I have come to call on Mr. Eyre—is he at home?" Errol asked. "He has been out since two o'clock, and I do not expect him until the evening."

"I am sorry," Errol had answered, looking in her face, as he always did, "but if you will allow me to make his absence to-day an excuse for calling again, I shall not regret it too much."

"Can I say anything to him for you?" asked Winifred.

"I am afraid not," Mr. Hastings said, smiling; "it is on a question of a new method of farming, which I fear is too abstruse for me to discuss with you. But I am interrupting your reading—is your book very engrossing?"

And as he spoke he glanced at the cover of the book and observed with some surprise that it was an old French romance.

"Will you let me send you some books to read?" Errol asked, gently. "I make a point of collecting all the best works, both foreign and English, and it would be such a pleasure to me to think some one besides myself would take an interest in reading them."

"Oh, how kind you are!" exclaimed Winifred, eagerly, blushing with delight; "it would be such a treat to have something new to read."

"What shall it be?" asked Mr. Hastings—"history," novels, poetry, or books of travel? When you read Tennyson, look for my favorite poem, 'Oenone'; I am sure you will agree with me in admiring that. Do you sometimes indulge in romance, Miss Eyre?"

"Sometimes," laughed Winifred. "Do you?"

"Yes," said Errol. "I must plead guilty, although I am long past the age when that youthful folly is permissible. But when I am alone I like to sit and look at a beautiful landscape, until my very power of vision is absorbed in thought; and I like to go back centuries, and live in the past ages, that from their wide distance from us seem golden. Do you ever fancy you would like to have been one of the celebrities of the olden times? I should like to have been Alexander, and conquered the world; or a Leonidas, dying gloriously in battle; an undaunted hero, like Alcibiades; an emperor, like Caesar; a Mark Antony, beloved by Cleopatra; or a Lancelot, if you might have been Guinevere."

His voice had dropped while he was speaking, and as he uttered the last sentence in a low, thrilling whisper, his eyes sought hers with a passionate expression of admiration.

Winifred colored deeply, and the tone of her voice was haughty as she made answer, looking far away into the woods: "I would not have been Guinevere to the noblest Lancelot who ever breathed. Had I been chosen by such a godlike knight as King Arthur, I think I could have appreciated him too well to requite his love with falseness."

"I beg your pardon, I ought to have remembered; but for the moment I did not think of her falseness, I only recollected that she was beautiful and charming."

Errol had never once taken his eyes off Winifred's face while he had been speaking. And as he watched her, he thought that of all the women he had ever known, none had such a sweet grace of womanliness as this one. He rose suddenly to flee the temptation.

"Pardon my intrusion, Miss Eyre; I have detained you already too long."

And Errol Hastings held out his hand to her. She put her own timidly into it, and he clasped it for a moment with a strong, passionate clasp, looking into her eyes the while with a look that brought the blood rushing to her face. Then he turned slowly, and went back to his phaeton, her eyes looking drearily into the distance. Her reverie was diverted by seeing a young farmer, Mr. Tom Fenner, sauntering leisurely down the road, hitting off the tops of the grass viciously with his stick. She had seen him pass before, when she was talking with Mr. Hastings, and his presence annoyed her. He came deliberately in at the garden gate, and walked up to where she sat.

"Good afternoon, Miss Eyre," he said, putting out his great coarse hand to her. "I suppose I may come in now you are disengaged?"

Winifred was compelled to give him her hand, sorely as it chafed her that his coarse, heavy touch should brush off the tender clasp of Mr. Hastings' like fingers.

"Certainly you may come in," she answered, coldly; "you might have done so when you pleased before. I was not particularly engaged."

"Oh! you did see me, then? I thought you were too much occupied with your fine new friend to look at me."

Winifred was beginning to get angry; this man had never presumed to use such a tone to her before.

"Do you want to see my father?" she asked abruptly.

"No, I don't; I left him not an hour ago in the turnip field—I want to see you."

"Oh, very well," remarked Winifred; "but please let me know at once what you want of me, it is time to go in and see about the tea."

"Oh, you weren't in such a hurry just now, when you had that puppy of a Hastings here," said Mr. Fenner, wrathfully.

Winifred rose like a young Juno, with such an imperial air of scorned indignation that her companion quailed.

"Mr. Fenner," she said, "have you any idea of what you are talking about?"

"Look here, Miss Winifred!" uttered Fenner, with great earnestness—"it's no use your pretending not to understand me, because you can't have mistaken my meaning this last month. I've loved you for this year back. And so to-day, in the turnip field, I spoke to Mr. Eyre, and he said he had no objection, provided you liked me, and I said I wasn't afraid that, for you had always been so kind in your ways to me, which you wouldn't have been if you hadn't meant as I did."

"How dare you say I know what you meant or gave you encouragement?" she exclaimed, passionately.

"Because you did!" he returned, with temper. "If you didn't mean anything by your smiles, and tricks, and ways, you must be as false as I am."

"Enough of this!" cried Winifred, indignantly, "understand, once for all, that I never had and never shall have, the remotest feeling of love for you; and if you wish me to entertain the slightest regard for you, you will never again adopt such a tone to me as you have done to-day."

"So," he said, in an insolent tone, "you could be all very well to Tom Fenner, the farmer, until your fine new lover came along; but you must turn high and mighty directly you're seen with a London swell. But I can tell you one thing, Miss Winifred," he added, with an insinuating air that was indescribable, "Hastings of Hurst Court don't make with his daughters."

"You insolent, mean-spirited coward!" she cried, stamping her foot; "leave this place immediately, and never presume to enter it again!" and she turned into the house and shut the door. Then she ran up to her room and, throwing herself on her knees by her bedside, she sobbed and cried passionately.

At last she rose and went to her piano. She sat there until it grew quite dark, singing low, sweet songs to herself, until at last the cloud was chased away from her face, and bright thoughts began to bring smiles to her eyes.

"He must care a little for me," she thought, "or he would not have held my hand so long, and looked into my face as he did."

Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a ring at the bell, and she paused in her playing.

"Some books for Miss Eyre, with Mr. Hastings' compliments," said a maid's voice, to the servant who answered the door.

When it was closed again she jumped up and called:

"Elizabeth!"

"Yes, miss."

"Give them to me, and bring the lamp, please."

And she began with eager delight to examine the handsomely bound volumes. It was a happy evening; her new occupation chased all unpleasant memories away, and when she went to bed she had even forgotten the existence of Mr. Fenner.

But the next day poor Winifred was plunged into the depths of sadness again. Mr. Hastings passed, leading over his saddle to talk to her stately cousin, and had never once turned to look for her.

NO BE CONTINUED.

THE PASSPORT IN RUSSIA.
You Cannot Move About the Country Without the Document.

The train that crosses the frontier, and creeps gently up to the platform of the first station on Russian soil. Furtively peeping out of the window, you behold a number of stalwart men uniformed in the Russian style, and wearing the peculiarly Russian top boots. The polite conductor comes to the compartment and bids you get the passport ready. After a few minutes of waiting, during which anxiety is not diminished, an officer in smart gray-blue uniform comes along, attended by a soldier with a wallet. He demands the precious document, and, noting its foreign origin, casts upon its possessor a keen, searching glance. Then he looks for the all-important visa or endorsement of the Russian official in the country of issue; and on finding it he passes coldly on without a word. All this is very formal and impressive; you feel as a prisoner feels when the chain of evidence is tightening around him; your thoughts wander back to the past, and you wonder whether any indiscretion of your insignificant youth may not now be brought up in testimony against you.

The utmost care is taken in the study and registration of these documents; every Russian must have his passport; every foreigner entering or leaving the country must have it, too. Whether native or alien, you cannot move about the country without the document; when you arrive in a town it must be submitted to the local police; when you leave that town the police must inclose the passport with their sanction to the journey. The system gives the authorities the strongest hold over the people; and wise is the stranger who complies carefully with every part of the formality.—Chambers' Journal.

St. Vincent's hospital of New York City has an electrical ambulance. It can travel at the rate of ten miles an hour, and cost over \$2,000. It does not differ materially from the ordinary horse-drawn ambulance.

GUEST OF OREGON

PRESIDENT GREETED BY THOUSANDS OF LOYAL CITIZENS.

Lays Corner Stone of Lewis and Clark Monument at Portland—Welcomed to the State by Governor Chamberlain at Salem—Pays Glorious Tribute to the Northwest.

Portland, May 22.—President Roosevelt was gloriously welcomed to this city yesterday. All Portland made holiday, put on its best attire, flocked everywhere he went and climbed even to the roofs and chimneys to see him pass. The spirit of the people was stirred as never before in this city. If it had been a martial thrill that electrified the populace, it could not have moved the throngs of enthusiastic spectators more than the peaceful visit of the president.

Countless thousands crowded the streets as he rode by. Less numerous but still unnumbered they swarmed to the city park, where the president laid the base of the Lewis and Clark monument. In the evening they surged around the hotel, calling for him with increased clamor, until he appeared on the fire escape and satisfied them with a brief speech. Then he returned to the banquet from which the people had called him.

All arrangements for the visit were carried out successfully. The only untoward event was the heavy rainfall which began just as the president entered the city park, and continued during the ceremonies there. But the rain could not quench his ardor, and he spoke even the better for it. He knew the blessing of abundant rain, and paid tribute to Western Oregon by saying that here he did not need to talk about irrigation. Then, after paying tribute to the memory of Lewis and Clark, and exhorting the people of Oregon to emulate their predecessors, he sealed the cavity in the monument where lies the copper box.

He will leave this morning for Puget Sound.

On Behalf of the State.
Salem, Or., May 22.—Ten thousand citizens of Oregon welcomed President Roosevelt to the state capital yesterday morning. On behalf of the people of this commonwealth, Governor George E. Chamberlain voiced the state's greeting and with vociferous cheers the people manifested their hearty concurrence in all that was said. For an hour the president addressed the assembled multitude from the west steps of the capitol, and that they were highly pleased with the ideas he expressed was demonstrated by frequent interruption of applause and cheers.

The reception here was the formal welcome on behalf of the state. Nothing was left undone which could contribute to the comfort of the president or add strength to the expression of respect and admiration for the nation's chief.

FACES BIG DEFICIT.

Postal Department Must Ask Congress for Appropriation.

Washington, May 23.—Congress will be asked at the opening of its next session to make an appropriation to cover the deficiencies in both the regular delivery service and the rural free delivery service of the postoffice department. The postmaster general yesterday announced today that this deficiency now aggregates exactly \$227,300, of which \$105,000 is in the free delivery branch. The postmaster general said he very much regretted the existence of the deficit, and for the first time publicly criticized the administration of A. W. Machen, the general superintendent of the free delivery system, who is now on indefinite leave of absence.

"This is not the first time that a deficit has occurred in the free delivery service," said Mr. Payne. "I regret its existence. At the opening of the last congress Mr. Machen pointed out that without additional appropriations no more routes could be established beyond those ready to be installed January 1. He maintained, however, that if congress appropriated \$500,000 for the purpose the work could be continued during the rest of the fiscal year. This appropriation was promptly made, but it was exhausted. Despite this fact, the office (free delivery) was going on increasing the deficiency, and if we had not taken steps to curtail the expenditures and suspend the establishing of routes until the beginning of the next fiscal year the deficit would have been much larger. It was not good administration."

Turkey Would Exile Bulgarians.

Constantinople, May 23.—Hilma Pasha, the inspector general under the reform movement in European Turkey, is credited with having formulated a plan for the colonization of Anatolia and the islands of the archipelago, by Bulgarians, whom he proposes to deport wholesale from Macedonia. It is doubtful, however, if the powers will permit this. Meanwhile, Hilma has planned to summarily exile to Anatolia the Macedonian prisoners who were suspected of complicity in the recent events in European Turkey.

Government Subsidy Doubtful.

Vancouver, B. C., May 23.—If any cash subsidy is granted by the Dominion government to the transcontinental railroad to be built by the Grand Trunk, it will be very small. It is doubtful if any financial aid will be given by the government to the enterprise. As for land grants, it is definitely announced that there will be none. All that the government proposes to do is to guarantee the bonds of the company, taking a first mortgage.

Catholics Look to Emperor.

London, May 23.—An address to Emperor William is being widely signed here expressing the hope of the British Catholics that Germany may be entrusted with the protection of Catholic interests in the East, and assuring the emperor that the British Catholics will labor to remove the misunderstandings between Great Britain and Germany, and the promotion of the friendliness of the two countries.

ON PUGET SOUND.

President Receives Hearty Greeting in Western Washington.

Olympia, Wash., May 23.—President Roosevelt caught his first glimpse of Puget Sound at 1:20 yesterday afternoon as his train entered Olympia, the capital city of Washington. Although other stops had been made in Washington, it was in Olympia that the official reception to the state was accorded the President.

The Governor's staff, ex-Governors of the state, state officers and reception committees appointed by the Legislature, in addition to 5000 people from out of the city, were gathered here to greet the President. From the Northern Pacific depot to the State capitol building, long lines of troops from the National guard of the state were deployed, and the President and party entered carriages at the depot and were driven through throngs of evergreen and flowers and between long lines of soldiers to the office of Governor McBride.

The President's carriage was escorted by a platoon of cavalry. Governor McBride and Mayor C. J. Lord occupied seats in the President's carriage, which had been decorated with the state flower, rhododendron and evergreen. At the office of Governor McBride an informal reception of ten minutes was held, and distinguished men of the Evergreen State were presented to the President.

From the main entrance of the capitol building a platform had been constructed reaching out 50 feet. A series of arches increasing in size started at the capitol doorway and ended at the end of the platform. One hundred and fifty people were seated on the platform and from its outer edge the President addressed briefly the people gathered in capitol park.

At the close of the President's address the party entered carriages again and were driven for ten minutes through the residence portion of the city to the Masonic Temple. The Masonic Temple in Olympia was built over 50 years ago and was the cradle of Masonry in the Northwest. Within its walls the first Masonic lodge organized in territory west of the Mississippi river, and north of the Columbia river, held its sessions. When the Temple was reached only the President's party entered. Within they were greeted by John Arthur, of Seattle, Grand Master Mason of the State of Washington, and were presented to officers of the Grand Lodge.

Crowd at Tacoma.

Tacoma, May 23.—The President called Tacoma the "City of Destiny" yesterday afternoon at Wright Park, and captured the hearts of 30,000 people assembled there. Probably not more than two or three in the 30,000 expected to hear Tacoma's pet name. The cheering at all times during the President's speech was loud and prolonged, but when he referred to Tacoma by the name dear to the hearts of all true Tacomans, the women waved handkerchiefs frantically, the men swung their hats, and the youngsters screamed with delight. The President was plainly pleased with the hit, and he smiled broadly, causing another round of vociferous applause.

CUBA SIGNS TREATY.

Platt Amendment Has Been Accepted in Its Entirety.

Havana, May 25.—The permanent treaty between the United States and Cuba, in which is incorporated all the provisions of the Platt amendment, was signed this afternoon. The act of signing the treaty took place at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon at the office of the Secretary of State. The signers were Secretary of State Zald and United States Minister Squiers, who were constituted special plenipotentiaries for that purpose. Senator Zald and Mr. Squiers simply met, accompanied by their secretaries, and the signing was accomplished, and copies of the treaty exchanged within a few minutes.

The permanent treaty contains no provision for its abrogation, and no extraneous conditions of any kind. It simply incorporates the entire Platt amendment into the form of a treaty. The length of time consumed by the negotiations was principally due to the fact that Cuban Government desired to include in the treaty various extraneous conditions, especially one to the effect that there should be no intervention in Cuban affairs by the United States, except through the initiative of the President of Cuba. All these conditions were rejected.

Hail Breaks in Roofs.

Salina, Kan., May 25.—The worst hail storm in the history of Salina visited this place tonight. Nearly every window in the town was broken. The hail broke through corrugated iron roofs on the business houses, and the rain pouring in damaged thousands of dollars worth of property. After the hail a severe wind storm came up, taking the roof off the Methodist Church and doing damage to other small buildings. A bad storm is reported from the vicinity of Niles and Pennington, northwest of Salina.

Damage by Cloudburst in Ohio.

Cincinnati, O., May 25.—Reports today show that much damage was done last night in different parts of the Ohio Valley by cloud bursts and lightning. No lives were lost and none were seriously injured, but many people were shocked by lightning. The interurban electric lines are still badly disabled. A car on the Mill Creek Valley line was struck by lightning and set on fire at Carthage, and the passengers narrowly escaped death, all being unconscious for a short time.

Empire Is Named.

Northfield, Vt., May 22.—Frank Plimley has received notice from the secretary of state of his appointment as umpire of the British-Venezuelan and Holland-Venezuelan claims commissions, to sit in Caracas June 1. Mr. Plimley has accepted the position. He will leave for Washington this morning, and will sail for Venezuela Saturday. He was formerly United States attorney for this district. He is the judge of the court of claims.

New Folder of Northern Pacific.

The Northern Pacific has just issued a handsome Yellowstone park folder, descriptive of the trip through that park, and also dealing with Alaska and coast excursion points. The folder is designed to answer some questions that always arise during the excursion season. The Yellowstone park season is formally opened on June 1, and the first train for