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No. 3 Portland Flyer..... 2:18 P. M.
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D. TIERNEY, Agent,
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CONDON GLOBE.

VOL. XIII.

CONDON, GILLIAM CO., OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1903.

NO. 20.

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

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Professional cards..... \$1.00 per month
One square..... 1.50 per month
One-half square..... .80 per month
One column..... 3.00 per month
Business local will be charged at 10 cents per
line for first insertion and 5 cents per line
thereafter.
Legal advertisements will in all cases be
charged, and paid for before advertising is furnished.

ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

By **MRS. FORRESTER.**

CHAPTER XIV.
After a ten days' visit to Mrs. Clayton,
Winifred was summoned home.
"I would gladly let you remain longer,"
wrote Lady Grace, "but you remember,
my dear, that our original plan was to
leave for London on the 28th, and Sir
Clayton never likes his plans interfered
with."

On the 25th of April Winifred returned
to Endon Vale, very sorry to leave
her friend, but with almost a sense of
relief at being freed from the obnoxious
society of Mr. Clayton. Everyone who
came with open arms; the house had
not seemed the same without her—it lacked
the sunshine, as the old French lady
said.

On the day appointed Sir Clayton and
Lady Grace Farquhar and Miss Eyre
arrived at Endon Vale and were duly
announced in the fashionable chronicles.
A new life suddenly opened on the girl
who had spent all her young years in
such quiet, not to say monotonous. She
found it very pleasant, although not al-
together what it had been in her dreams
two years before.

Her debut was to take place at the
house of Miss Douglas, Lord Harold
Erskine's aunt, a lady occupying a very
decided position in the fashionable world,
and the entire to whose entertainments
was very generally desired. Lady Grace
was anxious that her protégée should look
her best.

When Winifred appeared, dressed, on
the night of the ball, Lady Grace had
no reason to regret having allowed her
to exercise her own taste. Her dress was
of a marvelous whiteness and softness,
almost like snow clouds, and here and
there it was the softest and most feath-
ery, that might have been flakes of fallen
snow.

Very late in the evening Mr. Hastings
appeared. As he entered the hall he
caught sight of Winifred talking in a
very animated manner to Lord Harold
Erskine. He stood and watched her
intently; until, to-night, he had never
thought her beautiful. He had loved her
for her grace, for her pride, for her
innocence; but as she looked and
smiled now, he felt she had a greater
claim to general admiration than he had
ever dreamed of.

"And she might have been my wife
now," he thought. "How I should have
loved her—how proud I should have been
of her! I wonder if she really cares for
that fellow Erskine?"

At this moment a voice said close to
his ear, as though the speaker had di-
vined his thoughts:
"Will it be a match, do you think?"

He turned with an angry start, and
met the mocking gaze of Flora Cham-
pion.
"You mean Gray and Miss Went-
worth? I think it very probable," Mr.
Hastings answered, curtly.

"Oh, no, that is beyond a doubt. I
meant Lord Harold Erskine and his
partner."
"I cannot form the slightest surmise.
Your cousin," and he spoke the word
politely, "your cousin is very beautiful,
and may even do better."

"Perhaps he chosen by the descendant
of all the Hastings?" she asked, with
a scornful laugh.
"Your penetration seems unusually
acute to-night," Mr. Champion, he re-
turned, coldly; "but pardon me, the dance
is over. I am going to seek a partner
for the next; your card is full, I see,"
and he moved off before Flora had time
to intimate her willingness to exchange
his name on her program with that of a
less eligible aspirant. She bit her lip
angrily as she saw him cross straight
over to where her cousin stood, and then
to speak with her. She could not but
remark the tender deference of his bear-
ing toward the country girl whom she de-
spised, and whom she well remembered
ignoring to him as only a former's daugh-
ter. She turned to the quiet, middle-aged
man whom she had leaned, and began
to talk to him with some of her old
brightness and vivacity. He listened
with admiring attention, but had very
little to say in reply. Flora felt in-
expressibly bored.

"This man is a dolt!" she said to her-
self, angrily; "the idea even of all this
money scarcely reconciles me to the hor-
rible tedium of spending so much time
in his company."

Mr. Maxwell was an excessively un-
interesting, rich bachelor of two-and-
forty. He gave one an impression of
weakness and yielding that made it a
matter of surprise he had been allowed
to remain so long in the unblest estate
of bachelorhood. He had met Flora
Champion several times and had admired
her.

"He is rich," she said to herself; "he
is weak as water, and he is greedy—
three admirable qualities for a husband
whom you do not want to care about!
Why should I not marry him?"

Meanwhile Mr. Hastings has crossed
over to where Winifred was standing,
engaged in laughing conversation with
Lord Harold, a bright smile on her lips
and apparently very happy. She did not
see Errol until he came up to her, and
then she stopped in a sentence and changed
color. She felt a quick thrill of pleas-
ure when she saw his handsome face
bent on her with genuine admiration.
Some sudden thought of forgetting her
pride and yielding to her love came sur-
ging into her brain; and then her second,
new, unnatural self rebelled, and she
greeted him with a cold, indifferent smile.
"You will dance with me, Winifred?"
he whispered, as Lord Harold turned to
speak to someone behind him.

"I am engaged for every dance, thank
you."
"May I come and call in Eaton
Square?"
"I dare say Lady Grace will be pleas-
ed to see you."
"But you?"
"It is my duty to be pleased to see any
and all of Lady Farquhar's guests."
"You are not natural, Miss Eyre—you

are strangely altered from the generous,
large-hearted, true Winifred I knew two
years ago."

"Is it well for ignorant country girls
to be trusted?" she asked, with a quick
sneer. "If they are generous, do they
always meet with like generosity from
those whose minds are more enlarged,
or should be, from their birth and sta-
tion?"

"Is your enemy to be lifelong, then?"
"No doubt it will wear out in time, as
every other feeling does," was the quick
response.
As Mr. Hastings walked away, he asked
himself how it was possible that a man
whose inherent fault was intense
pride could voluntarily expose himself to
the slights and indifference of a young
girl.
"I wonder how it is that I still care for
her? she seems to have lost all that
made me love her when I first knew her.
What a fool I am! I will not think any
more of her!"

You told me once I should be miserable
if I married him—do you glad your
words have come true?"
"Mrs. Clayton, what do you take me
for?" he cried, moved to passion. "I
glad—glad that you, whom I love with
heart, soul and strength, are tied to a
brute who makes your life a pandemon-
ium upon earth—glad that you are parted
hopelessly from me, and that I cannot
lawfully stir a finger to help you when I
am ready to lay down my life for you!"
"Forgive me!" Fee said, quickly. "I did
not mean it. I feel so bitter—so mad
sometimes—I scarcely know what I say."
"You must not say these things to me.
My blood is on fire at your wrongs and
your misery. You forget how badly, how
hopelessly I love you!"

"I weighed your love in the balance
with Mrs. Clayton's money once," she
said slowly. "And my choice has broken
my heart. I am twenty. I have no hope
in the world, and an agonized sick broke
freely. I know that after to-night I
shall not see you any more. If I had been
good or wise enough to remember my
duty, and keep from speaking of my mis-
ery to you, we might have gone on meet-
ing as we have done. To-night we shall
part forever."

"Do not say that, Mrs. Clayton. How
can I leave you to that man's brutality?"
"How can you protect me from it?"
she asked sadly.

He rose to his feet suddenly and stood
before her as pale as death.
"Will you never be convinced," he
said, passionately, "that my love for you
is beyond self-seeking, beyond doubt?
If you will let me, I will never seek you
again after to-night."

"I think I am not well to-night—I am
over-tired," she said, recovering herself;
"if you will have my carriage sent for, I
will go home."

He went at once and did not return to
her until he was ready; then he gave her
his arm and led her away without any
other word. She never looked at him
as he put her into her carriage, and wish-
ed her a good-night; but when the door
was closed, and they had passed
through the gates, she threw herself back
in a corner and sobbed such tears as she
had never wept from the hour she was
born until now. There were lights in
the dining room when she returned, and
she would have entered it, but the foot-
man stood in the way with a frightened
face.

"Not in there, if you please, ma'am;
master and mistress are having a party of
gentlemen."

At that moment there was a clinking
of glasses, and a sound of laughter, in
which a shrill peep of a woman's voice
was distinctly audible.

Mrs. Clayton stood for a moment as if
turned to stone; then she went upstairs
without a word. It was evident she had
not been expected home so early.

She was too stupefied to think. It seemed
as if some heavy blow had fallen on
her, and she scarcely realized it or knew
what it was. Her mind was exhausted,
and she slept heavily. The next day when
he rode in the park, as usual, every one
said:

"How terribly ill Mrs. Clayton looked!
She should not go out so much, or she
will be dead before the end of the season."
"Dear Fee," said Winifred, riding up,
"what wild rumors are you telling?"

"I think yesterday was too much for
you," Mrs. Clayton answered. "Stop my
horse, Winifred!" and Mrs. Clayton
seemed for a moment to reel in her saddle.
Winifred caught the bridle, and
stopped her own horse.

"Lord Harold Erskine," she cried suddenly
to the gentleman who rode beside her,
"go to the other side of Fee, and hold
her up; she's fainting!"

In a moment he had his arm round her,
and had lifted her into the saddle, from
which she had partly slipped. Mrs. Clay-
ton recovered herself almost immediately.
"Thank you very much," she said, with
an attempt at a smile; "a sudden dizziness.
Take me home, Winifred, will you?"

"Yes, darling."
Mrs. Clayton remained the whole day
on the sofa, scarcely speaking. Winifred
would not leave her for a moment. She
bathed her forehead, and watched and
soothed her when she turned on her side
and moaned.

"It is my head, my head," she mur-
mured now and again. "I think I am go-
ing mad."
And then Winifred thought it time to
send for a physician.

"It is a nervous attack," he said, when
he had seen her; "the brain seems to have
been overexcited. In a day or two Mrs.
Clayton will be quite herself again."
(To be continued.)

A DISAPPEARING STREAM.
The Dry Fork of Ashley Creek, in
Northwestern Utah.
Some curious revelations are being
made by the United States geological
survey.

A recent report from C. T. Prall, one
of the hydrographers of the survey, has
reported the existence of a stream
whose water, in the summer season,
entirely vanishes midway in its course.
The river is known as the Dry Fork,
a small stream in northwestern Utah,
tributary to Ashley creek. About four-
teen miles from its source in the Uinta
mountains this stream reaches a large
basin or sink, whose walls are from
75 to 100 feet high, except on the up-
stream side. The pool is apparently bot-
tomless, and the water in it revolves
with a slow, circular motion, caused
either by the incoming waters or by
suction from below, or both. The only
visible outlet to this pool is a narrow
rock channel, from which a little water
flows, but is soon lost to sight a few
hundred yards below. A measurement
of the main stream just above the pool
showed a volume of 90 cubic feet of
water passing each second, but this en-
tire flow disappears in the basin, and the
stream bed for miles below is perfectly
dry. Above seven miles below this
interesting pool were found several
springs, one of them in a large hole
twenty-five feet in diameter and twenty
feet deep, which at times are empty
and again filled with water. It is
thought that the water which disap-
pears in the upper pool flows under-
ground deep below in the gravelly beds
which form the bed of the stream, and in
times of rainfall heavier than usual
appears again in part in the large
springs below.—Atlanta Constitution.

RUSSIA REFUSES.

Jewish Petition Will Receive No Con-
sideration.

Washington, July 18.—It was
learned tonight that the state depart-
ment has received a reply from Russia
stating that it neither would receive
nor consider the matter of the Jewish
petition on the subject of the Kishinev
incident. The information was re-
ceived by cablegram from Mr. Riddle,
the American charge at St. Petersburg,
who was given the difficult task of in-
quiring the Russian government as to
its attitude with respect to the peti-
tion of the Jews.

It is believed that this will end the
matter, and that no further steps will
be taken by this government to bring
the views of the petitioners to the at-
tention of Russia, although as yet no
consideration has been given by the
president to the course to be pursued,
in the light of Russia's response to our
inquiry.

The reply that Russia would make
to all suggestions on the subject of the
Kishinev massacre was given in an
authorized statement in which the pub-
lic was definitely informed that Russia
regarded the affair as an internal mat-
ter which she, in the exercise of her
own sovereignty, would refuse to re-
ceive from any other government or
outside source.

Another Operation Considered Necessary
on Pope Leo.

Rome, July 17.—The pope's condi-
tion this morning is less satisfactory
than yesterday morning, and he suf-
fered from much uneasiness and diffi-
culty in breathing until relieved to
some extent by an injection of caffeine.

The new crisis in the pope's con-
dition presented itself yesterday,
when the doctors were in a confronted
on the one hand with the apparently
imperative necessity of an operation,
and on the other with the feeling that
such an operation might prove fatal.

This dilemma was canvassed by Dr.
Lapponi and Dr. Mazzoni throughout
the day. At their earlier conference
there was some prospect that the oper-
ation might not occur, and the doctors
left the sick room without arriving at
any definite determination as to when
it would take place. They expressed
the belief, however, that a delay until
today would serve a useful purpose in
permitting a larger extraction of serum
in the case operation was undertaken.

GIBBONS MIGHT HAVE WON.

Death of Friends Spoiled Chances, But
He is Powerful.

Paris, July 17.—A dispatch from
Rome is published here, giving an in-
terview with a monsignore who is a
friend of the United States. He said
that if a number of cardinals favorable
to Cardinal Gibbons had not died late-
ly, the American cardinal would have
had a good chance of being elected.
He will have a great influence at the
conclave, and the authority which Car-
dinal Gibbons will exercise probably
will save the way to more just repre-
sentation of the United States in the
sacred college, which will be fruit at
the next conclave. American ideas
will play a leading part from the very
beginning at the conclave, and it is
sure that these ideas will have a
most powerful influence in the future
destiny of the Church of Rome.

CUBA RATIFIES TREATIES.

Senate Approves All But the Platt
Amendment.

Havana, July 18.—The senate has
ratified all the treaties with the United
States except the Platt amendment
treaty. The senate ratified the treaty
signed February 10 granting the United
States sites at Guantanamo and Bahia
for naval and coaling stations; the
agreement leasing the sites for said
stations, which was signed July 2, and
also the treaty conceding to Cuba so-
vereignty over the Isle of Pines.

The only treaty remaining unratified
is the so-called permanent treaty cov-
ering all the provisions of the Platt
amendment. The fact of securing the
naval stations completes all that the
United States has been desirous of ob-
taining. The Isle of Pines treaty and
the permanent treaty were both carried
out of the initiative of Cuba.

Stranger to Die.

Hamilton, O., July 18.—Alfred A.
Knapp was convicted in the first de-
gree for the murder of his wife, Har-
riet Goddard Knapp, by a jury in
Judge Belden's court today. The ver-
dict was reached at 7:30 o'clock, the
jury being out since 5 o'clock last
night. To the surprise of everybody,
there was no recommendation of mercy,
and Knapp must go to the electric
chair. The jury stood ten for convic-
tion without mercy and two for convic-
tion with mercy, being unanimous for
guilt.

Fatal Sanitarium Fire.

Bonner Springs, Kan., July 18.—Four
persons lost their lives in a fire early
this morning which destroyed Bonner
Springs sanitarium, at Bonner Springs,
Kan., 17 miles west of Kansas City.
The fire started in the laundry at the
west end of the building, and reached
the roof of the main building before it
was discovered. A light wind drove
the blaze into the halls and rooms on
every floor. The building was filled with
smoke before the inmates were saved.

Trial of Submarine Boats.

Washington, July 18.—Secretary
Moody intends that exhaustive experi-
ments shall be made with all the sub-
marine boats that the government has
on its hands, as soon as the summer
maneuvers are over. If not found sat-
isfactory, he will recommend to con-
gress that no more money be appropri-
ated for this class of craft.

HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

CLACKAMAS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Old Records Give Interesting Figures on
Wages and Assessments.

In rummaging about his office a few
days ago County Clerk Sleight un-
earthed some official records that con-
tain some interesting statistics with
reference to Clackamas county in the
early '50s. They consist of some statis-
tics compiled by Joseph T. Meek, who
was then territorial marshal for Clack-
amas county in June, 1850. In that
year the assessable value of property
in this county was \$1,223,344, class-
ed as follows: Real estate, \$325,
650; personal, \$133,594. The schedule
of wages paid at that time was re-
markable. The average monthly
wage to farm hands, including board,
was \$30; the average wages paid day
laborers with board was \$4, with-
out board \$2; average daily wages for
carpenters, \$12; board per week
for laboring men cost \$8.

There were published in the county
at that time two weekly papers, name-
ly, Oregon Spectator, Territorial; and
Western Star, Multnomah. An idea
of the value and profit in the lumber
business at that early date may be
gathered from the statistics which
show that Benjamin Simpson paid
400 logs, for which he paid \$3 each,
manufactured 100,000 feet of lumber,
which had a salable value of \$75 per
thousand.

COLUMBIA COUNTY FILLING UP.

Recent County Seat Election Shows Large
Increase of Voters.

The returns from the late special
election indicate that the voting pop-
ulation of Columbia county has in-
creased several hundred since the gen-
eral state election held a little over a
year ago. While it is true that much
of this increased vote is due to the
employment of an increased number
of hands in sawmills and logging
camps, many of them single men, it
is also evident that there is a con-
siderable increase in the number of fam-
ilies which have become actual resi-
dents.

County School Superintendent Cope-
land has received complete returns
from almost every school district in
the county, and now estimates that
there are 250 more children of school
age than were shown by the census of
last year. Reports from every sec-
tion of the county indicate that new
comers from the East are arriving,
and the majority of them expect to
become permanent residents.

PUBLIC LAND STILL OPEN.

Nearly 600,000 Acres Remain in Oregon
City District.

The annual report of the United
States land office at Oregon City has
been completed. Fourteen counties
are embraced in the Oregon City dis-
trict and the report gives the follow-
ing statistics as to area in acres un-
appropriated and unsurveyed:
Surveyed, 455,945; unsurveyed, 141,
000; total, 596,945 as against 537,279
surveyed; 161,190 unsurveyed; 838,465
total, as shown in the report a year
ago. The 14 counties constituting the
Oregon City land district are: Ben-
ton, Clackamas, Clatsop, Columbia,
Crook, Lincoln, Linn, Marion, Mul-
tnomah, Polk, Tillamook, Wasco, Yam-
hill and Washington. The total area
of the land surface of these counties
is 7,468,250 acres. The area in acres
appropriated last year was 5,975,115,
while the acreage under the same
classification this year is 5,523,846.

Outlook for County Seat Fight.

County Judge J. B. Doan, whose
home is at Rainier, says that St. Hel-
ens will have to receive over 1000 votes
at the second special election on the
first Monday in August to retain the
county seat, as it is evident that 2000
votes will be polled as the outcome of
the present contest. Judge Doan also
expresses the opinion that Marsh-
land and Oak Point precincts, which
gave a part of their vote to Clatska-
nie, at the first special election, will go
solid for Rainier.

Union County Cherry Crop.

The cherry crop is just coming on
in Union county. There were reports
early in the season that this crop
would be very short, but, as with the
other products of this county, the
prospects get brighter as the harvest
time approaches. The indications
now are that the yield will not be far
below the average. There will prob-
ably be about 15,000 boxes of the fruit
handled there this season.

Electric Power for Lane County.

The Lane County Electric Company
has begun work on its new power sta-
tion to be erected at Springfield. The
immense boilers have arrived and will
at once be put in place, the founda-
tion being nearly completed. The
power plant will be one of the finest
in the state, and current will be gen-
erated and sold for all purposes in Eu-
gene and Springfield.

Call for Union County Warrants.

County Treasurer John Frawley has
issued a call for all warrants of U-
nion county issued prior to January 12,
1898.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 70¢; val-
ley, 77¢.
Barley—Feed, \$2.00 per ton; brew-
ing, \$2.10.
Flour—Best grades, \$3.95 @ 4.30;
graham, \$2.45 @ 3.85.
Millet—Bran, \$23 per ton; mid-
dling, \$27; shorts, \$23; chop, \$18.
Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.10 @ 1.15;
gray, \$1.05 per cental.
Hay—Timothy, \$20 @ 21; clover,
nominal; chest, \$16 @ 16 per ton.
Potatoes—Best Burpinks, 50¢ @ 55¢
per sack; ordinary, 35¢ @ 45¢ per cental,
growers' prices; Merced sweets, \$3 @
3.50 per cental.
Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 10¢ @ 11¢;
young, 13¢ @ 14¢; hens, 12¢; turkeys,
live, 16¢ @ 17¢; dressed, 20¢ @ 22¢; duck,
7¢ @ 7.50 per dozen; geese, \$6.00 @
6.50.
Cheese—Full cream, twins, 15¢ @
16¢; Young America, 15¢ @ 15½¢; fact-
ory prices, 10¢ @ 11¢ less.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 20¢ @ 22¢
per pound; extras, 22¢; dairy, 20¢ @
22¢; store, 16¢ @ 18¢.
Eggs—17¢ @ 20¢ per dozen.
Hops—Choice, 18¢ @ 20¢ per pound.
Wool—Valley, 12¢ @ 17¢; Eastern Ore-
gon, 8¢ @ 14¢; mohair, 35¢ @ 37¢.
Beef—Steers, cows, 3¼¢ @ 4¢, per
pound; gross, 5¢ @ 5½¢; dressed, 8¢ @
Valley, 7½¢ @ 8¢.
Mutton—Gross, \$3.50 per pound;
dressed, 6¢ @ 6½¢.
Lamb—Gross, 4¢ per pound;
dressed, 7¢ @ 8¢.
Hogs—Gross, 6¢ @ 6½¢ per pound
dressed, 7¢ @ 8¢.

Will Enlarge Baker City Depot.

In response to the crying needs of
Baker City the U. S. R. & N. Company
has decided to enlarge and improve
the passenger and freight depot in
that city. Material for the im-