

THE CONDON GLOBE

HARTSHORN & HARLAN
Publishers

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1910.

Dr. Taylor was called to Olex Monday to attend a case in that neighborhood.

D. Wood made a trip to Arlington on Monday.

Ed Slick arrived in this city Monday evening from Portland.

F. H. Watts of Watt's Marble Works of The Dalles arrived in this city Sunday afternoon in his auto to attend to business interests in this vicinity.

H. B. Esson returned Monday evening from a week's visit in The Dalles and other points.

Lester Wade returned Monday evening from a business trip to Portland.

Mrs. Otis Campbell and daughter returned Monday evening from Arlington.

J. J. Smith of Winlock passed through this city Monday morning for Eugene where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

W. E. Dodge, the Post Master at Mayville, was in this city on Monday.

T. G. Kaesmyer, who recently purchased the Springston ranch in Lost Valley, left Monday morning for his home at Couer d'Alene, Idaho.

The deal was closed on Saturday of last week whereby Dave Cottmire became the owner of the Fletcher property on lower Main Street. The property is the lot and building in which The Palm is located.

Lew Allen of Mayville was in this city the latter part of last week.

Chas. Wilkins was up from Clem last Saturday.

Mrs. Wilma Welshons of Clem was in this city a few days last week.

While in this city last week, A Greiner purchased an emery-wheel and outfit from Wm. Dunlap and will use it in keeping an edge on his farming implements.

The caskets which were moved to the Catholic Cemetery in this city by Loui Comini were taken from the Catholic Cemetery at Mayville and from A. Greiner's homestead instead of from the I. O. O. F. at that place.

Harry Reed of Fossil has ordered the Globe sent to his address for the ensuing year.

H. C. Strickland came up from Portland Tuesday.

H. A. Thiessen returned Tuesday evening from a trip down the line.

Gus Burren came up from Shuttler Flat Tuesday evening.

Lester Wade made a trip to Olex Tuesday.

Chas. Iremonger of Fossil has ordered the next 52 copies of the Globe sent to his address.

Geo. Frost who has been working at the Home Bakery left Tuesday morning for Portland. Ed Slick takes his place at the Bakery.

H. H. Wilburn secured a fine well for Tom Portwood on his lots in this city last week.

Chas. Millet of Fossil has had his name placed on the Globe's subscription list.

A. M. Patterson of Mayville was in this city last Saturday.

A COUNTERFEIT QUARTER

By M. QUAD

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Deacon Wrenn, widower, hesitated between two women, Miss Brown, a spinster of forty, who owned a house and lot, and the widow Norman, about the same age as Miss Brown, who owned a farm.

One day the deacon got stuck on a counterfeit quarter. The next time a tin peddler came along he offered it to the man in charge.

"Don't look right, deacon."

"Oh, I guess it's all right," was the reply.

"Lots of counterfeit around."

"You needn't be afraid of that."

It wasn't a square thing to do. The deacon knew it, and the peddler knew it. The peddler pocketed the coin and went away, but he made up his mind to get even. At the next house he stopped at he was told that the deacon was hanging off between the widow and the spinster, and he thought he saw his way clear. Three days later he returned and halted on the road opposite to where the farmer was hoeing corn. The deacon came walking out to the fence to say:

"Being you accepted that quarter you'll have to keep it."

"Oh, it isn't about the quarter. I just wanted to tell you a bit of news. You know the old maid Brown in the village, don't you?"

"Seems to me I've heard of her," replied the deacon in his cautious way.

"Well, an uncle of hers in California has died and left her \$15,000 cash. She's keeping it mighty quiet. She wants some one to marry her for love instead of money."

Half an hour later the deacon was hitching up to drive to the village. Two hours later he was saying to the blushing old maid:

"Sarah, I'm alone and lonely. I've concluded to take another wife. Will you have me?"

Sarah could have said "Yes" in a second, but Sarah was no spring chicken. She also weighed and balanced things. She'd said "Yes" to two different men before, but with no witnesses present, and they had left her all forlorn. Therefore she replied:

"Deacon, I respect and admire you and believe you to be a sincere man. Think of this matter on your way home and then write me a letter."

The deacon jogged home and took his pen in hand and wrote. He didn't wait for the mail, but sent his message to the village by his hired man. It was straight talk, and the written answer was "Yes."

Four days had passed when the peddler appeared again. Deacon Wrenn was out in the woodshed drying his whiskers. As for hair, he was so nearly baldheaded that it wouldn't pay to fool with. He suspended operations to hear the peddler say:

"Another bit of news for you, old man, and you mustn't give it away. You've heard of the Widder Norman, mebbe?"

"Yes, kinder heard."

"Got five children and never hoped to find a stepfather for 'em, but this is a world of change. It seems she had a brother in New England who hadn't been heard of in twenty years. Well, he turned up his toes the other day and left her \$30,000 in cold cash. She's keeping still about it. There's a windmill man making eyes at her, but she won't let on until she knows he loves her for herself and her five sore eyed young uns. Don't breathe a hint to put him on to the dough."

The deacon promised and finished his drying. As he dyed he thought. He thought of the difference between \$15,000 and \$30,000. An early hour in the evening found him at the Widow Norman's. They talked crops and weather for a while, and then, with her five fatherless children standing around with their mouths open, he stated that he had long and secretly admired the mother and desired to make her his wife. She wouldn't believe it at first, but his assurances finally prevailed, and she said yes. For an hour afterward the children took turns sitting on their to be stepfather's lap and pulling his dyed whiskers, and they called him "poppy" as he departed.

It has been said that Deacon Wrenn weighed and balanced things, and it may surprise the reader that he should tangle himself up with two engagements. He had figured it out that he could square things with the old maid for \$1,000 or for double that at the most. This would leave him \$28,000 clear, and that was a good enough bargain for any man. In a week he married the widow, and on the same day he called and offered Miss Brown a thousand big dollars. She drove him from the house in indignation. Then he learned that his wife had no brother to die and leave her even 15 cents and that no windmill man had ever wanted her. He had just charged her with conspiracy to defraud an innocent hearted man when he was served with a summons in a breach of promise suit, and when the case was finally called and tried it cost him his farm to make good the verdict. And then one day the peddler met him in the road and halted to say:

"Stare news, but don't give it away. If you can get a divorce from your wife I can locate a widder who invested in Texas oil stock when it was only 5 cents on the dollar and has held on to it until it's now selling at—"

"D— your widder and you, too!" replied the deacon as he passed on. He didn't even stop to pick up the counterfeit quarter thrown after him.

20 HOURS

Portland to Coos Bay

Effective Wednesday, May 4, 1910, the Str. "Breakwater" will leave Portland at 9:00 a. m. and every five days thereafter, giving a daylight ride down the Columbia and arriving at Coos Bay points next morning. Returning, will leave Coos Bay points at service of tide Friday, May 6th, and every five days thereafter.

Fare from Portland \$10.00 first-class; \$7.00 second-class, including meals and berth. For further information, tickets, reservation, sailing dates, etc., apply to Agent Ainsworth Dock, C. W. Stinger, City Ticket Agent, or to

Wm. McMurray,
General Passenger Agent.

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CALLING CARDS
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50 for 75 cents.



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ALWAYS APPROPRIATE

CHACAL

NO. 58846

Pure Bred Imported Percheron

Sired by HARPISTLE Dam, BLOU

CHACAL is a beautiful black Stallion with a fine disposition. He is 7 years old, weighs 2065 lbs.

CHACAL will stand the season of 1910 at Parman Bros.' ranch 4 miles N.W. of Condon. Terms—\$12.50 for Season, due on July 1. Insurance \$20, due when mare is known to be with foal. All money due at once if mares change hands or are taken from county.

PARMAN BROS., Owners and Keepers.



JUAN

No. 27510.

The only Registered Belgian Stallion in Gilliam County. A Typical Draft Horse, bay with white star in forehead, weighs 1900 lbs. Will stand season of 1910, April 1 to July 1, at my ranch 3 1-2 miles NE of Condon. For terms and particulars see bills. W. I. KBBERT, Owner and Keeper.

Nevarre

NO. 58866

PURE BRED PERCHERON. BLACK. 2 1-2 years old. Weighs 1700 lbs
Sire, Don Pedro, No. 9004. Dam Paisible, French No. 61060, American No. 42612.

NEVARRE will stand the season of 1910 at Parman Bros.' ranch 4 miles N.W. of Condon. Terms—\$12.50 for Season, due on July 1. Insurance \$20, due when mare is known to be with foal. All money due at once if mares change hands or are taken from county.

PARMAN BROS., Owners and Keepers.



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