

BIG RUSH TO THE WESTERN STATES

Over 100,000 People From the East Have Found Homes Here Since January 1st.

Statistics compiled by the emigration department of several transcontinental railroads show that more than 100,000 men, women and children have come into Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana since January 1, and of these between 53,000 and 25,000 have settled in the northwest.

Passenger traffic during the first six months this year exceeded that of the same period in 1909, notwithstanding the fact that the rush to the exposition at Seattle began the last week in May. The reports also indicate that fully 100,000 more settlers have arranged to come into the four northwestern states before the close of the year. Most of the newcomers are farmers, fruit growers and dairymen, the majority taking up lands in Eastern Oregon, Washington, north and central Idaho and western Montana. Others have gone into business in the larger cities and towns. Passenger traffic managers say that the eyes of the east are turned at last to the west and that from now on there will be a constant stream of homeseekers entering various parts of the country.

It is more or less doubtful whether the cost of living can go higher than the mercury.

It has been estimated that James J. Jeffries received altogether in one way and another, a total sum of \$284,000 for the Reno fight. And yet some people say "Jeff was foolish to agree to the meeting with Johnson".

It is noted that if every Chinaman ate one peanut every day, the value of Virginia lands would double in six months.

Nothing but first class work done at Cora Stevenson's Panatorium. Ladies' and men's clothes cleaned and pressed.

For Sale

Bedroom suites, dining-room chairs and tables etc., complete furnishings. Call on Mrs. Chas. Simpson, Condon, Oregon. 16d20

McMORRIS & ROLLINS
PHOTOGRAPHERS..
CONDON, OREGON

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS
ACADEMY
CONDON, OREGON

Boarding and Day School conducted by the Sisters of St. Dominic.
This institution is pleasantly situated on an eminence overlooking the city of Condon, Oregon. The building is new and attractive and has the advantage of being equipped with every modern convenience, including a fine new steam heating plant.

The course of studies is thorough and practical, embracing the studies of the Primary, Intermediate, Academic and Commercial Departments. Music is thoroughly taught, in an artistic and scientific manner. Classes in sewing will be formed, in which plain sewing and embroidery will be taught. One of the principal aims of this school is to impart—

CULTURED MANNERS AND A THOROUGH MORAL AND RELIGIOUS TRAINING.

For further information address—
SISTER SUPERIOR

WAS HE A SPOOK?

By EDWIN T. GARRISON

Some students were disputing. One of the party declared that the psychical research societies would one day prove that spiritual bodies revisited their former haunts. In support of his belief he told the following story:

Elbert Ellison was a prodigy at school, carried off all the prizes in college, could declaim in almost any language, was the best shot, swordsman, whist and chess player, artist, musician, that the sun ever shone upon. As for loveliness, no woman could resist him.

I was a member of a small social circle in a place where Ellison spent some time. He appeared like a rising sun. In a very brief period he had captured every one of us, young men and young women alike. He came on the 1st of June, and on the 2d, by his expertness in the water, saved two girls and a man from drowning. On the 3d he won the championship at tennis; on the 4th he beat a professional billiard player. Then followed a series of feats calculated to put to the blush the athletic youths of ancient Athens.

By this time every girl in the place was in love with him. He was a handsome chap, with a Byron head and neck, and could write verses that judges of such matters pronounced remarkable. One Sunday when a parson was ill Ellison supplied his pulpit and preached the most remarkable sermon that was ever heard in that church.

One girl among those who fell in love with Ellison seemed to find favor in his sight. She was Lois Beverly, a quiet, demure creature with large, dreamy eyes. She was not prominent in any of the affairs going on in the place, but was held in a sort of reverence by the others. Had it not been for her retiring disposition she would have been a belle, for she possessed a beauty in repose that was very effective. Many a young fellow on first seeing her thought he would fall in love with her, but when he came to talk with her was chilled. Was it her want of interest in him or that she occupied a plane too far above him? It was certainly not her stupidity.

When Ellison appeared she became another person. She was often seen chatting with him with great animation, to say nothing of flashes of wit. Before long we were all watching this couple, who seemed to be the complement of each other. We agreed that if required a universal genius to awaken her dormant faculties. Every one was saying, "What a pair those two will make!"

The only difference between Ellison's bearing toward Lois Beverly and other girls was that he seemed to be intent upon fascinating her. He would when chatting with her keep his eyes fixed on hers as though pouring his soul through her orbs to mingle with her own soul behind them. At such times there was an absence of his own brilliancy. He seemed rather to be exciting hers. There was a suggestion of something plaintive both in him and in her. Many a time I have watched them when they were together, too far to hear what they were saying, and it seemed to me that he was playing upon her as he would upon a zither.

Then one day everybody was asking, "What has become of Ellison?" Nobody knew. He certainly wasn't with us any more. Of course we all turned to Lois. All she would say was that she didn't know any more of Mr. Ellison's whereabouts than the rest of us. He didn't reappear, and Lois sank back into her former condition. The only change was a profound sadness that had settled upon her, and the dream in her eyes was intensified.

Ellison never returned. Some time after his disappearance the woman who owned the house where he lived told me that at the time he left her she had found a drop of blood on the hearthstone in his room. I asked her if any one was with him at that time and she said there was no one. He had gone up to bed at 10 o'clock, the house had been carefully locked—she was fearful of burglars—and no one had been in during the night. In the morning when her lodger didn't come down she went to his room. It was empty, the bed had not been slept in, and a drop of blood was on the hearth. Lois Beverly grew frail and lived only about six months after Ellison's going.

I got it into my head that the fellow was, some sort of spook. At any rate, I could never trace his antecedents or his identity after he left us. One day, having nothing better to do, I wrote out an account of the case and sent it to a society for psychical research.

After some weeks I received a reply from the secretary. It stated that the society had discussed the matter of Elbert Ellison, but that there was nothing in it that any one could grasp. One of the members had made a suggestion to which I was welcome. It was this: In the sixteenth century lived a Scotchman named Crichton, who was a universal genius. He spoke a dozen languages and could dispute on any subject in faith. He excelled in all exercises and sports. While in the service of the Duke of Mantua as tutor to the duke's son he was assassinated. Ellison's accomplishments, his vanishing and the drop of blood on his hearth would seem to indicate that this man Crichton had paid the earth a visit.

WHAT WAS ON THE HOOK?

By MARY RUTH TRUESDALE

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

When Samuel Aiterbury died and left his son Isaac his sole heir the young man was twenty-seven years old. He did not inherit the miserly qualities of his father. He was a quiet fellow and longed for a home, something his father had considered himself too poor to give him. Isaac had not lived the life of a gentleman and had no idea of meeting and courting a lady for a wife. He desired to marry, but had sufficient sense to understand that he would be the target for designing women. His father had scarcely been laid to rest before Isaac was the recipient of a basketful of offers from young women who were anxious to marry him. He read every one of them, thinking that he might see something by which he might detect genuine good sense, the faculty he most desired in a wife. He did find one that impressed him with its guilelessness. A girl who gave her name as Blanche Tyron and her age as eighteen said that some of her friends were putting in applications for his hand and she had concluded to do the same, not that she had any hope of getting the situation, but her mother, who was an invalid and whom she supported, had urged her to do so. She sent with her letter her photograph. There was such honest innocence in the face that Isaac was impressed.

Isaac did not reply to her letter, but a few weeks later he appeared at her home as an agent for a sewing machine company and insisted on selling her a machine. The girl looked longingly at the machine, for she earned her living by her needle and needed a new machine badly. She regretted that she could not afford to buy it and was turning away when the agent made her a proposition so favorable that she stopped to think. When a woman hesitates with a salesman at the door she is lost. The agent, without waiting for her to make up her mind, removed the machine from the wagon to the house. Then he filled in the necessary blanks, and before the girl knew what she was about she had signed them.

Isaac had made the installments to be paid weekly on each Saturday night. When the first payment came due he appeared about 8 o'clock in the evening. Blanche had the money ready for him, but instead of going away he lingered to talk with her. The next Saturday evening when he came for payment of the note he stopped longer. Indeed, his visits grew more and more extended and the relations between the two more tender. Some time before the last installments were due Isaac one evening when he called to collect tore up the notes and left her the possessor of the machine. Blanche's gratitude kindled love, and not long after this when Isaac proposed under the name of Nathan Griggs she accepted him.

She had scarcely given her word when the postman called and handed her an answer to the offer of marriage she had made the multimillionaire several months before. He informed her that on receiving her letter and her picture he had taken pains to learn something about her, had seen her and had been so favorably impressed with her that he had decided to give her the situation of wife to him.

Here was a situation of another kind. Blanche had a few days before accepted a sewing machine agent, and now comes an offer of marriage from a multimillionaire.

Blanche fortunately received the letter when her mother was upstairs and knew nothing about it. Blanche took it up to her own room and hid it in her bureau drawer, saying nothing about it to her mother, whom she knew would give her no peace till she had broken with the sewing machine agent and accepted the multimillionaire. Isaac called that evening. He expected to find his betrothed in at least a state of uncertainty and had but little doubt that he would receive his dismissal. He found Blanche in no different condition than usual, except that the greeting kiss she gave him was a trifle more affectionate.

Isaac passed the evening expecting every moment that the letter would be mentioned, but when he arose to go and nothing had been said about it he began to wonder. He had stood behind a tree on the opposite side of the street and seen the postman hand Blanche a letter and knew that it was his, for he had purposely put it in a pink envelope. He had come expecting Blanche to tell him of her offer.

The next day Isaac received a letter from Blanche in answer to his proposal, stating that since her letter to him she had received a similar offer from one who loved her and whom she loved and that it would not be honorable nor could she bear to disappoint him. She must therefore beg him to excuse her.

Isaac on receipt of this letter remarked to himself, "Since she is so reticent over her affairs I will practice some reticence myself." As the wedding day approached he told her that his straitened circumstances would require a very modest wedding, and since he had no house of his own to take her to they must remain in her own home.

The marriage took place in her modest abode, after which her husband drove her to a handsome residence. She did not know till then that instead of capturing a sewing machine agent she had captured a multimillionaire.

The Palm

COTTRELL & FEHRENBACHER Proprietors.

FRESH FRUITS, SOFT DRINKS, CIGARS AND TOBACCOES, CONFECTIONERY, ETC., ETC.

Our Ice Cream Parlor will open at the start of the Season.

-BARBER SHOP-

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN

SHAMPOOING, MASSAGING

BATHS IN CONNECTION

J.A.RANDALL, Prop.

W. C. BROWN

Real Estate Farm Loans

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

For Gilliam County

CONDON, OREGON

LADIES!



100 Beautifully Printed CALLING CARDS linen or plate finish, with any name, for One Dollar. 50 for 75 cents. : : :



GLOBE PRINT SHOP

ALWAYS APPROPRIATE

NORTH BEACH

QUEEN OF THE NORTHWEST RESORTS

Near the mouth of the Columbia River, on the Washington Coast

THE PLACE TO SPEND YOUR SUMMER VACATION

Twenty-five Miles of Magnificent Beach
:: Level, Compact, and Smooth ::

Many thriving and tidy communities, delightful hotel, cottage, tent and camp life. All the comforts of home and the healthful, invigorating recreation of the seaside—surf bathing, fishing, clam digging, beach bonfires, riding, racing, hunting, strolls and drives through picturesque wooded headlands

Reduced Rates from all parts of Oregon and Washington

VIA

The Oregon Railroad and Navigation Co.

Season Rate: From Portland Round Trip, \$4.00

Three Day—Saturday to Monday Rate, \$3.00

Purchase tickets and make reservations at City Ticket Office, 3rd and Washington Streets, Portland, or inquire of any O.R. & N. agent elsewhere for information

WM. McMURRAY, G. P. A., PORTLAND.

DOORS SASH WINDOWS DIRECT TO YOU

BUY DIRECT AND SAVE MONEY
Carloads of perfect building material, cut to a hair, to fit like the paper on the wall, shipped daily. Our 5-cross panel \$1.50 Door is the best value ever offered anywhere for this remarkably low price, and it is only a sample of the many good things and price-savers contained in our catalogue. We own and operate our own mill in Seattle and

SAVE YOU MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS
Send in a list of what you need and let us show you in ACTUAL FIGURES what we save you. We sell everybody and ship anywhere. "Save middlemen's profits" FOR THE CHILDREN. Send for Catalogue. One price to everybody

Q.B.WILLIAMS CO., SEATTLE

Builders Need This Catalogue
FREE Catalogue 1910
COMPLETE BUILDING MATERIAL

IF IT'S PRINTING YOU WANT

THE GLOBE PRINTER

CAN DO IT AS IT SHOULD BE DONE -- RIGHT



Women Appreciate the Brilliant Tungsten Lamp

because it affords them infinitely better light for making their toilet than the ordinary carbon incandescent. Its metal filament radiates two and a half times as much light with the same amount of current. And the quality of it is much better. Its brilliancy is maintained without deterioration during the entire life of the lamp.

Every woman should try one in her own house. It costs but a few cents and will save her money. Ask us to show you the new GE 40-watt lamp.

Condon Electric Company