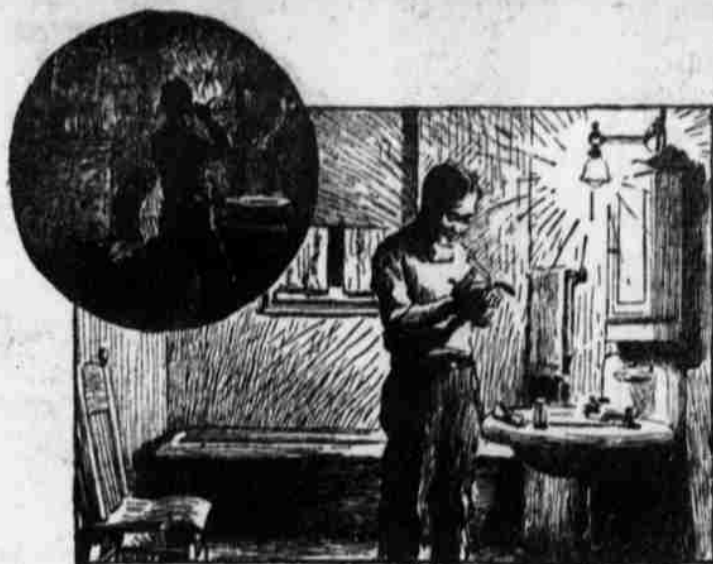


# LALLEY-LIGHT

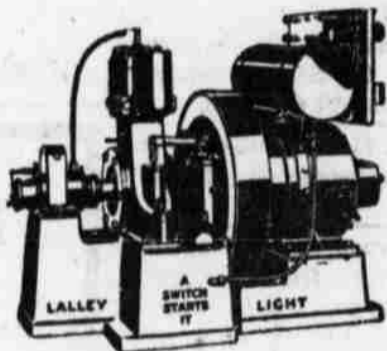
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER FOR EVERY FARM



Running Water  
Is Another  
Lalley-Light  
Convenience

## Better Light at Lower Cost

Lalley-Light actually costs less than poorer light. It costs less because of the time it saves and the labor it saves. It costs less because it gives better light for after-night work. Because it makes the home more cheerful. Because its electric power runs the churn, and the separator, and the women can do other needful tasks. Because it enables you to have running water in house and barn. Consider Lalley-Light as an economy, and you will not be wrong—as owners' testimonials show. Call for the book of these letters, and for a free demonstration.



Plant is 27 inches long,  
14 inches wide, 21 inches high

A. B. ROBERTSON, LOCAL AGENT CONDON, OREGON

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Light and Heavy Hauling—Hauling Trunks and all job work a specialty  
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Home Cooked Meals Everything Clean  
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Mrs. B. B. Shadley, Prop.  
Ask about meal ticket Best in Condon

## Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.

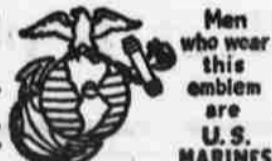


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SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM



Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES

Fossil, Phone 3 Condon, M51 Mayville, 3

## CONE LUMBER COMPANY

Lone Rock, Oregon

Manufacturers of all kinds of rough and dressed lumber and mouldings  
An up-to-date mill. Newly improved

Good Grades Right Prices

Real Gravely Chewing Plug gives a pure, clean tobacco taste—a lasting tobacco satisfaction that the chewer of ordinary tobacco doesn't get.



**Peyton Brand Real Gravely Chewing Plug**  
10c a pouch—and worth it

Gravely lasts so much longer it costs no more to chew than ordinary plug

P. B. Gravely Tobacco Company  
Danville, Virginia

## BY MISADVENTURE

By GERTRUDE L. TUNELIUS.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"A plain nobody," modest Rufus Dow designated himself, but Ada Pearce considered him the best of men and was not far amiss, and her father, who was Dow's employer, had reason to thank this loyal, industrious young fellow for keeping his small and struggling business afloat through all kinds of vicissitudes.

Mr. Pearce had been too ill for a year to do much more than assume the direction of affairs. He owned a barge, clumsy, old, and safe for close coast service only. He lived a few leagues down the Australian coast from Melbourne, and for twenty years had followed the conveying of merchandise from port to port, especially bulk stuff, cutting steamer rates. The barge had a sail and a tiller and was scarcely seaworthy, and could be operated by one man.

"I've got a cargo—ice," reported Pearce one day. "The consignors will load and all care taken off your hands at the other end. Pick out a spell of clear weather for the go, Rufus, for I hardly think the craft will stand many more voyages."

Rufus started on his voyage a week later. Above the hold, crated, were two hundred ice cream freezers and several barrels of coarse rock salt, for the cargo was designated for a firm engaged in the manufacture of ice cream.

"I think, myself, the old tub is at its last gasp," Rufus told Ada. "If fate downs her on this trip, maybe it will be a good thing, for we make so little. I would like to strike out into some new field. It's this wretched pinching and scraping to get a dollar ahead that is putting off our marriage."

"But it doesn't wear out our love, dear," reminded Ada sweetly.

Everything argued an easy, pleasant voyage. The old barge behaved admirably for two days. The third night, however, fifty miles from any port, Ru-

fus found himself in the grasp of a fierce storm. With dismay he let the unwieldy craft drift, the plaything of the waves, for there was nothing else to do. With daybreak there came a dense fog and a stern northeaster that drove the barge ahead like an arrow shot from a bow. The straining craft groaned and shivered. No land was in sight, the great broad sail had been ripped to tatters and the rudder had burst its lashings. Rufus had lost account of bearings, the fog did not lift and that night the wind increased. In the utter darkness, just before daybreak, with a crash the barge struck rocks, the prow was battered into kindling wood, the bulky mass turned over on its side and Rufus clung to the upper rail, awaiting daybreak.

"It's a coral reef and an island beyond," he calculated, as morning showed him a coastline fringed with trees. He had made up a package of food and, strapping half a dozen of the freezer pallets together, utilized them as a float to get ashore.

Rufus sat down and rested when he reached the beach. The tropical air told him that he must have voyaged many hundred miles. He was blocking out a blind course along the coast when a blaring trumpet blast, followed by the clash of cymbals, caused him to observe a procession at a short distance. Borne in a palanquin shouldered by half a dozen dusky fellows, all hands nearly nude, was a great, portly savage, decorated with metal ornaments.

The inference was palpable. Rufus had landed on some isolated island inhabited by savages—this was their august monarch on a journey. They might be cannibals, and at this thought Rufus started to hide, but he was observed and put on a bold front, awaiting the approach of the procession. Following it were some cattle yoked together. The procession halted and the king, alighting, studied Rufus with curiosity. Then he inquisitively pointed to the ice cream pallets.

A bright thought struck Rufus. Through gestures he imparted to the dusky monarch that he would swim to the barge and return with something that would explain the situation. The king nodded and Rufus struck out for the wreck. He returned, floating a great cake of ice ahead of him, and tied to his shoulders the canister that held the craft's supply of sugar.

One hour later Rufus was at a stage of wild jubilation. He had made of the king a real friend and the latter not only rewarded him richly but indicated that he should be conveyed to the mainland.

"Yes, I'm here and the barge and its cargo demolished or devoured," reported Rufus to Ada, and her father one month later, and he told of the wreck.

"And then," he related, "I treated them. They had cows, and therefore milk. I had sugar and ice. I made them a freezer full of ice cream. The effect was magical. They had never tasted the dainty before and were entranced. They halted right there, unloading ice and freezers from the barge. They sent to their camp and a whole army flocked to the spot. There was such an ice cream festival as was never heard of before. They kept their word as to placing me in the way of getting home and the king gave me these—" and Rufus, drawing out a little chamote-skin bag, poured into his hand a dozen or more magnificent diamonds.

"And now, Ada," he exuberated, gaily, "we can get married."

Population of Washington 395,947. Washington claims a present population of 395,947, police census.

**Lamps for the Eyes.**  
A new optical instrument consists of a high-powered incandescent lamp which can be taken into a person's mouth to illuminate his eyes through the retina, enabling them to be examined through the pupils.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
Rejoice today, for tomorrow you may be ashes.

## Chas. H. Horner ABSTRACTER

Abstracts of Title to  
Gilliam County Lands

Office in Court House

## Notice for Publication

013809  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Ore.  
May 27, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Jerome C. Hughes, of Clem, Oregon, who, on August 27th., 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 013809, for SE1-4, Section 23, Township 2, South, Range 20, East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. N. Laughrige, Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Condon, Oregon, on the 24th day of July, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: L. D. Patten, Elmer Lowe, Charles P. Gardner and Henry Wilkins all of Clem, Oregon.

H. Frank Woodcock  
Register

## RECIPES BY M. A. E.

Recommended by

J. C. Hawkins.

Corn Bread

Three cups of corn meal, perfectly white, 1½ cups sour milk or butter milk, ¼ teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 egg.

Beat the egg, add milk. Mix together all the dry ingredients then combine the two mixtures. Beat well, pour into a hot well-greased pan and bake in a moderate oven. (If bread is liked sweet, add three table-spoons sugar or molasses to the above recipe.) The egg may be omitted but the bread is crumbly without it.

Eggless Corn Bread.

Two cups corn meal, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons fat, 1¼ cups boiling water.

Pour the boiling water over other materials. Beat well. When cool, form into thin cakes and bake 30 minutes in a hot oven. Makes 14 biscuits.

Asparagus Salad.

Asparagus, cooked until just tender, drained and cooled, serve with following dressing:

Boiled dressing—½ table-spoon salt, 1 teaspoon mustard, 1½ table-spoon sugar, ½ table-spoon corn starch, yolk of one egg, 1½ table-spoons melted butter, ¼ cup milk, ¼ cup of vinegar.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Kennedy, who have been spending some time in Pendleton, are visiting in Condon this week.

Mrs. H. A. Hartshorn left Monday morning for Chicago where she will attend the Chicago School of Music during the summer session.

Miss Elsie Fitzmaurice went to Pendleton Monday and will remain in that city as a member of the East Oregonian staff.

**Progressing.**  
Widower—Before I married I couldn't save a dollar; now that I'm married and my wife is dead I save almost half my salary.

**Will Plant Eyebrows.**  
A French surgeon claims to have invented a method for planting eyebrows and eyelashes.

**So We've Noticed.**  
Many a fellow who isn't very strong carries around a big opinion of himself.—Boston Transcript.

**Often the Case.**  
After a man of sedentary pursuits reaches a certain age the buckwheat cake with which he comes in contact is transformed within approximately half an hour after taking from an inspiration to higher and better things to a deep and apparently permanent regret.—Ohio State Journal.

Hot Water Heat in Every Room

## Hotel Fenton

C. A. Fenton, Proprietor

Clean Rooms—Best Meals—Home Cooking—in Condon, Oregon

## H. H. WILBURN WELL CONTRACTOR AND DRILLER

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
CONDON, OREGON

WE ARE EQUIPPED  
TO HANDLE YOUR TIRE TROUBLES  
IN EVERY WAY



Send them in by Parcel Post or when in Arlington come in and see what we can do for your old tires.

**Arlington Vulcanizing Works**  
Arlington, Oregon

We will buy any kind of hogs for a short time only

Arlington Lumber Co.

## LOST:

Black sow weighing about 80 pounds. Anyone knowing her whereabouts notify L. M. Rinehart, Condon. 13tf

## TAKEN UP:

Black gelding with white strip in face. No brand visible. Owner can get animal by paying all the charges GEORGE WHYTE, Condon, Ore. 15d16

## BEAUTIFY YOUR HOME

Parties wanting trees, shrubs, vines or anything in that line for spring planting should make arrangements for them now by seeing F. W. Burns.

## FOR SALE:

1917 model Deering harvester in first class running order. Call or address J. Z. Weimar, Clem, Oregon. 8tf

## LOST:

Brown mare weight about 1300 pounds branded JB (connected) on left shoulder. Suitable reward for her recovery. A. B. Smith, Hotel Oregon, Condon. 6tf

## STRAYED:

One grey mare, branded NH (connected) on right shoulder. Has roached mane. Suitable reward offered for information leading to her recovery. Notify Ned Howland, Olex, Oregon. 6tf

Endymion Lodge No. 66  
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

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In Castle Hall

CONDON, OREGON

Rank of Esquire

next Tuesday night

J. C. Sturgill, K. R. and R.