

# THE OREGON SCOUT.

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## THE OREGON SCOUT.

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**Lodge Directory.**  
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C. E. WILSON, Secretary.

UNION LODGE, No. 70, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings on Friday evenings of each week at their hall in Union. All brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of the lodge.  
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Residence, Main street, second house south of court house.  
Chronic diseases a specialty.  
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## REMINDERS BELOW PAR.

### Disfigurements Abolished by Means of Electricity.

A man with a small mole on his chin climbed up the stoop of a doctor's office in West Nineteenth street, New York, not long ago.  
"I want to get rid of the mole," he said, when the young doctor came out and asked what the matter was.  
"Stop right in and I'll do it," the doctor responded, as he reached for a large mahogany box containing a polished electrical machine, with insulated wire running from the battery to a neat carved handle. The doctor sat the patient down in an easy chair, threw his head back and dressed the mole deftly with a local anesthetic that gradually benumbed the flesh until it was robbed of all sensitiveness. Then the doctor fitted a tiny strip of platinum into the handle and turned on the full force of the battery. The platinum was aglow with a pure white heat in a twinkling. The doctor drew it slowly and carefully through the mole as if he were using a razor blade. The patient felt the glow of the intense heat through the cheeks, but the burning away of the mole was as painless as it was rapid. When a soothing salve had been applied the doctor sent the patient away happy. He told him that in less than a month the wound would heal without leaving a scar.  
"Few of the public know of the process, although it is simply an elaboration of the one used to remove cancer and similar growths on the neck and body," young Police Surgeon Satterlee said. "Ladies who would be otherwise faithless in complexion can have blotches painlessly removed by the same process without marking the flesh. Superfluous hair can be permanently eradicated in a second's time by a single touch of the platinum needle. Its greatest usefulness is in removing tattooing marks from the arms and hands. About nine boys out of every dozen are crazy to disfigure themselves that way; and they regret it for years afterward, because they think the disfigurement is for life. Nobody ever mends a bigger mistake."  
"Any kind of tattooing upon the body can be entirely removed, and if properly done no scar need be left. The process is a gradual one, because the eradication has to be done piece-meal, and care exercised to prevent the platinum needle from burning more than half through the epidermis. This caution will render scarring of the skin after the wound heals impossible."  
"Well, I swan!" cried one of Capt. Williams' sergeants, suddenly baring his arm and displaying some fine scar tattooing; "I'll come around to-morrow and have you begin on that. It's made me unhappy for twenty years to look at it."—*New York Journal.*

The Cigar Factories of Madrid. Before the every-day tourist had learned to babble of Velasquez and Murillo, and regarded it essential to his reputation as a man of taste to go into ecstasies over Moorish arches, the cigar factories of Madrid were among the principal show-places of the uninteresting capital which, for some military or other reasons, has been dropped down in the middle of one of the fairest areas in Christendom. You know you are approaching it by the odor of tobacco, and the babel of voices which heralds the arrival of the "gringo", can be compared to nothing except a gigantic boarding school with all the masters' backs turned to the pupils. Thousands of women—young, middle-aged, and old—are busy rolling up cigars so deftly that the unpracticed eye has some difficulty in catching the movement of the artists' fingers. A pinch of leaf here, a turn of the wrist there, the slightest possible touch of the tongue when the case demands it, and a "Clara," or a "Madura," or "Colorado" is ready for the market. Here cheroots are being turned out by the thousands, here cigarettes by the tens of thousands. In another building boxes are being made, labeled, and tied up, and in and around and over all resound the noisy hum of female tongues that will not be tied. But not a hand is for a moment idle. The workers, like science teachers at Southern Kensington, are "paid by results," and it requires a great number of government cigars before the madrilena can earn the wherewithal for an *olla podrida*, a gray mantilla, or the measure of sour wine which tempers on high days and holidays the frugal fare of the water-drinking Spaniard. Some of the old cronies are as hideous as any of the ancients whom Gustave Doré loved to draw. But many of the matrons are slightly ladies, while the flashing eyes and roguish fun of the young ones somewhat embarrass a visitor who is unaccustomed to face such a battery of criticism without being able to exchange a compliment with the company who are so ready to express their individual opinions of the caballero. In truth, it requires some courage to venture into the great cigar manufactory of Madrid, though those who are fond of a picturesque sight and not afraid of the smell of tobacco or the play of Spanish eyes might wander through the peninsula from Vigo to Malaga and not come across a spectacle which would live half as long in their memories.—*London Telegraph.*

**A Good Article.**  
"That article you had in last week's paper, was the funniest thing I ever read," said a lady to an editor.  
"I am glad to hear you say so."  
"Oh, not at all. It would make a dog laugh. I thought my husband would split his sides."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

## NOTES FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

**Shorter Things.**  
Dr. Henry Stewart characterizes the enormous cruelty of the Western system of stock holding, without shelter or food as "a horrible and gigantic reproach to humanity."

Take the weak sheep, pig or other animal, that is slighted by not getting its full share of food, away from the herd, and give it a fair chance by itself.

Mention is made in The Medical and Surgical Reporter of a man who has "had no bad colds since he learned to sleep with open windows."

The Iowa Homestead hopes the day is near when farmers will cease shipping a bushel of grain out of the State.

Mr. John Eastman, Milford, Mich., has contracted to raise seventy acres of cucumbers for the Highland Pickle Factory, at 42½ cents per bushel, delivered.

It is estimated that forty thousand sheep have died in Greene county, Pa., in the last three months. The scarcity of feed and the unusual severity of the winter and spring weather have combined to bring about this result. Farmers say that the wool industry has received a setback that it will take years to recover, and they are very despondent concerning the future.

It is not advisable to give horses or cattle food in such a way that they will have it always before them. They will then fowl what they do not eat, and, eating when they are not hungry, keep the stomach overloaded, and so suffer from indigestion. The food is thus doubly wasted. A good ration for a working horse is three pounds of cut hay and four pounds of ground oats and corn given three times a day, with a little long hay in the evening. They will do well on oat or rye straw cut instead of the cut hay.

Pigs require a little salt, as all other animals do, but not so much as the wholly vegetable feeding animals. When pigs run in fields or wood lots they gather many grubs and other insects and swallow some earth, all of which contain saline matter; but when they are confined in pens they need some salt given regularly, and it is for the neglect of this needed salt that they are induced to swallow filth which otherwise they would reject, so that a supply of salt is not only healthful in itself, but it avoids a source of unhealthfulness.

### Cure for Pneumonia.

Pneumonia, writes a gentleman (to the New York World) who says he has been twice down with it, can be cured if the person "will apply promptly over the lungs a poultice or draft made of mustard and flax-seed meal, keeping quiet and warm in bed. Prompt action is of vital importance, and there is no occasion for waiting for the arrival of an 'old-fashioned' or 'new-fashioned' practitioner when so simple a remedy may be applied by any one, and if taken in season will, I think, always be effective. In my first personal experience, my determination not to give up business, even for a day, came near costing me my life. The case was neglected till an eminent Boston physician said that my right lung would be of just as much use to me out on the table as in the condition it then was, a fact of which I was already pretty well aware, but the mustard and flax-seed poultice mastered the disease and restored my lung to its normal condition, as good as new. In the second attack, a year later, the case was taken in hand promptly, the poultice applied, quiet warmth maintained, and speedy recovery ensued without a physician being called.

### The New Hats and Bonnets.

From a Late Fashion Letter.  
There is little that is new in shape in bonnets, but much that is new in trimming. The small capote still lingers, but shows many varieties of brim. Some are curved in at the top and flare like little outspread wings. Others copy the Marie front of the Marie Stuart head-dress. Still others show a modified poke. All have a brim of some kind, and are not mere crowns fitted to the head. The hats are the more aggressive in appearance. The majority are so unlike what one would naturally select for a modest girl to wear that it is surprising how they could have been manufactured for such use. The crowns are enormously high and are still more exaggerated by the arrangement of the trimming. The whole effect is bold and very pronounced, and for such costumes as will not tolerate styles of this description the milliners are using all their ingenuity to tone down and modify by a simple arrangement of quiet materials and softly blended tints and colors. The general impression of the bonnets for spring and "between" wear is not very different from that of the autumn. Indeed, the styles might very well be interchangeable. The same netted gold and embroidered crowns; the same gold wheat and balls of pins and other ornaments; the same gold lace, and the same dark shades of colors. There is an entire absence, as a whole, of the freshness that one welcomes and craves in the spring, and it is only a critical

examination in detail that reveals here and there a quaint little bonnet of pale eoru straw or transparent lace, the former trimmed with the new, wide ribbons in soft colors and medieval designs set up on the top of the crown in loops, after the Alsatian fashion, the folds pinned down with small gold pins with tiny hammered heads or seorn tops in miniature. The interior of the brim is faced with a seant puffing of soft plain silk, the tint of the ribbon ground, but there is no other trimming except the strings, which may be of velvet, and tie the side.

### Women's Head Gear.

Readers of bonnets say that this season's millinery is more tasteful than ever, and so they will continue to do to the end of time. Those dealers who may be regarded as endowed with prophetic wisdom insist on the superior claims of the Milans among the new braids, with a kindly word for the English split varieties, when the more delicate straw braids are being considered. They also admit the possible popularity of the small and medium bonnets in Tuscan braids, lace and other fancy designs, for summer wear. The materials showed are serim, a canvas-like texture of the softest and most beautiful wool, tricoots, or stocking-net jersey textures in soft wool or tinsel, closely resembling samples of ancient manufacture shown by our grandmothers. Of tricoots made wholly of tinsel. Embroidered grenadines will be seen in French and oriental designs, as well as printed and embroidered crepe de chine. Brussels net in black and white, and many curious interweavings of silk and wool with gold, silver and steel thread are fashionable. Ribbons are to be from one to twelve inches in width, plain ottoman and satin lined, with plain colors. Striped and plain satin ribbons from three to eight inches wide will also be the correct thing to wear. Embroidered and plain gauzes are from six to ten inches in width. Embroidered scarfs of serim, surah and velvets will take the place of ribbons for hat trimmings, and embroidered, printed and bordered kerchiefs of surah crepe and other silk textures are used for making bonnets, the brims being of fancy Tuscan braid, lace or bead work. This season favors flowers in a remarkable degree. Among the novelties in ornamentation are metalized bird wings, birds and butterflies in various colors, piquets of gilded and chenille leaves mounted alone, with gilded humming-birds, and butterflies, bunches of green and gilt oats, gilded pinquets with velvet poppies in new and popular colors, such as frog, absinthe, cork and mandarin. Ostrich feathers may be in favor for the warm season. The styles shown now may be somewhat modified later on, but the dealers say that they cannot afford to delay their opening beyond May 1, for the longer they put them off the longer their customers delay buying.

### Sheep Husbandry.

It has often been asserted by those in the best position for obtaining information that a pound of mutton can be produced as cheaply as a pound of beef. If this is true the sheep raiser starts on very nearly an equality with the cattle-raiser, so far as meat production is concerned. The difference lies in the prices obtained for their product. Any advantage the beef-raiser has in this respect is certainly counterbalanced by what the sheep seller gets for his fleeces, even at the ruling low prices of wools. This must be admitted as true of all the so-called mutton sheep.  
As to those fleeces kept primarily for wool-growing, the case differs somewhat. With these the carcass is of less relative importance as it supplies a small amount of mutton, and this of comparatively little value. Owners have allowed themselves to overlook the importance of meat production, and have so long refused to hearken to the counsel of Reason, that dame is now vigorously rapping them over the knuckles for their negligence. They have persisted in putting their eggs into the one basket of wool-growing until the existing low prices for that product finds them on short rations, though with necessities by no means diminished. These facts are enumerated, not for the purpose of casting imputations on any locality or class of breeders. They are recited only because they are believed to indicate the avenue of relief for the owners of many admirable flocks from present embarrassments, and as providing a safeguard against the recurrence of such embarrassments in the future. If good mutton can be made from fine-wool sheep, and the owners of fine-wool flocks omit to avail themselves of the advantage its production brings within their reach, they have only themselves to blame for the resulting shortness in their bank account. That a good selling carcass is not inconsistent with a fleece combining the more desirable essentials of fine wool, may be made apparent to any man who will look through the more prominent Eastern and Middle State markets. Pittsburg is one of the best mutton markets in the country. No better mutton gets into that market than some which comes from flocks in Washington Co., Pa., whose owners have learned to look for money under the fleece as well as in it.

There seems no good reason for doubting that just such knowledge as this must come to all the managers of fine-wool flocks before the maximum of profit is secured from

them. Possibly fewer sheep—certainly better ones—and these handled "for all they are worth," is the key to the problem just now engrossing the attention of many flock owners.

Wool prices, now low, will probably remain so for some time to come, certainly so long as other products of the farm and factory are cheap and slow of sale. From the present outlook however, farmers are likely to get quite as well paid for wool-growing as for corn and wheat-growing, if selling on the ruling market. If all determine to hold for better prices, in the economy of storage and the facility in securing necessary money advances the advantage is certainly with the wool-grower, who, in the final round-up from hard times, will probably not be so much worse off than his neighbors as many of his self-appointed advisers have taught him to believe.—*The Breeder's Gazette.*

### Health in Rain Water.

The question, "how may we get pure water?" becomes each year more important, we must look to the clouds. Rainwater, has no taste if rightly managed, and may be pure as the outgrowth of the most limpid mountain stream, and there is scarcely a roof which will not intercept enough to quench the thirst of the dwellers beneath it. These points he illustrates from suggestive personal experience:  
"I built 100 cisterns, side by side. One, six feet in diameter, and twelve feet deep, received the ordinary flow from the roof, and furnished washing water. The other, eight feet in diameter, and sixteen feet deep, was designed to hold water for drinking and culinary use. It was rigged with a chain pump. The spout from the roof was arranged so that the flow could be turned, at will into either cistern.  
"When the cold November gale came and the window of Heaven were fairly opened, after the atmosphere was washed clean, and the roof also, the spout was turned into the large cistern, and it was filled with pure cold rainwater. This was a supply for two years.  
"Never was the water more pure, limpid and tasteless. It was cold even in summer, and from strangers who drank of it I often heard the remark, 'What a nice well you have!' When told that it was rain water they were incredulous until they saw where it came from, and then wanted to know how I managed to have such delicious rainwater."

"The 'how' was in having a deep cistern, in never permitting water to flow into it except under the conditions above named, and in having a chain pump, which, where it may be utilized, is far the best means of drawing water. The chain pump is a constant and thorough aerator. Its action keeps the fluid through which it passes lively and sweet.  
"Where it is impracticable to excavate a cistern a tank above ground may be substituted. I have one of cedar holding 1,500 gallons. Its interior is varnished with shellac (insoluble in water), which prevents contamination of taste of the wood. There is but one objection to this tank, the water becomes warm in summer.  
"Even a room within the house may not be devoted to accommodation of a more profitable tenant than a big tank to hold the family supply of rainwater. From any roof it may be collected satisfactorily by observing the proper precautions. These demand attention and trouble, not so much, however, as the nursing of a case of typhus, to say nothing of contingent expenses of doctor and undertaker.  
"If tank or cistern water become impure by the accidental presence of organic matter, the addition of a solution of permanganate of potassa will precipitate this, leaving the liquid pure. This efficient oxygenator, with directions for use, may be had of any druggist.

"The best safeguard against impurity however, will be exclusion from the cistern of all but the late autumn and winter rains, and to defer admission of these until after rain has fallen steadily at least an hour. In cities even longer than this may be requisite to wash thoroughly from the atmosphere all the impurities suspended.  
"It has been remarked that those using pure rain-water are generally exempt from epidemic cholera. There is scarcely a doubt that this pestilence is about to visit us again, and it is probable that our liability to its attack will be essentially modified by the water we drink."

### Profit in Fruit Raising.

With all the tons of grapes raised, how is it there is not a grape syrup to be had for love or money in market? If you don't know that grape juice boiled down to a clear syrup is the most relishing thing in sickness or health, for convalescents, and to keep people from getting consumption, to be eaten as food or diluted for drink that would banish wine sooner than the temperance societies, you have something to learn. This article once known, would prevent all danger of an over-crop of grapes, for it would be made and kept by the barrel, and exported for use in all climates. The new production of cider jelly, which is merely cider boiled down, without any addition till it is a solid, dark jelly, is a great gift to the housekeeper, and will be the salvation of the apple orchards. What if apples are fifty cents a barrel in October? Set the cider mills going, and the huge enamelled evaporating pans. Perhaps cider jelly at 12 cents a pound will pay you, as there is no sugar to be used.—*Susan Power in Vick's Magazine for March.*

**What Variety of Potatoes to Plant.**  
If you want potatoes as early as possible, select the best early potato you can find. The genuine Early Rose is good enough and early enough. The Beauty of Hebron is equally good, and there are a dozen other varieties any one of which, if you happen to have it, will ripen about as early, and give satisfaction. If any one tells you he has a potato that will ripen two weeks earlier than the Rose or the Beauty of Hebron, and yield as much again per acre, tell him that it is a most valuable variety, and that he had better plant all he has got, and not sell a tuber to anyone else for seed. For early potatoes, plant in good, rich, mellow soil as soon as the frost is out of the ground. You can hardly plant too early. Until the plants appear, severe frost will not hurt them. When the plants are up, a frost will sometimes destroy the crop, or at any rate seriously retard or injure it. A piece of paper, or light covering of soil will save the plant. For winter potatoes, select a variety that possesses at least four points, viz: quality, vigorous growth of leaves to resist the potato bug, a good keeper, and productiveness.  
When the potato bugs first appeared, everybody planted early varieties of potatoes, in hopes of getting ahead of the bugs. Now that we know how to keep the bugs in check, we can plant later kinds. As a rule, the early varieties cannot yield as well as the later sorts, which have a longer season to grow in; or if they do in exceptional cases, it is probably owing to unusual richness of land. On ordinary land, other things being equal, a late variety will yield better, and keep better (the next spring), than the early varieties. A late variety of potato should be planted as early as the soil can be got into good condition. If you do not wish to plant early—or perhaps we had better say, if you are behind with your work, and cannot plant as early as you wish, plant an earlier variety. The later you plant, the earlier should be the variety planted. The same principle, or rule as to planting, applies to cabbages, cauliflowers, tomatoes, cucumbers, melons, turnips, corn, beans, peas, etc. The earlier the variety, that is, the quicker it matures, the later can it be sown or planted.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

### A New Name for It.

In the spring time of 1864 the frontier division of the Seventh army corps, Gen. John M. Thayer commanding, was encamped at Fort Smith, Ark. Communication being almost entirely cut off, supplies were low and the army did considerable in the foraging line. On one of these expeditions a clerk at department headquarters, Wiley Britton, who was a very fine writer and apt scholar, went out with a party of scouts south of the Potomac, a stream that empties into the Arkansas just above Fort Smith. They ran upon a company of Texas rangers, and in a skirmish with them he got shot through the left wrist. Returning he reached Fort Smith and was laid up for some days before his wound healed and he was fit for duty again. He then got it into his head that fighting was not particularly his forte, since his wound, neither was writing, and he desired to get back to his old home in Missouri. He went to Gen. Thayer and asked for a discharge, but the general, thinking he was too valuable a man to let off for so slight a wound, refused to let him go, saying he did not well see how he could dispense with so valuable an apt clerk. Wiley knowing I had some influence with the general, I being at that time on detached service at headquarters, enlisted me in his service to procure his discharge. I got out a set of papers and took them down to the surgeon, who was like myself originally a Pennsylvanian. He made him out a certificate and strongly recommended his discharge, couching the certificate in terms peculiar to surgical science. I took the certificate, got Britton's company officers to endorse it and then went with him to the headquarters to Gen. Thayer. As we entered the room the general, who was sitting by the table, said to Britton: "You are still wanting to go home, are you?" He replied affirmatively. I then presented the certificate. The general looked at it and said: "Read it." I read: "This certifies this soldier is truly entitled to a discharge. I certify it on examination, after due consideration, a case of necrosis of the right radius of the forearm."  
"What is that? That beats my time," said the general. "If I had thought, young man, the half of that was the matter with you, I would have let you go before. Hand me my pen, so I can write your discharge, quick. That is the d— name for shot through the wrist I ever heard." To say he was discharged after that would be but painting the lily.—*Grand Army Mail.*

### A Sad Mistake.

"Buckle my shoe, Egbert, said a Chicago belle to her near-sighted fiance."  
Egbert went down on his knee like a true knight, but as he had lost his eyeglass, his vision was a little uncertain.  
"Is this your foot, darling?" he inquired.  
"You bet," she said.  
"Aw, pawdon, I—I thought it was the lounge."  
Egbert is now disengaged.—*Texas Siftings.*