

TO ADVERTISERS.

The SCOUT has a much larger circulation than any paper in this section of the state, and is, therefore, the BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM. This is a True Statement, and we shall not allow it to be questioned by any other paper. Advertisers will do well to make a note of this.

Brief Bulletins.

Read estray notice in another column.

A social dance took place at the Centennial hotel last night.

Rev. McKean is holding a religious meeting in Shoshone, Idaho.

Mrs. Emery is in Baker City, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Code.

The city council met last Saturday evening, but transacted no business of importance.

Harlan Stewart will probably start to Montana in a week or two, with a band of stock horses.

J. H. Hendershot is spoken of as a candidate for the office of Secretary of State on the prohibition ticket.

Rev. W. R. Powell will hold divine services at the Episcopal church in this city, to-morrow at 3:30 P. M.

S. O. Swackhamer and E. J. Wilbur, are buying brood mares, which they will ship to Colorado in a few weeks.

Jesse Alberson is moving his goods to Cornucopia, and will open up a general merchandise store at that place.

H. J. Goetzman, the architect, took his departure for Portland, last Sunday with the intention of making that his future home.

The city marshal made a raid on a Chinese opium den a few evenings since and succeeded in capturing some pipes, and opium, but the Chinamen made their escape.

Mr. Hunstock, of the Wallawa valley, brought into this city 126 coyote scalps, recently, for which he received \$400. Coyotes must be pretty numerous in the Wallawa.

Superintendent Efner, and his men are making things lively on the road above town. If the State superintendent was doing as well on his part of the road, it would be something like.

Mr. and Mrs. Draper, and Mrs. Ames took their departure Wednesday last, for Iowa, to visit relatives, and take a look at their old home. They will probably be gone six or eight weeks.

John Dobbins took his departure yesterday, for Nebraska, with three car loads of horses—two for himself, and one for Fred Nodine. He was accompanied by Gus Johnson.

Mr. Bert, Gaylord left yesterday for Cornucopia, to take charge of the store, recently opened by Jesse Alberson at that place. We wish Bert good luck, and hope to hear from him occasionally.

Mr. S. M. Wait and son, who have the patent right for Union county, to sell "The Laundry Queen" washing machine, called on us yesterday. They will thoroughly canvas the county, and prove to the people, by actual demonstration, the merits of the machine.

Mr. E. Miller, of the Beer Depot, who has been on a visit to Pine creek, returned Tuesday. He is highly pleased with the outlook, and thinks Cornucopia will be a town of several thousand inhabitants. He will probably open a branch establishment at that place, in a few months.

Benjamin F. Despain, who came to Oregon in 1854 and lived in Lane county many years, died at the residence of his son Jerry Despain, at Pendleton, Umatilla county, last Tuesday. He was past 84 years of age, was born in Green county, Kentucky, and had lived in Umatilla county fifteen years.

The entertainers given by the Cove Dramatic Company in this city last Friday evening, was witnessed by a very fair audience, although not so large as it should have been. The play was pretty well rendered, considering that the actors were only amateurs. The music and singing were particularly enjoyed.

The Eagle creek bridge builders returned a few days ago, having completed the bridge with the exception of the "cover." On account of the bridge being so high, it has been thought necessary to build trestle work to it, instead of grading, and Mr. Johnson, the contractor, has been employed to do it. He will go out and finish the work in a week or so.

The Grande Ronde Road and Gun club met last Wednesday evening, and adopted a constitution and by-laws for the government of the organization. After a very interesting meeting they adjourned to meet next Wednesday evening, at which time officers to serve for the ensuing year will be elected. All the members, and those interested in the matter, are expected to be present.

Thursday afternoon as Mr. Saunders was walking with his wife, along the street in front of the court house, he accidentally stepped on a broken plank in the sidewalk, causing it to fly up, which tripped Mrs. Saunders and she fell, her head striking the boards. An ugly gash was cut in her cheek, and her face badly bruised. She was insensible for awhile, but gradually recovered, and was carried across the street to the residence of Mr. Booth. Dr. Cromwell was sent for, and the hurts ascertained not to be of a very dangerous character. This episode will probably impress the fact on the minds of the council, that the sidewalks, in a great many places in this city, are dangerous, and need repairing.

Huntington, Wagon Road.

The following extract we take from the Portland Oregonian: "Mr. J. B. Huntington, of the town of Huntington, Eastern Oregon, is in the city trying to get help from our business community toward building a road into the rich country north of that place. A road running down Snake river to the mouth of Pine creek and following the upward course of that stream to the mines, whose distance sixty-five miles, would bring a large territory in direct business relations with Huntington, and indirectly add to the business of Portland. It would pass through the fruit district of the Snake river, through the fine agricultural valleys of Pine creek, Eagle creek and the lower Powder, near the Mineral City and the Rutburg mining camps in Idaho, past the Conner creek mines, directly across the Bay Horse cluster, and into the Pine creek mines. By following the water levels a road could be made without a single heavy pull in its whole length. It would serve the purposes of both farmers and miners. It is estimated that the proposed road can be built for \$20,000. Of this amount the little town of Huntington has already subscribed \$12,000. The county of Baker will do something, of course, and the farmers and miners are expected to help. The Oregon Railway & Navigation company and the business men of Portland are now asked to contribute." The above mentioned road, if built, will be entirely in the interests of the East, and the Short Line R. R. Portland capitalists will hardly be taken in by it. The only route, by which Portland can hope to be benefited, is the one now being built via Union.

Organized.

A number of prominent stock men, and farmers, met at the court house, in this city, last week, and formed an organization to be known as "The Stock Growers, and Farmers, Protective Association of Union county." The object of the association is to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases among domestic animals, and to advance the interests of those engaged in stock raising and farming. A constitution and by-laws for the government of the association were adopted, and officers elected. An executive committee was appointed, whose duty it is to see the objects of the association carried out. Revenue, for the purpose of carrying out such measures as may be deemed proper, is to be raised by a tax upon the members. Any resident of Union county, having stock or farming interests, is eligible to membership. The association starts out with some twenty members, and it is to be hoped that every eligible man in the county will join, and assist in carrying out the laudible purposes of the association.

County Court Proceedings.

Liquor license granted to B. T. Potter, of Pine valley precinct.

County road petitioned for by Henry Lee et al.—D. H. Miles, Justus Wright and Cyrus Barnes appointed viewers, and Fred Simonis surveyor.

County road petitioned for by H. N. Williams.—John McCubbin, George Richardson and Fred Erick appointed viewers, and D. H. Saunders surveyor.

County road petitioned for by A. M. Hiltz.—Continued for the term.

P. M. Coffin, Robt. Shaw and Wm. Dobbs appointed to view and assess damages on claim of L. B. Rinehart, for damages sustained by Pine creek road running through his land.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, bleeding, and itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price, 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Company, Piqua, O. Sold by J. T. Wright, Union, Oregon.

Proper Treatment for Coughs.

That the reader may fully understand what constitutes a good Cough and Lung Syrup, we will say that Tar and Wild Cherry is the basis of the best remedies yet discovered. These ingredients with several others equally as efficacious, enter largely into Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, thus making it one of the most reliable now on the market. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold by J. T. Wright, Union, Oregon.

Mr. A. Levy, our wide awake merchant, taking advantage of the cut in railroad rates, has received, and is constantly receiving, immense assortments of the latest styles of goods from the East. He is selling gentlemen's suits for \$7.50 and upwards; boots and shoes at corresponding prices, and plain and broadcloth dresses goods at 10 cents a yard. What Levy don't keep, it would be hard to find.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!!

B. B. Sanborn, of the Cove, will sell chicken and duck eggs, of the finest breeds, as follows: Leghorn and Plymouth Rock, \$1 per doz; Wyandotte, \$2 per doz; Rouen duck eggs, \$1 per doz; Pekin duck eggs, \$2 per dozen.

Read This.

C. Vincent has just received a splendid lot of boots, shoes, etc., which he will sell at a great reduction on former prices. He means what he says. Try him.

Duck Eggs For Sale.

Anyone desiring duck eggs, from the finest breeds of ducks, can procure the same by applying to Mr. A. L. Goodbrod, of this city. Charges, \$1 per dozen.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10c. 50c and \$1. For sale by R. C. Greig, Union.

A GOOD MAN'S TROUBLE.

Our Special Contributor Interviews a Much Afflicted Gentleman.

EDITOR SCOUT.—For the past few months my friend Jud has been afflicted with boils. He has had little boils, and big boils, ordinary, extraordinary, and superordinary. Last week two weeks ago I went around to Jud's house, to consult with him in regard to some matters connected with the International Anti-cockroach and Bed-bug Society. I found him standing in front of his dining room stove, and he looked at me with a wild glare. The fingers of one hand were fast locked in his back hair, while the other arm was outstretched like the slow unmoving finger of scorn. His teeth were clenched, and his whole appearance indicated a perturbed state of mind. With that fearless intrepidity which has always characterized me, I approached and made the usual suggestions about the state of the weather. Then he exploded.

"Let it blow, sir! Let it blow the mean old earth clear out of the solar system!" he ejaculated wildly, whirling his left arm around like a dismounted wind-mill in a gale. "What's that to a man with a boil as big as a dog knob under his arm? Don't you see I can't let my right arm down? Don't you see I've got to keep it stuck out straight, like a peg in a hat rack? What's the weather to me? Let it rain Norwegian maelstroms, sir! Let earthquakes crack the old ball from center to circumference! Let cyclones, tornadoes and blizzards devastate the land! A man with boils is above noticing such trifles."

I mildly suggested that that was a very inconvenient place to entertain a boil. The look of withering scorn with which he regarded me had in it a superabundance of immensity.

"Did you ever see a boil take up its residence anywhere, and then move out because the view didn't suit, or the drainage was defective? Not much! Boils are privileged characters. They come when they please, and stay as long as they please—Sundays included. I just wish I could have one of the blamed things on the top of my head, and then it wouldn't give me any trouble. I'd show 'em!"

It was very evident that the interests of the Anti-cockroach and Bed-bug Society would suffer if I broached the subject to him, while he was in that state of mind, and so I politely made my exit.

Yesterday I called again. The dog met me at the gate with a beseeching look in his eyes, and a very apologetic waggle to his tail. The cat regarded me suspiciously, from a hole under the porch. I rang the bell. No answer. I admitted myself and entered the parlor. A scene of utter confusion, and unadulterated chaos, met my astonished gaze. Chairs were overturned, a spittoon, upside down, reposed languidly on the key-board of the piano; the remains of a sofa and a rocking chair occupied the center-table, which was minus a leg. In the midst of all this wreck and desolation stood Jud. But alas! how changed. His wish for a boil on the top of his head, had been gratified.

The top of Jud's head is, generally, as smooth as a billiard ball; but yesterday it presented a rather corrugated appearance. The exact center of the cranium had been chosen as the seat of operation, and the boil, about the size and shape of a Bartlett pear, loomed up, red and shining, like an active volcano. One ear was drawn up, by the contraction, on the side of his head, and looked like a baked clam hastily tacked on. The other ear had traveled around to the back, and was reclining with the little end up. One eyebrow was curved around the base of the boil, and the eye that belonged to it, was scarcely perceptible. The nose, like the biblical war-horse, seemed to be scenting the battle from afar, and, to use a stock board expression, had a decided upward tendency. The fiery spirit of Jud seemed to be considerably toned, as it were. A meek and lowly humility characterized his manner as he addressed me.

"My dear friend," he said, "man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long. What little I've got is amply sufficient, and I want it no longer. Man was made to mourn, and sack-cloth and ashes is his proper raiment. Go, therefore my friend, into the cold, cold world, and tell the dwellers there, that Jud has retired from the turmoil, and wickedness thereof, and will henceforth devote himself to the cultivation of patience and boils. Go, man of the world, worldly and leave me to my lifes work."

I went, with tears of sorrow for the loss of so good a man. Poor Jud!

V. EARL.

Farmers and Mechanics.

Save money and doctor bills. Relieve your Mothers, Wives and Sisters by a timely purchase of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, best known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Bronchial affections. Relieves Children of Croup in one night; may save you hundreds of dollars. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold by J. T. Wright, Union, Oregon.

Strayed or Stolen.

One brown, or dark bay horse, 6 years old, branded J. A., connected, on left shoulder. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning him to me, or giving me any information in regard to his whereabouts.

G. W. AMES.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by R. C. Greig, Union.

Your account at Cove drug store is small, but its early settlement is earnestly requested.

Parties wishing Brown Leghorn chicken eggs, bred to the standard, can have them for \$1. per doz. this season, of S. V. McFarren, Union, Or.

Divorced and Married.

The following extracts, were taken from a Portland paper. "The just week has developed one of the most complicated matrimonial plots conceived by a man in the guise of a human being that has occupied the attention of our courts for years. Less than a month ago there appeared in some of the daily papers of this city a notice of the fact that Etta McComas had been granted a decree of divorce from W. H. McComas on the ground of cruel treatment, and many of the friends of the young couple, who had only been married since last March and to outward appearances were perfectly happy, were inclined to be surprised at the sudden termination of their domestic relations. But the curtain was drawn on the second scene in Vancouver last Sunday night by the marriage of Rodney A. Harrell to Miss Etta Francis Haines, nee McComas. It seems that this designing wolf in sheep's clothing, who was recently divorced from a young woman of respectability in Vancouver on a charge of non-support, and who sailed under the cloak of a pretended high degree of morals and the self-applied title of "professor" to his name, possesses a little stock of musical education, with which he is ever ready to give free exhibitions in private houses about lunch time, and as Mr. and Mrs. McComas were very fond of music, Mrs. McComas, being also quite musical, their home in the vicinity of Fifth and Jackson streets, on his introduction therein became immediately his favorite resort to that extent that he was considered about the same as a regular boarder."

This fellow it seems, was the cause of the separation of Mr. and Mrs. McComas, and a few weeks after the granting of the divorce, which he persuaded himself to aid in securing, he persuaded Etta to accompany him to Vancouver, and was there married to her. The unhappy parents of the girl were apprised of the fact, and immediately went to Vancouver, and after considerable search, found their only daughter.

JEWEL OF HIS HEART.

And the recent pride of her fond parents and a loving husband, linked, as it were, in the iron bands of unhappiness in Washington territory, while not yet divorced in Oregon if the first husband chooses to appeal to the Supreme Court—and to what—a villainous snake in the grass, who, characteristic of his boa-constrictor species, had stealthily and confidentially encircled his prey until his victim was at his mercy. The enraged father administered him a lecture that would chill the feelings of a cannibal, and told his daughter to come again to his bosom or go forever with the wretch that had separated her and her husband and torn asunder the heart strings of her father and mother. She told her mother that they had coaxed her into it and she did not want to live with him, and came home, but on the following evening he visited the home of the prostrate mother, whose physician was present and anxious to avoid excitement, and uplostered by a couple of limbs of the law they quoted the decision of Judge Caples and again overcame the young woman's better judgement, and, with the prayers of a mother and the curses of a father on the cur that had brought his household to grief, started again on their reckless career, the end of which is suggestive of ruin to the thoughtless young woman. The place for such inhuman images of mankind has never been discovered in this world, but it is to be hoped it has been in the next. The wronged first husband is said to be inclined to the belief that he is better off without a wife that could be stolen, and that what would not be ample punishment for Harrell would be beneath his resort."

Ladd Canyon Items.

The weather is very healthy—for doctors.

Mr. Johnson intends starting for Kansas, soon.

Hot Lake is boiling like a cross school ma'am.

Mrs. B. H. Lewis has been quite sick for several days past.

Mr. William White's family will start for Missouri, next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harum of La Grande, have moved to the Shambang farm. "Peter the poet" has gone to Pendleton, to shake hands with the E. O. man.

A meeting was held Sunday, for the purpose of organizing a Sabbath school.

Mr. Glenn, accompanied by his sister, Miss Jennie, left for their home in Boise City, last week.

Rev. Kennedy preaches Sunday. It is to be regretted that the size of the congregation, on the occasion of his last visit here, was by no means commensurate with the quality of his discourse.

MINNIE MAY.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. C. Greig.

Democratic Central Committee.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Democratic Central Committee, for Union county, will be held at the court house in the town of Union, on the 22nd day of March, 1886, for the purpose of appointing a day for holding the Precinct Primaries and County Convention, and for the transaction of other important business. A full attendance of members of the committee is urgently requested.

By order of JOHN DOBBINS, Chairman.

J. W. SHIELDS, Secretary.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

Announcement.

North Powder, Oregon, Feb. 8th, 1886. To the Voters of UNION COUNTY: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Sheriff's office, subject to the will of the people, regardless of politics, and if elected will endeavor to fill the office with credit to myself and supporters. Hoping this will receive due consideration, I will subscribe myself.

Yours Respectfully,

H. B. STEPHENSON, Better known as "Pony Stevens."

REPORT OF SCHOOL CLERK.

Of District No. 5. For Year Ending March 6, 1886.

Number of persons between 4 and 20 years of age, residing in the district at the date of this report	268
Number of pupils enrolled in public schools during the year, between 4 and 20 years of age	199
Average daily attendance. The highest on teacher's report	138.4
Number of teachers employed in the public schools during the year ending first Monday in March	3
Number of children not attending any school during the year, between 4 and 20 years of age	75
No. of months public school taught	6
Estimated value of school house, including school house grounds	\$3,900
Estimated value of school furniture belonging to the school house	\$1,000
Estimated value of apparatus, including maps, globes, charts, school tablets, etc.	\$10
Average amount of salary paid male teachers per month during the year	\$80
Average amount of salary paid female teachers per month during the year	\$105

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Amount of school funds in the hands of dist. clerk at the beginning of this school year	\$ 3.20
Amount rec'd. on dist. tax account during the year	838.03
Amount rec'd. of county treasurer from the county school fund during the year	391.90
Amount of money rec'd. of county treasurer from the appropriation of the state school fund during the year	197.25
Amount of school funds rec'd. from all other sources during year	6.00
Total	\$1,407.38

DISBURSEMENTS.

Amount paid out for teachers' wages during the year	\$4,171.30
Amount paid out during year for repairs on the school house and premises	13.75
Amount paid for fuel and other necessary incidentals during the year	238.21
Amount paid out for all other purposes during the year	78.95
Total	\$4,492.21
Amount of school funds in the hands of District School Clerk at the time of making this report	\$8.17

Cove Cullings.

G. F. White is laying the foundation to a commodious dwelling in Hibbler's addition.

The Frosty school, Ida Campbell teacher, will close Friday eve with a public exhibition.

Miss Israel, who has been attending the Ascension school, returned home to Baker City, last week.

Miss Sarah Chrisman arrived from Willamette, Saturday, and is visiting her sister Mrs. James Bloom.

Miss Addie Whittemore went to Pendleton, Monday, to be at the bedside of her mother, who is indisposed.

D. McDaniel, wife and brother-in-law, late of Missouri, are visiting relatives here—E. P. McDaniel and family. They intend permanently locating in Wallawa.

J. O. Smith and Jack Patton, two wandering spirits from Summerville, spent Monday in this place. A chicken roost was raided the same night. Rather a startling coincidence.

Lyman Wright is expected to arrive this month from Rosendale, Mo., where he has spent the winter with his parents. They are now consulting the question of making this their future home.

W. H. McDonald, cashier of the Island City Bank, was in town the first of the week. He has authority for saying a branch road of the short line extending from Union to the Wallawa, via Cove and the Minam country, is talked of.

The entertainment by the young ladies of Ascension school, Monday eve, was very fairly attended, considering the inclemency of the weather, and was well received by a somewhat critical audience. The singing by Misses Beidleman and Laughlin and Mr. Warfel was very pleasing to lovers of the opera, while the chorus by the school indicates capital training. The tableaux were strikingly beautiful.

A resident of the Cove, hailing from the Flowery kingdom, was heard to remark the other day: "We heap no likee girl show—all the time sing, sing; much likee boy show—nigger velly good." We one and all liked the rendition of "Kentucky Belle."

The boys. It was hard luck for the Summervillian, who after a long ride to the Cove, in the teeth of a cold wind, to find his girl out of town. I am always happy to see the Island ladies, known for their beauty and vivacity, come over.—E. Did you see me and my new girl at the entertainment, Monday night?—I am proud of myself.—B. The Cove scribbler could not mistake my words for flattery, if he knew my opinion of him.—L. Fair lady be merciful unto thy wayward brethren.—Reporter.

The girls at Summerville don't dress that way.—Jack Patton. My friends volunteer hearty support, and I will announce myself a candidate for county clerk.—R.

Telocast Tattlings.

March 6th, 1886.

Mrs. Dolan, of Meachem, is visiting her folks for a short time.

Plowing and seeding are progressing very rapidly in Antelope valley.

On Wednesday, the western train ran into one of Mrs. Cromwell's cows and injured it fatally.

John Brooke, who has been teaching school here this winter, is now following the "bleating lambs."

Gilbert Giroux has two of his fine horses very sick, and unless a change takes place very soon, it is feared that he will lose them.

Antelope is not dependent on the caprice of licensing bodies of Union for its enjoyment. It has great natural resources within itself.

Roads very good between here and town. A little rain would be beneficial just now. It would not injure

the roads much, and would do much good on the range.

It is a mistake to suppose that sheep herders are lonesome. How can they be, when this week there were six hands, numbering altogether about 11,700, waiting around one section.

The wind-up dance of the season took place at Will Blakesley's residence last Saturday night, and was a very enjoyable affair too—enough to make all present regret that it was to be the last this winter.

The people of Antelope are great traders. We saw a bochero ride a horse onto a rancho and the next day he returned with a whole band of cayuses for which he had traded his steed of the day previous.

Heavens! How the population of Eastern Oregon is increasing! Though we cannot help rejoicing at this fact, yet we feel a little sorry for the young lady who had to stay from a dance the other night, because of the birth of a dear little sister.

CYNICUS.

March 8th, 1886.

Farmers busy. Roads are getting passable. Our dancing is over for this season. Hills are green, where the snow is off.

School is out. The teacher is herding sheep.

W. H. Huffman and wife are on a visit to Summerville.

Henry Green has gone to Pine creek to look after his mines.

Dan Crowlie, of Antelope valley, has gone to Indian creek, to look for sheep range.

The infant child of Ed. Ashby has been very ill, but, at present writing, is improving.

Miss Emily Ashby has gone to Clover creek to spend the summer with Jap. Stevens' family.

At the school meeting the first Monday in March, B. Ashby was elected director and W. H. Huffman re-elected clerk.

Several bands of sheep, from Grande Ronde, are stopping in this vicinity. We suppose it is a fine thing for sheep men to have somebody's cow range to herd on in the spring.

OLD ROUGH AND READY.

Prairie Creek Pellets.

March 2nd, 1886.

Skies blue. Air rather breezy. Farmers beginning to plow.

Mrs. James McLane has been very ill, but is now convalescent.

Several applicants for teachers' certificates have undergone examination this week.

Died.—To-day at Prairie creek, child of John McKay. Death caused by whooping cough.

School meeting, yesterday, resulted in the election of F. H. Musty and "Doc" Tucker as directors.

Sorry to hear that Miss Clara McCully, and also Miss Josie Winters have been ill; both better. Infant child of