

Caught on the Fly

Wood four dollars a cord. Louie Corbett has returned. Salmon in the market occasionally.

The Mt. Hood excursion was a success. The Hekberry party will soon be in order. Servers at the tent 8700 ft. at 3:30 p. m.

Buy the Haywood Fire Hazard Gravel. Ex Senator Slater made Union a visit this week.

Weather rather too tropical for the average farmer. Water in some localities in this city is very high.

O. F. Bell has been sick but is able to be around again. Has the name of prospect gone entirely out of fashion?

The "Old Crow" have all returned except Geo. Souther. A destructive earthquake shock was felt in Olympia, recently.

The West bound mail train was about four hours late, Monday. Manufacturing interests do more to build up a town than anything else.

Mr. Kibberville, of Lacey, Bowler was visiting in the city of Wood. Mr. Rogers is visiting friends and relatives in the Willamette valley.

Efforts are being made to revive the old Grant County Agricultural Society. Heavily loaded teams are steadily hauling grain to the Union flouring mill.

John and Horace Eaton are on a trip to the southern portion of the county. Never patronize a home institution when you can do as well away from home?

There is some probability that a railroad will soon be built from Portland to Vancouver. A horse was killed by lightning near Lewiston last Friday. The rider was not injured.

The Hook and Ladder Co's wagon will be supplied with a case of fire hand grenades. At the fire company's meeting last Monday nominations were made for officers to be elected soon.

E. H. Mix was in the city a few days ago. We believe he was on business connected with certain mines. A new settler in Harnay Valley would really shot himself last week while out hunting. He died next day.

Never talk with an editor more than an hour at a time. He is liable to hear the cry of "cut it off" sooner. Several communications received too late for this issue. They should arrive here not later than Wednesday morning.

Business men who desire the most, do the most business, and there is nothing so very strange about it after all. The celebration at Summerville was a grand success. It is estimated that over five hundred people were present.

The Weston "Leader" intimates that the newly "backed" has made its appearance among the outfit to the neighborhood. Wm. Holmes and Mr. White, of the Cove, who have been prospecting in Montana for some time past, returned home last Sunday.

A. A. Backus is building a large ware house at the back of his store. In order to have room for his immense stock of goods. There will be communion services at the Presbyterian church on Sabbath next at 11 a. m. also regular services in the evening at 8 o'clock.

We hear that Bud McAllister has taken the race horse Leland, and three colts to Walla Walla, and placed them in charge of an experienced trainer. Dan Moore returned from the Pine creek mine a few days ago. He has not struck a bonanza yet, but thinks the mines are good and pretty extensive.

The dance at Wright & Dugan's hall in the Cove, on the evening of the 3d, was a very pleasant affair and well attended. About eighty numbers were sold. The residence of Mrs. Nesley, near Island City, valued at \$3,000 was destroyed by fire last Wednesday morning. There was \$1000 insurance on the house, and \$900 on the furniture.

Hon. Sol. Hirsch spent the Fourth of July in this city. He is visiting Eastern Oregon on business, and for the benefit of his health, which has not been the best since the late Senatorial contest. It requires 183 persons to carry on the business of the corporation of Portland. Wouldn't it be a good idea for Union to add on a few more officers, just for the sake of appearance?

Frank Johnson is now sole proprietor of the blacksmith shop on Main street, having bought out the interest of his partner C. C. Collinberry. Frank is an excellent workman and we wish him abundant success. The Fourth of July celebration at North Powder was a lively affair, and enjoyed by all who were present, and there was a good number. The oration delivered by T. H. Crawford is spoken of in very flattering terms.

The public exhibition of the virtues of the medicine called "Felix," proved to those who witnessed it that they are very efficacious in putting out fires, when not under too great headway. They are good, and all should be supplied with them. The foundation for the boys' school at the Cove, is completed, and the contract for building the edifice has been let to George A. Stearns. Twenty hundred dollars has already been donated to establish this school. The site is in a beautiful locality.

The Roseburg "Herald" says: The lower end of the mountain near their grain from Ashland at Grant's Pass. In less than half an hour after the train departed, a thunder storm occurred, during which the large fir tree under which they had dined, was struck by lightning. To meet children the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nauseating. Why not, then, when physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic Pills? They contain every essential and valuable principle of a cathartic, and being sugar coated are easily taken.

Mr. John Lewis of League River, just back to J. J. Shuler about 500 head of stock including cow, headlines, two and three yearlings. The price paid for them will average about \$20 a head. Mr. Shuler will ship the remaining calves by rail to Medford, via Coquille Falls. They contain every essential and valuable principle of a cathartic, and being sugar coated are easily taken.

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KILLED.

James Lavery is Shot and Dies Instantly.

CESSPERATE ACT OF JOHN COOLEY.

The KILLING is the Result of a Dispute over a Land Claim.

UNHEALTHY MODE OF THE EMPTING

The Baker Sage Brush of Thursday says: Yesterday morning about half past two o'clock news reached this city that a foul murder was committed last Tuesday morning near the Malheur Agency. The messenger reported that a man by the name of John Cooley had shot and killed James Lavery, a farmer and stock raiser of that section. Immediately a warrant was issued by Justice Boynton and Dealy, who at once dispatched a deputy to serve the warrant. The particulars as near as we can learn are as follows:

A dispute arose between the two men as to which one was the rightful owner of a piece of land they both claimed. On the morning of the 6th inst., John Lavery, brother and partner of the deceased, in company with two hired men, remained on the land. They had not been to work but a few minutes when they were fired upon by a person concealed in the brush near by. The man thinking it dangerous to remain, immediately stopped work and returned home. On the following morning James Lavery thinking there was no danger whatever, and considering the shooting of the previous day as a mere bluff, repaired to the field and was about to commence work when he was confronted by a 20-caliber needle gun in the hands of Cooley, who leveling the gun at Lavery's heart fired, the ball entering the left arm between the elbow and wrist, passed through his heart. The citizens of the surrounding country immediately gathered and the killing turned out to capture the murderer, but at last accounts had not succeeded in capturing him.

Lately we understand that immediately after the shooting, Cooley went to Baker City and gave himself up to the authorities.

Cove Notes.

July 9th, 1885.

The merry hum of the mower is heard in the meadows.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ayers, of Star, Idaho, started home Wednesday.

Mrs. Holmes gave a lawn party to visitors on the afternoon of the Fourth.

A picnic party for young folks was held on the Fourth in McDaniel's grove.

A large cougar was seen in the outskirts of town, Tuesday. It escaped.

Prof. J. W. Hill and Jas. Russell went to Big Creek, Tuesday, for a week's rusticiating.

John McGinn, who has been packing flour in the mill, has returned to Walla Walla.

Born.—To the wife of T. B. Vermillion, of Sand Ridge, June 30th, twin daughters.

A party went goose hunting this week, but bagged only three. Too early for hunting.

Chas. Dancy and A. J. Foster started out Wednesday with two loads of cheese, peddling.

Dr. E. J. Thomas is building a barn, and expects to erect a dwelling for his family, now in the East.

Mrs. Hendershott and Miss Mollie, spent the fourth in Portland. They say heat there was almost intolerable.

C. G. Olson who went to Minn. on a visit home, has returned and again taken his position in the flour mill.

A party of miners under leadership of Thos. Ballington, went to the Minn. Monday, and will go to work at the ledge.

Dunham Wright received word from a Pine Valley prospector, to come up immediately as there was a doubt of the richness of the discoveries. He started Tuesday.

During the ball on the evening of the 3d, a lamp was thrown from its bracket, and bursting, the stage curtain caught fire. Prompt work averted a serious conflagration, but not a big panic.

Heppner Hardtack.

Warm, tropical, hot. The prospects for an abundant harvest are flattering in Morrow county. Heppner is building a large frame Court House on the hill east of town, which will be donated to Morrow county provided it is determined at the next election to permanently locate the county seat here.

A new town called Lexington has been founded on Willow Creek, eight miles north of Heppner, which will enter the coming county seat contest. This town is enjoying a healthy growth.

A narrow-gauge railroad connection with the "world" has just been proposed. The coal regions in this county are not creating much of an excitement. Several new and excellent discoveries have been reported.

There seems to be as little complaint of hard times here as any town the writer has visited in his recent trip. All seem to be contented.—J. J. D.

Council Proceedings.

July 3.—Council met. Minutes of meetings of June 6th, 8th, and 10th, read and approved. Bills to the amount of \$57.40 allowed. Linger is sent to Collector & Co, for a period of six months. Treasurer J. P. Carroll's report accepted and placed on file. Council adjourned till July 7th.

July 7.—Ordinance No. 70, entitled "An ordinance in relation to the construction and repair of cross walks," was passed, as was also ordinance No. 71, entitled "An ordinance in relation to the assessment and collection of road tax." On motion the council adjourned to meet Tuesday evening, July 14, 1885.

Our Poet.

An Inspiration Evidently Caused by a Disordered Stomach.

A TOUCHING EPITAPH.

July 8th, 1885.

EDITOR SCOTT:

Your traveling quill driver arrived at New La Grande all right side up with care, and you cannot imagine, unless you have traveled extensively, how refreshing it is to get away from a busy place like Union, into a quiet, secluded little burg like La Grande. I at once procured a guide and started out on my mission—scouting—which by the way proved more remunerative than I had anticipated. The village presents quite a lively appearance, but the rest of all evil is scarce as angel's visits. After wandering around and barking my shins a time or two on the loose boards that the natives here call side walks, I felt in company with an old gray headed mountaineer, who accosted me in this way: "I say, Mr. man, I hear you are a right smart poet, now old man La Grande did it your, pointing with his right fore-finger to a spot near the hillside, where was to be seen a flag at half-mast, 'now we want you to come right up there and write a epitaph for the old fellow." I at once put on a pin-on look, buttoned up my coat, pulled my pants out of my best toes, and with a solemn look, and measured tread moved forward toward the flag pole. Sure enough, when I arrived here I found the old man laid out dead as a door nail, with a crowd of chronic growers hanging over the remains, and bewailing their sad lot. For the old man had passed in his checks, without leaving them a legacy. The sight was very striking and I shed tears. At last I spoke a few words on the text "Oh Babylon! where is thy glory?" and wrote on the headboard this epitaph:

DIED.

In Union County, State of Oregon, OLD MAN LA GRANDE, Aged 23 years, 2 months and 19 days.

The deceased leaves but one son, and strange to say, he has no ill-fall affection for the old man, but as he was born a cripple, in the dark of the moon, it is safe to presume he will not long survive his aged parent. Then as the soft summer winds send a requiem over their tombs, the lone sheep herder will stray on with his flocks, and sit down at the foot of their lonely graves, and while whittling goods boxes that the sheriff has emptied, will gaze wistfully across the valley toward the beautiful city of Union, and sing that good old song.

There's a city just over the way, And by faith she will stand true and shine. 'Tis the Capital, and there she stay, While La Grande is all knocked out of time. WILLIAM.

Lostine Locals.

July 5th, 1885.

News scanty, weather extremely warm, and hay fields ready to cut. The Sunday School Convention held in this place last week, was largely attended.

John Chrisman and family of Elk Flat, are visiting in the Willow valley.

A number of young and old men are getting excited over the mines in Pine Valley, and will start for that place soon.

Tom Hendrick was seen a few days ago running through a large rice patch, and no one knew what was the matter with him until he began yelling at the top of his voice "another girl! another girl! One more to work for women's rights!"

There are a great many young men around Lostine who are half married—they have their own consent, and are anxiously looking for some young lady in the same condition.

The celebration at this place was largely attended. The procession formed on Water street, and marched to the grounds, headed by the Cornet Band, where the celebration took place. Everybody enjoyed themselves immensely. Matt Johnston organized a skating rink at the hall in the afternoon, and the grand ball given by the Band in the evening was quite a success. The music was furnished by the Bear creek string band, and about 70 numbers were sold.

LOSTINE, July 10th, 1885.

EDITOR SCOTT:

Most of the citizens of this vicinity, and a number of persons from other localities met today and "celebrated" with usual ceremonies. An earnest and sensible prayer by Rev. Conway, the declaration, well read, by Henry Oliver, a very eloquent and patriotic oration by E. W. Novine, and good music by the Lostine Brass Band. Rev. James Hunter acted as master of ceremonies, and the arrangement of everything was perfect. No healthier, happier or more independent assemblage could have been found today in all the land. The usual good order of Wallowa gatherings prevailed. A beautiful supply of the very best of provisions provided, consequently all were happy.

Fearful Cloud Bunch.

The Grant County News says: The most destructive cloud burst ever known in Grant county occurred last Monday, and extended over a tract of country twelve miles in length. Rocks weighing tons were washed loose on the hills and came down like an avalanche, sweeping away fences, houses and groves; dry gulches were filled and overflowing; the smallest rivulets became roaring torrents. Below the immediate zone of the band the river raised her bed, covering meadows and destroying the growing crops. No estimate can now be made of the damage sustained by the various farmers.

THE MINES.

News Notes Concerning the New Eldorado.

RICH DISCOVERIES EVERY DAY.

Three Towns in Embryo—The Hills Swarming with Prospectors.

ARRIVAL OF GOLD HUNTERS.

There is no abatement in the excitement relative to the Pine creek mines. We have interviewed a number of men who have been there, and without exception they all say that the mines are extremely rich, and very extensive. A great many pass through here daily on their way to the center of attraction. The following extracts are from the Sage-Bronch:

The excitement over the new quartz discoveries in the granite mountains of the Pine creek district increases hour by hour and day by day. Hundreds of prospectors are already in the district and the roads and trails are lined with men and carts coming from every direction, bound for the new "hot spot." Not 24 hours passes by but new and rich discoveries are made. Rich veins of quartz are now reported on the east slope of Little Butte Creek, about ten miles west of the discoveries on Pine creek.

Mr. Clark says that a large number of discoveries of gold have been found near the top of the mountain overlooking Pine creek and that the gold can be seen in the rock by the naked eye. Several of these discoveries are bringing the market in requisition and are making most wages breaking up rock by this method.

The hills are swarming with prospectors, and rich discoveries are reported at headquarters every night.

The Shumone Mine, on the north fork of Pine creek, shows \$100,000 to the ton gold.

Work of development is progressing on the principal mines and wonderfully rich bodies of ore are being exposed.

To-day there have been sold at three different places, one at the head of Pine Valley, one about one mile and a half below the mines, and one directly in the heart of the mineral belt on Pine creek.

High Valley.

Miss Hephtha Sanborn, of the Cove, closed on July 2d, a very successful term of three months school, having a plentiful exhibition on the last day. There was quite a triumph. The school house not being sufficient to accommodate the crowd, the exercises were held under the awning on the outside. The total number of scholars enrolled in the school was 32, average daily attendance 20; number on the roll at house, 7, as follows: Jessie Mitchell, Joseph Davis, Charles Jenson, Charles Bingham, Albert Wilkison, Thomas Wilkison, Mary Mitchell. Our school has doubled in the last five years. The district is in need of a new school house, as the one we have at present has served its time.

Ed. Latham, an old Nevada miner, accompanied by several others, are off for the Pine Valley and fields.

The dairy business in this valley is at a stand still, owing to the low price paid for butter. This valley usually turns out about 6000 pounds, but this year it will not be much more than one-half that amount.

Mrs. J. W. Munnick, who has been sick, and confined to her bed since last December, is slowly recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. J. N. Cronwell.

The Fourth passed off quietly, with a dance at George Baucher's, at night, which was just up till the wee small hours of Sunday morning. Certainly the heart of the Lord was not in their hearts.

Salem Sandwiches.

Clear weather again. Fine Roseburg peaches and pears in the market.

The improvements on the Salem Flouring Mills are being rapidly pushed ahead.

The remains of the old territorial legislative hall, which was burned a short time ago, are being rapidly removed by order of the owner, Hon. E. Hirsch.

On Saturday last the Sheriff of Union county brought Mrs. Catharine Meeks, an insane patient, to the Oregon State Insane Asylum, which institution now has four hundred and one insane patients.

Salem firemen are the happiest men in the State over their victory at the Fireman's Tournament at Astoria.

Camp meetings, picnics and excursions are getting to be quite numerous in this vicinity.

On Thursday the excursion party consisting of Iowa editors gave the Capitol City a visit. They were met at the depot by the citizens, and from there were conveyed in hacks and buggies to all parts of the city. They visited the State buildings and other places of interest. After dinner, which was prepared for them in the State House, they took their departure for Roseburg and other points south.

They all left well pleased with the looks of Salem and the surrounding country.

There are now two hundred and eighty prisoners in the Oregon State Prison. Most of them are making bricks for the improvements over four million bricks.

Exercises in the Willamette University closed last month. There were four graduates in the classical, two in the scientific, twenty-eight in the academy, six in the medical, and six in the Virtuoso course. The number of students in attendance during the year were, twenty-five in college; three in law department; thirty-two in the medical department; one hundred and five in the musical department; one hundred and sixty-nine in the academy, and thirty-five in the art department, with thirty-three professors and instructors. VICTOR.

New Drug Store.

Mr. R. C. Greig, recently of Cheney, W.T., has opened a first class drug store in this city, and is now ready for business. Mr. Greig comes well recommended as a thoroughly reliable man, and an expert druggist. We welcome him among us, and bespeak for him a share of the public patronage.

About every person has some form of venereal poison latent in his veins. When this poison is secreted into the urine, it is excreted in the form of uric acid, which is deposited in the joints, and causes the sufferer to be unable to move his limbs. How can this be cured? It can be cured by Dr. Ayer's Sanguifer. This will thoroughly cleanse the system.

Portland

Interesting Correspondence From the Metropolis.

PARAGRAPHS WORTH READING.

Weather is delightful. Strawberry season is about over. Ripse Oregon peaches in the market. The man known as "Jingo" in Union is here.

There is four regular ferries from this city. Robert Scott, who has been living in La Grande, is in the city.

There are three railways running in different parts of the city. Dr. Knepper, who was burned out at New Bridge last fall, is clerking in a store in East Portland.

Some merchants in this city make change to the amount of one cent. In a letter from a friend in Montana he says: "From a business point I consider Butte City far ahead of any town in the west."

There is being built in the western portion of this city a large building to be used for "flat stock shows," which are to be held annually.

Amos N. King, one of Portland's millionaires, is talking of turning what is known as the "China Gardens," on B-street, into a pleasure garden similar to Woodward's Garden in San Francisco. There will be a base ball ground, race track, pavilion, fish ponds, skating rink, etc.

There was a great deal of interest manifested at the polls on the 16th of the present month, at the city election, as everybody thought the result of this election would decide whether the State would go Democratic or not at its next State election, hence both parties were well represented about the polls, and after the votes had been counted it was found that the city had gone one hundred and sixty Republican.

Although times have been rather dull there are a great many new buildings under way. The brick school house being built on Twelfth street covers nearly a block of ground, is four stories high, and measures one hundred and sixty-eight feet from the ground to the top of the tower. It will be completed and ready for use this fall.

Mrs. H. P. McGuire, formerly Miss Nettie Bradnard, of Union, and her husband, returned from their bridal tour last week. While they were absent (nearly three months) they visited a great many cities on the Sound, and thence proceeded to Victoria, and after spending several days under the British Government took the steamer for San Francisco and there spent a great portion of their time traveling around through the beautiful valley, by rail and water, and at last returned home looking very much improved by their trip.

Jack Tupper, known as "Happy Jack," who was sent to the asylum from Union some time ago, has been working in East Portland in a wagon shop, until lately. He said to me: "I stopped at the asylum until the wounds in my neck got well, as they told me that I was crazy only when drinking, and they gave me no money enough to come to Portland on. I went to several shops and finally struck a job. I have not drunk a drop for six months, and don't intend to drink any more." A week or two afterwards I saw him and he said, "I am a ruined man." Since then I have not seen him. He has left town.

Every day when the big bell strikes the noon hour a great many people congregate about the engine house to see the fire companies go through their drill. The bell is struck by electricity, and in every engine house is a large gong which repeats the strokes of the large bell, and there is also a registering board which records the number of strokes, so that when the firemen arise from their beds they need not wait for a second alarm, but look on the register, take the number of the station and are off to the fire. On either side of the engine are the stalls where the horses stand, and when the gong strikes, the gate in front of the stalls flap open and the horses rush up beside the tongue of the engine and hose carriage, where the harness is suspended from the ceiling by straps and is dropped on the horses by touching an electric spring. The driver then takes his seat, and directly over his head is a handle, which he pulls and the doors fly open and then away they go. It requires four or five seconds to hitch up.

A Pleasant Day.

Most of the residents of the Cove seem to have spent the Fourth in social gatherings at home, apparently satisfied that the day could not be passed more pleasantly than amid the lovely surroundings of that favored place. The families of Payne, Foster, Jaycox, Stevens and McDaniel partook of an elegant dinner together in the grove on McDaniel's grounds, and spent the day delightfully with songs, recitations, music and resting in inviting ease of hammocks and swings, which were prepared for the occasion. The evening was spent at the residence of Mr. Payne. A few invited guests were present. Among the number, Mr. and Mrs. Crites, of this city, and Dr. Thomas, of the Cove. A lawn party was also given at the residence of E. R. Holmes, in the evening.

A Correction.

Our article last week on "The Clancy Records" it seems has caused some to think that E. R. Binchart, individually, was meant by "the party of the first part." Such is not the case. Mr. Binchart is a personal friend of ours, and has never said, in our knowledge, that any of the recently officials were thieves. We do not want such an impression to go out.

For the best quality of lubricating oils for machinery, etc., go to the drug store of John T. Wright, Union, Oregon.

Husbands, don't mold your wives for putting up with, when they can get fruit for a cent at J. W. Wright's Hardware Store, Union, Oregon.

EN ROUTE.

A Representative of The Scout in Idaho.

SHOSHONE—A MAGNIFICENT SCENE.

Death in the Waters—A Noble Dog Dies to Save his Master.

BUDGET FROM BOISE CITY.

EDITOR SCOTT:—

Boise City, July 1st, 1885. A trip from the capitol of Idaho to the far-famed mines of Wood River involves a disagreeable and dusty ride of fifteen miles by stage before the traveler finds himself revelling in the delights of a Pullman coach and speed-lating on the interior anatomy of the small boy in the next seat, who persists hour after hour in delecting indiscriminately glazer snaps, oranges and "taffy." This infantile genius is to be found on every train, east or west, north or south, and his capacity is only equalled by his unblinking audacity.

Shoshone is the first place of any importance to one east bound from Boise, and is situated, you might say, in "deserts idle," but to its sanguine citizens its future will be as bright as the course of "some bright meteor that the sun inhabits." As yet the traveler would find nothing in the straggling wooden houses and dusty streets to mark it as a candidate for metropolitan honors.

The great Shoshone Falls, rivaling Niagara in picturesque grandeur, and surpassing it in height of fall, is situated twenty-five miles south of Shoshone, and is destined one day to be visited with as much interest as Niagara Falls. For a distance above the falls Snake River glides along its rocky channel like a wounded snake dragging its slow length along as if gathering all its forces for the mad plunge. With a roar deafening as the din of battle and as irresistible as the shock of an earthquake, the vast volume of water rushes madly over to the boiling depths two hundred and ten feet below. A few days since a party of three men, while endeavoring to cross the river above the falls, upset their boat, were swept over and drowned. They were within twenty feet of the bank when the accident occurred, but were carried out near the middle of the stream by the under current. A dog was also in the boat when it capsized, but seeing his master struggling in the seething torrent plunged boldly in and went over with him. Up to the present writing the bodies have not been recovered.

Shoshone is the junction of the Wood River branch and the Oregon Short Line. Bellevue and Halley, the principal commercial towns of the mining region, are situated four miles up on a plateau and almost surrounded by precipitous mountains, "rock-ribbed and ancient," and present to the practical miner and prospector grand possibilities as a mining country. The limits of the present article will not admit of a discussion of the relative merits of the different mines located in this great mineral belt, and we can only say en passant that from enquiries and personal observation we predict for the Wood River mines a prosperity more lasting, if not as brilliant, as any yet enjoyed by any mines on this coast. Ketchum is the terminus of the branch line railroad, and here is located the largest smelter in Idaho, which gives employment to one hundred men. Besides this a number of mines are in active operation, yielding large dividends to the fortunate holders. To one lately from the valleys and plains the great altitude of Ketchum is exhilarating in the extreme, but he will find himself lamentably short winded if he attempts much physical exertion.

On Friday, June 26th, the public school at Boise City closed for the summer vacation with appropriate exercises, the programme being carried out with much credit to the teachers and pupils. Boise City is naturally and justly proud of her educational advantages, and the imposing and costly school building is a lasting monument to her progress and enterprise.

Many of the readers of the Scout will be pleased to learn that Clay Branstetter has been appointed Receiver of Public Moneys at this place since M. Krebs. Mr. Branstetter has been long and favorably known in this section, and has held several offices of trust, being at one time Sheriff of Ada county.

Mr. Harlan Pelly has been made Register of the Land Office in place of Ed. Curtis, who resigned.

George E. Frost was instantly killed by lightning Thursday last, on Indian Creek, twenty-five miles south of Boise City. He with others were out on a pleasure excursion, and Mr. Frost, accompanied by Mr. Short, had gone out a few miles from camp to shoot birds. Mr. Short, who was riding a few yards in the rear, was dazed by the shock, and when he recovered saw his companion and the horse he was riding both lying dead. Mr. Frost was thirty years old, and would probably have been the next Democratic nominee for Sheriff of Ada county.

Female sharpers and confidence women are infesting the city, and have worked it to a degree of shameful success. Many who have been taken in are now "chewing the cud of bitter recollection," and as Union is on the line of march doubtless it will be visited.