

THE OREGON SCOUT.

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PERSONS AND THINGS.

JOHN B. GOUGH has lectured on temperance more than seven thousand times.

MR. LLOYD, who has just been inaugurated governor of Maryland, is but 33 years old.

SIXTY-SEVEN members of the London Reform club who were in the last parliament are not in the new one.

In Berlin there is a house which contains 232 compartments, and is inhabited by nearly 1,000 persons.

MR. WILLIAM P. MORAN, the registrar of the navy, called at the white house on business a few days ago, for the first time in forty years.

In regard to the duke of Edinburgh's appearance at St. James' hall recently as a violinist Labouchere says: "Criticism would be superfluous, especially if the duke really acts up to his alleged resolution not to do it again."

MR. JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL declines the invitation to be orator at Lowell's semi-centennial celebration, as he has made arrangements for a three or four months' visit to Europe and will be on his way before the date of the celebration.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS' daughter is about to try her hand at fiction; William Black's son writes children's stories, and a boy of Justin McCarthy is going to publish a novel; which is adduced as evidence of heredity from literary progenitors.

At Bucharest the ladies adopted a curious mode of showing their appreciation of Mue. Patti's singing. Suddenly during the performance they stood up and threw white pigeons with ribbons around their necks, on the stage. It was literally covered with them.

H. A. KEYSER, who lectured before the Boston Scientific society a few nights ago, stated that a diamond worth \$800,000 is being cut in Amsterdam—the chief city in the world for such work—and that the gem is to be given to Queen Victoria on the fiftieth anniversary of her ascension to the throne.

"TWENTY years ago," says Henry Bergh, speaking of the changed attitude of the public toward the society with which his name is identified, "twenty years ago I had trouble to get \$5, but only a few nights ago my door bell rang and I was handed a check for \$25,000 from H. B. Claffin's estate."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S birthday present to the crown princess of Germany was a "full-dress" carriage. The interior is lined with blue-silk damask, with good fringe and tassels. The outside is of claret color, with lines of crimson, and all the mountings are of brass. On the doors and panels the English and Prussian arms are emblazoned in relief.

An unusual spectacle was presented at a wedding in Birmingham, England, the other day. The bridegroom was so drunk that the bride had to lead him to the altar, and the officiating clergyman was so disgusted with the man's appearance that he refused to perform the ceremony, despite the entreaties of the bride, who swooned into one of the bridesmaid's arms when the clergyman ordered the party out of the church.

M. PAUL GIBIER, who has continued his study of hydrophobia in the laboratory of Koch, writes to the French Academy of Medicine that he has been absolutely unable to obtain a rabid dog in Berlin, and that the physicians in the imperial veterinary school in that city state that they have not seen a rabid dog for more than three years. M. Gibier attributes this condition of affairs to the fact that in Berlin all dogs are muzzled.

A VERY realistic representation of M. Sardou's "Theodora" recently took place at Valparaiso. The actor who plays the part of the executioner was hopelessly in love with the heroine, and, mad with jealousy, took the opportunity of putting the cord around the empress' neck to try and strangle her in right earnest. The unlucky Theodora's struggles and contortions were looked upon as fine acting by the public, who applauded frantically, and it was only through a fellow actor that the real state of the case was perceived. Theodora was then rescued, well nigh dead.

A REMARKABLE escape from an alligator is narrated by *The Sylvaia* (Ga.) Telephone. A Mr. Oliver and a negro servant were out searching for hogs, and at the edge of a pond discovered a peculiar looking pile of leaves, which they poked into with a pole, when out leaped an alligator and gave chase. Mr. Oliver took to his heels across the pond on the ice, but slipped and fell; and the dreaded reptile overtook him. He thought his time had certainly come, but in his desperation seized his toe by the upper and lower jaws and held its mouth open until the negro came up and put a stick in it, thus propping its jaws apart and rendering it helpless. They then killed the saurian, which measured something over six feet in length.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Facts for Farmers and Those Interested in the Products of the Soil.

It is claimed that keeping sheep as quiet as possible will tend to fatten them.

Corn stalks should never be fed uncut; even for manure making it is far better to cut the stalks.

It is claimed that wherever wheat and corn thrive, apples and small fruit can be grown profitably.

While a good plow will do better work than a poor one, it also enables a team to do more of it.

Hay should be carefully inspected before being fed to cows, as the bitter flavor of weeds is sure to be communicated to the butter.

Ten counties of New York yielded a total of apples for shipping estimated at 5,900,000 barrels. The fruit was unusually large and fine.

The Ohio Farmer says six or eight weeks for sheep and ten or twelve for cattle is enough time to crowd their condition for the butcher.

Both corn and oats in the last crop show a greater acreage than ever before in the history of the country. The average yield was also larger than in the last six years before.

A correspondent of the *Gardener's Monthly*, says he cut 1,200 pears from a Seckel tree in his garden to lighten the crop, but found 1,750 pears upon it when he came to gather the fruit in August.

Never be tempted to put coarse manure close around young trees in the supposition that such material might be used as a mulch and for winter protection. Mice will congregate there and certainly girdle the trees.

Mr. L. H. Blossom, of Maine, says he has greatly reduced the ravages of the apple maggot in his orchard, so that this year his winter fruit was free from the insect, by gathering the infected fruit and feeding it to swine, come very near the surface; it is therefore necessary to protect them against cold or heat by careful mulching. The trees also require pruning like any other fruit trees, though this operation is very generally neglected.

S. Dill, of Phillips, Me., writes to the *American Cultivator* that he prevents scab' on potatoes by the free use of wood ashes. J. P. Wyman, of Arlington, Mass., says he used wood ashes in the same manner, and his potatoes were the most scabby he ever grew.

Mr. Keith, member of the Maine Pomological Society, evaporated 900 bushels of apples in 1884, and finds the Baldwin the best; a bushel of second quality Baldwin will produce five pounds of dried fruit. The Roxbury Russet will produce more pounds to the bushel.

Rotten corn-cobs are said to be a valuable fertilizer on any soil that is deficient in potash, and their value is much enhanced by being rotted with other manure. In cleaning up hog-pens, therefore, care should be taken to collect all the cobs, and mix them with the other refuse.

Onion seed may be sown very early, in the spring, in fact as soon as the ground can be made ready to receive it. The soil should be well plowed, then harrowed, rolled and harrowed again, until thoroughly pulverized. It should then be raked clean of sticks, stones and clods.

It is claimed that there are double the number of Jersey cows in the United States that there are in their native home, the Island of Jersey. We have in the different States and Territories 20,000 head; in Jersey there are but 10,000. The United States is a better place to select from than the Island of Jersey.

It is the farmer's business to raise young colts, and develop them into fully mature horses. The cost of its production and keep are comparatively so slight that the farmer who raises a first-class colt is more certain of profit on his work than the producer of any other kind of young stock.—*National Stockman*.

The Wisconsin Experimental Station has been conducting a series of experiments to determine the relative value of bran resulting from the roller process of flour making, compared with that by the old process, with a rather unexpected result, the advantage being quite decidedly in favor of that by the roller process.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* advises the laying out of the garden in oblong shape, with permanent fences at the ends and movable ones at the side, so that when the garden is to be cultivated the side panels can be removed, the land tilled by horse, turning on the outside of the garden, and the fence restored.

The Country Gentleman says: It should always be borne in mind in estimating the value of any fertilizer, that its market price does not show what it may be worth when applied to land, as there are so many controlling influences in cultivation and in the growth of plants. The only practical test is the applying it to the growing crops.

The benefits of progressive, wide awake farmers' debating clubs is shown by the town of Fairfield, N. Y., which stands at the head in the census reports in the production of farm crops per acre or per capita, and this is attributed to the influence of a debating club for mutual improvement, a number of

years ago, in which nearly every farm in town was represented.

The Western Plowman thinks that one hundred years from now "farmers will live in villages where their families will have the best social and educational advantages. These villages will be like the hub of a wheel, from which will go out in all directions electric railways, which will take the farmer and his laborers to the farm and bring back the products to market."

Let the laying hens run at will in the barnyard. They find grass seeds, partially digested grain, etc., and so require less feeding. If you expect eggs this cold weather, don't forget to give them a hot mash in the morning. Keep a big iron pot hidden under the kitchen table, and into it throw parings of all kinds, all sorts of table refuse and fill up with small potatoes. Cook until very soft and keep it on the back of the range all night, in order to have it warm in the morning. Before feeding mash all well, and stir in the bran, meal or middlings.—*Poultry World*.

During the winter season it will be found a very good plan, twice or thrice a week, to drop an even teaspoonful of cayenne pepper into, say two gallons of water, given to the fowls for their daily drink. This is a grand tonic, and it works very kindly toward warming the blood on chilly days. Another excellent provision is to place at the bottom of the pail or vessel containing their drink a bit of asafetida. This impregnates the fluid with its tonic qualities, and it is very wholesome for fowls in the wintry days.

Says the *London (England) Stock Journal*: "In regard to overfeeding of stallions we are glad to notice that Prof. Williams, of Edinburgh, strongly recommends that draft stallions should be worked a little later in winter. This is not only with a view of preserving the horse's procreative powers, but his health. As now, when attacked, his organs are being in a very healthy condition, he is unable to withstand the usual veterinary remedies when in trouble, and succumbs suddenly. The late Dr. Drew was of the same opinion, and every springtime he gave his famous stud-horse Prince of Wales good sweating in the chain harrow."

Had Cheek and Money.

The type-setting contest at one of the museums has brought a world-known character to the front. It is "Jim" Davis, or "Jumbo," as they call him. Davis is Barnum's old traveler—a searcher for curios. There is no place on the planet that Davis has not been. It was he who went to Burmah to buy, beg, steal or fake a white elephant. Now that it is all over, people can see in Davis's eye that the elephant was faked, though he is too royal to give it away. He was in Egypt when Alexandria was bombarded, and was present at Cairo when Arabi Pasha was brought in from Tel-el-Kebir a prisoner. The genius of Davis conceived a mighty scheme then. It was no other than to bring the great Egyptian rebel to America to lecture in Barnum's circus. Davis secured an interview with Arabi, and got him to accept \$15,000 in gold for one year's work in America. His expenses were to be paid, and those of his retinue. Then Davis went to Admiral Seymour for permission to take the rebel out of the country. It was, of course, refused indignantly. Davis went at once to Malta, there took the steamer for Marseilles, and sped across France to England. He hunted up Minister Lowell, and the very cheek of the man secured an audience. Davis wanted Lowell to go to Lord Derby and get him to go to Gladstone and have Pasha's expatriation changed from Ceylon to the United States. Lowell received him good-naturedly, but laughed, and seemed to enjoy the joke. He did afterward tell the story to Gladstone, and both laughed at the marvelous assurance of the ever-present Yankee, with money at his back.—*Chicago Herald*.

The Facetious Boston Barber.

One night Bob fell in with a fellow who was "English, you know." The latter was berating the Yankees for doing all manner of business in their shops and not following the better English plan of sticking to one branch. The next day he swaggered in Bob's shop to be shaved. Bob gave his face an extra good soaping and left him, at the same time seating himself to read. The Englishman kept quiet for a few minutes, when, seeing Bob reading, he blurted out: "Why don't you shave me, sir?" "You will have to go up street for your shave," quietly replied the barber; "we only lather here." The answer took the vim out of the cockney.—*Boston Transcript*.

Bob Toombs and Ran Tucker.

There is a good story told about General Toombs, illustrating the brilliancy of his wit. One day a press telegram announced the death of Randolph Tucker of Virginia, and the next day a correction was sent out by the Virginia statesman. Colonel John Stephens during the day fell into the company of General Toombs, and in the course of conversation remarked:

"Well, General, I see that Ran Tucker denies that he is dead."

"Yes," said the General, quickly, "I saw that, but he's such a d—d liar I don't know whether to believe it or not!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.

LINCOLN'S SARCASM.

How Old Abe Took Off a Gallant Officer—His Little Speech.

Abraham Lincoln, when a representative from Illinois in 1847-48, says Ben. Perley Poore, used to pass an hour or more every morning in the house post-office telling stories, of which he possessed an illimitable fund. While relating a story his face usually wore an expression of the deepest gravity, but when he came to the close he would indulge in a hearty laugh—in fact, laugh all over from head to foot—and if his listener enjoyed the narrative and manifested his appreciation of it in a similar manner, Mr. Lincoln would only laugh the more, until his eyes overflowed with tears in the excess of his enjoyment.

Mr. Lincoln made but one long speech, which was listened to with intense interest by the occupants of the floor and of the galleries of the house of representatives. This speech was delivered during the session of congress immediately preceding the presidential election, and was in reply to one made a few days previous by Mr. Iverson, a representative from the state of Georgia. The seats in the old hall of representatives at that time were arranged in a semi-circle and divided by narrow aisles, which radiated like the spokes of a wheel from the area, which was partly occupied by the clerk's desk and the speaker's chair. A broad aisle, extending from the center door to the clerk's desk, divided the hall into two equal parts. The seats on one side of this aisle were occupied by the members of the democratic party, while on the opposition side sat the "whig" and "free soil" representatives. Mr. Lincoln's seat was on the outer range and near the western entrance of the hall. His speech was hastily written on sheets of foolscap paper, and lay on the desk before him.

After speaking a few minutes he abandoned his notes and trusted to his memory or the inspiration of the theme. Becoming excited, he commenced walking up and down the aisle, his right arm being extended, and his long, bony forefinger pointing toward the opposition side of the hall to the occupants of which his remarks were especially addressed, and by whom he was listened to with the deepest attention, when he was not interrupted by loud laughter. His left arm was thrown behind him and partially covered by the skirts of a black swallow-tail coat, slightly threadbare, which hung loosely from his shoulders. He seemed hardly conscious of his movements until he had crossed the area, and stood face to face with his auditors on the democratic side of the hall, when he would suddenly turn and, rapidly walking back to his desk, glance at his manuscript, and then resume his walk. He thus occupied his allotted hour. "Military Coats-tails" was the subject of his speech. Few speeches comparable to it in witty sarcasm have ever been delivered in the halls of congress.

The presidential candidate of the whig party at this time was Gen. Zachary Taylor, the hero of the Mexican war, while that of the democratic party was Gen. Lewis Cass, a senator from Michigan, who was in the military service of the United States in the war of 1812, and distinguished himself at the battle of the Thames. In the speech of the member from Georgia, the whig party were said to have deserted all their principles and taken shelter under the military coat-tails of Gen. Taylor. In other words, their chief reliance for success was upon the military reputation of their candidate. In the course of his speech, Mr. Lincoln undertook to show that the democratic party were open to a similar charge, having for nearly a quarter of a century made political capital out of the military reputation of Gen. Jackson, or "Old Hickory," as he was popularly called, and not only making him president out of it for eight years, but having enough of it left to make presidents of several comparatively small men afterward, and still replying upon it to make another. "The campaign papers of the party, with rude likenesses of Gen. Jackson upon them," he said, "proclaimed that Cass and Butler were of the 'true hickory stripe,' while hickory poles and hickory brooms were there never-ending emblems." Toward the close of his speech Mr. Lincoln made a humorous and sarcastic commentary upon the military record of Gen. Cass, quoting at some length from the stories then in circulation concerning his valor at the battle of the Thomas where, it is said, he broke his sword in a "fit of desperation," and winding up with the following narrative of his own exploits as a soldier:

"By the way, Mr. Speaker, did you know I am a military hero? Yes, sir, in the days of the Black Hawk war I fought, bled, and—came away. Speaking of Gen. Cass' career reminds me of my own. I was not at Stillman's defeat, but about as near it as Cass was to Hull's surrender, and, like him, I saw the place very soon afterward. It is quite certain that I did not break my sword, for I had none to break; but I bent a musket pretty badly on one occasion. If Cass broke his sword, the idea he broke it in desperation. I bent the musket by accident. If he saw any real fighting Indians, it was more than I did; but I had a good many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes, and, although I never fainted from the loss of blood, I can truly say I was often very hungry."

Mr. Speaker, if I should ever conclude to doff whatever our democratic friends may suppose there is of black cockade federalism about me, and thereupon they shall take me up as their candidate for the presidency, I protest that they shall not make fun of me, as they have of Gen. Cass, by attempting to write me into a military hero."

Here the speaker's hammer fell, and Mr. Lincoln returned to his seat amid peals of laughter and demonstrations of applause from the occupants of the floor and the galleries, and some minutes elapsed before order was restored and the regular business of the house resumed.

Queer Oil Wells.

An Olean, N. Y., correspondent writes: There are two oil fields in the middle petroleum district that are never heard of in the annals of the trade, but there is none more curious. One yields a product which is called the "Oil of Joy," after T. C. Joy, who discovered the territory. The other field is called the Grasshopper field, because of the resemblance of the light and primitive walking-beams that pump the oil from the sand to a lot of huge grasshoppers.

The Grasshopper field is between Pleasantville and Titusville. Before the Bradford field was discovered some operators drilled a mile or two in this peculiar territory for illuminating oil. The drill struck a bed of stiff clay, as blue as indigo, about twenty feet below the surface. This was drilled through, and a showing of heavy oil found. The well was soon abandoned. Some years afterwards the owner of the property dug a well with pick and shovel down through the bed of blue clay. In under that clay was found a rich lubricating oil sand. The oil taken from the sand at once commanded \$15 a barrel. The wells are cased with hemlock planks, and the oil is pumped by the simplest kind of a sucker-rod. As soon as the oil was found to be so valuable wells were dug in this district in great numbers. The deepest one is only fifty feet in depth. The oil now commands \$16 a barrel at the wells, and is all taken by an oil company at Rochester. The yield is about one barrel a day per well. This oil will not congeal in the lowest temperature, and is a natural lubricator, needing no treatment before using.

The oil of Joy territory is near the Grand valley. The oil is found in parallel belts a mile long, and nowhere more than five hundred feet wide. There is a strip of dry territory an eighth of a mile wide between these belts, of which there are three. The oil lies at a depth of from 40 to 150 feet. The sand is 75 feet in thickness. The wells are pumped every hour in the day and every day in the week, because of the unusual accumulation of water. A peculiarity of the water is that while in all the region off the oil belts the water is very hard, the water from the wells is extremely soft and cold. Three barrels of water are pumped with every barrel of oil that is obtained.

Sich Folks.

Mrs. Gaulton, who lives on the east fork of Hominy Creek, has returned from Washington City whither she went a few days ago. Having seen it stated that any one could call on the wife of a cabinet officer, Mrs. Gaulton called on the old lady took out her knitting and settled herself back for a season of enjoyable conversation. The Mrs. Cabinet was astounded.

"I would've brought you a few aigs," said Mrs. Gaulton, "but the fact is we have had such poor luck with the chickens that aigs air scarce. The gaps was awful this last spring and it did seem that all the chickens would die. Let me know when the time comes and I'll go out and help you git dinner. Now don't say a word, for I know how you're bothered. If you don't mind I'll light my pipe. I have smoked so long that I kain't very well git along without it now. Now do sit still and not bother yourself on my account."

Mrs. Gaulton remained all day and night have remained all night but for a very suggestive remark made by Mrs. Cabinet. The old lady when asked how she liked Washington said: "Oh the town is all right but my lands, sich folks. They don't know how to entertain a body."—*Arkansas Traveler*.

Prevalence of Physical Deformity.

Artists tell newspaper reporters that it is difficult to find either men or women of sufficiently good figure to pose for portrait models. Impure air, smoking, drinking and other dissipation unfit the men for models, and sedentary habits and bad customs in dress unfit the women for the artists' purpose. Still the girls are superior physically to the men; the best molded forms, it is said, coming from "the roughest and vilest parts of the city." While this fact is in a measure due to the impression that it is not quite respectable to pose for the artist, it is quite possible that the models from the purlieus have been both conceived and reared under less restraint than is found to exist in better society. In the higher walks of life marriages are contracted more with a view of social considerations than affection and attraction; and then in the home of competency and wealth life is too artificial to promote physical health and beauty. It has been frequently said that a little learning is a dangerous thing; it is very certain that a little civilization is a dangerous thing.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly*.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The *Australian Chemist and Druggist* says that essence of peppermint painted on a burn causes the pain to cease at once.

Paper rails are made in Russia. They are longer than ordinary rails, and said to have greater adhesiveness in contact with locomotive wheels.

The farmers in the neighborhood of New London are excited over the supposed discovery of petroleum fountains, which, if it prove true, will interest geologists amazingly, as that whole region is underlain with primitive granite!

The *Medical World* says that an easy method of removing foreign bodies from the eye is to place a grain of flaxseed under the lower lid and close the lids. The seed becomes quickly surrounded by a thick adherent mucus which entraps the foreign body and soon carries it out from the angle of the eye.

Dr. Joseph Leidy lately had submitted to him spongy ice from the vicinity of Morristown, N. J., which contained great quantities of living worms, some an inch in length. They proved to be a new species of *Lumbricus*, to which the common earth worm belongs. No living organisms have ever been found within clear dense ice, such as is usually served for drinking purposes.

The value of the general triangulation of the country conducted by the Coast Survey, in order to afford accurate lines, may be estimated by the fact that when the best maps of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri are plotted together the Mississippi and Ohio rivers become a series of irregular lakes, without any connection, the local outlines being too inaccurate to coincide.

Dr. C. C. Abbott's collection of stone implements of the American Indians, now on exhibition in the Peabody Museum of Archaeology, at Cambridge, Mass., is considered one of the most important of the kind ever brought together, one which archaeologists will consult for all time to come. It contains more than 20,000 stone implements and several hundred objects made of bone, clay and copper, and was gathered almost wholly in the neighborhood of Trenton, N. J.

How the Speaker Makes His List.

Is it not a wonder to any one who thinks about it how the Speaker is able in a week or ten days to assign 335 men to fifty committees without giving one man too much or omitting to employ somebody? The work is done so systematically, however, that it is only by a gross blunder that anybody is altogether omitted in the distribution of places. The Speaker begins by setting up a chart ruled one way for fifty places, and at right angles to those lines are 335 others corresponding to the number of members and delegates. As a man is assigned a check is made in the space over the name and a committee line inserted. As the work progresses the Speaker can see at a glance who has been chosen and who is to be provided for. When a change is made, the checks are rubbed out and the transfer made by more checks in other places. While members are not supposed to ask for places, they do it, and the expression of preference, though not quite proper, in a strict sense, is helpful to the Speaker in furnishing members with congenial occupation. A certain degree of caution is observed in refusing to put men on committees when they are too seemingly concerned about pet schemes to come before them.

Not His Handwrite.

Old man Davidson, in Leake County, Miss., has a son in Texas. A short time ago young Davidson got into trouble and was arrested and fined. He had no money, and it was go to jail or raise it by some means. He told the Sheriff that if he would wait until he could write home to his father the money would be forthcoming as soon as his family were made acquainted with his troubles, and the mails could bring it. The Sheriff suggested that he telegraph to his father to send him the money by telegraphic money order. Heated upon this suggestion. When the telegram reached the Mississippi office the operator had to send it several miles into the country to the old man. When Mr. Davidson read it he was confused and could not understand it, and appealed to his wife to assist him. She looked at the telegram, and handing it back said: "John, that ain't William's handwrite, it's a trick of some of them town folks to beat you out of \$50." The old man thought his wife was right. William laid in the Texas jail until he got a reply from a letter.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Gambling Among Women.

One would hardly credit a statement of the extent to which New York ladies gamble, and the large bets which some of them make would stagger amateurs in any other part of the country. Poker is the chosen game and is played at a high limit. "Saturday Night Poker Parties" were started last winter and have been continued this year, with many new names added to the list of players. These are facts which none will fail to deplore. The effects of gambling, especially among women, cannot be other than demoralizing upon society at large, especially when the circle which is looked upon as representative of our best people sets an example which is eagerly followed by their imitators.—*Town Topics*.