

THE OREGON SCOUT.

VOL. III.

UNION, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1886.

NO. 1.

THE OREGON SCOUT.

An independent weekly journal, issued every Saturday by

JONES & CHANCEY,
Publishers and Proprietors.

A. K. JONES, Editor. J. B. CHANCEY, Foreman.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Six months, 1.00
Three months, .75
Invariably cash in advance.
If by any chance subscriptions are not paid till end of year, two dollars will be charged. Rates of advertising made known on application. Correspondence from all parts of the county solicited. Address all communications to A. K. Jones, Editor Oregon Scout, Union, Or.

Lodge Directory.
GRAND BONNE VALLEY LODGE, No. 56, A. F. and A. M.—Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. O. F. BELL, W. M.
C. E. DAVIS, Secretary.

Church Directory.
M. E. CHURCH—Divine service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6:30. Rev. WATSON, Pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Regular church services every Sabbath morning and evening. Prayer meeting each week on Wednesday evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a. m. Rev. H. YERGEN, Pastor.
ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Service every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Rev. W. R. POWELL, Rector.

County Officers.
Judge, A. C. Craig
Sheriff, A. L. Saunders
Clerk, B. F. Wilson
Treasurer, A. F. Benson
School Superintendent, J. L. Hindman
Surveyor, E. H. Lewis
Coroner, E. H. Lewis
COMMISSIONERS, Jno. Stanley
Geo. Ackles, Jno. B. Rinehart
State Senator, L. B. Rinehart
REPRESENTATIVES, E. E. Taylor
F. T. Dick

City Officers.
Mayor, D. B. Rees
COUNCILMEN, W. D. Beldeman
S. A. Pursell, J. B. Thompson
Jno. Kennedy, A. Levy
Recorder, A. F. Benson
Marshal, E. E. Taylor
Treasurer, J. D. Carroll
Street Commissioner, L. Eaton

Departure of Trains.
Regular east bound trains leave at 9:30 a. m. West bound trains leave at 4:30 p. m.

PROFESSIONAL.

J. R. CRITES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Collecting and probate practice specialties. Office, two doors south of Postoffice, Union, Oregon.

R. EAKIN,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public.
Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store Union, Oregon.

I. N. CROMWELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store, Union, Oregon.

A. E. SCOTT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Has permanently located at North Powder, where he will answer all calls.

T. H. CRAWFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Union, Oregon.

M. BAKER, J. F. BAKER,
BAKER & BAKER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

RANDE, OREGON.

D. B. REES,
Notary Public
AND
Conveyancer.

W. R. LEIGH,
Notary Public
Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store, Union, Oregon.

J. W. SHELTON,
Notary Public
Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store, Union, Oregon.

W. R. LEIGH,
Notary Public
Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store, Union, Oregon.

J. W. STRANGE,

DENTIST

OFFICE—Corner Main and A Streets, Union, Oregon.

All work strictly first-class. Charges reasonable.

A. L. COBB, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Having permanently located in Alder, Union county, Oregon, will be found ready to attend to calls in all the various towns and settlements of the Wallowa valley.

Chronic Diseases a Specialty.
My motto is: "Live and let live."

DEPOT HOTEL.

A. C. CRAIG, Proprietor.
(Union Depot, Oregon.)

Splendid accommodations for commercial men. Tables always supplied with the best the market affords.
Hot and Cold Mineral Baths

KENTUCKY LIQUOR STORE

AND SODA FACTORY.

Cor. Main and I Sts., Union, Oregon.
SHERMAN & BAILEY, Props.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Soda Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda and Champagne Cider, Syrups, etc. Orders promptly filled.

Daily Stage Line

From Union to the Cove.

J. S. ELLIOTT, Proprietor
Leaves Union at 10:30 a. m., and returns at 2:30 p. m. every day except Sunday
Fare from depot to Cove, 75
Round trip, \$1.25
Passengers will be taken from the depot through to Cove via Union.

W. R. JOHNSON,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Main Street, Union, Oregon.

Plans and Specifications for Dwellings, Barns and Bridges furnished FREE OF CHARGE.

Bridge Building a Specialty.

All kinds of Cabinet Work neatly executed. Repairing done on short notice.
None but the best workmen employed, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Call and interview me.

FRUIT AND SHADE

TREES

APPLE, PEAR, PLUM, PRUNE, PEACH, APRICOT, CRABAPPLE, CHERRY.

SHRUBBERY AND SHADE TREES

Of well known varieties, suitable for this climate. Can also furnish foreign sorts at one-third the price asked by eastern canvassers. I desire to sell trees at prices that people can afford to buy.
L. J. ROUSE,
Cove, Oregon.

Dr. Van Monciscar

132-134 Third Street, Portland, Oregon

Is a regular graduate in medicine; has been longer engaged in the special treatment of all Venereal, Sexual and Chronic Diseases than any other physician in the West, as city papers show, and old residents know; \$1,000 reward for any case which he fails to cure, coming under his treatment, by following his directions.
DR. VAN is the most successful Catarrh, Lung and Throat Doctor in America. He will tell you your trouble without asking you a single question, and WARRANTS PERMANENT CURE in the following cases:
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Losses, Sexual Decay, Failing Memory, Weak Eyes, Stunted Development, Lack of Energy, Impoverished Blood, Pimples, Impediment to Marriage; also Blood and Skin Diseases, Syphilis, Eruptions, Hair Falling, Bone Pains, Swellings, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Effects of Mercury, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Burning Urine, Incontinence, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, receives searching treatment, prompt relief and cure for life.
NERVOUS Diseases (with or without dreams), Diseased discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business.
BOTH SEXES consult confidentially. If in trouble call or write. Delays are dangerous.
Diseases of the Eye or Ear, Ulceration of Catarrh, internal or external, Deafness or Paralysis, Singing or Roaring Noises, Thickened Drum, etc., permanently cured. LOST MANHOOD perfectly restored.
CANCERS AND TUMORS permanently removed without the knife or caustic.
Medicine compounded and furnished to all patients at office—strictly pure and vegetable. Guarantee of PERMANENT CURE in all cases undertaken. Consultation free and strictly confidential. All correspondence promptly attended to; medicine sent by express to any address free from exposure. Call or address Private Dispensary, Nos. 132-134 Third St., Portland, Oregon. Terms strictly cash. Office hours 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

W. CAPPS, M. D.,

Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician.

Union, Oregon.

Will go to any part of Eastern Oregon, when solicited, to perform operations, or for consultation.

Medicines Furnished Without Extra Charge.
Office adjoining Jones Bros.' Store.

Geo. W. Wainwright, President. W. T. Wainwright, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

UNION, OREGON.

Does a General Banking Business. Buys and sells exchange, and discounts commercial paper.

Collections carefully attended to, and promptly reported.

The Farmers' Mortgage and Savings Bank

At Summerville, Oregon.

Is now ready to negotiate applications for Farm Mortgage Loans on long time. Parties wanting to borrow money will find it to their interest to call on them.

N. B. HARRIS, Cashier.

J. H. RINEHART, President.

Cove Cheese Factory.

JAMES PAYNE, Proprietor.

Having procured the services of Mr. M. A. Sickle, a cheese maker who has had many years' experience in the largest factories of Wisconsin, I feel confident that I can supply my patrons with a quality second to none on the market.
Orders promptly filled. Address, JAMES PAYNE, Cove, Union County, Ore.

Tonsorial Rooms

Two doors south of Jones Bros.' store, Union, Oregon.

J. M. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

Hair cutting, shaving and shampooing done neatly and in the best style.

CITY MEAT MARKET

Main Street, Union, Oregon.

BENSON BROS., Proprietors.

Keep constantly on hand

BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, SAUSAGE, HAMS, LARD, ETC.

CENTENNIAL HOTEL

Union, Oregon.

DAN CHANDLER, Proprietor

Having recently purchased this hotel and refitted it throughout, I am prepared to accommodate the hungry public in first class style. Call and see me. LARGE SAMPLE ROOMS for the accommodation of commercial travelers.

PROTECTION FROM RABIES.

The Experiments Now Being Carried On in New York.

The experiments now being conducted in the basement and yard of Dr. A. B. Mott's Madison avenue house, says *The New York Tribune*, are curious and fraught with danger to the experimenters, for they are not protected with inoculation as are the assistants of Dr. Pasteur, and no virus for counteracting the poison is ready for application. Dr. Mott brought over with him virus and rabbits that had been inoculated by Dr. Pasteur. On May 10 the first rabbit died and the spinal cord was carefully removed and other rabbits inoculated with the virus. The first animal inoculated in this country died on Monday of last week, and half a dozen have died since then, but unfortunately for the boys awaiting treatment, it has been impossible to secure a regular sequence of deaths, which is necessary. Dr. Pasteur found that in the human being or animal dying of rabies, the virus was present in great abundance in the central nervous system, and especially in the medulla oblongata and spinal cord. He also found that animals inoculated with the virus taken from the spinal cord became rabid much more speedily and certainly than when the saliva of the rabid dog was employed. Therefore he employed only the former plan in propagating the disease for scientific purposes. Following out Dr. Pasteur's instructions, Dr. Valentine Mott procured a large number of rabbits, and placed them in a pen on his father's premises. The spinal cord of the dead rabbit brought over from Pasteur's laboratory was carefully removed and the matter used for the inoculation of a number of rabbits. The rabbits were trephined, and a careful record of the date and all subsequent symptoms was kept. On the eighth day after the inoculation the first rabbit died, and others have followed. After the death of each rabbit the spinal cord was removed, suspended in a flask with a rather large mouth, and tightly plugged with sterilized cotton. The bottoms of these flasks were covered about one inch deep with caustic potash to absorb all moisture from the air. The room in which the flasks were placed was kept at a temperature of 20 degrees centigrade. The lower the temperature the longer the virulence of the cords may be preserved. To inoculate the next series of animals a piece of one of the cords was cubbed up with a small quantity of chicken bouillon in a small conical glass, and after the sediment had settled to the bottom the clear fluid was used for inoculation. In about seven days the disease developed.

A number of animals in various stages of rabies are now in the doctor's back yard, but aside from enabling him to continue experiments in the hope of eventually securing virus in a sequence of ages for application to human beings, success has not yet crowned his efforts. It is necessary to conduct the inoculations through three series of rabbits, thus reducing the period of incubation in seven days. The spinal cords are suspended in jars and are allowed to remain fifteen days.

"How long will it be before you are ready to operate?" was asked of Dr. Valentine Mott.

"I can't say," was the answer. "As yet I have been unable to produce a death a day. It requires time to get a sufficient number of animals subject to the virus."

"Then you can't get ready this week?"

"No. I can not undertake to inoculate a human being until I have on hand virus of the requisite age, with no intervening days and with a certainty of plenty more maturing while I am operating. It requires twenty days for the disease to show itself after a person is bitten by a dog, and seven days for inoculation to develop the disease in a rabbit."

"Do you regard inoculation as a certain preventive of rabies?"

"Yes, if resorted to in time. How long it protects is yet a disputed question."

"Is there danger in experimenting?"

"Very great danger. I never approach the diseased animals without the greatest apprehension. I wear gloves and never handle the cord, using pinners. After securing the spinal marrow I boil the body to destroy the poison and dispose of it."

"When a supply of virus is obtained will you protect yourself and assistants by inoculation?"

"Undoubtedly. That is the only way to be safe."

"Will you provide rooms in the new institute for the care of patients?"

No; that would require too large a building, and would not be necessary. The public is not contributing and we have to stand the whole expense. We hope to build a place adequate for our purpose for about \$50,000. It will cost

about \$3,000 a year to keep it going. We make no charge for inoculation, and therefore the institute must be supported by contributions.

What Men See.

Men see according to the measure of their mental activity and experience. The Yankee who exclaimed upon looking at Niagara Falls, "What a mighty waterpower running to waste!" was in no wise different from his fellows. He revealed in his remark that he had had more to do with utilizing the forces of nature than in going about the country to gaze upon its great curiosities.

It is the purpose of this article to speak of the difference in men's unpremeditated thoughts as to great things when newly presented.

The Chicago Board of Trade was visited by two men for the first time. One exclaimed, "What a Rabel! These men must be lunatics!" The other thoughtfully looked for a time, and remarked, "Here are determined the selling values, and how the two parties defend the line! It looks as if the holder and consumer could not do better if here themselves."

Another gentleman, an author, walked down the avenues of one of our large wholesale book stores, between the piles of books, and remarked: "I see in this evidence of a vast and rapidly developing country. More than 700,000 copies of my spellers were sold in this western world alone last year."

Two men climbed to the top of one of our grain elevators, filled with corn. One exclaimed, "What can be done with such a vast mass of grain? It must reduce the price. Who would lose this, if it were to burn?" The other remarked: "Here is the industry of communities, townships, counties, and States, concentrated. The mercantile and all other businesses are dependent upon and supported by this; and, upon the other hand, the labor of other regions is depending upon this grain for bread. Here it concentrates for market, and from here it is distributed to market. It is the growth of this trade which pays the cost of city, town, and country growth."

Another fair visited the Stock Yards. One was filled with amazement and wonder, expressing doubt in the ability of the markets of the entire earth to absorb and consume the flesh there offered for sale, and wondering where it all came from. The other, a man of reading and observation, made intelligent inquiry as to what states produced the best cattle, where the Colorados, Texans, and scallaws found a market, etc. He realized that the market which drew such a supply of stock must have a corresponding consumption.

Similar remarks have been listened to regarding the mercantile interests, the schools, the railroads, the churches, and so on. Like conditions are true of the country as well as the city. The one looks upon a plot of land and sees for what it is adapted—another sees naught but a barren waste. The military man sees in every landscape its strategic possibilities—its waters, its defenses, its supplies. The hunter discovers its adaptation for sport, the engineer sees its possibilities for bridges, railway routes and towns, the politician sees the future State, and so on; each and all see according to their eyes and knowledge.

Listen while the dressmaker or tailor looks over the piles of new goods. In each piece they see the possibilities for this or that sort of garment, while in the eyes of the non-tradesman the goods are but plain cloth. Human minds do not all see a Greek slave in every block of marble, and it is a good thing that they do not. The right thing for each to do is to learn the best possibilities in some one direction, to apply them, and become an expert in that line. A successful life need not cover a great area, but should learn one line thoroughly.—*Chicago Ledger.*

At the Exhibition.
She wears a great big bonnet
With a bunch of roses on it,
And 'tis tied beneath her chin
In a bow;
Altho' she looks so shy,
I sometimes catch her eye,
As the restless crowd pass slowly
To and fro.
Now, do you think she'd care
If some day I should dare
To speak to her, and ask her
What's her name?
Alas! tho' fair, she's mute,
She'd never heed my suit—
For she's nothing but a picture
In a frame. —*Life.*

Where His Charms Were.
Miss Eugenia.—Ah, but don't you think young Blakely is a very attractive young fellow? I do. I wouldn't tell anybody but you, Sophy, but he has a great many charms for me.
Miss Sophy.—Humph! All the charms I've seen about him have been on his watch chain.—*Tid-Bits.*

LAFAGAN'S LOGIC.

Even talent, without energy, is a failure.

A long face is a failure. So is its wearer.
Christianity alone can harmonize the universe.
Beauty arrests the eye, but chastity wins the heart.
A lazy man's best hold is a jack-knife and plenty of shade.
Politeness will succeed where money alone will get worsted.
Ignorance's safest plan is to talk sparingly and look volumes.
None but fools have an excuse for criticizing the wisdom of God.
Man can prove "blue blood" better by his acts than by a pedigree.
All wit, all pathos, to have force must be backed by logic and reason.

What were crimes one hundred years ago are mere irregularities now.
You can teach a child how to hate, but the heart teaches it how to love.
As man grows in wisdom he learns how independent the world is of him.
For every family contention Satan puts an extra pound of fat on his ribs.
I must give the devil credit for one thing. He rewards every one alike.
Half of mankind lies awake nights thinking how to outwit the other half.
Religion and temperance will always agree. Both are the sprouts of reason.
The days of originality are over, but the days of improvement are yet to come.

When we do not understand other people it seems to be second-nature to ridicule them.
If it were not for the weakness of the majority the success of the few would be a myth.
Those who are honest from fear rather than principle have no more to brag of than rascals.
Always appear to agree with the world, and you will get on smoothly without soaping the track.
In itself lying is a base passion, but its tendency to injure others renders it also a dangerous one.
Profit by others' success and failures and you get a reliable experience at less than club rates.
Decorum itself is simply good sense and good-will, but society often ruins it by empty ceremonies.
It isn't always the man who knows the most that wins, but the man who can apply what he does know.
So long as woman is on friendly terms with modesty just so long is woman vindicated and no longer.
Do away with Christianity and its influences, and mankind would run itself into the ground in a brief century.
Most any man is willing to tell of the good things he has done, but few tell of the good things they might have done.
Action can out-talk any man, and I have even seen women that exhibited signs of weariness when wrestling with it.
Of ten young men nine can be found who are vain of their fine exterior, while the tenth one is proud of a well-stored mind.
After all I prefer a "get-there" man to a "don't-care-a-dum" sort of one. If I am skinned in a horse trade there is some comfort in the thought that the winner was no "slouch."
I must say this for woman: If pure as her sister angels just so long is the redeeming of the world among possibilities. But, as a whole, if she falls, the loophole of escape is closed.
I am not in favor of marking out a road for this man or that woman. Everyone has a way of his own to keep in the road. But I do believe that I am required to hoe my own row clean, and to aid a brother here or a sister there in their hoeing if they get stuck. The helping hand or encouraging word is no loss to us, is really a blessing to the weary, and a rebounding help to the donor.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Beyond the Reach of Drugs.
"Doctor," said an old lady, "my husband is that nervous that I don't know what to make of it."
"In what way does he manifest his nervousness?"
"Well every time the front door bell rings he busts a button off his vest. I think he ought to have a dose of medicine."
"Medicine won't do him any good, madam. Nature and his creditors will have to take their course."—*Life.*

Equal to the Emergency.
Bob Ingersoll recently was talking with an old colored woman in Washington upon religious matters.
"Do you really believe, Auntie," said he, "that people are made out of dust?"
"Yes, sah; the Bible says dey is, an' so I 'b'lieves it."
"But what is done in wet weather, when there's no thing but mud?"
"Den I s'pects dey make iniduls an' sick truck."—*Puck.*