

# The Oregon Scout.

UNION, OREGON, SAT. JULY 24, 1886.

**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.

## Local and General.

**OUTBREAK OF INDIAN FEELING.**—A recent dispatch from Spokane Falls, W. T., says that intense excitement prevails here over the rumor that the Calispell Indians had threatened to massacre the settlers. Some time ago these Indians showed signs of discontent, and Gen. Wheaton sent a troop of cavalry up in the Salpelle valley to protect the settlers. The Indians now claim that the troops have driven them out of the valley, and that they threaten vengeance. The farmers on Wild Horse prairie, about seventeen miles north of here, became panic-stricken and a large number arrived here with their families. General Ord, at Fort Colville, at once has been notified of the threatened trouble, but as it takes time to move troops, and the rumor was so startling, Judge Tynor, of this district, organized a volunteer company of twenty men, who left here and will aid in protecting the settlers as long as necessary, or till the troops arrive. It is thought by many that the settlers are unnecessarily alarmed, but as the Calispells are known to be the most treacherous and trouble-making in this section, many entertain fears of an outbreak, and should they go on the war-path there is a large number of renegade Indians belonging to the Nez Percés, Coeur d'Alenes, Spokanes and other smaller tribes would join them, and a general uprising would be the result.

**FISH AQUARIUM.**—Mr. George Ames, of this city, has formed a large reservoir, or lake on his place, for the purpose of propagating and preserving for his own use the beautiful mountain trout that infest our streams. The lake is probably a couple of hundred yards in circumference, and averages two feet in depth, fed by a cold, clear, limpid spring. The lower end of the lake, where the water flows off, has been secured in such a manner that the fish cannot escape. Mr. Ames has an excellent way of catching the fish which he stocks his aquarium. A vast number of these speckled beauties, averaging some three inches in length, ascend the old mill flume, and being unable to get back into the main stream, are easily captured. Mr. Ames has about fifteen hundred specimens of this beautiful fish now. The fish seem to thrive in their new quarters, and are quite lively.

**A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.**—Judge Goodall informs us that the Military and Naval Academy of Oxford, Maryland, has authorized him to confer a cadetship on some worthy and deserving youth of Union county. Any young man who reads this article, and is desirous of embracing the opportunity of acquiring a thorough military and naval education, should address Judge Goodall, who will furnish further information. The applicant for admission must be at least fourteen years of age, not less than four feet six inches in height, and of good moral character. The academy seems to be a very excellent and superior institution, and no doubt this is a great opportunity for some young man of Union county.

**MINERAL BATHS.**—Judge Craig, of the Depot Hotel, is prepared to furnish those who desire it, with hot mineral baths. The water is taken from the boiling springs, which are situated on the hillsides near by, and contains mineral of various kinds, which has proved to be beneficial to those afflicted with many different kinds of diseases. The Judge is bottling the water from these springs, and having it "charged" at the soda manufactory, which renders it into a pleasant, refreshing, as well as healthful beverage. The water thus prepared will be put on the market and no doubt will be a very popular drink at the bars, as well as among the families of the county.

**FORMER FINES.**—For several days past the atmosphere here has been filled with smoke from forest fires somewhere in the mountains. Two years ago the smoke from extensive fires hung over the entire state for months, and was a source of annoyance, discomfort and sickness, and was only prevented by the rains of winter. From present indications we judge that we are to have just such another siege. Too much care cannot be taken by travelers and campers in the mountains to prevent the spread of their camp-fires. Anyone failing to use caution in the matter not only deserves censure, but should be severely punished.

**DEFAULTER HENDRY ARRESTED.**—On Friday afternoon, about four o'clock, says the East Oregonian, Norman Hendry, ex-county treasurer, was arrested on a complaint of David Brown, one of the bondsmen. He was taken to W. K. Hagan, justice of the peace, where he waived examination, and was placed under \$10,000 bonds. He made no effort to secure bonds, so he went to jail, where he has been confined since. Hendry refuses to tell his bondsmen what he did with the money, which is one of the reasons of his being arrested and jailed.

**SUBMARINE ERUPTION.**—On Saturday night, says a Fort Townsend dispatch, several tons coming up to Cape Flattery from the sea were struck by a tidal wave of quite a severe character. The sea ran so high that steamers were buried at times, and the commotion lasted some thirty minutes. After the waves had subsided it was found that the sea was covered with dead codfish, salmon and halibut. The cause is supposed to have been a submarine eruption.

**PETITION FOR MAIL ROUTE.**—A petition for the establishment of a daily mail route from Cornucopia to Summerville via Lilly White, Hogen, Park, Union and Cove, is being circulated throughout the county, and extensively signed. Since the opening of the new road, mail service on the route above mentioned is a thing greatly needed, and will accommodate a greater number of people than any other route in the county. It is to be hoped that it will soon be established.

**A SORRY ADVERTISEMENT.**—The Sheriff of Spokane county, W. T., takes up six columns of the Spokane Falls Review in advertising the lands of delinquent tax-payers for sale. The names of nearly one thousand persons are down as delinquent, and their property will be sold if they don't settle. That is the correct way of doing county business, but it certainly does not indicate a very flourishing state of affairs among the farmers of Spokane county.

**BITTEN BY A HOG.**—Nick Flotkin had a number of his cows in a pasture near town, recently, and three of them were bitten by a large boar that was running at large in the same field. Tuesday evening last one of the cows died, and the other two will probably die before many days. It is rather a peculiar occurrence.

**DIED.**—In Antelope valley, Thursday, July 22, 1886, infant twin son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Beard. The remains were buried in the Union cemetery, yesterday.

## Brief Bulletins.

Strawberries all gone.  
The baseball fever is on the wane.  
Lots of huckleberries in the mountains this year.  
The hog law will take effect on the 21st of August.

The grain crop of Union county will be very light this year.  
W. H. McComas arrived in this city, from Portland, yesterday.  
One quart fruit cans \$1.25 per dozen at Jo. Wright's tin shop.

Delicious and absolutely pure candies for sale at Greg's drug store.  
Quite a large number of quakers have settled in the Wallowa Valley.

The cheapest place to get Mason's fruit jars at Jos. Wright's tin shop.  
It is rumored that a new democratic paper is to be started at New La Grande.

W. R. Johnson, the carpenter, has been very busy all week, making hay mowers.  
The various members of the "court house elite" are busy attending to their work.

The extremely warm weather of last week has abated, and now it is very pleasant.  
There is considerable travel now on the new road between this city and Cornucopia. The "Pathfinder" show passes Union by this time, and it is well for them, that they do.

Uncle Jesse Applegate, an old pioneer of Oregon, has been committed to the insane asylum.

The Shoshone and Baker baseball clubs will play a match game to-morrow, at Baker City.

Pay your dog tax, or your dog will be ushered into the sweet subsequently by the marshal.

Oh, don't tarry long, but take a load of your mind by setting that Cove drug store account.

Miles Beard, has improved the appearance of his residence in North Union, with a coat of paint.

The M. E. Conference will convene in this city next Thursday. Bishop Harris, of New York, will preside.

The post-master informs us that after the 25th of this month, a reduction in the price of money orders will be made.

An immense amount of new goods just received direct from the East, at Saunders'. Prices lower than ever. Look at them.

Those desiring first class shingles can procure them of Robins & Roberts at their mill, on Catherine creek. Read their ad.

Owing to a failure of the hop crop in eastern states, the hop growers of the Pacific coast will get a good price for all they raise this year.

We hear that considerable damage has been done to crops in the North Powder country by the recent thunder storms, and water spouts.

A heavy rain and hail storm passed over this section of the valley last Tuesday afternoon, which damaged some of the gardens considerably.

A number of persons in this city, and vicinity are certainly aware that they are saving us on subscription. Why not come in and pay up?

Mr. John Denney and wife, of Pine Valley, were visiting friends and relatives in this city during the week. They report everything flourishing in Pine.

Why suffer with a lame back, when you can get one of those celebrated Mitchell Pains Plasters, for 15 cents, at John T. Wright's drug store? Try one.

Phil Wilson has bought Robt. Lloyd's interest in the furniture business of Howard & Lloyd. Phil is a good workman and we wish him success in his new enterprise.

The Sage Brush says: S. S. Baldy has purchased a quartz mill for his mine in Cornucopia, which will be erected at once, and will start with it from this city in a few days.

A dispatch from Walla Walla says that Chestnut, mistaken for Saunders, was discharged from custody, but not being well prefers remaining in jail till the weather becomes cooler.

The Baker City Sage Brush says that a stage line has been put on between La Grande and Cornucopia. For starting and original stations, be mindful of solid facts, the Sage Brush beats everything.

All steel ax's for \$1 at Jo. Wright's hardware store. It looks rather suspicious, but do, says he became so honest, and is bound to sell them at the above price. He is selling all goods in his line at the same proportion.

Mr. McAlexander, who resides near Lostine, in the Wallowa Valley, this week purchased Mr. John Denney's residence in this city. It is his intention to move his family here in a few weeks and make Union his future home.

Frank Bro's Implement Company at Island City, is now making great inducements to buyers on all kinds of harvesting machinery. All their machinery is manufactured by standard firms and have a world-wide reputation.

Mr. Marrant Jo. Yowell had one of their Champion Hay Rickers at work in Hutchinson's field, below town, this week, and everyone who saw the machine in operation, admired the manner in which it performed the work. It is a good machine.

Governor Moody arrived in this city last Thursday, and the same day, accompanied by two of the road commissioners, and several residents of this place, started on a tour of the Pine creek road, for the purpose of inspecting the same. The party will return to-morrow.

We wonder why those "resolutions" passed sometime ago, by the Pine Creek Road Commissioners, involving the investment to investigate their proceedings, were not given to the papers for publication, as one of the "resolves" specially mentioned that the same should be done.

Brother Cronmiller of the La Grande Gazette, has our thanks for the following words of encouragement, and good will: "The SCOUT recently closed its second volume. It is a bright and noisy sheet, and since its birth has constantly improved. May it live long and prosper."

Dr. M. Perferle, a dentist of Boise City, was in town during the fore part of the week. He went from here to the Wallowa to visit friends and relatives living there, but will return to this city in a week or two, when he will be ready to serve all those desiring work in his line. The doctor will probably locate permanently in Union.

The Fourth of July committee expended a report of money received and expended by them, but we have not room for its publication. After paying all expenses, there is \$21.05 left in their hands, which will be applied as a majority of the committee think proper, probably to the school fund, or the department.

Jack Vincent, proprietor of the new stage line to Cornucopia, started on his first trip Monday, but on account of necessary delays in arranging his horses along the line he did not return till Thursday. He left yesterday morning on time, for Cornucopia. It is very probable, however, that until the road is completed, he will make semi-weekly instead of tri-weekly trips.

## Big Creek Crumbs.

Huckleberries are plenty.  
No rain here this summer to amount to anything.

Crops are short, but "garden sass" is fine.  
Harvesting has commenced, and everybody is at work.

Dick D— says the beer is good for the hops were No. 1.  
Frank and William have sworn on again, so pass the bottle.

Miles & Co. have quit work on their mine till after harvest.  
Hot! Oh no! During the last four days, from 100 to 104 in the shade.

Stewart S— says he prefers brandy, whilst John H— will drink water.

This locality has improved so much that the preachers, occasionally, condescend to preach to us, and show us the error of our ways.

We have had the organ and washing machine boom, and now Dr. Horn, a dentist, has come into the country and made a corner on teeth.

Mr. Sanford Shaw and Miss Ella South took a trip to Idaho and came back husband and wife. They had a welcome, on their return to the Park, in the shape of a regular old olivari. Long life and prosperity to the happy pair.

As a road builder, Wm. Effner, foreman of the road builders from Union to Goose creek, cannot be beaten. The grade on the Goose creek hill is a master-piece of work. He, no doubt, with a small sum of money, can build more road than any other man in the county. We were over the road and were surprised to see what he had done.

## VERTALS.

### Beliguerent Bovines.

Wednesday evening last, a strange bull from the country came into town and got into difficulty with Nick Flicklin's bull who is a resident of this place. They were fighting like all possessed on one of the back streets, when, unfortunately, Mr. Eakin and family who were out riding in a buckboard, drove along, and as it was rather dark, Mr. Eakin did not notice the animals till he was close upon them. He endeavored to turn out of the road as quickly as possible, but while he was doing so one of the bulls threw the other on the rear of the buck-board, completely demolishing both wheels. Luckily the family escaped without any of them being seriously hurt, which is a wonder.

Wouldn't it be a good idea for the city council to pass an ordinance restraining the owners of cattle from letting them run at large in the streets of the city?

### Stock For Canada.

Herbert Samson, a young Canadian who is about to engage in the stock industry near Calgary, is at the Cornucopian. He has bought about 1,500 head of cattle in the vicinity of Baker and Union, Oregon, and had them shipped through by way of the Oregon Short Line and Utah & Northern to Deer Lodge, where they will be driven to Bardsley and there delivered to him under contract. From there they will be driven to the Canadian northwest. These are undoubtedly the first cattle delivered to this portion of Montana by way of the Oregon Short Line and probably the first Oregon cattle sent to stock Canadian ranges. Mr. Samson says he thinks some 40,000 head of cattle will be driven into that section of Canada this year from the Montana side of the line. —Helena, (Mont.) Independent.

### For Gentlemen.

We are in position to name bed rock prices on Gents' Shirts, Underwear, Ties, Socks, Gloves, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, Collars, etc. For 90c, we furnish a first class undressed shirt. For \$1.25, best grade of handkerchiefs. We solicit the patronage of all buyers of Gents' Furnishing goods. By writing to us, your purchases will be made economically and satisfactorily. Send us a trial order.

### OLD S & KING.

186 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

It is admitted that cyclones are actually increasing in frequency and force in all the country east of the Rocky Mountains. Scientists admit the fact, and are silent on the cause and prevention.

### Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's Own True Laxative. This pleasant California liquid remedy may be had of all druggists, at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to get on the Liver, Kidneys, and Bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colic, and Fevers; to cure Consumption, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

The Idaho City stage was stopped Monday afternoon and the driver commanded to throw out the treasurer box, which he did while looking into a Winchester rifle. The robbery occurred where a similar robbery took place just one week ago.

### Keystone to Health.

Health is wealth. Wealth means independence. The Keystone is Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the best Cough Syrup in the world. Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, and Primary Consumption. One dose gives relief in every case. Take no other. Price 50 cents and \$1. Samples free. Sold by J. T. Wright, Union, Oregon.

### Being More Pleasant.

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. For sale by all druggists. See Holtschu & Woodard, wholesale agents, Portland, Oregon.

### Eagle Cooper shop.

S. B. Ayres, manufacturer of butter barrels and kegs, has always on hand a good supply of the best quality, and will sell them at reasonable prices. Give him a call at his shop, south of the school house, Union.

FOR SALE.—4000 acres of land, all in one block. Also a black in Union; by Bell & Tuttle.

## Summerville Siftings.

Weather sunny.  
Mountains full of people.  
Forests on fire in many places.

J. H. Rinehart is in Walla Walla.  
Herman Waldeck, of Elgin, Sundayed in Summerville.

Mrs. Whitehouse, of Walla Walla, is visiting her father, Rev. T. S. Paul.  
A large number of Summerville citizens are in the mountains gathering huckleberries.

Mrs. Miller, of Harrisburg, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity, went to the Cove on Saturday.

Born.—To the wife of Wm. Woodell, Monday, July 19th, a boy. The father is able to work in the harvest field.

The boys who borrowed R. J. McWilliams' needle gun, had a lively time "setting them up" last Thursday.

Jacob Collins starts to the Wallowa, Wednesday, to act as land inspector for the Farmers Mortgage and Savings Bank.

The hay yield, at this end of the valley, is much better than was expected, coming nearly up to the yield of last year.

A. N. Hamilton, Union county's sheriff, spent Sunday at his home in Summerville. Mr. Hamilton's family will move to Union, next week.

The Summerville Mills, under the able supervision of Mr. B. D. Ruckman, are running day and night in order to fill large orders, for flour, from abroad.

James Childers, late a student of the Oregon State University, has gone into the hay field. The next time you bring a load of hay to S— Jim, don't be in such a hurry to leave town without being seen, even if you are working for the girl.

George Patten says he wouldn't have the boys get on that little racket of his, for forty dollars. The two had that after the girl promised to go, that the girl's mamma put a veto to our little game. Wish I had staid at home. "Dod rot" the women, anyway.

Harry Patten went out to watch the elk ticks, last Friday morning. When daylight came, Harry forgot to wake up, and would probably have been sleeping yet had it not been for the heat of old Sol and the gentle buzzing of the flies and buffalo gnats. The next time you go out hunting, Harry, we would advise you to take a stick of giant powder and a long fuse, place it near your head, and light it just before retiring for the night.

Last Friday morning, four of Summerville's best blooded citizens, viz: A. J. Patten, T. A. Rinehart, H. C. Rinehart and Theo. Williams, mounted the hurricane deck of their cayuses, and "shot sail" for the warm springs. Sunday evening their horses returned without their riders being aboard. Fearing that they might possibly have been foully dealt with, on Monday, Mr. E. S. Crane started out in search of their remains. As yet, nothing has been heard from either the first named parties or Mr. Crane, and the citizens are discussing the advisability of turning out en masse to search for some trace of the missing ones.

Last Sunday morning Mr. N. B. Harris and family, together with Miss Vannie Patten and your humble cockpit driver, started to the Spout springs on the Woodard road, to spend the day in the mountains. Without accident of any kind, we arrived at our destination at 11 o'clock A. M., thoroughly convinced that the party who informed us that it was but 12 miles from Summerville was a greater liar than the celebrated Eli Perkins of journalistic fame, as the distance is just 23 miles, 2 rods and 20 inches. Partaking of a beautiful meal, your correspondent felt so much better that, in company with Mr. Harris, he set out to find the source of these much talked of springs. After tramping through the brush and crawling over logs for a half mile, his enthusiasm began to flag and it would have required something stronger than water from Spout springs to have induced him to continue the search. Mr. H. after vainly trying to induce reporter to brace up, finally invited him to go to— and deserted the above named individual and pursued the search alone. After waiting for about twenty minutes, during which time wild cats, grizzly bears, mountain lions, etc., together with the picture of a mangled reporter lying alone in the mountains far from home and friends, flitted through his thoughts, ye reporter set out for camp, which he with no little difficulty, reached, overjoyed, however, at the prospect of once more reaching home safely. In about an hour, Mr. H. returned and gave such a splendid account of his final success in reaching the source of the springs, that reporter felt like kicking himself for not "bracing" up enough to have accompanied him to the end of the trip. At 3 P. M. the party set out on the return trip, and came back as far as the Cat's back, ten miles above Summerville, where they stopped long enough to fill up on huckleberries. And here reporter found a chance to revenge himself on Mr. Harris for his polite invitation to go to— a few hours before, and did it by eating enough huckleberries to make himself sick. The party then came on to Phillips creek and camped for supper. Mr. H. used the mustache cup and protected himself with a large napkin which looked to reporter like a necessary article of infants underwear. At 7:30 the party arrived at home, reporter sick and the rest of the crowd in ecstasy over the events of the day.

## Cove Cullings.

The youth, beauty and industry of the burg are seen daily, bound mountain-ward in quest of the abundant yield of huckleberries.

Messrs. Crossman, McDaniel and Keefe have returned from the Eagle mines. Their report of the richness of the discoveries are not of a booming nature.

The popular couple, Messrs. Wilmut and Hackett, have gone to Clough & Duncan's mine, near Sparta. It is supposed they are negotiating for the purchase of the mine and works.

O. P. Jaycox has laid off in lots, the land west of the flouring mill and will dispose of the same on reasonable terms. Here is an opportunity to secure a nice and conveniently located building lot.

Frank Ayers and Miss Mattie Gibson of the Sand Ridge paid Union a visit Wednesday, and with the assistance of Rev. L. J. Booth, were made one. Mrs. Ayers is well and favorably known in the Cove, and many good wishes go with the happy couple.

Mrs. Mary C. Ellsworth, after a long and painful illness, departed this life at 9:20, Friday night last. A large number of relatives were at the bedside and helped to soothe the last moments of the sufferer. All the children, excepting Mrs. Lou Ellis, of Billings, were present, viz: John and Mark Ellsworth and Mrs. Mattie McDonald. The dissolution was very calm and peaceful, seeming only the change from troubled wakefulness into a sweet slumber. A very large concourse listened to an impressive funeral sermon, by Rev. Mr. Powell, Sunday, and the last sad rites at the grave at 4 p. m. The deceased, known over most of the state, was always spoken of with respect on account of sterling good qualities and her universal kindness among all. She will be greatly missed by her sorrowing friends and relatives.

It is a mistake that I am preserving more fruit than usual, this year.—N. I had graduated in the butter making business, but they did not seem to think so.—Frank. We have under consideration a marital condition.—Trustees. Am sorry to say it, but Jack Frost will be with us in six weeks.—D. B. M. Did you hear about the wedding present I sent the newly married couple.—Mark. Though an angle of wide spread experience, the best trout fishing ever falling to my lot was on Catherine creek, last week. The trout were not even abashed in their vigorous uprising, by the august presence of Dr. Biggers.—A. C. After laying all night watching the deer ticks, and being tortured by myriads of blood-thirsty mosquitoes, we were awarded at last—a pair of skunks came in.—E. and P.

## Park Pickings.

Our school closes next Friday. The thermometer indicated 106 in the shade, last week.

Mr. Heaster and sister started, last Monday, for their home in Ohio.

Mark Ellsworth, of Cove, passed through here, last week, on his return home from Nevada.

Elopements sometimes prove to be hard on horses backs, consequently hard on shoe leather.

The tri-weekly stage, from Union to Cornucopia, passed through the Park, last Monday, on its first trip.

Haying has commenced in this vicinity. The crops will be rather light, owing to the lack of rain.

We were pleased to see the smiling countenances of Profs. A. J. Hackett and Seymour Corpe, of Cove, in the Park this week.

Messrs. McDaniel, Crossman and Keefe, of Cove, passed through the Park, last week, on their way to the Eagle creek mines.

Rumor says that one of our most influential citizens will soon join hands and fortune with one of Big creek's fair daughters.

Travelers pronounce the new road, through the Park, from Union to Cornucopia one of the best, as well as the most pleasant to travel, in the country.

## Harrisburg, Oregon.

Some three months ago I was attacked with a severe pain in my back. I bought a package of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, and by the time I had used one-half of it was entirely relieved and have not been troubled since. I cheerfully recommend it to all who may be suffering from a lame or weak back, as a pleasant, safe and good remedy.  
R. J. GREGSBY.

## Mercurial Musings.

Boise City, July 20th, 1886.  
Ed. SCOUT.—The thermometer is the only thing animate or inanimate in Boise City, that has any ambition.

It is evidently moved by the old saying that "there is room at the top," and it is doing its level best to get there. Yesterday it started out determined to prove the fallacy or truth of the axiom, or burst its own gut in the attempt. It was simply awful and soul-harrowing to watch the wild recklessness of the mercury in trying "to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us." Anybody that knows anything at all about thermometers, knows that when they start out to do any extra work this season of the year, they generally over do it. But yesterday it carried the thing to unwarrantable and unreasonable excess. It went up to 107 degrees in the shade at 3 o'clock P. M. and stopped to rest a minute. It was very evident that the intention was to go up to 182 degrees, but this stop was fatal to such aspirations. Something got wrong with its interior anatomy and it began to drop on itself.

Various reasons were assigned for this by the excited and thankful populace. It is alleged by some that a young lady from La Grande, Oregon, breathed on the bulb. We neither refute nor hold up this charge; all we can do is to say in evidence that a La Grande girl once breathed on us, and when we got back to Union, all the doctors agreed that we had yellow jaundice in its last stages, and a committee of friends entered into negotiations for a first class sarcophagus. We were met with looks of sympathy and sad shakes of the head, and an attorney asked us if we had our worldly affairs all arranged. All this, of course, alarmed us and we confided in our friend Jones, the photographer. He went and leaned up against the wall for a while and held his nose. Then he took us in the dark-room and rubbed us down with a saturated solution of cyanide of potassium, and we came forth a new man. That's all we know about La Grande girls. Call the next witness.

It is said by others that the reason the mercury fell so suddenly, yesterday, was the report that a man in Tallahassee, Florida, actually paid for his country paper in advance. However careful inquiry proves this statement wholly unfounded. Further it is whispered—but what's the use? After what we have said, it would be futile to multiply the cases, for after all we can't get at the true inwardness of a thermometer any more than we can that of a picnic pie.

Our friend Jud has a patent thermometer in his mind, that is designed to meet all emergencies of the seasons, and fill a long-felt want. The mercury will be let into a pole 140 feet high. It will be set in a shaft 40 feet deep, and it is supposed that the 100 feet above ground will be as high as any right-thinking mercury will want to go, though it is known that there is some evil-minded and vicious mercury that would go even higher. The 10 feet below ground is for the mercury in winter, when it modestly retires into the bulb. We think the invention will be a success, and so does Jud, and all we lack now is a joint stock company and a charter to start a soul-less monopoly. V. EARL.

Antelope Items.  
July 21st, 1886.

Only two more weeks of school.

Mr. John Broeke is herding sheep. Some of the grain is almost ready to cut.

Mrs. Hughey Lynch and sisters are visiting in Cove this week.

John Cates and family visited relatives in Baker City, last week.

Why can't we have a Sunday school here? Let some one make a start.

Mrs. L. B. Isom, of Baker City, spent Sunday at Telocast, visiting relatives.

There will be preaching at Telocast school house next Sunday. Let all attend.

Haying is being delayed on account of so much rain. The yield is light this year.

Miss Ollie Preacott is suffering from inflammation of the eyes. It is feared she will lose the sight of one of them.

Hughey and Henry Lynch returned last Sunday, from their trip to Dayton, W. T., bringing with them their father and mother, who will visit here a few weeks.

Query.—How can a man recognize his rails on another's ranch, when there is no rails there? A case of this kind is in Antelope, and an answer to the same will greatly oblige the citizens here.

W. Capps, M. D., Surgeon and Homoeopathic Physician, Union, Oregon.

For sale.  
An excellent place adjoining this city for sale at a bargain. It contains 40 acres of splendid land, good dwelling house and outbuildings, and the best orchard in the country. For further information apply at this office.

The Kimball organs have no equal.

Buy the celebrated Kimball pianos.

Billiard table for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Howard & Lloyd, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by Howard and Wilson.

All money due the said firm of Howard & Lloyd will be payable to R. H. Lloyd, at the office of J. M. Carroll, in Union, Oregon, or to S. Howland, at his place of business.

And accounts not settled within 30 days will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

S. HOWLAND.  
Union, Oregon, July 16, 1886.  
R. H. LLOYD.  
July 24th.