THE OREGON SCOUT.

VOL. III.

UNION, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1887.

NO. 38.

THE OREGON SCOUT.

An independent weekly Journal, issued every Saturday by

JONES & CHANCEY. Publishers and Proprietors.

B. CHANCEY, A. K. JONES, RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: One copy, one year
Six months
Three months
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 appli-Correspondence from all parts of the county Address all communications to A. K. Jones, Editor Oregon Scout, Union, Or.

Lodge Directory.

GRAND RONDE VALUEY LODGE, No. 58, A. F. and A. M.—Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month.

W. T. WRIGHT, W. M.

M. T. WRIGHT, W. M.

A. LEVY, Secretary.

Union Lodge, No. 39, I.O.O. F.—Regular meetings on Friday evenings of each week at their hall in Union. All brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of the lodge.

G. A. THOMPSON, N. G. CHAS. S. MILLER, Secy.

Church Directory. M. E. CRURGE-Divine service every Sunday at II a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Frayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6:30.

REV. G. M. IRWIN, Paster. PRESENTERIAN CHUNCH-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. VERNON RICE, Pastor. Sr. John's Episcopal Church-Service every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. REV. W. R. POWELL, Rector.

County Officers. Judge......O. P. Goodall

Sheriff A. N. Hamilton
Clerk A. F. Neill
Treasurer E. C. Brainard
Treasurer E. C. Brainard School Superintendent J. L. Hindman
Surveyor. M. Austin
Coroner S. Alberson
Jonn Chrisman
State Senator L. B. Rinehart
F. D. McCully E. E. Taylor
ar an articular and a service
City Officers.
Mayor D. B. Rees
COUNCILMEN.

W. D. Beidleman
J. B. Thompson
A. Levy
M. F. Davis
E. E. Cates
J. D. Carroll
L. Eaton B. A. Pursel... J. S. Elliott.... Jno. Kennedy Recorder.

PROFESSIONAL.

J. R. CRITES.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Collecting and probate practice specialties Office, two doors south of Postoffice, Union,

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.

W. R. JOHNSON,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER The Best Washing Machine

Main Street, Union, Oregon.

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

Bridge Building a Specialty All kinds of Cabinet Work neatly execu-

ted. 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. D. B. REES,

Notary Public

Conveyancer.

OFFICE-State Land Office building. Union, Union County, Oregon.

H. F. BURLEIGH.

Attorney at Law, Real Estate and Collecting Agent.

Land Office Business a Specialty.

Office at Alder, Union Co., Oregon

W. CAPPS, M. D.,

Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician.

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. WRIGHT, President.

and

Mortgage

AND

are

Summerville,

W. T. WRIGHT, Cashler.

UNION, : : OREGON.

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

Collections carefully attended to, and promptly reported.

Bank HARRIS, Savings Oregon.

Negotiate Farm Mortgage Loans on long to borrow money will find it to their in-

ng Business, and Parties desiring t Transact e, at low at to call H.



You can save From \$50 to \$100 on the W. T. WRIGHT, Agent. Union, Ogn.

Laundry Queen.

in the World.

8. M. WAIT, Proprietor.

Walt Bros., Agents for Union County.

This machine is without doubt the best in existence, and gives entire satisfaction wherever tried. Tois machine is in stock at J. B. EATON'S STORE, where they can be bought at any time. Try the Laundry

Tonsorial Rooms

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

J. M. Johnson, . Phophieton. Hair cutting, shaving and shampooing done neatly and in the best style.

Main Street, Union, Oregon. BENSON BRO.'s . PROPRIETORS.

Keep constantly on hand

BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON SAU-SAGE, HAMS, LARD, ETC.

ng SICK HEADACHE

SPRING BLOSSUM ach & Foul Breath.
Spring Blossom Kidney Complaints.

DR. SIEMENS' THEORY.

The Day May Come When Electricity Will Supply Mankind With

Fuel and Food. Dr. Werner Slemens, one of the most distingu shed men of science now living, stirred up, a few years ago a rather lively controversy in the scientific world by a suggestion that it might be possible, after the world's supply of coal and wood had been exhausted, to warm the chilled bodies of the unfortunate men of that period by means of some application of electricity as yet time in tifteen years. The circumstanundiscovered, with which he coupled, also, the idea that it was at least conceivable that similar means might be employed for nourishing the human race after all vestiges of plant life had disappeared from the earth. It is not unlikely that even scientific men are fond of a good dinner now and then. and the idea of feeding on electric cur- ated the old woman's clothing with rents seems to have been more than they could endure, for Dr. Siemens was attacked with considerable warmth as a visionary, who amused himself with idle fancies instead of scientific reasoning. A few months ago, however, the venerabl philosopher took occasion to ter held her down till she was burned explain his theory, which, curious as it is, as he says, anything but the idle

fancy which it was accused of being. "Science believes," said Dr. Siemens, in the interesting address which we find quoted in the Schweizerische Bauzeifung, 'that all substances have, connected with them, a certain portion of energy, which, like the elements with which it is associated, is indestructible; modifying often its form and relationships, but always traceable and constant throughout its changes. When a substance combines chemically with another, it often happens that the compound substance formed by the combination, by some quality of its constitution which we knew nothing of, associates itself with a smaller relative proport on of energy than that proper to the substances of which it is composed, and in the act of combination this surplus of energy, which no longer finds a place in the new substance, is set free, and manifests itself as heat or light. The burning of coal is a familiar example of this. The carbon of a given quantity of coal, and the oxygen with which that quantity of coal will unite, possess more energy than the carbonic acid formed by the union of the two elementary substances; and in that union the excess of energy is disengaged as heat. The same thing takes place when wood or any other substance is burned. Now it is remarkable that, although we can obtain this manifestasurplus energy to hands with, by the combination of many of the substances now existing around us, the separation of the compounds, so that we can combine their elements again when we want more heat, is a very different matter, and when all the coal and wood are gone we shall find it very hard to get them back again out of the carbonic acid into which we have resolved them. In fact, there are only two common agencies by which the bond between chem cal compounds can be directly dissolved. One of these is light, the decomposing effect of which is as yet not understood, and the other is electricity, which is now constantly used to effect chemical decomposition in the arts." It is certainly not unreasonable to suppose that we shall some time use it more effectively for this purpose than we now do, and, although the decomposition of earbonic acid, or of water, which is perfectly practicable would yield rather unmanageable gases, it is, as Dr. Siemens says, quite within the bounds of possibility that the mechanical force derived from

While we could reconcile ourselves, if necesary, to the idea of sitting around a potassium fire on winter evenings, there would be still a considerable step to be taken before reaching the production of food by electricity, and here Dr. Siemens only ventures to indicate rather vaguely the way which he thinks it possible that science might follow. So far as we know, the most essential element of food is nitrogen, which we consume in combination with a great variety of other substances. Now these combinations of nitrogen with other substances are effected in nature mainly by the obscure processes of vegetable life, nitrogen in its natural state having no disposition to combine with other element, even when aided by heat. By indirect chemical action it is possible to force nitrogen into combination with oxygen, to form nitric acid, and with hydrogen, to form ammonia; but neither of these substances is edible, and after all vegetable life has disappeared from the world we should cerainly starve if we had nothing better than such things to depend upon. Here, however, electricity comes to our aid in a new way. Although one form of electric current, that of low tension, forms the most powerful decomposing agent we know, a current of high ten-sion may be made, either directly or by induction, to exert a powerful com-b ning force. By passing the sparks of an induced current of high tension through air the condition of the atmospheric oxygen is changed. It becomes ozone, and in that form seizes upon the nitrogen with which it was before only mixed and combines with it, forming a vapor of nitric acid, which shows itself to our senses by the "sulphuric smell" which follows the sparks of a frictional electrical machine, or a Ruhmkorff coil. or a fash of lightning. Whether nitro- Los Angeles Spice-Box.

wind, or falling water, or waves con-

verted into electricity by revolving

magnets or otherwise, may hereafter

be used for producing, by decomposi-

tion, potassium, or magnesium, or some

other solid, portable, and tolerably ef-

feetive fuel.

gen may by similar means be made to unite with carbon, hydrogen, and the other elements of organic substances it is for the electrical chemistry of the future to decide; but it can not be said that it is scientifically impossible, -American Architect.

GUILLOTINING A WOMAN.

The First Scene of the Kind in Merry

France in Fifteen Years. A Paris correspondent of the New York World writes: A woman has been gullotined in France for the first ces attending the execution were borribly revolting, as were also the circomstances attending the crime. The woman had murdered her old mother, whom she considered a burden on her. She took every precaution to insure the success of the murder. She first saturoil, then set fire to her, and held he: down with a long stick while the decrepit old creature was roasting to death. The old woman cried piteously for mercy, but the heartless daughto a crisp. And then, to crown murder with blasphemy, she placed a lighted candle before the statue of the Virgin, as an act of thanksgiving, for the successful issue of the murder of her mother. The inhabitants of the town, Ramortin, in which the crime took place were thrown into a state of unmistakable excitement. The authorities had much difficulty to prevent the people from mobbing the prison and ynching the prisoner. A speedy trial and trials in France are always speedy -alone satisfied the populace. The woman was promptly condemned to

death. The French, as is known, are reounguant to the death sentence, and French juries come in for much ridienle, apropos of "extenuating circumstances." But, in this case, the trial But, in this case, the trial was over before other trials would have been begun. Filial love in France is one of the strong characteristics of the peasantry, and any one who abuses a parent is releutlessly tabooed from so-

In the present instance the repugnance of the people in regard to the execution of a woman was overcome by the atrocity of the crime, and President Grevy, who is opposed to capital punishment on principle, and who sends nine out of ten murderers to New Caledonia instead of to M. Deibler's machine, signed the death warrant with-

out question. When the arrival of M. Deibler became known to the people of the town. the evening before the execution, there was general rejoicing. The people remained up all night to witness the execution in the morning. Most of them were on the ground outside the prison as early as midnight. When, about 5 o'clock in the morning, the tumbril or cart appeared bearing the murderess to the place of execution the assembled multitude sent up a joyous shout. The distance from the jail to the execution ground was long, but the entire populace of the town followed the deathcoretge. All along the way the people hooted and jeered, the women especially, and pressed at times so threateningly around the vehicle that the gendarmes had to draw their weapons.

On arriving at the fatal spot a dead silence fell on the multitude. The woman was ordered to descend from the vehicle, but she did not respond to the summons. She had fainted. The officers removed her and carried her to the guillotine, which was grimly standing in the moraing light. On her way she recovered her senses and screamed and resisted. Sue was promptly placed on the fatal instrument, with her head thrust through the bascule. Her screams were drowned by the shouts of the assembled people. They crushed around the instrument despite the efforts of the gendarmes to keep them back. Mothers held up their bab es and men held up their little boys at arms' length to let them witness the execution of the murderess, that they

might remember the lesson for life. M. Deibler, who is a humane man. as far as such may be said of an executioner, did not prolong the scene. He touched the "button" while the culprit was screaming and the assembled people shouting. The head dropped into the basket; the body was thrown, with the dissevered head, into a wagon, and hurried off to the cemetery. The attendants of M. Deibler washed the blood from the flags and machine with their sponges, and the immense crowd returned home satisfied that justice had been meted out to the unnatural daughter who had so cruelly murdered her aged mother. It is seldom such a ghastly scene is witnessed in France.

Vicissitudes of Faro.

A Los Angeles youth who has been led into evil associations has lately "bucked the tiger" at 115 North Spring street. The other evening his money rapidly disappeared until the last \$5 was placed upon the seven spot.

"If that seven loses I'll blow out my brains!" exclaimed the young man, as, with set lips, he awaited the result of the turn. Anxiety and suspense were depicted upon every face and oldtimers forgot their own bets while waiting for the seven-spot to win or lose. Finally the seven came, and lost. All eyes were turned upon the desperate youth, who called to his companion,

"Come on, Chicago; let's go down and stand Jerry off for the ovsters!"-

DHATH OF CAPT. COOK.

The Navigator Held To Be a God Until Pierced by a Spear.

Perhaps the most interesting spot to Americans and Europeans, is the village of Kaawaloa, at which place the famous English navigator, Capt. Cook, was murdered by natives, who, it has been eroneously stated consumed his body for food, one chief, in particular, reserving his heart as his especial share. The story was disproved by the statement of one of the missionaries, who rendered to our party an account of the allair, and which is sub-

stantially as follows: Capt. James Cook, attached to the royal navy, accidentally called at the Hawaiian island, where he remained for some time bartering and trading with the natives. Upon one occasion a boat belonging to Cook's vessel was either accidentally sent adrift or was mighty pore an' air on the lift have stolen by the natives. This loss so inensed the English captain that he determined to punish the Hawiians for their alledged dishonesty. The simpleminded natives, to whom the sight of a white man was a novelty, had gradually become impressed with an idea that Cook was possessed of supernatural powers, and eventually he became looked upon as being the god Sono, and was paid divine honor in consequenc.

Cook conceived the idea of entering on board his vessel a number of married women, whom he designed to hold as hostages until after the return of his property. A few people, however, attribute to this action a more sinister motive. Be that as it may, certain it is that the husbands of the women living on board ship and under Cook's control became angry at being separated from their wives. The chiefs became further incensed at the wanton murder of one of their number, who was shot while approaching the English vessel in

Finally Cook determined to entice on board the vessel Queen Kealakekun and her husband, King Kalamiopuu. A boat, with the national colors of England flying from the stern sheets approached the shore, containing Cook, who was in full dress uniform, and who was received upon his landing by the royal family and an assemblage of chiefs and other natives. After considerable palaver the king and queen both consented to visit the English ship. As the former was about to enter the boat an old warrior exclaimed:

"I do not believe he is a god. I will prick him with a spear. If he cries out I shall know he is not."

He thereupon struck Cook in the back, who, with a yell of terror, fell to the ground. Another thrust from the warrior plainly evinced to the people that Cook was but mortal. After rudely dissecting the dead body as was the national custom, the teeth were knocked out; and the heart removed and placed in the fork of a tree to dry. A native chancing to pass the spot somewhat later, seeing the heart and believing it to be that of a swine, ate it and was horrified upon discovering the truth of the matter. Subsequently he was made a great chief, and was ever afterward pointed to as the man who ate Capt. Cook's heart.-Hawaiian Cor. Boston Bulletin.

His Fetters Removed. Journalism at Buckshot Shoal, Ark.,

following statement from the Weekly Maul and Wedge as a fact: "Jim Beasley, the man who has for several years made the newspaper business uncomfortable, not to say dangerous, in this flourishing city, is dead. He was a man of peculiar disposition, and was a sort of censor of the press. He never gave instructions beforehand as regards what would please or displease him, but, shortly after the paper was published, should anything in it offend him, he would come around and make his presence exceedingly disagreeable. was a very capricious man. Sometimes he would excuse the broadest sort of statement; frequently he would become enraged at the merest trifle. He did not like humor, and was not an admirer of the pathetic. One time we wrote a joke about a fellow whose oxen ran away, having scented water while thirsty, and tumbled off a bluff. The item was very laughable, but Mr. Beasley did not laugh. He came to our office and told us that any man who would make fun of a yoke of poor, unfortunate oxen ought to be kicked. Then Mr. Beasley kicked us. We are not a man to take the halter off our own passions and let them gallop unrestrained, so we said nothing. We are not a fool. We knew that it stood us well in hand to keep on the good side of Mr. Beasley, and looked out for an opportunity of attempting to please The opportunity came in the death of an old man. We wrote a pathetic article, and, when the paper had been sent out, we, in a satisfied condition of mind, sat down and waited for Mr. Beasley to come around and congratulate us. He came, but did not congratulate. He said that anybody that would slobber over the death of an old skin-flint who ought to have died years ago needed kicking. Then Mr. Beasley kicked us. These incidents are given merely to show how difficult it has been to satisfactorily run a newspaper in this city, and to illustrate what a relief it must be to us to announce that Mr. Beasley is dead. He died slowly and with marked reluctance, but he is no more, and it gives us pleasure to announce that the Maul and Wedge will hereafter be a fearless journal. Our fetters are removed." Arkansaw Traveler.

A Frolicking Committee.

In the Arkansaw legislature. Member from Pine Knob, - "Mr. Speaker, 1 didn't quite understand that bill, an' I wush you'd have the clerk to read it over aga a.

Speaker-"It is not a bill."

Member from Pine Kaob - "What is it then? Some sort uv 'propriation." Speaker-"No, it is the governor's

message."

Member-"Wall, of that's all it is, you neenter have it read agin. I didn't know at fust but it wux some sort uv er b il to give money to folks that have aiready got plenty. I think that the legislatur' aughter sorter hold up on givin' money away, least wise to folks that ain't in need uv the article. Mr. Speaker, my neighborhood is full uv exgood people ez thar is in the state, but they hain't never got no money outen the state vit. Some uv them that air been waitin' a mighty long time, but legislatur' airter legislatur' meets an' never says noth n' erbout them. Thar's ole Francis Powell that lives on the Spencer place. It will be two years an' er half next month since he walked a step, but the legislatur' ain't done nothin' fur him. The pore ole man sets aroun, frum one day's eend to another, thinkin' that the legislatur' mont airter while send er committee to sorter frolic with him, but none hain't come yit. Mr. Speaker, I therefore move you, sir, that a committee be app'inted to sorter frolic with the old man. Sir, how would you like to be lame an' be shut up in the house while all the neighbors nir havin' er fine time ginerally? wouldn't like it, sir. I see by the 'spression uv your face you wouldn't."

Speaker-"I will state to the member from Pine Knob that I deeply sympathize with the old gentleman in question and that nothing would give me more pleasure than to appoint a committee with instructions to sorter frolic with him, but that the state has no jurisdiction in the matter."

Member from Pine Knob-"Well, sir, if the state refuses to do anything for a man that has done so much for it, I have no more to say. That old man went into our neighborhood when there wasn't a stick uv timber amiss and chopped down the monarchies uv the forest, an' ef thar wuz a crippled man any where around he went and frolicked with him. Mr. Speaker, that old man owes me six dollars an' if he don't get money from the state or some other source he'll never pay me. I am not so squeamish as some men are. I think that when the constitution hides in the path for justice to stumble over, w'y we oughter box the constitution's jaws an' make it keep onten justice's way. 1 haven't tried to make any enemies in this house an' I don't see why any member should have anything agin me to the extent of wantin' to see me beat out uv six dollars. I didn't know but the committee that you would send to frolie with him would outen charity give him enough money to pay his honest debts. I wanter say right here that airter this I'm gom' to be as stubborn as the next man."-Arkansaw Traveler.

Word Pictures.

No attribute which the poet possesses is of more utility to him in securing a permanent audience, than the ability to make his writings possess as is on the upward grade, accepting the vague and mystic undercurrent. Beats tiful and striking figures catch the fancy of the reader, and impress thoughts on his mind, when, perhaps, if the same thoughts were given in the plain setting of common language, they would have but a transitory dwelling place. Shakespeare's metaphor:

Ninght's candles are burned out, And joeund Day stands tip toe on The misty mountain top,

is a familiar example. Some one has said that the writings of Thomas Moore do not possess a single really fine simile. On the other hand the writings of William Collins abound in figures. Yet Moore, is perhaps, the more popular poet of the two; neither of them possess the subtle beauty that pervades the poetry of Edgar A. Poe. So it is inferred that mere ligurative language may not possess the charm which may be given by a combination of simple words, and which causes one to look beyond the poetry and into the author's heart. In this mysterious power of word-pictures no writer surpasses Wordsworth. His verse

The lady of Mere Sole sitting by the shores of old Romance was considered by Southey the finest example in our language of pure poetic charm. And again, his

Breaking the silence of the seas, Among the farthest Hebrides, is a couplet of potent beauty. This indefinite charm, however, occurs in many forms. In Thompson's 'Castle of Indolence:"

The Hebrid isles, Placed far amid the melancholy morn. In Coleridge's enchanted river, where

the Alph of Xanadu is sinking Through caverns measureless to man

In Shelley's, The Æolian music of her sea-green plumes Winnowing the crimson down.

In Keats', to whom "beauty yields up her heart."

Magic casements opening on the foam Of perilous seas and fairy lands forlors. This is the essence of poetical beauty. which gives the preference to the ideal rather than to the real, which chooses the phantom instead of the statue, which cares naught for sublime imagery or transcendent strength, but is satisfied with the rich and varied presence of suggestion .- A. L. Hamel,