

The Oregon Scout has as large a circulation as any three papers in this section of the State, combined, and is correspondingly valuable as an advertising medium.

Friday, April 27th, 1888.

Union and Vicinity.

The baseball fever has set in. Portland has a population of 42,000. Considerable matter crowded out this week. Salmon are beginning to run up the Grande Ronde river. Get up about 3 o'clock in the morning and look at the comet. Money plenty at the Mortgage Bank at 8 per cent per annum. The railroad depot, at Salem, was destroyed by fire on the 14th inst. The house fly has "arriv" and the bloodthirsty mosquito will soon follow. The people of Siskiyou are talking of illuminating Mount Shasta on the Fourth of July. Our cornet band is practicing and getting ready for any and all political emergencies that may arise. Mr. Blakeslee returned from a brief visit to the Sound last Tuesday. He reports everything very lively in that section.

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY.—A girl to wait on table. One with experience preferred. Good wages paid. Enquire at the Centennial hotel. Do not suffer with corns when they can be removed without pain or trouble by using the celebrated A-Corn salve. At the Cove drug store, only 15 cents. A grand opening will take place at Mrs. Corbin's millinery store on Friday, May 4th, when a new shipment of latest style hats will be placed on exhibition. Mr. E. T. Neville, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Union county, died at his home on the Sand Ridge, last week. The old gentleman will be greatly missed by many friends. Street commissioner Eaton has notified the property owners along the principal streets to clean up their alleys and premises generally. That is right and everyone should cheerfully comply. As a hair dressing and renovator, Ayer's hair vigor is universally commended. It eradicates dandruff, cures eruptions of the scalp, invigorates and beautifies the hair, and prevents its fading or turning gray. Hon. J. M. Gearin and Hon. G. M. Miller addressed the citizens of this place last night, on the political issues of the day. A large number were in attendance, and the remarks of the speakers were listened to with marked attention. The exhausted and drowsy feelings common to spring time, indicate an impure and sluggish condition of the blood, which may be remedied by the use of Ayer's sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful, and, at the same time, most economical blood purifier known. The Weston Leader says: The nasal gleet, or, more probably, the glanders, is quite prevalent among the horses over in the vicinity of Conso creek, so we are informed. Several have died and others have been shot by their owners, to prevent the spread of this dreadful disease. Mr. Thomas Baird, Jr., of Wood river, takes us to task for publishing him as not having paid his taxes, and says he can show his receipt for the year 1884, '85 and '86. Also his road tax receipt for 1887. That's all right, Thomas, glad to hear it, but you should "lope" the county court and not us. We are not responsible for anything that may appear in our advertising columns. From Mr. W. A. Hamm, who has just returned from Sanger, we got very flattering news of the operations of the C. F. Bradley mining company, who are working upwards of forty miners and the mill is kept running steadily on productive ore. The company seem to have things on a business basis and they are experiencing that agreeable part of mining when a property is dividend paying.—Baker Democrat.

Mr. W. T. Wright laid an egg on our table, or rather placed an egg on our table that was laid by one of his Light Brahma hens, that beats anything we have seen in the egg line. It measures, in circumference, 7 1/2 inches one way, and 6 3/4 inches the other way. We intend to keep it on exhibition awhile, and then let the family eat part of it for breakfast, some morning. In the stable of Mr. Elliott, of this city, the citizens of Union can boast of one of the finest equipped establishments of the kind in this section of the state. He has recently added to his outfit, a finely finished buggy, the running gear of which is silver bronzed, thus making it very attractive. The teams are all in good condition, and the institution under the superintendence of Mr. Joseph Squires is run in regular metropolitan style. There promises to be a pretty lively time in Baker City to-morrow evening. Hon. John M. Gearin, and Hon. G. M. Miller, candidates for congress, will address the citizens there, and divide time with each other. The friends of Hon. John P. St. John have secured a hall and St. John will also appear and have a setto with the Hon. Tom. Anjerly. Tom has a great many followers there who take delight in "downing" him themselves, occasionally, but would not like to see him laid out, by St. John.

Personal and Social.

Picnics will soon be in order. Attorney Shelton visited Portland this week. Rev. Cox returned from the Presbytery last Saturday. Mr. P. H. Miles, of Big creek, called on us, Monday. Mr. A. Burden, of North Powder, was in town yesterday. Mr. Hiram Fisher and wife were up from the Cove, Tuesday. Mrs. Maloy, "the evangelist" is holding forth at La Grande. Mr. George Stafford has our thanks for a nice lot of pie-plant. Mr. H. L. Daugherty, of the Cove, called on us, Wednesday. Mr. J. W. Kimbrell was down from North Powder, Wednesday. Rev. J. McKean, it is said, is now selling fruit trees in Montana. Mr. and Mrs. Newhard, of the Hot Lake, were in the city yesterday. Mr. L. J. Ferguson, of Eagle valley, was in the city a few days ago. Mrs. H. P. Burleigh has been quite sick recently, but is improving. Mr. George Purrat, of Island city, adds his name to our list this week. A grand ball was given by the Odd Fellows of North Powder, last night. Mr. Will Mulholland and wife took their departure for Portland last Sunday. Mr. James W. Sills, of Cove, made this office a very pleasant visit, last Monday. The Presbyterian church at La Grande is to have a new pastor—the Rev. McGinn. Mr. P. W. Buford, of the Cove, was in town this week and subscribed for THE SCOUT. W. R. Jones, father of the Jones Bros., is over from Weston on a brief visit to the boys. Hon. D. P. Ballard, a prominent attorney of Vancouver, W. T., was in the city this week. Mr. and Mrs. A. Levy are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Bloch, in Centerville, Umatilla county. Mr. B. T. McMahon, of the Cove, was in town, Tuesday. He added his name to our subscription list. Mr. Jno. Truesdale's team ran away, near Island City, last week and threw him out, breaking one arm. Miss Pearl Payne and Miss Ximena Sanborn, of the Cove, brightened Union with their presence last Tuesday. Miss Edith Huntington, of La Grande, was visiting in Union the fore part of the week, the guest of Miss Miller of the Centennial hotel. Mr. Chas. Dickson and family, of the Cove, passed through this city, Tuesday, en route for Prescott, Arizona, where they go to permanently locate. Wilbur Davis, Obe Mason and Lon. Simmons took their departure for Pine creek the fore part of the week. Simmons had command of Frank Ballard's train of pack animals. Mr. James Bell, the painter, has just finished a large oil painting, eight feet square, of Mount Hood, which will be placed in Johnson's barber shop. Bell possesses considerable skill as an artist. Mr. J. W. Norval, the republican candidate for senator, visited Union the fore part of the week, and in company with Mr. Williamson, is now visiting the southern portion of the county. Preparations are being made for a May picnic which will take place near the Frosty school house in the Cove, on Saturday, May 5th. An invitation is extended to all. There will be a basket dinner, and all who can, conveniently, should go prepared. Mr. J. L. Roe, candidate on the republican ticket for representative, called on us, Wednesday. He is a very pleasant appearing gentleman. He informs us that Mr. Oliver and himself will make a canvass of the county, jointly, and speak at all the principal points. Boston young lady: "Don't say 'vase,' Polly. The word is pronounced 'vawze.'" Country cousin: "Certainly, dear. Well, as I was saying, I went down town to buy some vawze to trim my hat, and I walked at such a pawze that people must have thought I was in for a rawze, and when I got into the store my lawze was as red as fire. Do correct me when I say anything contrived, won't you Anastawzia."—Ex. It is said that a fashionable lady of La Grande, who, after having finished her toilet, left home for the purpose of making calls. She hadn't proceeded but a short distance until she discovered great merriment among loungers on the sidewalk. Not dreaming, however, that the fun was at her expense, proceeded forward until she met a friend, who discovered that the lady's pet cat was perched upon her bustle. The cat is dead now and the bustle has been reduced in size. Four of the Chinese murderers are in jail at Joseph. The three principal actors in the fiendish work are still at large. The Chiefstain says "It is to be hoped that if the trio ever again attempt to haunt the isolated localities of Eastern Wallowa county, they will be hunted down like the wild beasts they are." We think that forbidding them the freedom of Eastern Wallowa county is hardly punishment enough for the crime committed, but would suggest that the humanity and justice of the times make it imperative on the officers of that county to hunt down these fiends, no matter where they may be, and see that they are ushered entirely off this planet without unnecessary delay.

Chicago Letter.

Hyde Park Chicago, Apr. 13, '88. Editor SCOUT:—

Dear Sir and Friend: Many cocks have crowed, many winds have blown and many corns have grown since last I attempted to worry ye editor, "comp" and devil with an effusion from my pen, but as the fact dawned upon me to-night that there is a social responsibility of this nature resting upon me, I will endeavor, while I sit alone in the office of a drug store at number 4847 State street and listen to the patter of the rain, to discharge the duty referred to. This is a very disagreeable season of the year in Chicago, but, I have come to the conclusion by my experience in this locality, that the weather here, take it the year around, will compare favorably with our boasted Eastern Oregon. Taking the record of the past winter as standard and Eastern Oregon's reputation would suffer from the comparison, as the thermometer only registered 16 degrees below zero, during the coldest weather here. Your curiosity may cause you to think I have gone a good ways out of the city and sought very secluded quarters in which to write this letter, but while it is a fact that I love a quiet spot of the nature of the one I now occupy for a one-sided chat, I did not come out on this "prairie" as they style it here merely for this purpose. My duty is to protect the financial interest of one person through a legal technicality, by authority of Canute R. Watson, sheriff of Crook county. The law "works in a mysterious way its wonders to perform," or, rather, people work it in an underhanded way their interest to maintain, would perhaps be a more appropriate construction. Hyde park is a city almost unknown to people outside of Chicago, notwithstanding that with its population of about 30,000 it ranks second in size in the state—next to Chicago. In fact it is simply the south end of the city—that portion lying east of State street and south of 36th. There is no division line between the two largest cities in the state in the way of landscape, not even a vacant lot to mark the division line—in fact there are but few vacant lots between here and Madison street and the cable car is now in operation to 63rd street. With the Yerkes cable line, which is now in operation on North Clark street, one can step on board the "grip" at 63rd and transfer to the Clark street, north side "grip" at Monroe, pass through the La Salle street tunnel under the Chicago river and for twenty cents ride to Jefferson Park nearly ten miles and yet the people of Chicago are clamoring for cheaper transportation. What's the matter with having the world with a fence around it for a nickle? There has been a prolonged strife among the citizens of Hyde Park as to whether they would become a part of Chicago or whether Chicago should be annexed to Hyde Park. The matter was voted upon, however, less than a year ago, and although there was a claim by the defeated faction that the election laws had not been properly complied with, Mayor Roach kindly extended his horse-tail wing and with a gang of Chicago policemen he "bossed" 'em in, as it were, discharged their officials and put others in their stead. An appeal was taken from the decision of the lower court and the Hyde Park claim was recently sustained by the superior court, hence "Richard is himself again," and, although it was founded on a technical point and their annexation is but a matter of time, the citizens who opposed the movement are proud of their conquest. It is very different here in many respects from the business head center of the city, and while the people know each other not on general principles, a characteristic feature of any country where people are too numerous to be comfortable, yet they are not jammed and jostled in crowded streets, and it was not necessary that their right of way be strenuously maintained by an imported Goliath with hair in his tuith and a phist in one hand and a club in the other. On the contrary there is plenty of time for reflection and in that respect its quietude might be likened to numerous western cities I have seen between Kelton, Utah and Portland Oregon, but I dare not particularize. I might compare myself to the tourist, that, when asked if he visited the St. Paul cathedral while in London, replied: "No, sir, I didn't, I'm a Minneapolis man, myself." This state of affairs, however, permits people to glance around in leisure moments and become passingly acquainted with their next door neighbor, enough, at least, to take a kind of a wholesale invoice of their character in stock and peddle it out in job lots to the one on the other side or across the street. It is now a day later than when I ceased writing to answer a frantic jingle from the druggist's alarm bell, and as the occurrence will harmonize and serve to illustrate what I was drowsily putting on paper, when the bell rang, I will tell it. I hasten to the door and let in a group of from fifteen to twenty men. Their burden is a tall, fine looking gentleman with bloody face and soiled clothing and senseless and lifeless for the time. I arouse the drug clerk who had just retired and the shocked man recovers his action and speech and his injuries are administered to, but the dazed man, who had simply been "knocked silly" and had a narrow escape from death by stepping from the cable car while it was running and losing his balance, would only say in answer to what his name was: "What does this mean, who are all you fellows," and various similar evasive answers. Not a solitary individual knew who he was and the gentleman himself did not know for some time after the car and passengers had gone on, and then he was not sure, but he thought his name was

Cloughrey. He first thought he lived on 31st street, but finally concluded that he lived on 49th. I accompanied him to his home and found his last impression correct and notwithstanding he was Mr. Cloughrey who had held the prominent position of superintendent of the registry department of the Chicago post office for thirty years until asked to resign last August by the present administration, nobody in that car knew him. But few men are known in Chicago by sight and I thought to-day as I observed a funeral procession trotting off the remains of some one who had passed to the "happy hunting grounds," and who had evidently been a person of considerable note, as the hearse was followed by ten elaborate vehicles, of how little consequence is the life or memory of any ordinary man in this large city, regardless of what a model for emulation that life might have been. An incident illustrative of how accidentally people come in contact with each other in this world of chance was also impressed on my mind yesterday as I boarded a "dummy" at Adams street en route to 49th. As I stepped on the rear end of the rear car I noticed a corpulent man fall to the ground while attempting to board the car just ahead. I sprang off and helped the conductor gather him up and place him in the car which I had not intended to go into, although it served my purpose all the same. On entering the car I observed a face that reminded forcibly of A. J. Welsh, who, a few years ago, was a real estate dealer of Portland, but I gave it no heed, as strange, although seemingly familiar faces are not an uncommon apparition. As I seated myself our eyes met, and the result was a hearty shake and a friendly conversation. Mr. Welsh removed from Portland to Minneapolis over two years ago, thence to England, but having returned to the U. S. A. has resided at 268 Superior street, Chicago for over a year. Who can solve the philosophy of chance. More anon. W. H. McCOMAS.

FOR SALE. About 120 head of sheep, consisting mostly of ewes and lambs, with one fine buck. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Address: H. L. DAUGHERTY, Cove, Union county, Oregon.

THOROUGHbred CHICKENS. Fine thoroughbred Wyandotte chickens, and eggs at \$2 a setting for sale. Call on or address B. B. SANBORN, Cove, Oregon. 4-20-88.

PRIZE DRAWING. An elegant double shell, hand made scarf, the work of Mrs. Savage, will be raffled off by her, at Mrs. Corbin's millinery store where it is now on exhibition, on Friday, May 4th, at 8 o'clock, P. M. There will be 40 chances at 25 cents a chance. The scarf is well worth the amount it is put up for. Mrs. Savage is in need of money, and the chances should be taken at once.

RAILROAD DISASTER. Last Sunday morning at about 6:30 o'clock a terrible accident occurred on the O. R. & N. railroad at a point near the ranche of Leonard Howe, about 15 miles above Baker city. The east bound freight train was running on a down grade at the rate of about 12 miles an hour, and when rounding a curve, ran into some cattle that were on the track, throwing the engine off, and the cars were piled indiscriminately on the top of each other. Robt. McCrary, the fireman, was instantly killed, and George Kalmbach, the engineer, received injuries from which he died a few hours afterwards.

BASE BALL CLUB ORGANIZED. The permanent organization of the "Elite" baseball club, of Union, was effected last Saturday evening, consisting of the following members: B. F. Wilson, B. Chancey, U. Haynes, H. L. Deacon Jr., Geo. Baird, Jos. Wilkinson, Arthur Miller, Geo. Beidemann, J. M. Carroll, John Blize and E. M. Slocum. The constitution as submitted by the committee appointed for that purpose, was adopted, and the following officers were elected: President, Geo. Beidemann; secretary, F. M. Slocum; treasurer and scorer, B. Chancey; captain, B. F. Wilson. The club, financially, is well fixed, and the grounds are being put in good condition. The boys start out with a determination to win, and as the organization is composed of good material, we do not see why they will not be successful.

Frank Bro's Implement Co., of Island City, are now prepared to sell wagons, buggies, hacks, or any other article of farm implements and machinery at lower rates than ever before sold in Eastern Oregon. They guarantee all goods they sell. Try them. 6

Livery and FEED Stable. T. B. H. GREEN, Propr. Will hereafter be conducted at the old Benson stable, near the court house and Boothe's hotel, on Main street.

Excellent Facilities for Handling Loose Stock. An Abundance of Running Water in Yard. Plenty of Hay and Grain. Terms to Suit the Times. 4-6-yl.

1888 PROCLAMATION! 1888 To the Public of Union and Vicinity, for the Presidential Campaign I have en route from the East, West, North and South, the Largest, Best and Cheapest line of Clothing, dry goods, ladies' and gents' goods, all of the Latest Styles. Summer Hats, Boots and Shoes, which will be sold for the PROTECTION! of the general public, at the very lowest FREE TRADE Prices, for Cash. A. LEVY, Union, Or.

READ AND REFLECT! JAYCOX & FOSTER Latest Announcement to the Public: Having just received a large and finely selected stock of General Merchandise from Eastern Markets, bought for cash, we can and will give our customers BETTER PRICES THAN EVER. The Public is Respectfully Invited to Inspect our Splendid Line of

CLOTHING, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps, Fine Boots and Shoes, etc. LADIES' DRESS GOODS. A Magnificent line of all shades and qualities. Latest styles of

CHALLI DELAINES, LUSTRE SUITING, EMBROIDERIES, LINEN CHAMBRAY, PLUSHES & VELVETS, PARASOLS, WHITE GOODS, GLOVES & HOSIERY, BATISTE, LACE CURTAINS, GINGHAM PRINTS, MUSLINS, —And an—

Endless Variety of BEADED TRIMMINGS, Also a Complete Stock of CARPETS AND WALL PAPER TRUNKS, VALISES, TRAVELING BAGS, BASKETS, etc., and a full line of

Tin and Hardware, Groceries, Cutlery and Notions. WE WANT IT UNDERSTOOD that no other store in Union county can undersell us, and a visit to our establishment will convince any one of the fact. All are invited to come and see us and we promise to do you good.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. JAYCOX & FOSTER, Main St., Union, Or.

C. VINCENT, DEALER IN BOOTS All Kinds. AND SHOES, Latest Styles. Just Received, Direct from the East, a Large Invoice of LADIES' and MISSES' CALFSKIN SHOES, the Best Ever brought to this Market. —Also a Fine Assortment of— GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS. My Prices will suit the times. Drop in and see me. C. VINCENT, Main Street, Union, Or.