

# THE OREGON SCOUT.

VOL. V.

UNION, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1889.

NO. 35.

## THE OREGON SCOUT.

An independent weekly journal, issued every Thursday morning by

**JONES & CHANCEY,**  
Publishers and Proprietors.

A. K. JONES, Editor. 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 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 country solicited. Address all communications to the OREGON SCOUT, Union Oregon.

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## ROME.

The Modern City Compared with its Former Splendor.

THE SUPREMACY OF THE POPE.

Will History Repeat Itself in Our Own America.

ROME, (Italy), Jan. 15th, 1889.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—

This morning finds me on the ground where some of the rarest of men have lived and died. This is a more beautiful place than any other we have yet visited. That grand old river that was once so noted flows on freely and gayly as it did when its waves were tinged with the blood of captives and foes, long, long years ago.

Rome is more of a business place than we expected to see. It is thronged with Americans and other nationalities. The buildings are of a more classic style and of more imposing aspect, even if the change in historical attributes, in social and political features of centuries, have left their string of hieroglyphics set in bass-relief on every column—every stone. The workmanship displayed in the massive pillars, galleries, colonnades, and temples is magnificent. The marble statues of Pompeii, Caesar, Antony, Brutus, and many others of note seem to speak to one almost in the dead sentences of by-gone times.

"Into the canvass that throbs the painter is hushed and hidden:  
"Into the statue, the breaths, the soul of the sculptor is hidden!"

The monasteries are grand; the cathedrals are sublime. The sparkling domes and flashing spires of churches rear their heights toward the blue skies and make the scene one of the richest panoramas that art could give to the admiring soul of man. Long, white walls lift up for miles away. The Tiber ebbs and breaks against the crumbling ramparts of what was once Imperial Rome. Olive gardens are cultivated here more extensively than in other parts of Italy. Figs and currents are dried in vast quantities. Goats are raised for their milk chiefly, and some extensive flower gardens bloom in their beauty around the suburbs of the city. Monks! monks! monks! They scour the colonnades from the Palatine to the Tiber day after day. The Pope sits in power over the cringing millions of people in this fair land, and the very elements of intellectual progress are "withered on the stagnant air." The little fruit and book stands are nestled by every street. The soft-cheeked flower girls flit nimbly here and there, up and down, bearing baskets and garlands of the rarest productions of the floral gardens in their arms. They sit on the stairways and by the public promenades to dispose of their tender burdens. A visit to the crumbling forum would almost bring tears to the eyes of the student of history. Its cracked and mouldering marble, its ruined grace, its fallen grandeur, the crumbling stair, the confused moss climbing over its trodden seats, all these are what neglect and stupidity will do. The echoes of the sombre owl that hoots in the moonlight seem like the Nemesis of Fate pointing at the trampled grandeur of Rome.

The senate chamber, where the bearded legislators of the world sat in solemn authority over the affairs of that nation, is decaying, if such a word is allowable when applied to marble and stone hewn and fashioned by the artistic hands of Roman citizens and architects. The eloquence that once played through its galleries is dead. The shouts and curses of the tottering empire seem to linger on the walls. The intellects that once inhabited these hallowed halls still shine in all the existing laws that rule the nations of the nineteenth century. The military discipline still goes abroad over the lands of the world to-day. Some things never die; and Roman splendor, with Roman rule is one of the imperishables.

It does not seem now that this could have been what it once has been. These meek-looking Italians that plod along under the shadow of these walls seem like the lost link to the chain of down trodden people. Virgil could not burst forth with his melodious praises of her people could he step in Rome on a fine day and behold the loungers on the wharf, docks, and around the stalls of fruit vendors. It would send a thrill of poetic patriotism bounding

through his being like it did twenty centuries ago. It is curious what changes a few years can bring about. Here, still surviving the burning sun, the rust of ages, the wear and tear of time, the neglect and heartless oversight of nations, the temples of Augustus still stand in crude, but holy grandeur. The statues of her great sons still linger on the ramparts of crumbling Rome. The muse seems weeping for her fallen children, while the stupid demon of destruction lurks with hungry eyes over the fall. It is so with all nations. Some day, perhaps, our own fair land, where the placid Pacific sweeps and swells on the verdant shores will fall amid the rained empires of the past.

In years to come it may be that some fierce horde of invaders will bring our own America low in the dust. The halls of statesmanship, the galleries of civil greatness, the corridors of cloquence, and all the proud array of intellects that deck this land may some day fall to the abyss of decaying grandeur. The traveler of a thousand years from now may linger with tearful eyes on the broken verge of what to-day is American glory, and he may see back down the misty vales of the past the tramping millions who live and breathe, throb and act with vigorous, intellectual animation the civil pomp and individual freedom of the nineteenth century.

"Westward the course of empire takes its way!  
The four great acts already past—  
The fifth shall close the drama with the day!  
Time's noblest offspring is the last!"

CARL ROSS.

### HOW IS IT?

A Tax-payer Would Like to Have an Answer to a Few Interrogatories.

EDITOR SCOUT:—

The recent failure to hold circuit court in Union county has incurred a heavy debt on the tax-payers of this county. No one may be to blame particularly, but it looks like some provision should be made for the supply of a judgeship in case of vacation by sickness, or other cause. This is an oversight on the part of our lawmakers indeed. Our citizens who had business to attend to in court came from all parts of the county; the witnesses, attorneys, jurors, and officials all went to the necessary trouble of preparation for business, and then when all was ready, just because there was no way, legally, by which to fill the chair of a sick judge, they all had to go home without opening court, the county necessarily went to expense, the people lost their time and were placed under expense for no purpose. It seems that the present judge should resign his position, or else do the duties of the office for which he is constantly drawing a regular salary. If he is not able to discharge the duties, on physical ground, it is too bad, but sympathies are not to be made a medium of bringing an inconvenience to the people who support the county, and who must demand from the parties who are chosen and paid to act officially, a speedy performance of the necessary duties which such official position assigns to them.

If the governor feels any delicacy in the matter of choice or appointment, or considers himself under the slightest obligation to a person he may be convinced is not capable of filling that position, he may easily relieve himself of such obligation by letting the voice of the people call to the chair of justice the man of the people's liking.

If the tax-payer says who shall be the judge, it is to be supposed that the tax-payer is willing to put up with that man's decisions and judgment, but if some "clique" or crowd of lobbyists cluster around the governor and praise up some fellow who will favor their narrow, petty interests, and who is not the man to act justly for the interests of the people, then if the appointment is unsatisfactory it will become the people to "kick."

TAX-PAYER.

### His Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Brown's drug store as his giving away to his customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. His trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size. Every bottle warranted.

## WASHINGTON.

Blaine Preparing to Take Charge of the Government.

TROUBLE AMONG THE HUNGRY.

Fred Grant Wants to be Minister to the Flowery Kingdom.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8, 1889.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—

The Judiciary committee of the House of Representatives has completed its consideration of the Naturalization bill, though Messrs. Collins and Sency will present a minority report, holding that the bill puts applicants for naturalization to needless expense and inconvenience. The bill limits naturalization powers to courts of original jurisdiction, removing the power from lower State courts. Thus the applicant might in the newer States be compelled to travel a couple of hundred miles to complete naturalization papers. Although the provision as to writing English has been removed, the requirement as to speaking English remains, and as this would be objectionable to the Norwegians of Minnesota and the various races represented in Wisconsin, a big opposition may be expected from that quarter. The minority will, in short, hint that the present naturalization laws are all right if only properly enforced.

Having accepted the Secretaryship of State, James Gillespie Blaine has leased the old Seward house for a term of ten years. The house is convenient to the State Department and one of the nearest private residences to the White House, being No. 17 Lafayette Square. The mansion is very old fashioned and the rooms unusually large. It has recently been used for offices by the War Department, and has been badly treated. Still it can be greatly improved and as it is close to the White House will enable Mr. Blaine to keep a great many things in view.

Ex-Senators Platt and Miller have both been here this week, though an attempt was made to conceal the presence of the former. Senator Palmer gave an elaborate dinner on Saturday to the Washington correspondents for the purpose of reviving the Miller boom, but it somehow failed to revive. The talk is now all of Platt, and the impression is that Miller will have to be contented with the Agricultural Department, which will be accepted with ill grace.

Tom Reed is kept on the ragged edge of his speakership contest. No sooner has he nailed one of the lies of his opponents than another takes its place. Just now the wise ones are solemnly reasoning that so long as Mr. Blaine is going into the cabinet, it would not be advisable to over favor Maine by giving Mr. Reed his coveted honor. Do you wonder that his retort figure is wasting?

I saw a lot of \$50 made at Welcker's last fall that Col. Fred Grant would be avowedly after an office before Gen. Harrison's inauguration. The bet is settled by Colonel Fred's modest announcement that he is willing to be Minister to China. "I shall not," he said last week, "ask for a position except in a manly way." People who know Col. Grant best know that this means that Gen. Harrison had better give it to him or receive his left-handed blessing and be annoyed to death. Great boy, that same Fred.

Commissioner of Pensions Black is having a hard time of it. After his recent failure to secure the position of legal adviser to the army, he concluded to accept appointment as Pension Agent at Washington and urged his claims upon President Cleveland. But he failed, for the president reappointed the present incumbent. Three weeks only remain in which Gen. Black can continue his search for a sinecure, and that is a short time at best.

There are thirty-four certificates of congressmen-elect that have not been filed with the clerk of the House. The delay is unusual, and is, of course, mostly on the republican side. The last Congressional Directory, just issued, gives the next House as composed of 158 democrats and 167 republicans. The present House contains 166 democrats, 152 republicans and 4 independent and labor members.  
J. H. C.

## NORTH POWDER.

News of the Week and Personal Notes by Ajax.

February 19, 1889.

The M. E. festival has been postponed.

Mrs. Thomas, of Baker, is visiting at Mrs. Samuel Dye's.

The frame work of the new church building is erected.

Henry Edwards was kicked by a horse, on Tuesday, quite seriously.

Mr. Meacham, of the Cove, supplied the town, on Friday, with a choice article of fruit.

Nobby suits and side arms have been received by some of the officers of the Guard. More will follow soon. The ball at Haines on the 22nd promises to be an interesting event. Many from this section will attend.

Mr. John O'Bryant's team vacated toward a lively race without a driver a few days since, but were overhauled before any material damage resulted.

Mr. Chas. Scheidtmann has the thanks of the traveling public for erecting a suitable hitching place for their horses when in town.

A revival of religion is in progress at the Wolf creek school-house, conducted by Rev. Walsh, of Baker City, and assisted by Rev. Winters and wife of East Portland. Great interest is manifested.

Messrs. More Levy and Miles Lee returned from Cracker creek on Saturday. They have decided to engage in the mercantile business in Cracker Creek City and will take in a stock of goods as soon as the roads will admit of transportation.

Mr. Frank Dolan has leased the North Powder hotel, to take possession March 1st. Mr. Dolan is well known here and his many friends are pleased to have him return again. Mrs. Richardson will retire to her ranch some four miles from town when possession of hotel is taken.

Valentines of every description from comic and serio-comic to the truly just as well as the unjust similar to a miniature Nebraska cyclone, on the 14th inst., dominated St. Valentine's day, tending to please as well as displease the average citizen. Yet after all painstaking some people will be displeased and nothin' short of a "jail at the public pay" would seem soothe their raging breasts. R-a-t-s.

A "quack cancer and corn cure" is in limbo at Baker awaiting the result of some of his infallible cures at Haines and vicinity. We learn that a lady resident of that place will more than likely lose her hand, and possibly her life, by patronizing the "doctor." Another case in that vicinity is in about as precarious a condition also. This session of the present legislature will be called upon to pass a medical practice act (as thirty-five states and territories have done) protecting the people against a class of ignorant mountebanks of which this worthy is a sample.  
AJAX.

### Our Climate.

In an article in the Scientific Monthly for January, entitled "Eastern Oregon," Prof. Jay Guy Lewis speaks as follows of our climate:

"We have not only the richest gold mines in the world but also the best climate, finest timber, abundance of pure spring water, rapid mountain streams filled with salmon and trout, trout, woods full of elk, black tail deer, bear, mountain sheep, grouse and prairie chickens. Our uplands are covered with hunch and other nutritious grasses, and our valleys produce four crops of alfalfa clover each season, and all other cereals and vegetables in like proportion. Why, if I were to describe our vegetables as they actually are, your readers would doubt me. Potatoes weighing 10 pounds, cabbage 40, beets 46, onions 13, and turnips 27, are not unusual in Eagle valley, near the town of Sparta.

I say to all the world Oregon is the poor man's paradise, the rich man's home. Come and see for yourself."

### What's the Matter With You?

You are not "all right." You feel tired, your back aches, you feel shaky in the knees, you are subject to dull headaches, are nervous, cross, and all things don't seem to go just right. In short, you are full of mal'aire, and you will continue to feel worse until you get something to kill an expel the poison. We recommend Electric Bitters, because it will just fit your case. So confident are we, that we guarantee it, which means that your money will be refunded if you are not benefited. No fairer offer can be made. You have a sure thing. Try it. Price 50c, and \$1.00 at Brown's drug store, Union Oregon.

Farmers and others in buying farm implements, wagons, etc., will invariably find it to their advantage to let traveling agents alone and buy of well known and reliable firms. Those who purchase of Frank Bros' Implement Co., of Island City, will be sure of getting just what they buy, and may count on fair dealing every time. Their prices are fixed to suit the times and they always have the brands extra for goods they sell.  
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## SALEM.

Proceedings of Our Solons in the Legislature.

THE WALLOWA CANYON ROAD.

Aspirants for the Office of Railroad Commissioner.

SALEM, Feb. 16, 1889.

EDITOR SCOUT:—

Next Thursday will complete the fifteenth biennial session of the Oregon legislature.

As a liberal assembly this session has never been equalled. They have recognized the fact that they are the representatives of a great and growing state and have not been parsimonious in their distribution of aid for the needy sections of our state.

Hunters bill appropriating \$8,000 for improving the Wallowa canyon passed both Houses almost unanimously and is conceded to be one of the most meritorious appropriation bills passed.

The Bull Run water bill, after being defeated, was unexpectedly called up in the House on Thursday evening, passing by a vote of 37 to 19 with four absent. It is understood that three who voted to sustain the governor's veto, being so bound by caucus, are pledged to sustain the bill notwithstanding the governor's veto at this time. The bill passed the senate yesterday, and is now in the executive's hands for his approval or veto. This measure is one of vital importance to Portland, and to the whole state in fact, and should by all means pass.

House bill 121, introduced by Williamson of Crook, is one of great importance to Union county and is entitled "An act to prohibit sheep, cattle and horses from being driven from any place outside of the state into the state, or from one county into another for the purpose of being pastured or herded upon the public lands or upon land owned by any person other than the owner thereof." This bill passed the House yesterday, and will certainly become a law, and if so, will protect Union county range from the ravages of Unatilla sheep which pay no taxes in our county, but have full benefit of our grass.

The act enabling Union county to change her county seat is still in the hands of the committee of the senate and there seems to be some disposition to keep it there.

Hon. Dunham Wright, of Union county, is a prominent candidate for railroad commissioner should the selection of a democrat fall to Eastern Oregon. J. R. Slater is also here working for the same office.

James Fell, of Baker City, is prominently mentioned for the same office by the republicans, with strong probability of being chosen as such commissioner. Mr. Fell's large business interests and undoubted integrity render him a very strong following here, and it seems to be conceded here that the democrat will come from Southern Oregon and with Wagner, of Corvallis, and Fell, of Baker City, will compose the railroad commission of Oregon.

The weather has been all that an East Oregonian would wish for, roads dry and dusty with light frosts at night. We are all ready and anxious to again breathe the air of our own Union county and have no desire to swap it for wetfoot weather.  
HAYSEEDS.

### Alkali Land for Alfalfa.

In the Bakersfield Echo we find the following on the practicability of growing alfalfa on alkali land. We, in common with nearly every one with whom we have talked, have believed it would not do well on that kind of land, but this experience seems to be of a different sort:

"In company with W. E. Houghton, we drove out to his Berkshire ranche last week and were repaid by seeing many things of interest. One of the most remarkable was a field of alfalfa which was seeded last spring, and the fifth crop of hay was being hauled in while we were there. A feature of interest about this field was that the alfalfa looked strong and hearty, although the ground was so impregnated with alkali that the surface is white with the salt. This convinced us that with proper handling this class of lands are not so worthless as we had thought, but are, on the contrary, very valuable. Mr. Houghton said that when once well set to alfalfa such land appeared to be stronger and required less irrigation than any other."