

THE OREGON SCOUT.

VOL. V.

UNION, OREGON, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1889.

NO. 39.

THE OREGON SCOUT.

An independent weekly journal, issued every Thursday morning by
JONES & CHANCEY,
Publishers and Proprietors.

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One copy, one year \$1.50
" " Six months 1.00
" " Three months75
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.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. EAKIN, J. A. EAKIN,
Notary Public.

R. EAKIN, & BROTHER,

Attorneys at Law,
Union, Oregon.

Prompt Attention Paid to Collectors.

JOHN R. CRITES,

Attorney at Law.

Collecting and probate practice special lines. Office, two doors south of post-office, Union, Oregon.

I. N. CROMWELL, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office, one door south of J. B. Eaton's store, Union, Oregon.

C. H. DAY, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIC

Physician and Surgeon.

ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Office adjoining Jones Bros. store. Can be found nights at residence in South-west Union.

J. W. SHELTON, J. M. CARROLL,

Attorneys at Law.

Office: Two doors south of post-office, Union, Oregon.

Special attention given all business entrusted to us.

T. H. CRAWFORD,

Attorney at Law,

Union, Oregon.

Office, one door south of Centennial hotel.

B. F. WILSON,

Conveyancer and Abstracter.

Abstracts to Real and Mining property furnished on short notice, at reasonable rates.

Sales of Real and Mining property negotiated. Collection business promptly attended to.
Office next door south of Post-office, Union, Oregon.

A. L. SAYLOR, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

North Powder, Oregon.

Has permanently located and will attend all professional calls day or night.

Office: Drug store building; residence, one door west of Rodgers' hotel.

J. W. KIMBRELL,

County Surveyor,

And Deputy U. S. Mineral Surveyor,
North Powder, Oregon.

J. W. STRANGE,

DENTIST,

La Grande, Oregon.

Will visit Union regularly on the first Monday of each month.

ALL WORK WARRANTED
FIRST CLASS

Cornucopia Saloon,

Wm. Wilson, Prop.

The Finest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always in stock.

FIRST CLASS BILLIARD TABLE.

Drop in and be sociable

Shannon Marshall,

—THE—

Practical Horse Trainer,

Will always be found at Boethe & Campbell's delivery stable.

Take your vicious horses to him and he will break them. Charges reasonable.

MOUNT TACOMA.

[Written for THE SCOUT.]

High up among the cloud-lifted peaks
Proud Mount Tacoma's snow-clothed cliffs!
Her gilded pinnacles of snow
Reflect beneath a purple glow;
The tinted ridges of her crest
Flash deeper as the sun goes west.

Swift round her crag; the eagle sails,
And tumbles with the sky-born gales.
His wide-spread wings, his noble air,
Drinks from the vigor resting there.
He soars, and races with the mist,
And cleaves the clouds, with sunlight kissed!

Far up along her bosom creeps
Some snow-glazed ridge—snow-lined deeps.
The clouds hang on her lifted hand
Like streaming draperies o'er the land.
The morning rays are cleft in twain,
And then at eve, unite again.

Proud monuments of Nature's art!
Of granite, then, the grandest part!
Bold hand-marks of long ages past,
Thy tales and legends o'er shall last.
The hieroglyphics on thy breast,
Shall be, when nations are at rest.

How many a wild tradition clings—
How many a legend softly rings
Around thy snow-clothed cliffs and peaks,
Thy every crag and chasm speaks
Of distant tales of long gone years;
Degenerate fables lurks and fears.

Off! has the red man's suppliant knee
Bowed low in reverence to thee!
Among thy sun lit heights he saw
The source of every change and law.
And at thy foot his every dream
Saw thee—the god of all supreme.

White is the mantle o'er thee cast,
Pure as a saint, and till the last
Of Nature's funeral piles shall die,
Thy purity shall deck the sky!
An emblem of a purer throne
In these fair climes has never shone.

He who would step to higher planes,
And ask the world for nobler gains,
Must be far purer than the kind,
He leaves in lower state behind.
If an example one would set—
Be purer than the purest yet.

Grand is the majesty that glows
From out the mirror of thy snows,
And grander far the shadows deep
That fall at evening at thy feet.
The waves that on Pacific's beach
Surge backward to thy summit's reach.

Mankind looks upwards to thy crest,
And sees thy eloquence at rest.
He sees the likeness of a life,
Purer than his, and free from strife—
He sees amid thy summits wild,
Creation's grandeur undefiled.

B. W. HUFFMAN.

Tacoma, March 1st, 1889.

TELOCASET (TATTLINGS).

March 20, 1889.

Farmers busy plowing.
School will probably start in this district April 1st.
Mr. Henry Simons and family, of Tacoma, have been visiting their many friends and relatives in this place for the past week or two.

Mr. C. F. Miller will remove to Washington Territory to spend the summer. We regret to see our ranks thinned out for the vacant houses in our burg look sadly like "sweet Auburn" of which Goldsmith has said so much.

Mr. T. B. H. Green moved a band of fine looking sheep to the hills, last week, for the purpose of getting flesh on them, and to prepare them for market.

Eccles' saw mill will soon start for a good season's run. Considerable dry lumber is on the yard here yet. They have a sufficient amount of good logs cut now to last them half the season, and the material will be ground out in fast order.

Mr. Jas. Huffman, who has had Ben Mache's ranch rented for the past year, has moved to Union and we hear he will soon go to Malheur county and engage extensively in the stock business. Jim is a progressive boy and will succeed, no doubt.

The green grass growth, the gentle stream floweth, the lazy cow loweth, for all that and all that; the bedbug creepeth, the young sheep leapeeth, the old woman weepeth because it is too dry to plant onions. Some occasional showers have fallen lately, but for this time of the year the ground is very dry.

Eastern Oregon is the place to stay after all. It is not booming itself into popularity, it is not advertising itself into fame, nor is it misrepresenting its real and substantial merits. People find it quiet, but busy, full of life, but steady. No great booming schemes are on foot, but it steadily grows and gains in wealth, gains in the qualities of a lasting and well founded home country.

Miss Elizabeth Ashby, of this place, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gorman, in Baker City. Miss Ashby is noted as being the only single girl of any age now left in the district. Only a very few years ago we could boast of having the gayest, jolliest and largest number of girls of any place of our magnitude in the country, but Hyman has ensnared them all in his army of housekeepers. Time will bring about changes.

Pyle canyon is a legendary place. The cliffs and canyons that skirt its edges are alive with old and mystical stories of long gone years; of immigrant and Indian battles, of hunters and trappers, of hard times that overtook the frontiersman, and of many other fanciful and queer legends. Some time it may be, if the columns of THE SCOUT are open to such, some lucky pen may trace out a few fragments of these old and time-worn bits of love and put a tinge of ink on them.
TRAMP.

HIGH VALLEY.

Interesting Mention of Several Prominent Stock Men--News of the Week.

Mr. A. C. Cook has bought the La Buff ranch.

Our school opens the first day of April with Mr. Conklin, of Cove, as instructor.

Mrs. Mayotte, who has been sick for a long time, we are glad to state, is slowly improving.

Mr. Wm. Wilkinson bought of Russell & Co. Portland, a sixteen horse power engine for his saw mill, to take the place of water power.

The farmers are all getting in their crops and the frequent showers are getting the ground quite wet, a certain forerunner of a good crop.

Nathan Swager has bought of Harlan Stewart the Cates ranch, consisting of 570 acres. Price paid, \$7,000. He has 572 acres of farm and pasture land in High valley.

J. Q. Shirley has purchased the Stanton ranch and the old Henderson place, together making 1000 acres. He has an eye single to business and that is for the advent of the Hunt rail road. He is on the subsidy for \$5,000.

The Wilkinson Bros. will drive their stock out of their tule ranch the 1st of April. They are feeding 450 head of cattle and 40 head of horses. They have 460 acres in the tule ranch and 830 of farm and pasture land in High valley.

This is the time of the year when the traveling tree agent is among the farmers, eloquently talking the tree from the fibrous roots to the rosy fruit, specimens of which he usually carries with him in magnifying jars. Therefore, farmers, beware of his silvery tongue and gilded chromos. Patronize your home nurserymen and your home merchants and thereby never get swindled.

The good farmer is he who conducts his business as does every good business man in other departments of labor. So we thought as we rode over Mr. George Ames' tule ranch where he is feeding 450 head of cattle and 250 head of horses. He has some fine imported horses and several head of Short Horn cattle. Mr. and Mrs. Ames hold title to 3,500 acres of land, about all under fence. This includes a large tract of farm and pasture land in High valley. Nobody can wish any of those good people, we have made mention of, aught but good luck.

If ever anybody is deserving of a good tar and feathering, that person is the gossip and tale bearer. A liar is bad enough, but a tale bearer is one of the most despicable of God's creatures. In his person no man or woman's reputation is safe a moment. A breath from such whitened sepulchres is sufficient to tarnish even falsity itself. One often wonders, at times, at the loss of this, that or the other friend and finds that it is owing to some devilish tale made out of whole cloth and containing about as much truth as the world would expect to hear from the devil himself. Homes have been made desolate, friends separated and many a heart sorely wounded by the unintentional(?) remark of some exceedingly disinterested friend. Friendship is something that cannot be spared in this world, and the one that steps in to separate friends is, as we have said, deserving of the severest punishment that can be visited upon him.

CORNUCOPIA.

Interesting Account of Union County's Famous Mines.

March 16, 1889.

EDITOR SCOUT:
Surrounded by hills, mountains and the towering pine, I write you my first letter descriptive of what I have seen and am now seeing. Although I can date my residence in Oregon away back into the "fifties," I can truly say that I never have known half the value to be placed upon Oregon and its productions. Although Oregon has been prolific of painters and poets, and some of no mean pretensions, among whom I can number Judge Miller, the poet of the Sierras, who first unchained his eccentric horse in Canyon City, Grant county, its word painters and its politicians and statesmen, their eyes and voices, seem to have been closed when the marvelous beauties of its natural scenery gave ample opportunity for their brightest efforts. I have seen paintings of California, rock and hills and the ever restless ocean which laves our own shores as well as hers, but the tall and waving pines of inland Oregon, which in many places, as in this, shade and shadow the richest of mineral deposits, fail to inspire the brush or voice. It is only when the poorly paid an unappreciated newspaper man "holds converse with Nature's charms" and unrolls its beauties and bountiful gifts that we read of its lavish distribution to our denizens. While gazing at the dense forest which everywhere surrounds me and hides beneath an endless shade vast deposits of glittering gold, as this region contains, I am surprised that the foot of the prospector ever found its way hither.

But dropping from these generalities and speculations, I will venture the assertion that nowhere since the fabulous era of California's gold discoveries, has there been found richer and more extensive mines of gold than are here in and around Cornucopia, in Union county. It is, too, not out of humanity's reach, but in a civilized, thickly settled and fertile region. The products of the soil are various and abundant. "Wood, water and grass" is everywhere.

It is truly a miner's paradise. I can see no drawbacks—no discouraging aspect—no clouds to dim the horizon. Its accessibility adds to its charm. Taking the stage in Union at six in the morning you are in the "horn of plenty" at the same hour in the evening, and when only thirty miles out you strike the Sanger mill and mines which even the Baker City journals chronicle as shipping, a few weeks ago, seventy thousand dollars in gold bullion. There are no mines that have been discovered and undiscovered. The avocation of the prospector is not gone. There is yet many a pine which marks the boundaries of claims yet to be located. The prospector can strike himself rich and all the while live in a land of plenty and comfort, while the school bell chimes melodiously with the whistle of the quartz mill and rattling of stamps.

The town of Cornucopia was laid out in the fall of 1885, the first mines having been located in the fall of that year. It was named after the old Nevada town of Cornucopia, by W. R. Usher, familiarly called "Uncle Bill" Usher. Mr. Usher, Sam Senior and Geo. Bolles, old time cornerers, now own valuable mines named the "Camp," "Way Up" and "George," which are held way up in the thousands, with the prospect of a sale during the coming summer.

Allentown lies below and adjoining Cornucopia, and was laid out by some parties—second cornerers—who were late to get their choice of lots in Cornucopia. In both places there are in the vicinity of two hundred houses, many of which are now vacant, but present indications are that in two months time they will be mostly occupied.

Lumber, delivered, is from \$17 to \$20 per thousand. All vegetables and farm products are cheap and abundant.

In Cornucopia there is one hotel, kept by Mr. Nicholson, three stores, three saloons, and one public hall and school house. Pine creek runs through the center of the town and empties into a rich and thickly settled agricultural valley. Trout are abundant in the creeks, as also in a lake situated six miles from Cornucopia. The timber is the black, yellow and hull pine. Some of the trees are 120 feet high and from 3 to 7 feet in diameter at the butt. This town, almost exclusively tributary to Union, has every convenience and luxury for the support of a large and thriving community. While in California last winter your correspondent had frequent conversation with mining men about mining sales. There, the only talk was about gold, and here they can find it. I can assert and you can safely publish that out of a thousand locations in this district, there is not one which will not mill two dollars per ton, and from that up in the hundreds. In Grass valley, Cal., mines pay dividends that mill only sixty cents, so your readers may form some idea of the extent and value of this locality. It is truly Cornucopia—a big horn of plenty.

In my next and future communications I shall particularly, giving the number of locations, name of mines and their owners. I feel like adding, such is the richness and profuse distribution of gold in Cornucopia, that we need no pick or shovel, no pan, no spade or hoe.

For the larger chunks are top of ground, which ever way you go.

BARKIN.

ANCIENT WHEAT.
A most interesting experiment culminated to-day in the raising of wheat grown from seeds as old as the Exodus. The experimenter is David Drew, who last year received from a friend in Alexandria, Egypt, some grains of wheat taken from a mummy exhumed near the ruins of Memphis, and belonging to it is believed, to the period of the ninth dynasty, which would make it grown about 3000 B. C., or be nearly 5000 years old. He planted the seed early in the spring and carefully nursed it. It grew rapidly, and the time cutting measured from six and half to seven feet high. The leaves alternate on the stock like ordinary wheat, but the product of the plant is the most singular part of it, for instead of growing in an ear like modern corn, there is a heavy cluster of small twigs in place of the spindle which hangs downward from its weight, and each twig is thickly studded with kernels, each of which is in a separate husk. From what is thrashed a larger crop will be grown next year, as the result proves this ground to exceed in quality anything that the modern grain can grow.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Job printing done at this office on short notice. Prices reasonable.

NORTH POWDER.

Late News--A Child's Remarkable Escape from Death.

March 12, 1889.

J. D. Wilcox, of Haines, was down on Wednesday.

Emigration from the east is coming in daily.

Stoddard's saw mill will resume operations soon.

O. D. Thompkinson was elected clerk at the school meeting.

A daughter of J. Bradford arrived here from the east a few days ago.

Mr. Stanford has gone on a business trip to the Cracker mining regions.

Frank Buffs is on a visit to Omaha, Neb. He is expected to return this week.

Mrs. K. Klogg & PUNCH will remove their store to the mills in a short time.

Considerable interest is manifested in the festival meetings taking place here.

Mr. H. A. Travillian has gone to Walla Walla to counsel an oculist in regard to removing a cataract from his eye.

W. H. Pearson and family, who returned east last summer by team, came back by train a few days since, to remain.

Jasper Stevens slaughtered three porkers last week whose maximum weight, when dressed, amounted to 1392 pounds.

Miles Lewis has taken the contract of hauling the quartz mill and machinery of the Escalator mining company into Cracker meek.

W. J. and T. J. Grams left for Hill-gard last week, to work on a contract of delivering some 2,000,000 feet of logs for Young & Co.

The medical net does not restrict "Quacks" from practicing but prevents others coming into the State who cannot pass an examination.

March 19, 1889.

The Baptists held a business meeting at the school house on Saturday.

Posters are out for a school meeting, the object of which will be to levy a tax.

Mr. P. H. Cog, of Island City, called here on Saturday in the interest of his firm.

Mrs. Ed. Spaul returned on Friday from the Walla Walla valley after an absence of several months.

Mr. Jas. Gilkinson, of Eagle creek, formerly in the employ of the mill company, came over on Saturday to remain a few days.

Mr. Moss Levy did not go to St. Louis, as reported, but to Spokane Falls, W. T.

It requires considerable "boosting" to get some people into business, it appears.

Mrs. McCurey has been quite low with pneumonia, at her residence, for several days past.

Fair prospects for another business boom in this town in the near future.

Our shoemaker wants an automatic typewriter to use in appending his signature to the numerous petitions afloat. He thinks he can save valuable time from his labor.

Mr. Jas. Moore, of Bulger Flat, has removed his family and stock to a homestead ranch on Burnt river.

The section men on the Telocaset section quit work on Tuesday last and new men have been employed. Cause—trouble with the foreman.

Work on the new Baptist church progresses surely but slowly. A few more weeks will be required to complete it.

Mr. J. D. Wilcox, of Haines, was here yesterday. He reports times good in that vicinity.

Mr. Daniel Starbird and E. Whitehead are on a sporting tour to Grande Ronde valley in quest of ducks, geese and other game.

Our new host of the North Powder hotel starts out with fair patronage and good prospects of success. So note it be.

Work commenced yesterday on the foundation of Mr. Henry Gorham's stone store building and the Odd Fellows temple. Work will not cease now until the building is completed.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Gorham was missed for a short time by his mother on Saturday and on search being made the little fellow was discovered in an unused well in the barn lot. It appears a plank had been removed and he had fallen through the opening, a distance of some fifteen feet. Fortunately his descent was broken by coming in contact with a scum containing a few nails upon which his clothing caught, suspending him with his head just above the water, in which condition he was found. The well contains about four feet of water at present. This is probably one of the narrowest and most fortunate escapes from drowning on record in this part of the country.
AJAX.

Zigzag, all steel harrows are the best smoothing harrows yet produced. Ask your neighbor who uses one, and order from Frank Bro's Implement Co. at Island City or La Grande.

THE COVE.

The Leighton Academy Reopened--News of the Week.

March 20, 1889.

Mr. Bert Benton is able to be on the street again after a tedious spell of fever.

The boys are talking baseball and are thinking of commencing active practice.

Born—To the wife of Mr. George Hess, March 13th, a son. All interested improving.

Studies were resumed at Ascension school, Monday, after a two week's vacation on account of sickness.

Ed. Robinson is the Cove butcher at present, having purchased the shop, accounts and good will of Wm. Martin.

The weather is well suited to plowing. Farmers are busy in every direction and a large acreage is being sown.

Sam'l. White is re-papering and re-painting Dr. McDonald's house which will be occupied by Mel Campbell in a short time.

Dr. Hardinge will move this week to Mr. B. B. Sanborn's residence where he will be found by those in need of his services.

Leighton Academy opened again to students, Tuesday, and is under the same excellent management as before the vacation.

Among those seriously indisposed this week, are Mrs. Joseph Martin, and Mr. D. B. May. Their many friends wish for their early recovery.

The Cove flouring mill is grinding day and night, there being an abundance of water in the creek. Ready sale is found for the flour and mill stuff.

The Cove public school has finished the term and closed for the summer. Mr. Eugene Conkin has been engaged to teach a six months school in the Park.

Mr. Elmer Wertman and wife are expected to arrive from California this week. They intend to become permanent residents of Cove, and are the kind of citizens we need.

The Childs brothers will depart from our midst in a few days. Edward will leave for his home in Walla Walla and Lewis will go to Spokane Falls where he expects to remain during the summer.

Burroughs' steam shingle works are being operated early and late and he has a fine lot of products on the yard. Orders are coming from all parts of the valley, showing that such a good article of shingles is appreciated.

The Cove dairy company will open their factory in a few days and begin work for the season. A large quantity of milk is already insured and the output of cheese and butter this year must be large.

J. C. Doney has some splendid nursery stock on hand and is disposing of it in considerable quantities. The trees are of the very best varieties for this climate as experience has proven. The well known canvasser, H. Chambers is traveling in the interest of the nursery.

Mr. J. Chadwick will go to the Indian creek saw mill next Sunday where he will be employed this summer. John has borrowed a musket and said he will have trouble with the bears which are plentiful in that region.

O. P. Jaycox canvassed the precinct, last week, in the interests of the Hunt railroad subsidy. Several subscriptions of a thousand each were subscribed and many in smaller sums. Zile talked so much logic at them that the most fell victims and put down what they could afford.

To Secure Immigration.

A writer in a Portland paper says the true way to secure immigration and make a country prosper is to be able to sell land at a fair price and cut up great farms into small ones. The money to be made here in Oregon by agricultural pursuits cannot be made by trying to farm on a large scale but by selling off land in small tracts, especially land that is located near towns, or suited for fruit growing. One man can make money off twenty acres because he can do much or most of it without hiring, and by the gardening, small fruits and orcharding, his crops will be of the remunerative kind. Even if engaged in ordinary farming it is possible to make more clear money off a quarter of a section than has been made from a whole section as commonly done. Diversified farming is all that can pay. To grow wheat after wheat will not pay.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggists a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at R. H. Brown's drug store, Union, Oregon.

For fine guns, optical goods, etc., of every description, call on A. N. Gardner, the jeweler, MAIN STREET, Union, Oregon.