THE OREGON SCOUT.

VOL. VI. UNION, OREGON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889. NO. 24.

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.

Adress all communications to the OREGON SCOUT, Union Oregon.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 a. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday, at 8 p. m. The Ladies' Missionary Society meets on the fourth Friday of every month at 2:30 p. m. All cordially invited. E. H. PARKER, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

R. EAKIN, & BROTHER,
Attorneys at Law,
Union, Oregon.
☞Prompt Attention Paid to Collections.

JOHN R. CRITES,
Attorney at Law.
Collecting and probate practice specialties. Office, two doors south of post-office, Union, Oregon.

J. W. SHELTON. J. M. CARROLL.
SHELTON & 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, Notary Public. A. J. HACKETT, Notary Public.
WILSON & HACKETT,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections and all other business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention.
A complete abstract of the land of Union county in our office.
Managers of the UNION REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION.
OFFICE: UNION, OR.

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.,
HOMEPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon.
ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Office adjoining Jones Bro's store. Can be found nights at residence in Southwest Union.

A. L. SAYLOR, M. D., Ph. G.
Physician & Surgeon,
Union, Oregon.
Graduate Rush Medical College, Chicago.
Office at Union Pharmacy. Calls promptly answered.

A. L. DANFORTH, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
North Powder, Oregon.
DISEASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY.
Calls attended to at all hours.

WM. KOENIG.
Architect and Builder,
COVE, OREGON.
Drafts, Plans and Designs for Dwellings, and Bridges furnished on application.

City -.- Meat -.- Market.
Main Street, Union, Oregon.
BENSON BROS. - PROPRIETORS.
Keep constantly on hand
BEEF, PORK VEAL, MUTTON, SAUSAGE, HAMS, LARD, Etc.

"BUFFALO BILL'S"
[illegible]
"STORY OF THE WILD WEST"
[illegible]
[illegible]
Agents Wanted [illegible]
[illegible] $2 to $15 per day. [illegible]
[illegible]
A new and beautiful line of Holiday books just received, including "The Beautiful Story," by J. W. B[illegible]. If you want to make some money, address
THE HISTORY Co.,
720 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Bon Ton Restaurant!
Now open to the public on Main Street, Union, Oregon.
Board and Lodging.
Meals SERVED at All Hours 35 Cts.
No Chinese cooks employed, and everything neat and clean.
The Public Patronage Solicited.
4-25-tf MRS. WALRATH, Prop.

MRS. ALGER,
—AT THE—
POSTOFFICE STORE,
Keeps constantly on hand a complete stock of fresh
Candies,
Stationery,
Sheet Music,
Wire Goods,
Brackets,
—AND CHEAP—
Household Utensils.
A share of the public patronage solicited. 8-15-tf.

J. A. BELL,
House and Sign Painter,
UNION, OREGON.
Graining a Specialty.

UNION
Tonsorial Parlors
GEORGE BAIRD, Propr.
Shaving, Hair-cutting and Shampooing, in the Latest style of the Art.
Shop two doors south of Centennial hotel.
GIVE ME A CALL.
9-28-tf.

THE COVE.

Remarkable Score Made by a Party of Hunters.

THE "WET OR DRY" CONTEST.

Meeting of the Winds—The Ball Given on Thanksgiving Day.

Cove, Or., Dec. 4, 1889.

Items are like truths—mighty scarce.

Miss Annie Roger, of Buffalo, N. Y., is at Mr. H. H. French's and will probably make Cove her home.

Attorney Wm. Smith's family will remove to Baker City, in a few days, where Mr. S. is practicing law.

The artists who enlarge photographs for a livelihood are among us and appear to be doing a land office business.

With their accustomed sociability, a number of Cove families gave good, old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinners to their friends and relatives.

Rev. Mr. Hinze, of the Willamette valley, held services at the Morrison church last Sunday and will probably conclude to locate in the Cove.

The Brass Band has received three sets of new music books from the east and are practicing weekly. They are open to all kinds of engagements.

Mr. G. W. Barnes, who suffered a dislocation of the hip a few weeks ago, is improving and will be able to be up in a short time. His wife has arrived from Paradise valley.

Mr. O. P. Jaycox is looking after his Cove branch store this week. He is jubilant over the railroad prospects and advances it as his opinion that an era of great prosperity is about to dawn upon the valley.

The wind blew a regular gale in the valley last week. A gentleman driving over from La Grande in a top buggy was completely overturned, but fortunately help was near and no serious damage was done.

Fifty tickets were sold at the Thanksgiving ball. Island City was in particular well represented. It was voted by all the very best time of the season, even though cases of neuralgia, colds and influenzia were common the succeeding day.

The county court did not grant a liquor license to Thomas Barton to open a saloon in Cove. Almost every voter in the precinct took sides in the matter and signed petitions either for or against. Not a few could not restrain their enthusiasm and subscribed their names to both.

A good flight of geese have arrived in the valley and are affording sport for the nimrods. One day this week a hack load of hunters were out after the festive high flyer and made the following score: Mr. Cobbler, 2 geese; D. Harrison Layne, 45 empty cartridges, one goose badly hurt but escaped in the gloaming; J. DeHass, 2 geese hard hit, but escaped in the brush; Edgar Jones, 1 musk rat; The Nasby, 8 geese; M. Phy, 2 geese.

Some who have held back on the railroad subsidy have come forward and subscribed. They will never regret it.

Mr. George Johnson, with the aid of six others, butchered a beef the 6th inst. Like the cat it had seven lives to lose.

We have bet our last dollar on the final sequel and result of the next wedding in High Valley. Who takes the pants?

Some of the worthless dogs of our valley caught a young calf belonging to George Ames, and killed and ate it. The dog-killer had better be turned out for a public benefit.

We wound up the wet [illegible] business in the Cove and [illegible] across the valley to the ranch of Mr. J. Q. Shirley, [illegible] busily engaged [illegible] and hay. He is feeding two hundred and fifty head of choice [illegible], a car load of which will be shipped to Portland on the 15th. They are fancy stock, having been fed separate from the others for a Christmas treat to Portland. A hundred head of hogs are being fed with care and attention. A car load of corn is now on the way from Omaha, to be mixed and fed with other feed as an experiment. Only for the extortionate transportation rates the Nebraska farmers could ship hundreds of tons of their surplus corn to this coast and realize a fair profit. Mrs. Shirley is not behind in her hospitality, as all admitted on Thanksgiving Day when we sat down to dinner. Twenty-two were at the table and all did ample justice to the turkey and numerous other good things. We ate a piece from a plate over one hundred years old. Mrs. Shirley was ably assisted by Mrs. Viola Duncan and Paddy Smith. Many are the improvements going on at every hand, preparing for the thirteen-hundred-acre crop to be put in the coming spring. Mr. Shirley is one of our pioneers of the early days.

HOMO.

HIGH VALLEY.

December 2, 1889.

Our roads are in fine condition.

Wilkinson's saw mill is in full blast again.

Mrs. Al. Minnick is dangerously sick again.

Robert Davis is laid up with the sore eyes.

Quite a number of our neighbors hav butchered their hogs.

Everybody divided on the weather prophecy of the coming winter.

The fall grain, sown early, is up and promises fair to make a splendid crop.

Wm. Lyall has sold his household goods and will move to Phoenix, Arizona.

Ed. Tinkham is the boss cat and coyote slayer. He has bagged ten of each.

Stock gathering and private roderos are quite frequent, with the red hot branding irons doing duty.

Charley Inman has proved himself a good mechanic and a trustworthy hand. By experience we testify.

JIMMIE CREEK.

Nov. 30, 1889.

Born, to the wife of C. Oleson, of Clover creek, Nov. 14, a daughter.

Mr. W. Ashby returned from his trapping expedition the other day. He caught some beaver, I believe.

Mr. J. Bradford returned from Eagle valley Nov. 23. He reported no snow there when he left.

The snow here has been from 5 to 12 inches in depth, and the sleds have been used some, but not much.

Miss Laura Huff who was on the sick list about a month ago, has about recovered.

Mr. J. F. Huff and family expect to start east soon.

Mr. A. Thomas, of Clover creek, has rented the Wm. Shaw ranch for the next season and expects to move thereon.

Mr. Wm. Shaw is having a new house built on his ranch. He expects to attend school at La Grande this winter.

Mr. Al. Graham has postponed his trip to Snake river, on account of sickness.

NEWTON BRADFORD.

NORTH POWDER.

The snow is fast disappearing.

Vince Reeves, of Union, was here on official business last week.

J. A. White has opened a skating rink in this place.

Mr. Pearson & Sons have purchased several lots and are building on them.

Dave Beveridge, Riggs, Eppinger and Buckley returned from a wild goose chase in Grande Ronde valley. From the amount of wazards they have sold since their return, one would naturally suppose they had good luck.

The Thanksgiving ball at J. A. White's hall was a success. Everything was done by Mr. White to make a pleasant time for the guests, and the dancers expressed themselves as being highly pleased.

North Powder can produce more heavy weight pugilists than any town of its size in Eastern Oregon. Don't be surprised if John L. is challenged in the near future.

SCRIBBLER.

SPARTA.

Valuable Gold Mines, Easy of Access.

ONLY THIRTY MILES FROM R. R.

Good Timber—Fine Climate—Abundance of Pure Spring Water.

Weather warm, mild and pleasant.

Eight inches of snow fell last week, but is fast disappearing under the rays of the sun.

Dr. Jay Guy Lewis has severed his connection with the Del Monte mining company, by the sale of his entire interest to an eastern syndicate at a very handsome figure, and the Dr. will now give his attention to the very rich placer mines on Powder river.

The sale mentioned in our last, referred to the Dolly Varden mines which are now under bond to eastern capital, through the negotiations of W. B. Fisher, mining engineer of Denver, who has lately became largely interested in some valuable mining properties in the Sparta district. The Dolly Varden has been a steady producer for the past fifteen years and when in the hands of enterprising capital can be made the largest gold producer on the Pacific coast.

The stamps of the Little Pittsburg mill, are hung up for the winter, as the management find the expense of running five stamps as much as ten, and consequently arrangements are being made to double the capacity and put in concentrators in early spring. A force of miners will combine work all winter, and several hundred tons of choice ore will be in the bins ready for milling when stamps are ready to drop. The trial run was as we predicted, very rich, the resulting bullion showing a gold value of $76. 12 to the ton, besides a large quantity of rich sulphurets saved by the burlap process.

The development of the Atlantic and Pacific, which is now in bond to Hardy & Henderson, is proving one of the richest free gold propositions it has been the pleasure of your correspondent to examine. The ledge, which is true and well defined at an incline depth of twenty-five feet, is now seven feet thick and gold can be seen almost the entire distance with the naked eye. The ore, which is classed in three piles, is estimated to run as follows: Twenty-five per cent will give, in free gold, one hundred dollars to the ton; twenty-five per cent will yield forty dollars gold to the ton; and fifty per cent will yield at least ten dollars in free gold, which, with the present encouraging outlook, makes this one of the best mines in the state.

No camp in the west can boast of more natural advantages than Sparta and, judging from the rapid influx of capital the past few months, these conditions are receiving the attention they so justly deserve. Gold is the principal value, but the ores contain silver enough to show permanency. Timber of the best quality is found in great abundance, and there are but few mines but what sufficient timber is found on the ground for mining purposes. Running streams fed by never failing springs run in almost every gulch and the climate is equal to the best found on this coast. We are only thirty miles to railroad, over one of the best natural roads in the country, and the mail coach has only missed one trip in eight years. Our camp is surrounded by rich valleys in a high state of cultivation where every article of produce used by man or beast grows in great profusion and is delivered at our doors at very reasonable prices. Bunch grass grows to perfection and but few places equal Sparta and vicinity for grazing and stock raising.

The amount of work now under contract shows conclusively that the future success of our camp is assured and with the spring time will come a boom so sure, so permanent that no more "doubting Thomases" can be found and Sparta will take her place among the best mining camps in the west. What other camp can show such a record as here follows? The Union tunnel, to develop the Gray Eagle and Union mines, owned by Clough & Reed, 300 feet long, by A. T. Waldron, contractor; tunnel 400 feet long, to develop the Arkansaw Belle lode, owned by W. B. Fisher & Co., by Alec Garand, contractor; four hundred foot tunnel on south extension of the Old Gem mine, by A. J. Davis, owner; two hundred foot tunnel on The Big Belcher mine, by Thompson Bro's., of Shanghai; incline shaft on Del Monte, No. 1, 200 feet deep, by C. R. Johnston, of Denver, manager. Pacific Chief, of the Mary Ainsworth group, will be extensively worked under the superintendency of E. E. Clough, owner. A large force of men will continue taking out ore on the Gold Ridge all winter. Cook & Younger are doing extensive development work on their East Eagle mines. The Frank McGee mines are being developed by California capital. The Morotte Bro's. will continue sacking very rich ore from The Winter mine, and Beard & Buckland will continue work all winter on their Black Bear mine. Others to be reported in our next.

O. S. B.

THE PARK.

December 3, 1889.

Cattle nearly all gathered in that belong in the Park.

Fine weather overhead for a few days, but raining to-day.

The horses can live yet on the hills. Feed is none too plenty here.

Rain and snow is what is wanted to get the ground soaked to the bottom.

Mr. Sam Vanorder and wife made a business trip to Baker city last week.

Uncle John Vanorder got back to the Park last Sunday looking hale and hearty.

B. M. South had a valuable mare take the distemper so badly that it had to be killed.

Snow not all gone out of the Park, but still going. The roads very muddy and heavy wheeling.

The turkey shooting at Dolby's on Thanksgiving turned out to be a raffleing match, there being only one gun there.

The meeting is progressing yet on Big creek. They are trying to raise the excitement to the highest pitch, if possible.

Jared Shaw is left a bachelor. His wife was called to the bedside of her sick mother in Iowa. She expects to stay until spring.

Moses Van comes to attend church on Big creek and to see her whom he loves so dearly. He wants to emigrate to that other state.

The Park is running a spelling school, debate, and literay society, all well attended, and great interest is taken in all. Who can beat that?

What should I obey; another man's oracle? Shall I take another man's word, not what he thinks, but what he says some God has said to him?

Rev. Johnson is on Big creek preaching again. He goes right through the Park and says he can't preach for such a small settlement, there is no pay in it. All right Mr. Johnson.

R. M. South and wife have gone to Powder river to their uncle's, C. Van. He has been living alone for some time and has the "rickets" or some thing of the kind. It is very disagreeable for him.

Mrs. R. M. South made a Thanksgiving dinner for her relations. There were 35 or 36 at dinner. All had a good time eating turkey. Mr. A. Van's little girls had six grandparents here, four grandmothers and two grandfathers.

It looks like there is some partiality in the preachers. They earn their money on Sundays, but want the laboring class to rest. The cooks! do they get any rest? Not when the preacher is around. The women are an after consideration, and according to the bible they are a little lower than the men, poor things.

Why is it that the people complain so much about paying the soldiers of the last unpleasantness a little pension of two or four dollars a month when all of the old soldiers of the Mexican war are pensioned? That was a most unholy war. Simply because the first, the rebellion, was a republican war, and the Mexican war was a democratic war. The color of the horse makes some difference.

MOIKE.

Fine Line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Guns and Amunition Just Received at A. N. Gardner & Co's.