THE OREGON SCOUT.

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THE OREGON SCOUT.

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m; Sabbath school at 10 a. m; prayer meeting Wednesday, at 6 p. m. The Ladies' Missionary Society meets on the fourth Friday of every month at 2:30 p. m. All cordially invited. R. H. PARKER, Pastor

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Written for The Scout.

MY GATEWAY TO.

AN ODE TO [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Of ancient history.
Filing to the sound the [illegible]
That our resound [illegible]
Heaven forbid that it may [illegible]
Or more on freemen would
Unfled stand with front in [illegible]
Grid on the strength of [illegible]
Hold fast to progress, [illegible]
To time's old age of [illegible].
Implicit old ways not still [illegible]
New times greater [illegible]
A source of [illegible] to [illegible]
Condemn and read them [illegible]
To stay in [illegible] [illegible]
In ways of [illegible] and [illegible]
Of ancient fools long dead and [illegible]
Nor light or progression
Strength from thy arms on [illegible] now,
For [illegible] and [illegible]
Reach forward and with [illegible] plow
Each [illegible] over deep [illegible]
E'en out of thought and [illegible].

—J. A. EAKIN.

CAPOX, OR., NOV. 25, 1889.

ENTERPRISE.

An Interesting Letter From the Metropolis of Wallowa County.

ENTERPRISE, Dec. 16, 1889.

The weather for the past [illegible] days is warm and pleasant. The snow is nearly all off the ground, and stock men are glad.

The health of the community is, generally, good, only a few cases of sickness in town, and they are of theones of long standing.

Mrs. Zurcher has been very ill for some weeks, with inflamatory rheumatism, but is now convalescing. Her daughters, Susie and Nellie, who have been attending the Joseph academy this winter, are at home.

Commerce, both foreign and domestic, is flourishing. The M. & M. Co. have just received a large stock of goods, and engaged a lady clerk, viz: Miss Ray Ratcliff.

Enterprise can boast of two as good schools as can be found in the county. The public school taught by Mr. Bean, of Elgin, and Miss Cora Vaughn, of Lamaba, is in good running order, with an attendance of perhaps from 75 to 80 pupils. The select school taught by Prof. Pearson, needs no commendation from my poor pen, as Mr. Pearson's efficiency as an instructor is so well known. He has a very bright and interesting class of pupils, numbering about thirty.

Rev. Orchard, an Advent minister from Pendleton, gave a very entertaining series of lectures at the Baptist church last week, on the "Second Coming of Christ." They were well attended, and we think some good was done.

Rev. Zellers, the new Methodist minister, has established his headquarters at Enterprise, and is doing a grand work in the church. He is noted by all as the "right man in the right place."

Mr. Allin, formerly of West Va., but more recently from California, arrived on last Monday's stage. He will probably locate in the valley. We extend a hearty welcome to all such men.

Dennis Berdine, of Alder and P. M. Burleigh, of Enterprise, will start to Seattle in a few days, to hunt a location where they can raise peaches, bees and "sich." We think they had better stay at home and raise potatoes and rutabagas.

William Reavis, the saloonatic, is building a new saloon, and other substantial improvements of like nature being done, such as the wind work of cross-walks, side-walks, etc.

MISS TAKE.

Holiday Excursion via U. P. Railway.

For the Christmas and New Year's Holiday season of 1889-90, the Union Pacific Railway will sell excursion tickets from all rail stations on its lines west of Huntington to any other rail station on its lines within a radius of 200 miles, at the low rate of one and one-fifth fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold December 24th, 25th, 31st, 1889, and January 1st, 1890, good going on date of sale, and good returning until January 2d, 1890 inclusive. This will afford every one an opportunity to visit their friends and enjoy the occasion. For tickets, rates, time of trains, etc., apply to any agent Union Pacific Railway. T. W. LEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

A. E. ELLIS, Agent Union, Or.

SPARTA.

The Little Pittsburg Extension Located.

A GRAND DISCOVERY MADE.

Work on the Various Mines Outlook of the Powder River Placers.

General activity in mining circles.

Prospecting continues and rich strikes occurring daily.

Another four inch fall of snow has somewhat impeded the work of prospecting, but several parties are still in the field.

The most important strike reported since my last is the rich free gold strike by our old friend Doctor Fake, and is without doubt the east extension of the Little Pittsburg. The ore is simply immense and Doc and the faithful Growler (his dog) are both overjoyed at this unexpected smile of Dame Fortune.

The Winter mine, owned and operated by Dr. Morotte and brother, is certainly a very valuable gold property. To-day they have in the face of their 280 foot tunnel five feet of the best free gold ore (for the quantity) your correspondent ever examined. The Dr. will undoubtedly receive the rich reward his energy and perseverence deserves. The tunnel runs under the west side of Baldy Mountain and hundreds of tons can now be mined by stoping and at small expense. This means another large gold producer for Eastern Oregon.

In the incline wing in tunnel No. 1, one hundred feet below the surface, on the Gold Ridge mine, very rich free gold ore was struck, Friday, and the owners are jubilant and report says several more men will be added to the force now to work on this property. It is the intention of the company to have several hundred tons of ore in the bins ready for their mill which will be built in the early spring. The Gold Ridge group shows considerable free gold ore on all the levels, yet a complete concentrating plant will be added and later on roasting and smelting furnaces will be constructed, converting into bullion the gold and silver value in the sulphurets.

Powder river is again attracting the attention of our miners and, as reported last week, Prof. Jay Guy Lewis will leave for the east to perfect the organization of the Powder River Flume and Mining Co. on the three miles of river owned and controlled by the Jay Guy Lewis Co. Owing to the very, and unusually, low stage of water in Powder river last summer only the rocker could be used, yet everyone working realized good wages and it is now known that M. Ferri, doing assessment work for the Jay Guy Lewis Co., realized over one thousand dollars in three months. With capital, necessary to construct dams and ditches, Powder river will be found the best paying placer diggings in the United States.

Cook & Younger, the "Sparta Rustlers," have uncovered some very rich free gold and sulphuret ore on their Bismark and Opulent mines belonging to the consolidated New Golden Era group adjoining the Gold Ridge group on the west. The Ollie Woodman, belonging to this group, shows three feet of high grade ore and the incline shaft will be sunk fifty feet this winter and levels run at that depth. The ore from the Ollie Woodman shows eighteen dollars in gold by free amalgamation, and twenty-one dollars gold in the sulphurets, to the ton. They have suspended work on their rich free gold property on East Eagle creek and will actively develop the consolidated New Golden Era group which is now conceded to be one of the most promising group of mines in the Sparta district.

The large porphyritic quartz deposits, that are justly attracting so much attention, commence at the west end of the Baldy Mountain on the Arkansaw Belle and extend in a northwesterly direction for several miles and show an average width on the outcrop of one hundred and fifty feet, with an average gold value of twelve dollars to the ton, has, until quite recently, been entirely overlooked. Mr. Buckland concluded the material was worthy of an assay and by this means was made, what it is conceded to be, the most important mineral discovery in Eastern Oregon. For a distance of six miles the belt has been traced, though it is admitted by the discoverers and experts who have examined these immense blow outs that the gold value is not continuous, but at least eight different places show the gold value above stated. One million tons are actually in sight and can be quarried for a few cents a ton, with good roads, and plenty of wood and water, which makes this a veritable bonanza. Mr. Buckland is anxious to interest capital sufficient to work this wonderful property, and to such parties liberal inducements will be made. Address Sparta, Union county, Oregon.

O. S. B.

POWDER RIVER.

A Budget of Sprightly and Interesting Local News Items.

POWDER RIVER, DEC 12, 1889.

Quite a number are plowing and preparing for the coming season.

Mr. Charles Posey, of Cove nursery, passed through our settlement with a nice load of fruit trees. Powder river is now looming up with a fine new orchard at every ranch.

Mr. Henry Bowman is working several men clearing his ranch and preparing to raise a big crop next season.

Powder river has a prospering school. The citizens of Poverty Flat have just finished their new school house and it is extra large and well finished.

Mr. Tom Keating has nearly retired from the stock business. He sold his cattle to Mrs. Bowman of Big Creek.

Mr. H. W. Lee and Mr. Sugle Coffman are going to drive their cattle to Eagle Valley to cut alfalfa hay this winter.

Mr. Matt Dean still runs the butcher shop at Sanger. He comes out every few days for more fat moves.

Rev. Johnson, of the Cove, a Methodist preacher, is holding a protracted meeting on Big Creek. The people of this part of the country are all going and the house is crowded every night. Mr. Johnson speaks well and is well liked by all.

Mr. H. W. Lee and family spent Thanksgiving at Sanger. A turkey dinner was served at Mr. and Mrs. Dearmin's. Business in camp was quiet. Mills are constantly running day and night. The contract work on the shaft is finished and it is now fifty feet below the lower level. Work on the crosscut to tap the ledge is pushed with energy with eight hour shifts.

A subscription paper is being circulated throughout the neighborhood of Powder river to defray the expenses of Preacher Johnson in preaching once a month for the coming year of 1890. We feel that Powder river has advanced and is improving rapidly in a social way.

Mrs. Martha Crimmins, of Cracker Creek, has been visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Sams, of Big Creek. She has returned home and reports everything lively in Cracker. They are running the boarding house and have over fifty boarders.

Mrs. Jameson, of New Westminster, B. C., has returned home after a two months visit with her daughter, Mrs. George Wright, and family.

Miss Jane Alexander, from Indian Creek is visiting friends and relatives on Powder river.

Mr. Ralph Jameson, who now resides in New Westminister, is having his ranche fenced with posts and barb wire. He is building two miles of fence.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at Brown's drug store, Union.

NORTH POWDER.

Vivid Description of Some Beautiful Lakes.

AN INDIAN WARRIOR'S GRAVE.

Our Timber Forests--An Impending Danger--The Village Blacksmith.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—

North Powder lakes, which lie serene and beautiful about fifteen miles from the burg of North Powder, away up towards the misty tops and the craggy mountains, have been quite a resort the last season. The city belle has been there. The dude was along, and all his wardrobe—canes, fishnets, goggles and father hubbard collars. The fishing has been splendid, the weather beautiful and everything was very favorable for a pleasant camping out season. Around the lake is a delightful place to camp. The level, grass-grown flat that lies between the water's edge and the hill is a "daisy place." Taking the scenery all in all it is inspiring. Look where you will, beauty is there. Upward, lifts the craggy tops of the mountains, with rocky jots standing out against the clear blue of the sunny sky. Below, the stretch of rolling timber land rolling for miles away to meet the leveler and richer farms. Here and there in the bottom of some hollow rises the blue smoke from a saw mill, and if you listen in the evening you can hear the whistle break the stillness and reverberate down the ridges, like some far off song from the clouds. No wonder the rich and poor, the scene loving and the game hunting man all go there. The fresh breezes that stir the willows on the bank bear the elixir of life on their wings. It gives a man's natute a tinge of the sublime to sleep beneath the rugged summits and hear the "swish, swash" of the waves at his feet.

It is curious to note how high a faint prospect of finding gold will string a man's nerves. His ambitions become higher and more exalted than Napoleon's before Waterloo. The old miner can appear the most important of any man that walks the face of the green globe. If you ask him his opinion of a place, as to whether it could contain gold or not, he begins a series of analysis of the earth's formation that would puzzle a Hugh Miller or a Darwin to see into. His language gets so "high falutin" that an Oxford Professor would feel small standing beside this child of Nature. The find of 1889 has not been made yet. The number "nine" has been the lucky year since '49.

On Anthony creek above North Powder is a lone Indian grave. The victim was a Nez Perce scout, accidentally shot during the Bannock war in '78. A rough slab marks the head of the grave. It is a dreary place, and standing by it in the twilight one is brought face to face with solemn meditations. How could we ever have done injury to the handful of clay that lies mouldering before us? Go to the grave and feel there the solemn consciousness that you are nearing its brink. Go to the lonely grave even of an Indian, who in life might have pierced you to the heart with an arrow, and see if you can feel hostile at his crumbling bones. No! There, where your bitterest enemy lies still and cold before you, all the hate you once bore him flees and leaves you alone with the dead and your conscience to settle the accounts of life. Each season some friendly Indians come to the grave, and here, far from his home and children, while the "wind-harp wails in the willow tree" and the silence of the evening breathes its calm, they hold their solemn rites and ceremonies over him.

At the rate the timber of this country is now being sawed out it will not be many years before barren hills will stand where our heaviest bodies of timber to-day bask in the sunlight.

There is one fastly rising element in the United States we must quell. Look forward and imagine the American boy poring over the catechism. Imagine the capitol at Washington being converted into a Vatican with golden bordered throne for Pope and sacred pews for priests and cardinals; think of the colleges of our free soil turned into monasteries and nunneries, with shorn head monks and "virtuous" nuns, then you can see a faint fantasma of the fair land we call our own! The parties now fighting for supremacy will make a feeble effort combined against this rising "vicegerent." American liberty, law, literature and the free institutions will pass with a feeble flutter from the dying heart of the greatest republic on earth.

Beneath the slab shed, hour on hour,
The Punchtown blacksmith stands;
A small "goatee" is on his chin
And corns are on his hands.
He smokes his dear old corn cob pipe,
And hammers all the day;
He cares not how the wide world goes
Nor what the preachers say.
He has his maxims, just and old,
They are plain but mighty true;
"A damned tough horse, I'll tell you boys,
That Becker fails to shoe."

BERT. W. HUFFMAN.

THE COVE.

Entertainments by the Public Schools--Preparations for Christmas.

COVE, OR., Dec. 18, 1889.

The public schools' entertainment will take place at the hall Friday night of this week and will consist of the dramas, Bonnie Bell, Assessor, Family Strike and Widow Bedott; also recitations, comic songs, music by the colored Band and the beautiful operetta, Red Riding Hood. Doors open at 6:30; curtain rises at 7. Admission will be free.

Mr. L. B. Stearns received this week the agency for the iron and steel regulator wind mills. He will furnish a wheel for Henry Lynch and many others expect to be supplied. Before many seasons nearly every farm will have a wind power for pumping water.

Mr. J. T. Jewell, road supervisor, has had made and properly painted a set of mile boards to be put up at Phy's point. They will fill a long felt want and prove a great benefit to the traveling public. Mr. J. deserves a vote of thanks and no doubt will receive it from many a poor wandering stranger.

A host of children will be present at the Morrison church Christmas tree. Many gifts are being purchased. No matter how far from plenty may be spare change with them, Cove parents one and all remember the little ones at Christmas times.

The cold and stormy weather is making stock owners a little anxious for fear they may lack for provender before the winter is over. Hay is in demand, yet a lot of hay sold this week at the rate of $8 per ton in the stack. A gentleman possessed of good pasture and plenty of feed is taking stock to winter at the rate of $5 per head.

The merry jingling of sleigh bells is heard on every side. A little more of the beautiful and sleighing will be splendid.

Miss Sarah Chrisman, a popular teacher in the Union public school, was called to the Cove, Tuesday, to attend the bedside of her father, P. F. Chrisman, who is very sick.

Miss Nellie Welch has completed school in Frosty district and returned to Union.

A series of revival meetings are being held nightly at Morrison church and are well attended.

Twenty fine turkeys will be in attendance. Come and get a fat fowl for Christmas.

SANGER SIFTINGS.

Plenty of rain and snow.

Mr. W. K. Alderslyy has gone to California.

Mr. Hamm has completed his contract and gone to Baker City.

Mr. James Holcomb, of Eagle valley, was delivering supplies in camp a few days ago.

Bert Nunn who has been working at the mill has gone off on a vacation.

The usual change took place at the mill on the first. F. J. Titus now manipulates the morning shift.

Frank Ballard, the stage driver, delivers the mail on time.

Pat Kerns is now working in the blacksmith shop.

Samuel George now holds down one shift on the battery.

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