

THE OREGON SCOUT.

VOL. VI.

UNION, OREGON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1890.

NO. 32.

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 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.

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. R. H. PARKER, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. M. KOENIG.

Architect and Builder,
COVE, OREGON.

Drafts, Plans and Designs for Dwellings, and Bridges furnished on application.

I. N. CROMWELL, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

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

T. H. CRAWFORD,

Attorney at Law,

Union, Oregon.

Office, one door south of Centennial hotel.

JOHN R. CRITES,

Attorney at Law.

Collecting and probate practice special ties. 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.

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

R. EAKIN, & BROTHER,

Attorneys at Law,

Union, Oregon.

Prompt Attention Paid to Collect. on.

A. L. DANFORTH, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon

North Powder, Oregon.

DISEASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY.
Calls attended to at all hours.

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.

B. F. WILSON, 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.

Shingles For Sale!

An unlimited amount of No. 1 shingles constantly on hand and for sale cheap.
Orders from all parts of the country solicited.

S. B. BURROUGHS,
Cove, Oregon.

City -- Meat -- Market.

Main Street, Union, Oregon.

BENSON BROS. - PROPRIETORS.

Keep constantly on hand

BEEF, PORK- VEAL, MUTTON,

SAUSAGE, HAMS, LARD, ETC.

Fine Line of Watch

A REVIEW.

The Recent Article of "Me." Reviewed and Criticized.

The Epistle of "Me." to the Oregonians which appeared in the last issue of your most excellent paper is worthy of examination and review upon two propositions resulting therefrom, to wit: First, the absence of organizations of any kind in our city of Union having for their purposes the literary and social culture of its youth; and second the failure of the Biblical teachings through the medium of the church exercising a benevolent or enlightening influence upon humanity. Upon the first proposition we may say that up to the fall of 1886 the Union Literary and Debating Society flourished in Union, supported by the people generally, not excepting the Ministers of the Gospel then resident here. The meetings of the society were held at the court house, the society paying for the fuel and lights and all necessary expenses. Money was raised and, in connection with the small collection of books then possessed by the society, many of the leading periodicals and newspapers published in the United States were subscribed for and kept for the use of its members.

Since said date, the use of the court house being refused to it by the county court, and there being no other building suitable, the society has become non est. That such a society, with the support to furnish literature to its members and to the public generally, is a very necessary institution, can not be gainsaid. Who is to be blamed for the absence of such an institution? No one in particular and everybody in the city generally.

As to the second proposition: Man is a very complex superstructure; so complex indeed is he in his mechanism that to know him in all his phases is to know almost everything. Analyze him and we find his being composed of about three parts—physical, moral and intellectual, the importance of which attach in the order given. These are the three elements which, taken together, constitute man. Deprive him of the last two of these and he ceases to exist as a man in the broad sense given to the name. Without the first he has no existence at all. Deprive him of the second and he becomes a beast. Possessing the first and second, take away the third and he is no better. The highest development of all three and man has reached perfection.

To sustain man's physical being Nature has provided an abundance of material food the wholesomeness of which is dictated by his intelligence. With proper food, air, light and cleanliness his physical powers attain a high degree of excellence. With unwholesome food, poisonous air, little light and filthiness they soon waste away.

Intelligence came to man before morality. Experience brought to man intelligence. In his primeval state man knew but little. By experience his intellectual being was, and is yet, fed. The second generation of man had profited by the experience of the first and gained some knowledge. The thousandth generation profited by the experience of the generations past and man had advanced greatly in knowledge and so on up to the present time.

Man's moral nature necessarily was in the background for many centuries. There was no society, there were no laws. Physical and intellectual strength ruled. Till when? We know not except as we glean it from the Bible. The moral advancement of man, very slight though it must have been for ages, dates from the promulgation by Moses of the ten commandments and the principles growing out of them. Whether these early precepts and rules were dictated by a God we are not here to discuss. We find them there as laid down by Moses at the nearest estimation some 2000 years B. C., and whether given to man through the agency of God or otherwise they are nevertheless the seed from which has grown the fruit upon which man's moral being relies for sustenance. Bury those precepts, efface them from the mind and heart of man and he becomes the barbarous beast that he was in his primitive days. Straightway when we find man's mor-

al being advancing, we find him building temples in which he sets up his god embodying the qualities of truth and goodness. The heathen's god was material, the Pagan's both material and idealistic. But no matter, it was regarded as a representative of goodness.

These institutions established for worship and moral training are of the most ancient of any of the institutions established by man. That the necessity for the moral training of man exists to-day as it did in ancient times will not be disputed, if not for the sake of preparation for an hereafter, then for the sake of humanity. How shall the moral or religious training of man be effected?

For his physical sustenance the world is made a vast workshop. In this department of the grand system we find every man engaged in his way aiding and assisting. This is one department of life. In the sustenance of the intellectual part of man we find millions of money invested in the necessary instruments and an army of men engaged as instructors in pointing out to the young the use of these instruments. This is another department of life. We shut our eyes as to the church. We blot from our memory every vestige of remembrance that there ever was or is now any institutions of this kind. We look around us and we see in the fields and in the workshops man's physical being being looked out for. Our vision rests here and there and we see schools dotting the broad land everywhere, furnishing an abundance of food for man's intellectual being. We stop and ponder. We realize that man's moral being is second in importance. We ask why all these millions are spent for his physical and intellectual life and nothing for his moral. Where are the institutions that ought to daily instill into man's heart the glorious precepts on which his moral nature is based? Echo answers where? Everything forgotten except the gain for his belly and his brain. The daily food for his moral nature being shut off it soon sickens and dies. The church, though sometimes corrupt, is the foundation of all moral training and is the instrument through which man's moral nature receives sustenance. This is true, as history and the experience of mankind prove.

The organization of institutions for moral and religious training is an absolute necessity; for no great work can be accomplished without organization and system, and the greater and more difficult the work the more the need of systematic organization for it. The church is such an organization. It has imperfections as has everything else of man's work. It is here for a great purpose and so long as the earth is inhabited by human beings just so long will this institution remain. And while some absurdities may appear in the Bible and its teachings, yet we must recollect that there are absurdities in everything. If man has a spiritual existence after this life then many of the absurdities, as we might call them, which are taught us through the church, become realities, and it were better for us to heed them. The church was established for a distinct purpose, viz: the elevation of man's moral nature. The inventive genius of man has discovered nothing better by which to attain this purpose.

In the adjustment of civil difficulties man has been led from the barbarous practices of the past to the humane of the present. A great reformation has taken place even within the past 300 years. To what do we ascribe this reformation? Not to his physical or intellectual powers surely, for some of the most intellectual men of the past have been the most barbarous. We are forced to say that this great change has been wrought by moralizing influences and no other. And whence this moralizing influence? There is only one answer: Religion, based on the Bible and inculcated into the hearts of the people through the medium of the church. This is history; it is corroborated by experience and is true.

Call and Settle.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle their accounts without further delay, as delays are dangerous. Now is the accepted time.

1-2-42 BENSON BROS.

LETTER FROM IOWA.

A Very Mild Winter—Some More Amusements—Interesting Notes.

OSKALOOSA, IOWA, Jan. 9, 1890.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—

The residents of Oskaloosa who have lived here for the last twenty years are immeasurably surprised at the antics of the weather. It is the first New Year they have known in which pansies and dandelions in full bloom were plucked from the soil of the open air; in which spring overcoats were a burden and the heat from the grate and furnace an oppressive nuisance. Old times furnish nothing so languid and effeminate as the weather of the past month. We have been desirous of seeing over again the good old times of 15 below zero. They were the happiest childhood days when the frosts etched the panes of the windows; when the rivers were torpid with cold; when the clear grinding clamor of the skater's steel rang from the parks and far out on the lake; when the thermometer sank low to escape the fierce cold; when men hurried along the streets, rubbing their ears and noses to prevent the bites of frost; when along the streets there were the swift rick of sleds, the rich jingle of bells, the quick thud of iron sled hook, and a panorama of spirited steeds, gaily decorated cutters, fur-clad men and women, their faces scarlet with the strong kisses of the icy wind. Those were bracing, robust days. The blood then flew along the veins, the heart pulsed with delight and the nerves thrilled from the contact. Those were happy days indeed. This winter is one, of the quality of the dude—weak, insipid and effeminate.

We visit here with two brothers and their families and many friends. Here is where our little daughter Jessie was born. Yesterday we went to see the little cottage and our first home. The change and inroads of time have left their mark there as well as elsewhere. The memory of her who now sleeps beneath the green sod in a far-off land causes many a long lingering look at my once happy home. Here where we spent so many happy days that will ever recur in fondest recollections. There were the trees beneath whose little boughs we bade farewell to brother, sister and friend never to meet again. Trees, buildings, fences, all seem as of yore, but Mary is gone forever. We turn sadly away retracing our steps to the crowded busy city.

The negroes here are numerous, and are as black and dirty a set as can be seen anywhere. They are crowded into all the public schools on equal privileges with the whites. Quite a kick is soon expected that is hoped will land them outside the corporate limits. A little town three miles south of here called Beacon, has fired the last negro, bodily, out of town. The only real staunch friends the colored race has here is the members of the Grand Army, and they are bringing disrepute on themselves by so doing, although in the negro they recognize the foundation of all this renowned and much boasted glory. That war was the result of what it was then called the all-absorbing negro question, and it is still here being fought, not only in the south but in every point of the compass in the United States, and will so continue as long as the sons of Cain are strangers in a strange land. Sacred history tells us Cain was a son of the Devil, therefore can't be expected of his relatives? Canibalism is their chief engagement in their native land. Our common swine eat one another. Query: Has a hog got a soul?

We neglected to give the amusement of the onion parties in Nebraska, and thinking some of the bunch-grass lassies might enjoy the sport, we give it here: Six girls stand in a row while one bites a small chunk out of an old onion, and a young man pays ten cents for a guess as to which one it was. If he guesses right he gets to kiss the other five, but if he doesn't he is only allowed to kiss the one with the onion-scented breath. The amusement is said to be highly popular with the young folks. In Iowa they are not so rude. It is church socials that knock the bottom out of the onion. Here is a sample of them all, a social with a peculiar bill for supper, held at some church: The girls pay their admission of ten cents, and the boys

have to take them to supper, paying ten cents a foot for the height of his girl and one cent an inch for each fraction over a foot. If the boys boycotted the girls and took supper alone, it cost them five cents a foot for their height. It is fun to see the young men searching for the short girls.

The greatest improvement of any town or city we have seen was in Des Moines, and Oskaloosa next. The former has built hundreds of mammoth buildings everywhere. The state house is now completed at a cost of three million dollars. It stands high upon capital hill, visible for miles in all directions, and proudly may they direct the eye of the stranger to the huge monument of Iowa's proud people. The city employs over six thousand hands. The annual products exceed fifteen million dollars. Seventeen railroads diverge in every direction.

Oskaloosa has five railroads, whole sale houses, electric light works as fine as anywhere, a gigantic powder house, pork packing house and several other industries. The new court house cost over one hundred thousand dollars. We mounted the pinnacle yesterday, 140 feet from the basement. It has a tower clock that can be plainly heard strike a distance of two miles. The new theatre of two circles is a beauty, there being no wood in it except the top rafters—some of the court house—all beams and stays are of heavy rolled steel. Foundations are of rock, double arched.

What we learned at the slaughter house we defer till our visit to those in Kansas city. Oskaloosa is a city of coal kings and miners. The warm weather has a telling effect on the industry and especially the miner's purses. Everyone burns coal. The gas and smoke from the stoves almost smother a High valley wood burner, and leaves a shady color on every wet garment hung out to dry.

Every old acquaintance was passed by unrecognized till we procured a guide who told us who they were. Yesterday we got THE SCOUT of January 2nd, stating the terrible tragic death of Conarty, the result of poor whiskey badly applied. Such actions are too often called accidental by jurors when the reverse is truly the case. Much do we regret to hear of this great crime in our little valley. We leave here on the 14th for Ottumway. J. W. MINNICK.

EAGLE VALLEY.

Recent Happenings—Sentiment of the People on the County Seat Question.

The general health of the people here is good.

Mr. Lester Holcomb is preparing to go east with some horses.

Mr. Sam'l. Sanders has just recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia.

The great excitement about the diphtheria is over and the children have all returned to school.

We have had a very nice fall and winter. The dry cold weather has been pleasant for feeding stock.

Mr. W. W. Kirby was confined to his bed for about three weeks with the sciatica, but is about over it now.

Mr. Younce is breaking a carload of horses for the market. There are plenty of good heavy horses here for sale at low prices.

The new iron bridge at the Swisher ford is completed with the exception of a little work at each end. The people here are very proud of their new bridge. Mr. Koenig, the builder, is a rapid and excellent workman. He is the architect who built Mr. John Fewell's fine residence.

I see a statement in the Baker City Democrat to the effect that the people of the "panhandle" are very anxious to be attached to Baker county. I am very sure such is not the case. The La Grande people may want to get rid of us, but even if we should give them a chance to do so by voting for their town for county seat they would be certain to say to us: "Hold on a little while. Help us to build our court house and jail and pay the public debt and then we will let you go to Baker and help them pay their big debt." You may rest assured the people here will do no such thing. Time will tell. I am certain I never heard Dr. O'Connor say anything relative to the matter. I think the doctor is too smart a man to engage in such a great undertaking. If the La Grande people want to build up their town let them build it up themselves and not ask the tax-payers to build it up for them. The tax-payers of this part of the county will not vote a debt on themselves to help a few men in a little town sixteen miles further away from them, but will vote for the county seat to remain at Union. K.

THE PROGRESS OF WOMEN.

An Interesting Article Contributed by E. W. HUFFMAN.

"For thee I will arouse my thoughts and try
All heavenward flights, all high and holy strains;
For thy dear sake I will walk patiently
Through these long hours, nor count their minutes pains."

Since the fact of American independence was first recorded in the annals of human history, woman has been gradually emerging from that state of obscurity in which she has sat, since the old fellows who plowed the first fields of the new-east earth, chose to have female slaves in their households. It was her luck to be behind in the start in the great race for life, liberty and happiness. Eve followed Adam out of the garden, in place of walking by his side. He chose to go first, even if she was the cause of his exit.

And when the sons of man had begun to accumulate a little property, and to enjoy a scant state of freedom and power, the first bad thing they done was to enslave female flesh. Their households were not complete unless they swarmed with girl servants and heart toilers. The men after "God's own heart," even, were the leaders in introducing into the new-born world one of the greatest evils that has ever shadowed a land.

When a man's moral standing was summed up, anciently, his many articles of wealth were enumerated—5000 camels, 3000 asses, 200 men servants and 300 maid servants. His character was weighed in the scales of dollars and cents (or shekels.) And with the growing ambition of man the disregard for women grew apace. She was a household machine—only fit to work and sweat and live in the most strict obedience to the primeval man, just stepping out into the new-formed vales and valleys of this world of ours. The matters of state were strangers to her. The tent and camp-fire was her domain, as long as she was humbly subservient to "my lord's" wish and wants.

Gradually as man began to grow refined and cultured, the females were more and more respected. As the gentler parts of man's nature developed and unfolded in the genial sunlight of a better day, his regard for his better half became more marked. As the Old World gradually drifted into the grand flood of Grecian culture and Grecian enlightenment, she could be seen parading the streets of public life, hand in hand with man. She could be heard singing the soft chorus of peace and happiness, in the throngs of statesmen and of heroes. She was made to know the grand responsibility that hung on her stately shoulders. She was told by wise men her enlightenment and her sense were the fount of all that is noble and majestic in the life of a nation. She was told that her tenderness and her purity, from which spring these sublime traits of the poet, the hero, the statesman, were to lift the world from where it stood to higher and brighter stations. And so she advanced. During all the turbulent centuries that rolled by, from the times of ancient Greece to the birth of this wide and beautiful nation, she has at intervals risen to heights clouded and folded in a majestic glory. She has at different times led the faltering spirit of a nation up and onward through difficulties that seemed impenetrable, to the summit of some prominence, from whence man surveyed the problem that staggered him, and from whence he passed from his troubled dream into the gentle fields of national peace and plenty. But not until the stars and stripes waved out into the skies of American independence, and the primeval man had emerged from the shadows that clouded his way from Paradise to America, and became the free citizen thereof, did woman enjoy all she was undoubtedly heir to. Then it began to flash before man's vision that she was endowed with the throbbing faculties of a human being; that she could "live and love and labor;" that she could think and act with a purity that was unknown. It began to appear that she had never been allowed a fair test of merit; that her wings had never been unfolded in the higher flights of life. Men began to wonder. They saw in the liberty of man the upward march of woman. Then they saw

Continued on last page.

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