

THE COVE.

News of the Week-La Grande Tries to Show its Spite.

Cove, Or., June 11, 1890. E. P. McDaniel went to Portland, Monday, on a business trip.

Wm. Martin is working at his trade, blacksmithing, in La Grande. His family is still in Cove.

Miss Kate Burke, late music teacher at Ascension school, is visiting Prof. Smith's in Baker City.

The strawberry crop this year will not be a full one, the late frost doing considerable injury. The berries are now beginning to ripen.

M. B. Rees bought of J. T. Jewell, last week, forty-one head of cattle, yearling, two and three year olds. Price paid, \$12 per head.

Cove was well represented at the Union ratification last Saturday, and all were well pleased with the exercises, supper, fireworks, etc.

John Martin has secured the necessary amount of pipe and will bring water onto his residence property. He will get about twenty foot fall and will have a fountain.

The two local cheese factories are now receiving about 4,500 pounds of milk, daily. The butter and cheese they turn out are first grade and are in active demand in Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

Mr. R. D. Churchill, who returned from Paradise valley last week, says the frost made a clear sweep of many grain fields in Wallowa county, the ground being almost as bare as if a fire had ran over it.

Ed. Boswell, L. W. Corpe and Ben. Koger quit work on the Hunt railroad construction, Monday. They allege as a reason a reduction, last week, in food, both for themselves and animals. However, they say till lately horses and men have been fed very satisfactorily.

Mark Ellsworth, the original Cove Jo Bush and crack rifle shot, passed several days of last week in town with friends and relatives. Mark had to leave the Willamette valley on account of lung troubles and is now living at Gen. Stevens' on Clover creek. Needless to say he is regaining his health.

It is said a prominent man of Cove, who saw fit to cast a ballot for La Grande at the recent election, took, as was his wont, a load of butter to La Grande, last week, and could not find sale for it, though always easily disposed of before. After two ladies came into the store where he was trying to effect a sale and emphatically refused to have the butter because it came from Cove, he took the hint and hauled his dairy products home again. Evidently it was a case of old dog Tray, the La Granders considered, but it is safe to say he will vote for a town nearer home next time. Some think La Grande can not afford to treat Cove without consideration, for our village might try to retaliate. Even if the machinery trade be boycotted, as has been mentioned by several, and transferred to Island City and Union, La Grande might notice the difference.

AN ADDRESS.

At the Funeral Services Held at the Funeral of Mrs. Jacob Newman, on May 26, 1890, at North Powder, After the Rites of the Brotherhood of Moralists.

Once more we are brought face to face with that mystery which man calls death. The funeral rite is a natural sacrament which has been observed in some form by all the people, even barbarians, from the earliest period of the world's history, and we are assembled here to-day in accordance with an impulse as universal as the human race, as enduring as love and sympathy, to perform the last earthly duty toward her who now lies in the stillness of death before us. To these disconsolate mourners she was bound by the strongest ties of kindred and affection, and to many of us she was known as a neighbor or a friend, and we shall miss her from our midst. For her, life's fitful dream on earth is over, with its joys and sorrows, its hopes and disappointments. She derived her being from nature, the bountiful mother of us all, and her body returns to earth's capacious bosom. She basked in life's sunshine and battled with its storm for a fleeting time, and has passed into the shadowy vale which separates this breathing world from the vast beyond.

Through all the bygone generations man has stood before the mysterious veil which separates the present from the future, with his feeble torch, anxiously inquiring what form of existence, if any, shall succeed this earthly life. Poets, philosophers and priests have painted this curtain with their

dreams, making the picture brilliant or dark according as the sky above them was cheerful or gloomy. But who can say that what is called by some the night of death is not the dawning of a higher life to each and all of those who live on earth. Let us then, as rational men and women, drive from us, as unworthy of our intellectuality, that horror which superstition has thrown around the death-bed and calmly resign ourselves to the inexorable law of nature.

In the midst of the cares and toils of this life the great thought that we are not alone, that whatever we are and whatever we experience belongs to the ever-flowing stream of existence, should be sufficient to sustain us in every trial, and give us courage and consolation under all circumstances.

Lay me low, my work is done; I am weary, lay me low. Where the wild flowers woo the sun, Where the balmy breezes blow, Where the butterfly takes wing, Where the willows drooping grow, Where the spring birds chirp and sing— I am weary, let me go.

I have striven hard and long, In the world's unequal fight, Always to maintain the right. Always with courageous heart. Ever striving truth to know, Mothers, I have done my part, I am weary, let me go.

Shield and buckler, hang them up, Drape the standard on the wall; I have drained the mortal cup To the finish, dregs and all. Now my work is done, 'tis best That I hence in peace should go; It is finished, let me rest; I am weary, let me go.

NORTH POWDER.

The Citizens Celebrate the Victory of Union over La Grande.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:— At about 8 o'clock on the evening of the 4th inst., our citizens met together, headed by Col. James Hutchinson, for the purpose of celebrating the joyful event of Union's victory over La Grande in retaining the county seat.

When the Colonel, as commander-in-chief, came out in a uniform suitable for the occasion, the shouts, yells and hurrahs were deafening. Capt. Dave Beveridge, assisted by Lieut. J. E. Carroll and 2nd Lieut. Herman Rothchilds, had collected a lot of barrels, boxes and staves for a bonfire. It was a comical sight to see Col. Hutchinson and Capt. Beveridge each rolling a big barrel up the street in advance of the procession which was bringing along a host of small barrels and kegs. At the word, "Forward," the North Powder Silver Bugle Band played a march and all began to move slowly and steadily up Main street to the crossing of E street, when the Col. gave the command to halt. An immense bonfire was then built and anvils placed in position. These being touched off by Lieut. Carroll, woke up the natives of Powder River valley in good shape. Col. Hutchinson lifted high his hand which held his plug hat, and after a few encouraging remarks to the citizens of North Powder precinct for their untiring labor in helping to retain the county seat at Union, he whirled the old plug hat around his honored head and proposed three cheers for Union, which was responded to with a will. Three cheers were then given for North Powder, followed by 21 heavy shots from the anvils.

Towards the close of the program, his majesty, Col. Hutchinson, was placed upon a vehicle prepared for the occasion and drawn by Capt. Beveridge and his assistants, at a rapid rate, through the streets, amid the shouts of the crowd which followed close in the wake. This ended our celebration which was a grand success in every way. The children's Sunday School services at this place last evening were a grand success. More than two hundred people were present during the exercises. The receipts for the evening amounted to seventeen dollars. The committee extend their heartfelt thanks to the community for their liberal patronage. It was a shame the manner in which some of the young men spit tobacco juice on the church floor. We are onto them and the next time it is repeated their names will be published to the world, and don't you forget it.

The people of North Powder will celebrate the coming Fourth of July. The Hornikibrnikis will represent the dagos voting at La Grande, but will be kept under subjection by the O. N. G's. "Pap." Craig will be represented standing outside the ropes. We want everybody to come that can, and help us. The posters will be out in due time.

Official Vote of the Election Held Monday, June 2, 1890.

Table with columns for candidates (e.g., Republican, Democrat, Independent), precincts (e.g., Union, La Grande, Island City), and vote counts. Includes a 'Total' row and 'Majorities' column.

WOLF CREEK BUDGET.

Ed. Charnes lost a fine mare recently. Frosts in our vicinity of late nipped the early vegetables. Ed. Sanders, son of judge elect, I. N. Sanders, is in our vicinity taking the census. Mr. and Mrs. Jno. O'Bryant have moved on the Davidson ranch and are running a dairy. J. N. Bozarth and Jas. York will, in a few days, start with three car load of horses to Kansas City. Mr. and Mrs. John O'Bryant have taken a soldier's homestead adjoining the Davidson ranch. Mr. A. Burden has moved on North Powder and will run the Gardner & Hutchinson saw mill engine. School on Wolf creek seems to be prospering, or at least it is steadily increasing in numbers and attendance. Elmer Hill is visiting friends and relatives in North Powder and vicinity. He will soon begin the study of medicine and we hope he will be successful, as his father was. Last Sunday was observed at North Powder by the M. E. Sunday School as Children's day. The concert in the

evening, by the children, was a success. The house was crowded.

Uncle John Simonis has the finest orchard in this part of the valley, and if his friends wish to enjoy themselves, just visit him when his berries and fruit ripen and you will always be happy.

If "Homo" would not have us read the bible, will he be so kind as to inform us what literature he would have us read? Perhaps we can boast of an Ingersoll in Union county, but if he fails in establishing his points, as Ingersoll has, he had best let the bible alone.

On the evening of the 6th inst. quite a number of young people met at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Bryant's and enjoyed themselves dancing until 12 o'clock, when they were conducted to the dining room where a bountiful table was spread, of which all freely partook, after which they kept time to the music till 2 o'clock, a. m. Among those who were there were B. Neff and Miss Mary Shaw; Robt. Shaw and Miss Daisy Garner; W. N. Gardner and Miss Jennie Wilson; Grant Dalton and Miss Sarah Wilson; Lon. Davis and Miss Laura Powers; Clarence Wilson and the Misses Kelsey; John O'Bryant and Miss Lucy Gorham. All seemed to enjoy themselves.

New Firm! New Goods! New Prices! Summers & Layne, Stoves, Tin & Hardware



SOLE AGENTS FOR THE WELL KNOWN CHARTER OAK COOK STOVES, With Patent Gauze-wire Doors.

TIN SHOP

In Charge of a First-class Workman, and all Work Warranted. Call and Examine our Goods and Prices. SUMMERS & LAYNE, Union, Oregon 4-17tf

S. C. MILLER, Dealer in

Bedding and Lounges, Parlor and Chamber Suits, Mirror Plates, Picture Frames, Oil paintings, Window shades, HAT RACKS, WALL POCKETS, and BRACKETS of all DESCRIPTIONS, Goods Sold on the Installment Plan.

Sash, Doors and Mouldings. Picture Frames Made to Order. All kinds of Job Work Done to Order. Shop and Ware Room on Main Street, Union, Oregon.

MONEY TO LOAN!

We Guarantee the Lowest Rates. No Commissions. No Delays, where Title and Security is Satisfactory. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Wilson & Hackett, Union, Or.

The Centennial Hotel, Union, Oregon.

A. J. COODBROD, - Proprietor. (Recognized by all as the) Leading Hotel of Eastern Oregon! FINE LARGE SAMPLE ROOMS For the Accomodation of Commercial Travelers, CHARGES REASONABLE.

COMMERCIAL LIVERY and FEED STABLE. (OPPOSITE CENTENNIAL HOTEL.)

J. S. ELLIOTT, - Proprietor. Everything First Class. Terms Very Reasonable. Bus to and From the Depot Making Connection with all Trains. Received at A. N. Gardner & Co's.