

PROSPECTING.

Grizzly Bears of the Seven Devils Country.

SOME OF THE SPARTA MINES.

The Farms, and Farming Outlook, of Big Creek and Eagle Valley.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:

I left home Friday morning, June 6, 1890, on a prospecting trip to the Seven Devils. I borrowed Erve Frazier's rifle. Erve is an old hunter. He killed seven grizzly bears up in the Seven Devils country this spring with this rifle. He has sent the skins to Chicago. They are worth from twenty to thirty dollars a skin in Chicago. The grizzly bears up in that country are different from those in other parts of America. They are as large as a coon and have humps on their backs like buffaloes. Well I am not hunting bears, especially grizzly bears with humps on their backs. Deer are good enough for me, and they say the mountains are alive with them up there.

The crops look fine on Big creek. The Big creek folks deserve good crops forever, for they went solid for Union for the county seat, and, to borrow Matt Hall's expression in regard to Union, "They got there with both feet." The Big creek people are isolated and are all farmers and tax-payers. They did not have railroad men and dagoes in their precinct to vote as some of the precincts in the county had. America will soon have to stop allowing a certain class of foreigners to land on her shores. America for Americans! The people should not vote for senators and representatives to congress, in the future, that will not pledge themselves to use their influence in passing a law to stop foreign immigration, of a certain class, to America.

I laid over all day, Sunday, one mile back of Sparta at Lewis Furgason's horse ranch to rest the horses and visit some of the quartz prospects around Sparta. It was the first time in nineteen years that I had visited Sparta. Sparta was then a lively placer camp with fully one thousand miners in town and vicinity. Everybody had money and times were good. One line of stages was running from Union and two lines from Baker City. Thorn, Maiden, Rattlesnake, Shanghai, Sawmill, Blue and Town gulches were producing thousands of dollars in gold dust. Shanghai gulch, alone, produced nearly one million in gold. It is a small gulch, only about twenty acres. It is deserted now, except that old Bill Thompson is coyoteing around there trying to find the lode the gold all came from. I thought, from what I had read in the papers every now and then, that Sparta was booming, but it is not. Far from it. There are about three hundred quartz prospects in and about Sparta. They are at work on the Delmonico, Little Pittsburg and one or two others, and that is about all. The men that own most of them are too poor to go down on them. A great many experts have been sent up to examine the mines at different times, and they speak well of them and then they go off and report to the men that sent them and that is the last you hear of it. If men of capital would take hold of some of the prospects and sink to water level, they might find paying mines. I am sure I would like to see old Sparta boom again. Some of the old miners that have lived here since the camp was first discovered think the mother lode has not been found yet. Others think the quartz was all decomposed close to the surface and the gold washed from the quartz down into the gulches. It looks as though there ought to be a quartz lode somewhere around, where the placer gold came from, that will pay. The ore is rich in spots, but it is in strings and bunches. They have no well defined lode.

They are cutting alfalfa in Eagle valley. It is a fine valley. They raise almost everything there. Alex Tarter carried ripe strawberries to Sparta the 6th of June. It is very hot here now and the deer gnats are eating our horses up alive. I shall get some sweet spirits of nitre, dilute it with water, and wash them with it, for that is a good remedy for deer gnats.

C. F. HINKLEY.

A Pointer For You.

If you want to make every dollar do full duty, catch on to some of the cheap bargains in farm or city property now offered by Wilson & Hackett, managers Union Real Estate Association.

FOREST DALE DOTLETS.

News of the Week as Noted by Our Regular Correspondent.

PINE VALLEY, June 13, 1890.

Miss Lena Pancake, who has been sojourning in Grande Ronde, returned home recently.

We understand the boys have organized a baseball club and prepared a ground at Hallway.

Strawberries have been ripe in Pine for two weeks. Isn't that as early as Goodbrod's garden?

Pine valley gardens were considerably nipped by the late frosts. Melons will probably be scarce.

Numerous rackets and scrimmages in the valley, recently, have made business rushing for Justice Scott.

Report says that Isaac Hewitt has bought the claim to the Drake ranch for \$200, and that the Drakes will soon fly away.

Pine town is agitating the question of a celebration on the 4th of July. Why not Cornucopia celebrate this year? Pine had too much 4th last year.

We are glad that the level-headed tax-payers have decided that the county seat shall remain at Union. Also glad that Pine only helped to swell the minority by twenty-five votes instead of fifty. Wish we could have been in Union to witness the "whooping up."

We have grown so used to having everything written from here charged to us that we are not surprised to hear that we wrote the item in the Republican of May 22, concerning the Mr. Knowles who recently attracted so much notice here by his great interest in La Grande, reports concerning his conduct in his school, etc. We don't always take the trouble to state whether we wrote so-and-so or not, so long as it is an item of general interest and well known in the community, but will say that we had nothing to do with said item. Heard the reports concerning the affair, and while we did not hear what the Republican said about the threats of killing, we heard much that it did not say, but for fear that we were not correctly informed we said nothing. A reporter's position is a somewhat perplexing one to fill at times. They are expected, by the editor, to give the news going the rounds. In doing so one sometimes gives offense, even in giving as hearsay, and without comment, what they think they have upon good authority, then they draw down wrath upon their daring heads. Having once or twice been so unfortunate, we have grown so careful we can scarce find anything at all to write that will be any news to anyone, give no offense and yet enable us to "draw our salary,"—that fat salary is an item with us—but since the Knowles affair finds its way into the newspapers without our assistance, and we are accused of it, we will even venture to say our say. Mr. Knowles said, recently, in a well written article descriptive of Pine, "that like all other places it had its tale-bearers and mischief-makers, but like the fragrant pole-cat their presence is always known, therefore harmless, etc." Mischief-makers are scarcely harmless. Tale-bearers we may all be to some extent. It is the tale-makers we have to dread, and if Mr. Knowles was not a victim of the tale-maker, he was more to be dreaded in a community than even the tale-bearer or the fragrant skunk. We do not pretend to pass judgment upon the gentleman as to the truth of the reports, but such reports there were, and we are just cranky enough to think that if even the charge of gross familiarity with any minor girl pupil be fully sustained against any male teacher upon due investigation, and the directors or county superintendent fail to fire him, the patrons ought to see to it that he be fired.

CARRIE R. DOVE.

Sold Her Pappoose.

The other day in Boise City a squaw got tired of her pappoose and sold it to a Chinawoman for \$15. The Chinawoman scrubbed the little Indian, shaved his little head on top, dressed him in Chinese style and crowned him with a blazing red cap which made him glimmer in the distance like the first rose of summer. Both the Indians and Chinese got mad over the transaction, and race prejudice looked at the "Chinathid" pappoose with glares of strongest aversion. The Indians shook their heads and shouted "Dam mean squaw! She put Ingan pappoose in Chinese cap!" and the Chinese retorted, "Pappoose allee samee monkey!" The trouble ended peacefully, the father taking the sheriff along and rescuing his child, and the Chinawoman merely bewailing the loss of her \$15.—Klamath County Star.

BIG CREEK.

A Just Protest Against the Election Frauds.

A PROSECUTION DEMANDED.

Preparations for the Fourth of July Celebration—Invitation.

DEAR SCOUT:

I have not written you for a long time, but feel now, as the great question in regard to the county seat is settled, I may write a line of rejoicing and also to ask you a favor.

To begin: Away back, you dear people of Union please remember that we, the east end of the county, gave you, by our honest votes, the county seat, and again when trouble came to you, and you were losing all, we, the honest bone and sinew of the county, stood by you and saved your dearest interests again. We gave you only the honest vote, not one illegal vote in all our precincts, and now must we stand by and see our votes standing aside and counted along with those illegal votes in those questionable precincts, especially La Grande, whose men(?) voted strangers, boys and dagoes who were not entitled to a vote at all? No, never! We protest! We will not stand it! Such fraud shall not go unpunished, and La Grande may look the business straight in the face and ask themselves if they even suppose we will wink at their audacity and let them off. They shall have their just deserts as sure as the sun shines.

What we want is an honest vote in all the towns in the county. We will have an honest example set before our boys, crime must pay the penalty, and Union must help to set the example by clearing away the great fraud practiced by those unprincipled people of La Grande. Stand true to your colors if you ever expect our help in a future time.

We are going to have a celebration in this neighborhood and we invite dear Union and the good people of La Grande to come and be happy with us. We will give you good cheer and good grub, and we want you to be sure and get here on the glorious 4th of July. Bring your friends and the children, everybody, and leave those baskets at home. You can eat Big creek grub while you celebrate with us.

We will thank you for the flag. Long may its beautiful colors shine to gladden the eye of every honest voter as it waves magnificently in the fine country breezes of Big creek.

JOHN SMITH.

SPARTA.

Items of Interest from that Progressive and Prosperous District.

SPARTA, June 14, 1890.

Will try and give you a few items from our lively grub. We join in the glad chorus: Hurrah for Union!

Weather cool and pleasant with occasional showers to refresh our mother earth.

Spartaites are building a new school house and expect to start school soon after the glorious Fourth.

Sparta has decided not to celebrate, this year. Some will go to Pine valley, some to Big creek and some will stay at home.

Mrs. C. D. Reed and her two children, June and Maynard, have just arrived from Polo, Ill. They intend spending the summer here.

Sparta has lots of strangers in town, nowadays, several sales of mining property having been made and more expected.

Mr. Geo. Henderson is pushing work on the Del Monte and the vein is increasing in quantity and quality.

Messrs. Criley & Page, of Denver, Colo., have purchased a tract of placer ground of Thompson Bros. and are working a force of men there.

Sparta had some of La Grande's money, or stuff that was bought with their money—whiskey and cigars—which was distributed around election day, and they managed to get a few votes, but these persons were persons who never did pay a cent of tax and probably never will. That is about the only kind of people, generally speaking, that voted for La Grande for the county seat, and I am glad that there was not enough of them, and the "dagos" to carry the day. I think there ought to be a law that no person except the actual taxpayers should be allowed to vote on such questions.

KNOW MORE.

Wanted!

To exchange goods for 30 cords of wood.—Mrs. L. B. Ruchart.

THE COVE.

A Condensed Record of Recent Interesting Happenings.

Cove, June 18, 1890.

Justice Sanborn was one of the officials summoned last week, by the clerk, to canvass the vote of the county.

Unclaimed letters remaining in the Cove post-office: Peter Bauer, J. F. Martin (2), Frank Martin, Tom Palmer.

The crop of strawberries is being taken to market. Berries are not a drag in the market this year by any means.

Mr. Ed. Willard drove his herd of cows to the Minam this week. He finds good summer pasture in that locality.

A. J. Foster & Son are building extensive hog sheds at the floating mill and will make bacon and lard on an extensive scale this fall.

Mr. By. Geer, one of the old timers of Cove, was in town the other day long enough to shake hands with old acquaintances and friends.

The appraisers appointed to view the Jas. Payne estate, viz: A. B. Robinson, B. B. Sanborn and L. R. Holmes, finished their task this week.

The much talked of water right cases are called again Thursday of this week. Testimony ad libitum will be taken and the end may be far in the future.

Edwin Baswell, Jno. Fancett and Benjamin Koger, each fitted out with a heavy freight wagon and four horse team, have gone to Hilgard to haul lumber.

Miss Hattie Pierce, principal of the Cove public school, has been allotted a department in the La Grande school this fall. The young lady is a teacher of marked ability.

John T. Jewell and family, accompanied by Mr. Ira Sackrider, started for the Sound, Thursday. They are taking cattle and expect to locate somewhere in that country.

Mr. Seymour Corpe and Miss Thornton were married last week by the Rev. Mr. Ellis. Miss Thornton is a teacher from Nebraska. They received many congratulations and good wishes from their numerous friends.

W. R. Boothe has disposed of 3,800 sheep lately, being the major portion of his herd. A part brought \$2 per head, others \$2.50 and a choice lot \$5. The tariff laws don't seem to have entirely ruined the sheep and wool industry even yet.

Mr. Tob. Rees, who has been attending the Willamette University since last fall, returned home, Sunday. Tob says the University is a good place to acquire "book learning," but he much prefers Grande Ronde to Weldoot as a land to inhabit.

The county seat should certainly afford a good base ball nine, and the boys there should get over their lazy spell and set the ball rolling. A contest between Union and La Grande would be very exciting and be watched with much interest. Wake up!

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

Affairs at Meacham—The Teachers' Institute to be Held There.

Correspondent East Oregonian.

Captain Jarvis and County Surveyor Arnold have purchased forty acres near Meacham of Mr. Todd, and have laid out a town site on it, and christened the embryo city Jerusalem. A spot commanding a fine view of the surrounding country, has been selected on which will at once be erected a building 36x64, in which to hold the annual county teachers' institute next August.

There is said to be over two hundred men here getting out ties and wood. On Thursday there were twenty and on Friday twelve cars loaded with ties. Outside of Pendleton this is the liveliest place in Eastern Oregon. Money seems to be plenty and the people contented.

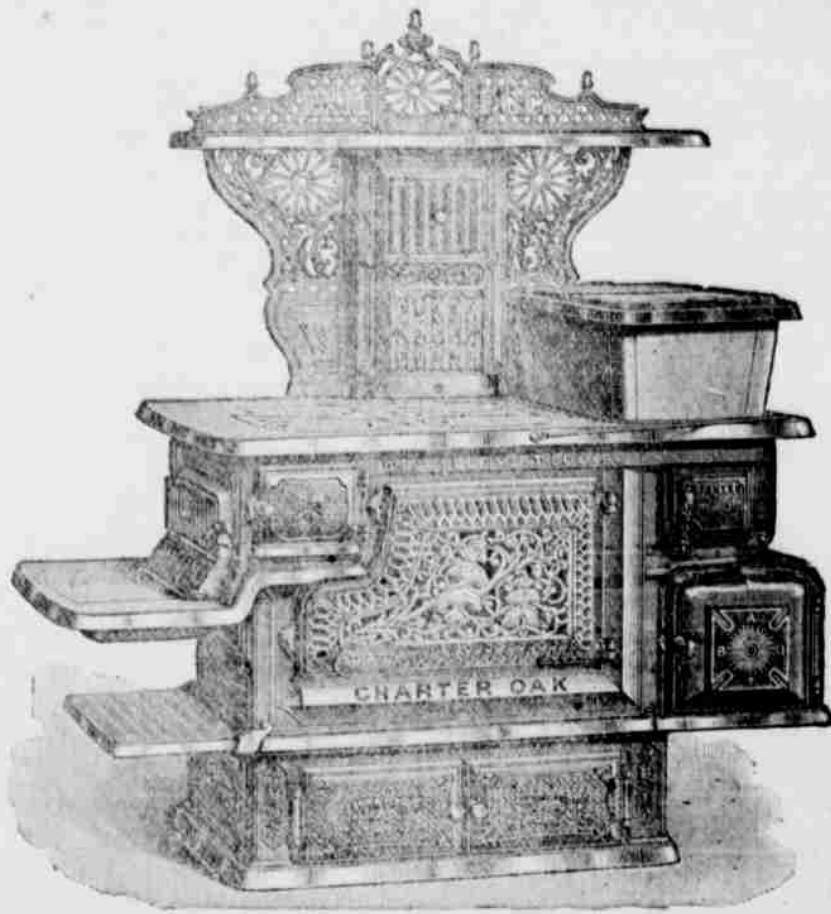
The weather is just warm enough to be pleasant, and already summer visitors to these mountains have begun to arrive. With the institute here, the army of campers and new arrivals of permanent settlers, this will be a lively place this summer.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their popularity purely on their merits.—R. H. Brown, druggist, Union, Oregon.

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