

OUR FARMERS.

A Sensible Article They Will do Well to Read.

VALUE OF FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

Only by Thorough Organization Can They Hope to Succeed.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

The suspicion has gradually unfolded itself to the farmer's mind that his share of the wealth his labor has helped to create is not placed where it does himself and family the most good. When he comes to inquire into the cause of this discrimination to his disadvantage, he finds that they are multifarious. To some extent he is himself to blame for lagging in the rear of other professions in human achievement, but to a greater extent he believes he is the victim of grasping combinations of organized capital. He therefore reasons: I must lift myself up to my opportunities. Others will not do it for me. As other branches of business are promoted by concert of action by those who follow them, and especially by those in which capital is the most conspicuous figure, I must counteract the disadvantages which come to me from such combinations by combining with my own guild. This process of reasoning leads him to the only recourse that seems capable of relief—that of organization. He says to his neighbors: We must act, and act together. Individually, we are like a drop in the ocean; collectively, we may be like the ocean itself—irresistible. Hence the Farmers' Alliance and Farmers' Institute. The tendency of the institute is to increase professional pride among farmers. Those who have read the proceedings of bar meetings, medical societies, editorial conventions, etc., etc., have not failed to observe the pride in which the members of these organizations speak of the professions of their choice. The farmer has seldom advertised his profession in any other way than by expressing the hope that his son might find some more congenial business, and his daughter a home in town. This all comes from isolation of farmers from farmers, and from a lack of association. It is the fault of this age that men think they must live by their wits instead of honest industry. A spirit of wild speculation is everywhere the rage. The controlling idea of the masses is to buy something for a dollar today and tomorrow catch a gudgeon and sell it to him for two dollars. The spirit of speculation destroys honesty and fidelity between man and man, and the farmers are not entirely clear of the desire to get something for nothing. The practice of buying fancy stock, and paying for it one price, while the bill of sale shows another and greater price, in order to deceive some future purchaser, deserves the severest reprehension. The Farmers' Alliance should teach its members to become better farmers. Today our canned fruits, tomatoes, and sweet corn, bottled pickles, dried beef, and many of our sugar-cured hams are brought from an eastern market. We go from our rich soil to States where it is necessary to use from \$100 to \$150 worth of fertilizer to the acre of ground, to buy the luxuries which grow here on natural soil. The institute must teach wisdom that will doom such nonsense. The alliance should stick to its text and remain what it purports to be, an organization to promote the industrial interests of the producer. Tradition teaches that the order of Free Masons, away back in the misty morning of the world's history, was a society of operative masons. Their teachings and principles in later ages have broken beyond their original boundaries and developed into the existing order of speculative masons. The alliance today is composed of operative farmers, and its work is to uplift and protect the class of which it is constituted. If the alliance ever degenerates into a speculative agricultural organization, its work is done. Farmers should not allow people from other professions to join their societies but run them themselves, or they will meet with the fate of the Grangers. Farmers are too apt to leave the control of affairs to people of the towns. I attended once a so-called farmers' meeting at Bozeman, Montana. The audience was composed principally of merchants, doctors, broken down politicians, third rate lawyers and the population of the town, who ran the meeting to suit themselves, made laws, elected a lawyer president of the organization and a merchant secretary, and what few farmers were there sat and looked on and took no part in the performance whatever. I thought it was a devil of a Farmer's Institute.

C. F. HINCKLEY.

THE PARK.

Recent Happenings as Noted by our Regular Correspondent.

The ground is wet but hardly enough for good plowing.

Uncle Dan Vanorder and Jo. Van have got their rye put in.

Mr. J. Wisdom got back last week, with his father, from Weston.

Mr. A. Levy and Chas. Miller, of Union, were in the Park, recently.

The diphtheria has disappeared and the health of the Park people is very good.

The sale of the Lee estate passed off quietly. Everything brought reasonable prices.

W. T. Martin has got a new chopper and is chopping barley for the Sanger mines.

R. M. South has gathered 60 or 70 bushels of nice apples. They are all of the winter varieties.

W. South got a very nice little deer a couple of weeks ago. Deer are very scarce and hard to find.

The mill company have finished their summer cutting of logs. The logs were very slippery and hard to handle.

Sammy Vanorder recently bought a ranch of Mr. Ben Wright, of Big creek. We don't know whether Sammy got the girl or not.

The trip of C. Van and W. M. South was of short duration. Van could not stand the noise and they had to return home. They started to look at the Coquille river and take in the fair at Portland.

Mrs. Eva. Truesdale was in the Park recently and staid about a week with her aunt, who is very lonesome since Carrie passed away. It is sad to part with those we love but such things have to be. We should not indulge our sorrow too much for it disturbs the peace of the departed.

There is no school in the Park and it is being asked, who is going to teach? Some good looking teacher should make application and see how quick they will be taken in for three months. Who will undertake to "bend the twig" the way it should go—around the backs of the Park kids? I would like to brag about our school building, but can't. It is a log house.

Preaching on Big creek, Sunday, by the regular expounder of the Methodist doctrine. The Rev. will have to get in and drill if he saves all the flock that was gathered to the fold last winter. According to Rev. De Witt Talmage the churches do not make as many converts as they lose on account of the death of members which is certainly a sorry outlook for the conversion of the world.

I see by the papers that the sky pilots are passing resolutions against opening the World's Fair on Sundays. How much love they have for humanity, when they would forbid a little recreation on Sunday to the poor working men and their families, who have to work all the week days to make a living. The working man has as much love for his family, as the sleek and well fed preacher, and I think more feeling for humanity. When it comes to the State making laws to grind the laborer and feed the sky pilots it is time for thinking people to do something. We have had too much religious legislation in the past. Only think of the vast number of poor women who have been hung, dragged behind cart tails, burnt at the stake and put to the water test, because the preachers took for their text—"Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," and their fiendish teachings were enacted into laws. We never want a recurrence of such woeful times.

MOIKE.

He Wanted the Largest Piece.

Some years ago a Posey county man went out West. He became president of a bank, president of a water works company, and owned the electric light plant. One fine day the bank closed its doors, the supply of water was exhausted, and that night there wasn't a bit of electric light in town. An outraged community with a rope called on the Posey county man, and after standing him on a box, asked him if he had anything to say.

"Not much. The bank's busted. There isn't a drop of water within two miles, and the electric light plant has shocked itself to death. In order to be square with you, I would suggest that you cut me up into little bits of pieces and divide me among the citizens."

When he had finished a little old man hopped up and shouted:

"Gents, in the general distribution of the hunks of that catamount, I want his gall."—Ex.

THE COVE.

Bear Hunters Return from the Olympic Range.

HIGH VALLEY SHOOTING MATCH

Stockholder's Meeting—Souvenirs of a Shoemaker—Papa Stevina.

Nov. 5, 1890.

Mr. Geo. Thomas is preparing to take a car load of horses east.

Apples are selling freely a 2cts. per pound. They will be higher before spring.

Mr. H. J. Geer has been suffering with an attack of erysipelas but is fast recovering under Dr. Deering's charge.

Mr. Lewis Child and family will return this week to Colfax where he has charge of a stable of celebrated race horses.

The public school in Shanghi district No. 4, was opened last Monday with Miss Estella Eckersly as teacher. The attendance is fair.

Mr. Chas. Olsen and Andrew Anderson are now acting as the Cove millers and are grinding day and night. Both are experts at the business.

Mr. Adam Crossman was in La Grande this week. In the contest in regard to his claim on certain valuable property in La Grande he has come out first best.

The number of pupils enrolled at the public school is over one hundred and could be increased to 125 was there more room in the departments.

The local shoemaker is off on a vacation and his friends have grasped the opportunity to take his effects into safe keeping. Financial disaster overtakes high and low alike.

Mrs. J. G. Stevens returned from a visit to Eugene, Friday. During her absence she adopted a fine baby boy and is evidently very proud of the youngster.

It is expected an Episcopal minister will soon take up his residence in the Cove and occupy the pulpit in the Ascension church; also holding services in the different towns in the valley.

Cove was well represented at Royce & Lansing's show in Union Wednesday night. Those who expected an entire change of programme in two years, come away sadly disappointed.

Messrs White and Adams returned from their Olympic bear hunting and trapping expedition last week. Signs are up on the street announcing a supply of bear robes, furs and jerked meat for sale.

Miss Bell H. Babcock of Lynchburg, Virginia has been engaged to take charge of the Ascension school for girls. It is expected the fall session will begin Nov. 12th. Due notice will be given in the papers.

Secretary M. W. Mitchell has given notice that the share holders of Cove Dairy Company will hold a meeting on Nov. 15th at one o'clock, for the purpose of electing one director and transacting such other business as will come before the meeting.

The High valley sports will hold a rifle shooting match near the school house next Saturday. A fat beef will be shot for and will be put up for \$20. Shooting will be at the usual distance 40 and 60 yards. Everybody invited to attend and take part.

The Bicycle Railway.

Some engineering papers have already declared that the recently-invented Bynton bicycle railway is destined to revolutionize the present system of passenger transportation. On the trial trip a party of newspaper men were whirled from Gravesend to Brighton, Coney Island, at the rate of a mile in thirty seconds, which is "getting there" at a lively rate, to say the least. The car used was a double-decker, on each deck being six double and one single compartment each compartment being by itself and entered from the side of the car. Each car is less in width than half of a standing gauge track, so that two can pass each other when they are run on opposite rails. The wheels of the car are directly under the center, a double flange grasping the rail. The car is prevented from toppling over by double wheels attached to the top of the car and running one on each side of a continuous beam held up by framework on either side of the track. The engine is a bicycle. The car is run on the principle of a hoop in motion, which, the faster it goes the less liable it is to wobble or fall over. Boynton says he can carry 1,000 passengers at the rate of 20 miles an hour continuously, or 600 passengers at the rate of 100 miles per hour.

ALICEL NOTES.

Matters of Interest Reported by our Regular Correspondents.

ALICEL, Nov. 3, 1890.

Alicel is to the front.

Oh, what beautiful weather.

T. T. Glenn and Ellis Rinehart were visitors at Alicel one day last week.

McDowell Bro's threshing and boarding outfit is called the "orphants' home."

P. E. Wade started yesterday to visit the home of his childhood in old Virginia.

G. W. Ruckman is feeding a fine bunch of steers this fall for the Portland market.

J. L. Roe sold a part of his fine farm this week to Clyde Pennington. Price \$40 per acre.

Miss Ida Clappitt is very sick at her father's residence at Alicel, with intermittent fever.

If we just had a market for our grain, how pleasant it would be to haul it to the market now.

Mr. Gilham, after visiting with his son, Thomas H., for nearly two months started today for his home in Fairfield, Iowa.

McDowell Bros. finished threshing on their ranch near Alicel a few days ago. The happy occasion wound up with a ball at night.

Frank and Walter Thorp, who have been sojourning on the Ridge for so long, will soon take their departure for their home in Wallowa county.

The "orphants' home" is broken up at last on the Ridge and the occupants have scattered to the four winds of the earth. Some go to the Wallowa, some to California, some go east and some go west. Good bye, boys. Hope we shall meet again next year.

Mr. Mitchell, of Union, was in the city looking for a location for a blacksmith shop. We think that Alicel is the best place in the county for a good smith. It has more country tributary to it than any town in the valley. Now we are about to get a blacksmith shop, let us make a pull for a store. A long pull and a wheel all together is what makes the wheel move, and when once we get it started it will move right along and more business will come in.

MINERVA ANN.

LETTER FROM IOWA.

Kirby's Travels—The Natives do not Believe his Truthful Statements.

CINCINNATI, IOWA, Oct. 9, 1890.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—

Perhaps a few lines from here will not be uninteresting to the readers of THE SCOUT.

Crops are very poor here this year. Corn, a good one half of the average yield; wheat, one third; hay, one half; oat crop very poor; potatoes size of walnuts worth \$1.25 per bushel and very scarce. Stock are selling reasonable. Land is very cheap. I have worn out a horse and cart trying to sell a farm of 350 acres. A sale will be effected on the 25th and then I will be ready to start for home.

The questions asked me about Oregon are innumerable. I told them about Jim Holcomb lassoing a big sturgeon in Snake river that weighed 700 pounds, and killing it. They laughed heartily but did not believe the story, so I will have to call on Mr. Holcomb for the papers.

Many of the people here are wanting to go west. Their farms are pretty much all under mortgage. Times are pretty hard.

I was in Centerville last Saturday and heard General Prentice and Congressman Flick speak. Politics are running pretty high.

I find one man here that I used to know who is 108 years of age. He is likely to live several years yet. His name is John Cornelison. He has lived on one farm for fifty-two years.

W. W. KIRBY.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

In this as in every other locality where it is known, there are hundreds of persons who are taking Jay's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. To those we want to say one word. In nine cases out of every ten it is effecting specific cures. But word comes to us occasionally of people who report that it operates too freely upon the bowels. We want to call the attention of those to the fact that they are not following the printed instructions and are taking too much of it. If it acts too freely reduce the dose, never taking any more at any time than cause easy and perfect action. Keep this injunction in mind, and take it regularly for a while and do not indulge in too much greasy food, and we will have your testimonial within a fortnight. If taken under these conditions it is an absolute cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, sick headaches, constipation, face eruptions and liver and kidney disorders. It may be asked how it can possibly cure so many ailments. But the reason is clear. All these troubles are the legitimate result of improper liver and kidney action or impaired digestive organs. Its effects upon those functions are as astonishing to the medical fraternity as to the thousands who are daily taking it.

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