

BEYOND THE SEAS

Ancient Churches, Ruins and Old Relics.

FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBBERY.

Horse Meat Markets—Narrow Streets of Frankfurt—German Children.

[The following interesting extracts are taken from a private letter written by a step-sister of the editor, who is now traveling in Europe.]

FRANKFURT, Germany, April 21, 1890.
Last Sunday we took a long walk almost into the mountains, and as we went along I wondered how many tired soldiers had gone over the same ground. Germany used to be continually at war with some other nation. Not far from where we enter a mountain called the "Old King." Tradition says there is a golden calf buried there, and the old mountain has been dug over and over again by the credulous in the hope of finding it. It is said to have been put there by the Romans. You can see traces of a once gigantic wall that encircled the top of the mountain. There is not very much of it left. Not far from the "Old King" is the Hartz mountain. On this is an old Roman cemetery. They say that on the inside of this mountain there are roads and stairways and tunnels built for retreat in times of war.

You can see in many windows here old relics of former times made of gold, silver, copper and glass. What many of them were used for, nobody seems to know. Most of them have been dug out of the ground and are very rough and curious in make. I have not visited the mountains yet but will go soon.

It is interesting to go out in the country and see the ground laid off in such small patches. You hardly see two little pieces together that belong to one man. Everything is in perfect order; no trash, no weeds, for they have all been pulled up and fed to the stock. The ground has been worked so much and is so soft and loamy in most of the gardens that they only need a kind of a hoe with two prongs to dig with.

There is one church near by that is over four hundred years old. It is in constant use, as all Catholic churches are, and looks as though it would have a great many more services held in it yet. There is a protestant church, near it, built some thirty years ago that looked so new I was sure it had not been built for more than a year or two. Everything has the stamp of age upon it here and impresses me greatly as I have not been accustomed to such surroundings.

I used to wonder if the children were so precocious and hard to manage in this country as they were at home. I must say there is not one cent's worth of difference. Their mothers are perfect slaves for them. It seems to me that the children here do not have as much respect for their parents as our children at home. The morals of the people here are no better than they are in America. Depravity and crimes are just as frequent. The natives talk incessantly and will speak without reserve of their most private affairs whether you are a stranger or not. It is a shame the way they murder the German language. Some of them have such a peculiar way of talking that it is almost impossible to make out what they are trying to say. The people here seem to be about as extravagant as they are at home. They like to dress well and drink. They must have their beer whether it is ever paid for or not.

May 11, 1890.

The woods are beautiful and everything is pleasant now. One can walk for miles and miles over such fine roads and foot paths. Occasionally you come to seats made of wood or iron upon which you can rest. In some of the parks are the most beautiful flowers. To sit and look at them and the many lovely birds which are flying about filling the air with melody, you almost imagine you are in another world.

At the Forest House, which is situated just in the edge of the grand old woods, I saw some domestic trees marked 1811, 1844 and 1820, also a number that we could not make out the age of. It takes a much longer time for trees and shrubbery to grow and mature in this country than in America. I saw an apple tree that had been planted nearly twelve years and had not yet produced any fruit. The people seem to think it would be doing extra well if it bore fruit in two years more. The bark on nearly all the trees is black. It is strange to see the bark of the trees looking as though it were mouldy. There is a

white lilac near here that is as large as an ordinary apple tree. It is one solid mass of bloom. Judging from the way trees grow here it must be very old.

I never saw such big horses as they have here. It is a treat to see them travel. Some of them are as fat as hogs. They shake all over when they walk. A few days ago I saw some horse meat in a butcher shop. It was very fat. Some of the meat was of a deep gold color and some of it was hard to tell from beef. There is an old narrow, crooked street down town which seems to be a regular butcher's street. You can see heads, feet, tails, kidneys, liver, bladders, entrails, brains and blood for sale. Each man sells only one thing.

Some of the houses are built out so far over the street that a person could very easily shake hands with another on the opposite side. There are still a great many historical houses standing in what is known as old Frankfurt. There is one called the "King's Saloon" that is magnificent in the extreme.

SPARTA NOTES

The Mining Outlook—Business Changes—Some Baseball Contests.

Nov. 7, 1890.

I think it is about time Sparta had a few more items for your paper so will try and give you some.

There is lots of prospecting going on around here and some very good ledges have been discovered recently.

J. B. Alderman had the misfortune to have a fine mare's leg broken last week, and had to have her killed.

Mrs. A. G. Waldron is quite sick with a bad cold, also, Mrs. Wm. Ainsworth and Miss Belle Henderson.

Mr. Henderson expects his machinery here for his hoisting works in two or three days and then work will be pushed vigorously.

The Sparta base ball nine went to Eagle valley last Sunday and played a match game and were beaten four tallies. The Eagle valley nine are expected here next Sunday for another trial for the championship of Union county.

The Sparta hotel has changed hands. Alderman and Jennings are the present proprietors. They gave a ball on Oct 31 which was largely attended and a very enjoyable time was had. Dancing was kept up until broad day light. Big creek, Sanger, Powder river, Pine valley and Eagle valley were all well represented.

Cor.

SANDBRIDGE ITEMS.

Miss Jennie McGoldric is visiting her friends on the Sandridge. She will soon take her departure for Salem, Or.

Messrs. Wm. and Bogus Welch have rented Mr. Frazier's place.

Mackey, one of the traveling artists, took a view of the Fairview school house. He is taking views of all the schools in the valley.

A. V. Oliver, who is teaching at the Lone Star school house, has not very many pupils at present, but will have more in the winter.

There is quite an immense mountain of grain at the platform at Alceel, and still the farmers are busy hauling.

Jo Jo.

An Excellent Publication.

The West Shore has made marked improvements in its style and size during the past year, and it is now everywhere recognized as one of the leading illustrated papers of the country. It is prospering so well that a fine building is being erected by the company to meet the demand for increased facilities for transacting business and getting out the paper. It will be in its new quarters early in the year, and further improvements will then be made in the paper. This publication is so representative of the growing northwest and so thoroughly identified with the progress of the country that every one ought to take it regularly. Special inducements, interesting to every one who reads, are offered by West Shore for subscriptions. Apply to the postmaster for important particulars.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stage of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could not live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at Brown's drug store, Union, Oregon.

THE COVE.

Newsy Notes From Our Correspondent.

OPENING OF ASCENSION SCHOOL

Business Changes—Scarcity of Thanksgiving Birds—Notes.

Nov. 12, 1890.

Miss Lena Remillard of Butte City, is visiting Cove relatives this week.

A train of wagons loaded with baled hay leave town every morning for the depot when cars are available.

Jack DeHass has returned from Long valley, Idaho. He had the good luck to kill two fine deer and miss a large bear.

Miss Mattie Wagner is quite sick at this writing. It is hoped that her condition will take a change for the better very soon.

H. H. French moved this week to his stock and hay farm. The dwelling has been remodeled and renovated for his accommodation.

Covites sadly miss a good cobbler. The right man would be sure of a warm welcome and plenty of work by making Cove his home.

The canvas photographer has struck camp and gone to Union. Several are patiently waiting for their pictures to be printed and sent back.

Everybody is busy preparing for winter and have no time to get into mischief, thus furnishing a hungry news gatherer with items.

The Minnick steam wood saw will be in Cove vicinity in a few days. Winter fuel will be cut up on short notice quickly and cheaply.

A man living near Union brought in some beef and sold it on our streets this week, which was so tough that his customers could not even chew the gravy.

Mrs. Jennie Peterman and four children of Sioux City arrived in Cove last week. The lady is a niece of Mr. J. M. Selder and expects relatives from Nebraska soon. All expect to be citizens of Grande Ronde.

No thanksgiving birds have shown up yet. Some owner of a flock of turkeys should bring them in before the 27th. The crack shots around town would have a grand shooting match in the fowls honor.

Miss Babcock, of Virginia, will be here this week and take charge of Ascension school which will be open to students, day scholars and boarders next Monday. Bishop Morris of Portland will be present. The lady comes well recommended as a teacher of the highest ability.

The Wisconsin colony hold their native State in poor grace since the recent election. They consider it a disgrace that such a man as Hoard should be snowed under. However they are somewhat consoled by the fact that the outcome of the election was brought about by the stay at home republican vote.

Alex. Cochran has sold out his blacksmith shop to Mr. John Mitchell of Union, who has taken charge and donned the robes of a knight of the anvil. Mr. Mitchell is a fine workman and will give excellent satisfaction to all his patrons. Alex. has been hammering away at the old stand so long that he will be greatly missed, as will also be his numerous practical jokes on the boys.

A WORD FROM COUNCILMAN PURSEL.
He Thinks He Can Hear Entirely too Well For Mayor Kennedy.

EDITOR OREGON SCOUT:—
In the "last straw," published in the Republican, Mayor Kennedy says that I am somewhat deaf and must have failed to hear everything that was said at the council meeting of September 20th. I am not quite so deaf as the mayor would like to have me, not so deaf but that I heard just what the mayor did say. I said I did not hear him ask Mr. Jones to vote, and I now say he did not ask Jones to vote, although the minutes of that meeting (which I objected to being approved as read, and which were approved by the mayor without noting my objection) says the mayor called on Jones, Elliott and Corbin to vote. The statement signed by two councilmen, recorder and marshal says the mayor called on Jones to vote, which would lead the people to believe that he called Jones' name and implored and begged him to vote. In his "last straw" he says that Jones was asked to vote in the same manner that all the other councilmen were asked to vote. Now, which of

these statements is correct? Mr. Kennedy, if you are not ashamed to tell why not come out and tell just how little you did say, and how you said it? The mayor says that all this controversy is over Jones' presence or absence. That is not correct as Jones said in his paper two weeks ago that he was at the meeting in question. The controversy between Mr. Kennedy and myself is regarding what he said and who he said it to. Why did he approve the minutes of September 20th which says he asked Jones, Corbin and Elliott to vote when everyone present knows he did not mention any councilman's name in connection with the vote?

S. A. PURSEL.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

The railroad track from Island City to Elgin is being fenced.

A petition to incorporate the town of Elgin is being prepared.

Elder J. M. Jones and family, of Elgin took their departure for the east this week.

The name of the "Summerville Annotator" has been changed to the "Summerville Press."

Owing to the scarcity of cars, the shipment of grain from Haines and North Powder has been indefinitely postponed.

The professional card of Dr. M. Dittbrandt, of Elgin, appears in this issue. The doctor is well known as a good physician. He will attend to all calls promptly.

A stock company has chartered the springs west of Elgin at the foot of the mountains, and will commence early in the coming spring to put in a system of water works for that town.

The attention of our readers is called to the professional card of Dr. W. E. Brownell, of Elgin, which appears in this issue. His office is at the city drug store, where he may be found when not visiting patients.

The directors of this school district have called a meeting of the legal voters to be held at the school house on Saturday the 22nd inst. for the purpose of levying a special school tax for the support of the school.

We learn that the W. W. Mining Co. at Paddy's Paradise have closed down their arastra on account of cold weather and have laid off their force for a short time. Development work, however, will progress all winter.

The electric light at the corner of Mayor Kennedy's residence in North Union; also the one at the corner of Councilman Corbin's residence in West Union, and several others have not been burning for some time. What's the matter?

A very enjoyable evening was passed at the residence of Mr. D. Corey last Tuesday night by a number of invited young folks. Those present were entertained by music, games and in conversation. Late in the evening an excellent collation was served, of which fresh oyster soup formed no unimportant part.

A beet that beats anything that we have seen in that line for some time was raised by Mr. Solomon Seamans this season in his garden below town. It measures 31 inches in circumference and is two feet in length. This is certainly convincing evidence of the extreme productiveness of the soil in this vicinity.

The East Oregonian says:—J. B. Mahana, of single track railroad fame, was in the city again today. He met with good success in disposing of his stock at Spokane Falls, which was taken without solicitation, and is now on his way to Portland. A miniature railroad will be manufactured on the new plan, which will be taken east for use as a model by contractors.

Words of Wisdom.

The following from The Dalles Times-Mountaineer contains several grains of common sense: "We have always been averse to the methods of booming places that have no natural facilities, and believe it works to the disadvantage of places of merit. For this reason the Times-Mountaineer will lend no aid to advertising rocks and sandhills, which nature has never designed to be sites for cities, and do not possess any of the elements of development and prosperity. It is an outrage to deceive people and induce them to invest means where there is no hope of receiving interest on their money or in many instances the first price. Such real estate dealers, 'booming' sterile, desert lands, with no commercial advantages, have injured the northwest more than any one thing, and it is time the press of this State acted conscientiously with the people and warned them against these money sharks, who care for nothing except increasing their own ill-gotten gains.

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