The Lebanon Express.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887.

Local and General.

Mac. and Mrs. Monteith are sojourning in the mountains.

A large amount of wheat is being delivered at the Lebanon flouring mills.

All of our merchants have received large invoices of goods during this week.

With the approach of autumnal days also cometh serious differences of opinion. "Let us have peace."

Misses Flora and Vesta Mason, of Albany, are visiting in Lebanon., the gueste of Miss Mary Montague.

E. E. Montague, our accommodating P. M., has been quite sick during the past few days with fever and ague.

Up to Thursday of this week Churchill & Monteith had received 15,000 bushels of wheat at the Lebanon warehouse.

Rev. W. C. Crawford, of the C. P. church, Corvallis, has been visiting Rev. and Mrs. Wooley during this week.

Mrs. M. E. Hearn will except our thanks for a piece of excellent cake on the occasion of her birthday which occurred on Thursday of last week.

The Harney Valley *Items* thinks that about ninety per cent, of the lands in that region claimed as swamp, will be declaired dry by the Government and State agents.

Dr. J. H. P. Hope was thrown from a horse on Monday last, receiving more or less injuries in his hips. He is able to be around with the assistance of crutches.

Lost—a gold watch charm—anvil and hammer. Anyone finding the same will be rewarded by leaving the same at F. H. Roscoe & Co's hardware store, Lebanon, Or.

Mrs. Z. T. Bryant, Miss Libbie Ambler and Miss Mary Roberts, are still camping at Waterloo. Miss Armstrong, who accompanied the party, returned last Monday.

Mr. T. P. McKnight made us a present of a fine lot of string beans of the case knife variety. Some of them were ten inches long, nice and tender. They grow very abundantly.

On Monday next Mr. John Carroll will open a first-class restaurant in the building opposite the St. Charles hotel, where parties will be accommodated with meals at reasonable charges.

Prof. Z. M. Parvin of the Salem Conservatory of Music, and Miss Hallie Parrish, assisted by others, will give a musical entertainment in this place about the 3rd of September. Further particulars next week.

Several new buildings are being erected in the northern part of town. Mr. E. Goan has recently moved into a very neat one, and the one being built by Miss Julia Thayer will soon be ready for occupancy.

Mrs. McLain who was taken seriously ill with congestion of the lungs and liver, at her son's Lyle Parker's last week, is slowly recovering. Mrs. McLain is 64 years of age, and with this exception has been enjoying good health.

Andrews & Hackleman are fitting up the commodious hall over their brick store. This hall when completed will seat about 300 people, and is an accommodation very much needed in this place. It will be a very complete room when finished.

Mr. Ralston Cox, the "Peoples' Grocer," of Corvallis, occupies considerable of our space in which he tells the people some things of interest to them. His price list evidently indicates a downward tendency in groceries. For further particulars address him at Corvallis.

Prof. J. L. Gilbert inventor, has had in operation for the past few days, a hay baler which is doing the best of work. They have baled over 100 tons of hay so far this season. The speed attained by this machine has reached four bales inside of ten minutes. It is certainly a complete baler.

Prof. E. J. Thompson has resigned the position of president of the Albany College, and has accepted, we understand, the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Corvallis and will also accept a chair in the Agricultural College there. A committee has been appointed by the board of trustees of the Albany College to secure the services of a new president.

Statistics show that 100,000 persons are killed by whisky where one person is killed by a mad dog. If men were as ready, when they see a glass of whisky, to run away and shin up an awning post or clamber over a high board fence, to escape its bite, as they are to shun a mad dog, the deaths resulting from the two poisons would be more nearly equalized.

During last, and also this week, a large number of men and teams have passed through Lebanon en route to the front on the O. P. extension near the summit of the Cascades. Judging from the amount of giant powder being taken there, the work will be very heavy and otherwise difficult to prosecute. Men and giant powder, however, are equal to the emergency, and ere long the iron horse of the O. P. will be flying through the Cascades into eastern Oregon and Idaho.

On Sunday evening last the members of the Presbyterian Sunday school gave a very entertaining concert. The anthems rendered by the older ones were well received, while the singing by the school, and especially the infant class was entertaining as were also the recitations and readings. The address of Rev. Gibbony, on the "Aims and Purposes of Life," suggested many thoughts of interest to both the old and the young.

After the organization of the G. A. R. post last Saturday evening, those who signed the roll of the military company to be organized at this place appeared for muster. As only 26 of the boys reported Capt. montanye swore them in. As the regulations require that full forty-three men constitute a company, and that number must be present, the election of officers was postponed for three weeks when the Captain will be here to muster the balance and hold an election of officers.

POTATO SCAB.

How It Comes and What It Is.

Every scab commences at the mouth of a pore, great numbers of which may be seen, without arrangement, in the open spaces between the eyes. But no pore exists in any eye of a potato, consequently no scab is ever found in one. Every eye that is surrounded by scabs remains entire, and will send up sprouts if planted, but they come weakly and look pinched as if the food on which they live was insufficient or unwholesome. They make feeble plants and cannot be depended on for a full crop. What particular offices the pores perform for the growing tuber we shall learn farther on.

Scabs at first are quite small, seldom as large as a small pea, oftener no larger than the head of a pin, and they do not of themselves increase in size; that is, they do not encroach on the unscabbed spaces by which they are surrounded. What growth they do make is never from the center outward toward the circumference, but from the circumference toward the center. And nothing grows but the outer layer of the skin. The inner layer contributes nothing to the scab; the epidermis, or outer layer, furnishes, wholly and entirely, that of which it is made. The design of the scab seems to be to afford additional protection to the wound.

"But if scabs are small at first and do not grow, how come they to be as large as we sometimes see them in large potatoes?"

That is only a seeming difficulty, not a real one. A scab which at its inception is only one-eight of an inch in diameter, will, as the tuber increases in size and widens the base that the scab covers, increase to three-eights, four-eights and even more, as the increased growth enlarges the diameter of the circle that incloses it.

"If that is all there is about scabs growing, why was it not found out sooner?"

It is not all there is about it, but the searchers did not look in the right place. They did not ask the plant what it had been feeding on that had dissagreed with it, and which on being thrown out of its circulation had made pimples on its face, which had been covered with scabs, as all pimples soon are. What would you think of a physician who on being called to see your son whose face was covered with blotches, should, instead of inquiring what unwholesome food the little glutton had been stuffing himself with, look into the lining of his cap, search his boots, or feel in his pockets?

Having abanded the earth-worm to its fate, the potato doctor found an insect quietly making a meal of a potato scab; it has six legs, a pair of horns and is about the color of the skimmed milk of a Jersey cow. It is a frisky little thing and appears to be always in a hurry except at meal times It is so exceedingly small that a dozen of its follows could find standing room on the head of a pin, and three grains of starch would provision him for twelve months. Not being entomologists, the doctors named it a "white mite," and made the announcement that they had discovered the enemy that had kept so many sorrowful farmers awake o'night worrying over their disfigured tubers.

LEBANON FLOURING MILLS.

A Home Institution Eminently Worthy a Liberal Home Patronage.

These mills were erected in 1871 by Elkins Bro's. Since that time they passed into the hands of J. Wasson, Settle & Co., who managed them for a time, when Benj. Cleever, the present owner, bought them, and now they are under the efficient management of John Unger and Joseph Wassom who have leased them for three years. Since these gentlemen took charge they have added to the machinery the roller process, new purifiers, etc., making them equal to any of the first-class mills in the county. The flour now manufactured is giving the best of satisfaction. We speak from a personal knowledge—using it for domestic purposes. As Messrs. Unger & Wassom have spared neither money nor time in putting these mills in shape to furnish a No. 1 brand of flour, we deem it prudent as one who cherishes home institutions, to urge upon the people of this part of Linn county, to give these gentlemen their patronage, especially when they give as good satisfaction as can be obtained elsewhere. Mr. Unger's reputation as a first-class miller, cannot be questioned. Patronize home manufactories. In doing so you create a healthy sentiment in favor of your town and community.

A Successful House.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Ralston Cox, The Peoples' Grocer of Corvallis, which appears in this issue.

The success and rapid growth of this house is phenomical, beginning two years ago in a small building 10x20 with a few canned goods; the business has now grown so as to require a building 30x50 feet to which is attached a warehouse 50 feet long.

When Mr. Cox opened his store he found prices in all goods exorbitantly high, a large proportion of business being done on the old system of long credits and big profits. This he rightly concluded was alike injurious to the merchant and consumer, and accordingly adopted the cash system, selling goods at a very small margin for cash. The farmers have not been slow to avail themselves of the benefit of this change and the result is the house now does the largest business of the kind in the county, besides shipping goods to customers in all parts of adjoining counties.

In the grocery department will be found the largest and finest stock of staple and fancy groceries, provisions etc., to be seen in the valley. Large quantities being bought direct from the manufacturers in the East.

In the crockery department you will find every article that you can call for in this line from the cheapest to the finest goods.

The house is sole agent for the Corvallis Flouring Mills, whose flour is justly celebrated for its purity and whiteness.

To our readers who would save money on their winter supplies we cordially recommend Ralston Cox, The Peoples' Grocer.

G. A. R. Post Organized.

On Saturday evening last, as per arrangement, Capt. L. H. Montanye of Albany and a member of McPherson Post of that place, mustered a Post here consisting of seventeen charter members. The new Post will be known as John F. Miller Post, No.—, and promises to be a good one. The officers are as follows:

Commander—C. B. Montague.
Senior Vice Commander—Z. T. Bryant.
Junior Vice Commander—G. W. Cruson.
Chaplain—Rev. Martin Hickman.
Adjutant—B. M. Donaca.
Quarter-Master—F. M. Miller.
Quarter-Master Sergeant—I. Saltmarsh.
Surgeon—R. E. Berrickman.
Officer of the Day—J. F. Whiting.
Officer of the Guard—W. E. Smith.

Young, old, and middle aged, all experienced the wonderable beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. Six bottles, $5.

STATE NEWS.

The hop crop is reported to be generally good throughout the Willamette valley.

Waldo has a fig tree upon which there are ripe figs of delicious quality, says the Grant's Pass *Courier*.

Numerous camping parties are out in the Siskiyou and Cascade mountains of Southern Oregon now.

Rain in the mountains has cleared the smoke, and the hills around The Dalles have now ther brightest appearance.

From present indications Ashland is to receive another permanent atiraction in the shape of a prosperous normal school.

The Douglas county fair will be held on the fair grounds, near Dillard's station, commencing September 14 and ending the 17th.

The space to cut through yet in the long tunnel is just about 400 feet. Two months will complete the tunnel, says an Ashland paper.

The United States soldiers who crossed the Cascades by the Santiam road returned to the Willamette down the McKenzie and arrived at Eugene Friday.

Grain is not turning out as well as expected in every instance in Jackson county. The few hot days when the cereals were ripening caused them to shrivel more or less.

Chinese sheepherders do not prove to be a success says the Arlington *Times*. Several have been tried this year in the mountains around here, and they lose sheep badly.

Bunchgrass *Blade*: Threshing, so far, indicates that the county will average twenty bushels right through. This, considering that hot Sunday and the newness of farms, is not so bad.

A grizzly bear, weighing 1,400 pounds, was killed near Baker City a few days ago. Those who insist that there are no grizzly bear in the Blue mountains will probably doubt this story.

The fruit crop about Spring Ranch, Wasco county, is very light. The yield of prunes, plums and smaller fruits is rather better than average; peaches almost a total failure and apples probably not more than one-fourth crop.

The little son of Hon. B. Hermann met with quite a severe accident Wednesday at Roseburg. The child was playing with a stick in his mouth, and falling forward upon the stick it was forced back in the throut inflicting quite a severe wound.

Mosier correspondence of a Dalles paper: The crops are looking much better as the days are cooler than they have been, and the fruit is in abundance excepting peaches, which are very scarce, in some orchards there being only one on a tree.

The citizens of Coles valley met Sunday and organized a prohibition amendment league club and elected the following officers, viz: F. M. Criteser, president; Miss Amy Livingston, vice-president; S. W. Dunham, secretary; Miss Vina Chapman, treasurer; Miss Mary Criteser, chaplain.

Jacksonville paper: Some of the roughest characters imaginable have congregated on the Siskiyou mountain, and it is a wonder that more crime needing the attention of the authorities does not come to the surface. Our sheriff and his deputies are quite vigilant, however, and are on the scene quite often.

Roseburg *Plaindealer*: Harvesting is about over and much of the threshing done. This years' yield is not quite so bountiful as was anticipated, but there will be a fair surphsage for market, and as the price is a little above former years the income from the sale of crops will about equal former years.

There was a heavy thunder shower at Prarie City and in the upper valley Monday evening The mountains in the distance, after the storm passed away, were clothed with winter's garment says the Canyon City *News*. The water ditches which pass through the town overflowed their banks and our streets were inland seas.

Morris' camp is now located within about a mile of Barrons, says the Ashland *Tidings*. He will not move again it is said. The line below him will be occupied by other divisions of the grading forces. Below Barrons the work is comparatively light. To finish the the heavy work in cuts and fills will require three months yet, it is estimated.

We regret to learn, says the Grant's Pass *Courier*, Mr. F. Norris of Whisky creek has been troubled with snakes. One, an old rattler, was killed in front of his cabin, another of the sang species took possession of his cabin, and when Frank went to enter raised such a din that he resolved to camp in the tree all night. A neighbor shot his snakeship the next morning.

Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*: A farmer residing a few miles below Dufur killed a large cougar one day this week. He went out in the morning and found that a large member of this species of animals was prowling about his cattle yards. Procuring a gun he managed to place him where he would do no harm, after two shots. The animal measured nearly nine feet from tip to tip.

Everybody is busy in the harvest fields says the Silverton *Appeal*. Fall grain is making an average yield and the quality of the berry is good. Fall grain on new ground is yielding from thirty-five to forty bushels per acre. The harvest is fairly begun, and everybody who wants to work can find employment. The amount of new machinery sold in this part of the county is not equal to the sales of last year. The weather is delightful for harvesting.

A botanist has attempted to estimate the number of seeds found upon single specimens of some of the most obnoxious weeds of this country. For shepherd's purse he makes the number 37,500 per plant; dandelion, 12,108; wild pepper grass, 18,400; wheat thief, 7,000; common thistle, 95,366; camomile, 15,920; rag weed, 4,366; common purslane, 388,800, common plantain, 42,200; burdock, 38,068.

Every farmer should make it a point to fight the weeds. To get rid of the annual varieties all that is neccessary is to cut them off before they seed. Those that are perennial require more work, but may be destroyed by sistently cutting them down during the prevalence of a hot dry spell. Some of them may require being dug up by the roots, but any labor that may be bestowed upon their eradication will be a saving in the future.

The late Professor Dick found that a horse not working could be kept in fair condition on twelve pounds of hay and five pounds of oats; but where a good amount of work had to be done it required fourteen pounds of hay and fourteen pounds of grain. Horses used for very fast work are fed considerably more grain, as much as eighteen pounds or even twenty pounds where they are continuously employed and have to be kept in prime condition.

Reports of crop conditions collected from over 1,000 points in the Northwest state that although wheat has damaged by the prolonged drouth and intensely hot weather in some localities the general prospects are encouraging. There is a largely increased acreage, especially in Dakota, and the yield in the Northwest promises to be the largest ever known. The outlook for corn is favorable. There will be short crops of timothy and flaxseed, and the barley crop also threatens to be a partial failure.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY THE
Womens' Christian Temperance Unions
OF LEBANON, SCIO AND BROWNSVILLE.

The Lebanon W. C. U. meets each Friday at 4 o'clock P. M. at the First Presbyterian church.

Lebanon Notes.

A few members of the prohibiton league met and transacted some business on Friday last. The next meeting will be held on Friday, August 26, an interesting programme is being prepared; let there be a full attendance.

The National W. C. T. U. purpose is erecting in Chicago at a cost of $600,000, a building for national headquarters. It is to be twelve stories high and have a frontage on three streets. It will bear upon its front, words which have never before been carved upon stone—National Woman's Christian Temperance Union Building, and wrought on the stone beneath will be the National emblem of the W. C. T. U. (that which embodies their thought of home and country,) the madonna and child, with the cross and the National flag, bearing upon its face, the legend, "For God, Home and Native Land."

Scio W. C. T. U. Notes.

It passes comprehension sometimes how ordinarily intelligent people will seem so blind to the evils of intemperance, so plainly to be seen on every hand. They seem to look on the curse of liquor selling as a necessary evil which is to be endured as a plague of grasshoppers would have to be. When one has apparently convinced them that prohibition is a success in Maine, Kansas and Iowa, by the most overwhelming evidence, the first taper they meet, with some round-a-bout hearsay evidence, will scatter their convictions to the winds, and the work has to be done over again.

It is said that the latest move of the saloon keepers is to post up in conspicuous places, circulars, containing extracts from the bible, which would seem to uphold liquor drinking. Yet not one of these men is ever seen inside the house of God, or practicing the plainest precepts of the word of God.

Good, sensible business men can accomplish a great deal in favor of the amendment by their talk in the ordinary intercourse of life as they meet with their fellow men.

One saloon we presume will not accommodate the drinking public now that there are so many laborers on the railroad, and so there is to be another opened soon. Oh if the law was only on the side of right instead of wrong? But we have only to wait awhile, for the light of truth is growing brighter, and the day is not far distant when our boys will be safe from the snares of the open saloon. It seems strange, but we have one active church organization here, whose members are a unit in opposition to the prohibitory amendment. You can guess the name. COR. SEC.

"Why Don't the Christians Help?"

The words were intense with pleading. I shall never forget how all else paled into insignificance before that cry of a soul just on the border of the Heavenly Land. The pleading of a sister, beloved. The thought a great pit lay in the paths of men, and they were constantly falling in. The green grass grew up to its edge, the flowers drooped over. It had no barriers, or lights of warning. "There," she would call, "the dearest friend I had slipped in, and you never tried to stop him. And a boy went over, and you never told him there was a pit there. Can't you save that girl?" she cried. "Oh! the world goes by, the great thoughtless world, and it jostles people in. Where are the Christians? Where are the Christians? Why don't the Christians help?"

"If I could live," she said in calmer tones, "if I could live, I would spend every day of my life keeping people out of that pit. I would build a wall so high no little child could climb over, or I would cover it so deep that none could fall in." Then looking at with eyes luminous with the light of the world beyond, she clasped my hands and said, "Sister, sister, won't you try and keep people out of that pit.

It has come to me far over the years, and a power I cannot resist, impells the sending out of her warning cry, with the hope that some one may be saved from the pit by the friendly hand of the one who reads it. Brothers, sisters, we know the pit is there, right in the way of life. What are we going to do about it?

It is a pit grassed over, flower-decked? Do birds sing in the archways, and beautiful visions tempt beyond? The pools that offended the sight are bridged over. The great pit is made respectable by law. It is the High-license saloon. Christians, have you uttered no warning cry. Where are the danger signals? Must the young men, the pride of our lives, go unwarned? Will it be less a death of manhood if buried beneath the costly Moloch? Will the home be less shadowed because the tax that made the saloon lawful, swelled the state's resources?

But the danger lies not only here. Look, opening on every side, quicksands of impurity! Nay, we see not, we cannot believe there are pits there. Yet who that reaches them, comes up the same! Perhaps the steps were impure pictures and stories, hidden books, idle conversation, foolish company, sinful amusements. They were such little steps, just down a plane outside of mother's or father's care, where the Sunday school did not reach, and away from the teacher's guidance. Such little deviations from the right way. But the boy "went over, and you never told him there was a pit there," and you never tried to "save the girl."

What can be done to make safe paths for our children?—is the great question of to-day. The friends of education are building a wall of knowledge so high that a little child will not climb over to the pit of ignorance. Warning lights are burning all along the way that science treads. Are the Christians as aroused to see that the Sunday-schools and the churches stand shoulder to shoulder with the teachers on this question?

In some states the people are to decide whether or not their boundaries shall be freed from the curse of the saloon, the distillery and the brewery, whether a wall shall be built between the home and the enemy of home, or the pits of the temptation still be open to lure unwary feet. In this hour of decision, "where are the Christians?" The battle will be sharp, and victory must depend much upon the acts and influence of the Christian men and women.

Does the fact of only 200,000 Christian women banded together in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to defend the home from the saloon by organized effort,—which means right home training, right education of head, heart and hand, and righteous laws enforced, that shall both warn the young feet away from the pits of temtation, and in time take away the temtation itself,—touch not, your heart, oh, Christian women! not yet enrolled in the glorious army? Where are the millions of mothers and home-keepers who can arise in the majesty of womanhood and say, "The saloon shall no more tempt my sons and destroy our daughters?"

The emergency of the hour, the knowledge of our national and social danger, call for action. To-day we can help; to morrow it may be too late.

Dear Christian brother and sister. "won't you try and keep people out of this pit?"

The Liquor Dealer's Citadel.

The drunkard-maker takes the most stealthy and efficient means to secure votes as the most effectual way to establish and perpetuate his diabolical business. If we would secure our homes and country from this malignant and deadly foe, we must put forth an energy and vigilance that will overcome his desperation in this field of his choice viz: at the ballot-box.