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THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. I.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1888.

NO. 47.

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I. F. & H. A. Singer Sewing Machines & Machine Supplies.

LEBANON, OREGON

COAL in California recently sold at \$25 per ton, and strawberries in New York at \$7.50 a quart.

The United States produces \$233,443,356 of cotton and cotton-seed oil; British India, \$83,121,980, and Egypt gives \$43,805,460 for export.

The details of a gigantic project for placing upon the market 55,000,000 acres of land in eleven states of Mexico have just been published.

Sir Movell Mackenzie, the physician to the German Crown Prince, has just refused a fee of \$30,000 to visit a patient in Michigan.

The yield of the Drum Lummon mine, Montana, during the year 1887, was over \$2,000,000. This was the product of 75,000 tons of ore.

JOHN T. ALLEN, formerly State Treasurer, died suddenly at his home in Texas. He bequeathed his fortune of \$150,000 to the city of Galveston for the establishment of an industrial school.

The oil field in McKean county, Pennsylvania, has since 1875, produced 140,000,000 barrels, or 6,964,000,000 gallons of crude petroleum. This has been the richest petroleum field ever discovered.

The value of live stock in the United States is \$1,279,660,190. Russia and Great Britain each have \$80,000,000, Germany, \$60,000,000, and Austria-Hungary \$35,000,000. In dairy products Germany has \$83,573,000; the United States, \$50,482,186.

Articles of incorporation have been filed by the stockholders of the Cascade Gold and Silver Mining Company. The capital stock is \$1,000,000.

The different mines of Prairie City mining district, Baker county, are developing into exceedingly rich ones, and the coming summer will note great activity in that camp.

Judge Deady recently sentenced an Indian to six months' imprisonment for horse stealing. In the absence of an interpreter the Judge delivered the sentence in Chinook, but it was entirely lost in English.

When the ice in the Willamette river broke up, many logs were carried out to the ocean. Following is a partial list of the loggers: Gov. Penoyer, \$20,000; Weidler, \$15,000; Smith Bros. & Co., \$3,000; Jones & Co., \$3,000; Hogue, \$1,000.

The bridge across the river at Pendleton collapsed and several persons were seriously injured. The disaster was caused by a large band of cattle crossing the structure. Six of the animals were killed and a number injured. The bridge cost \$6,000 and is almost a total loss.

A contract for building a new fire-story flouring mill at Milton has been let to an Eastern contractor. Lumber has been purchased and work commenced. These mills and a large flouring mill on the same acre of ground, will cost \$300,000. The water will come from the Walla Walla river by race and flume.

Wm. Hawser, of Harney City, Grant county, while hauling a load of hay from the island was frozen to death. The young man, who was about 25 years of age, had been stopped at a log cabin some distance from the road and his team went on home. Search was made for the missing boy, but it was nearly a week before his lifeless body was found in the cabin. The child died still there watching his master's remains.

The total number of commitments during the year 1887 to the insane asylum from Multnomah county was 65. Of these forty-three are males and twenty-two are females. The average per month is a little over five.

During the first six months the number of unfortunates was thirty-eight, and during the last half year twenty-seven, showing a decrease of eleven. Their average age is about 33 years.

The inquest over the body of Aurilla Straight, the young woman who was drowned in Mill Creek, at Salem, was held by Justice O'Donald, acting coroner, and a jury of six. A number of witnesses were examined, but the testimony of all three no new light on the mystery surrounding the young woman's death, except that it was evident that she deliberately committed suicide for some unknown reason. The jury returned a verdict that deceased had taken her own life by throwing herself in the creek while temporarily insane. The guardian and relatives of Miss Straight were notified of her death.

Thomas S. Wilkes, in a communication to the Oregonian, says: My grand parents are, I believe, the oldest couple on the Pacific Coast. They live at Greenview, Washington county. Peyton Wilkes was born in 1791, and so will be 97 years old next May. He is one of the few pensioners of the war of 1812. His wife, Anna Wilkes, is 91 years old, and they were married in 1815 (I think). They came to the plains across in 1845, and settled in Washington county in 1846. They were both born in Bedford county, Virginia, came to Indiana about 1820, and to Missouri in 1839. So in following the Star of Empire they kept ahead of the iron horse until he overtook them at the "jumping off place."

They have three sons living, twenty-seven grandchildren, forty-one great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren living. Grandfather is one of the boys yet; and he calls my father the old man, and bids fair to reach a hundred, and I will say that if they live to celebrate their centennial wedding the old pioneers of Oregon shall be invited, and we will make them welcome at the old homestead. If there is an older couple in Oregon or an older couple in the United States we should like to hear from them.

Guest at country taverns—"Have you any cheese, landlord?" Landlord—"Not a bit in the house, sir." Guest—"Not even a little piece?" Landlord—"By gum, there is, come to think! Pete ran down cellar and fetch up that rat-trap."—Detroit Free Press.

Father—"Ain't you going to work?" Lazy son—"Guess not." "I don't understand how anybody can loaf such weather as this. Why, it is a real pleasure to work now." "I know it, but I don't want to give myself up to such a mere enjoyment."—Texas Siftings.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

Glanders prevails among the horses at Tule lake.

Ninety-one marriages took place in Jackson county during 1887.

A good many peach trees in Umatilla county were killed by the cold snap.

Lake county will pay \$7,870.84 state taxes this year, more than double that of 1887, says an exchange.

It is said the Oakland company, owners of the Salmon creek mine, will employ white labor exclusively hereafter.

The fruit growers about Milton say that the recent cold snap will certainly prove fatal to the peach crop and possibly other fruits.

Congressman Hermann has notified Capt. Gray, of Astoria, that \$5,000 had been appropriated for repairing the cable between Astoria and Fort Canby.

Percy Olmsted, of Baker City, has been tendered a cadetship in the United States naval academy at Annapolis.

Herman Komster, of Woodburn, killed an eagle that measured eight feet across the wings. It was an American or gray eagle.

George Lakin committed suicide at the town of Milwaukie, by cutting his throat during a fit of temporary insanity.

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PUT TO THE TEST.

How a Revolutionary Hero Was Badly Scared by His Son.

Among the revolutionary stories which are traditional in the old Polk family of North Carolina is one which is told to our readers, and which proves that the boy of '76 did not differ very greatly from the boy of to-day.

The chief of the family in that day was Colonel John Polk, who from the first outbreak took an active part in the revolution. He formed a small company among the neighboring planters, and with them attacked and routed the large body of Tory troops under Sir William Campbell, the last British Governor of North Carolina. He served afterwards in every campaign until the surrender of Cornwallis, when he returned to his family with the rank of General.

He had four mischievous sons, the oldest of whom was about sixteen. He fell into the habit of incessantly telling them about the dangers he had seen, prompted to do so by a little pardonable vanity and also, no doubt, by the desire to stimulate the courage of the boys. As time wore on, the boys were bored by the many-times-told tales, and one day Charles, the eldest, remarked: "I suppose a man's courage depends on his arms."

"Not at all, sir," replied the General. "I would meet a foe as coolly without a sword or gun as with them, and so would any brave man."

Charles made no answer. That evening, his father was returning from a neighboring plantation through a dark lane, when a masked and cloaked figure leaped out from the hedge and grappled with him.

"Your money! Your watch!" he demanded, fiercely.

The General felt for his pistol. He had left it at home. He struggled, but the robber held him as in a vise. Suddenly he felt the touch of cold steel to his forehead. For the first time in his life, a chill of fear crept over him. He was helpless in the grip of the thief. To end here, like a dog, done to death on the highway!

"Shall I shoot?" demanded the highwayman.

"No, no, no! Here—here!" pulling out his purse and watch, a heavy gold one, an heirloom in the family.

When he reached home he found the boys gathered around the fire and told his story amid great excitement.

"How many robbers were there?" asked Charles.

"I am ashamed to say there was but one. But I acknowledge that I was badly scared. The fellow had the grip of a giant and there was a murderous gleam in his eye."

"O, father! father!" exclaimed Charles, handing him the purse and watch amid shouts of laughter.

"You dog!" said the General, joining in the laugh. "But remember, I was unarmed and you pointed a loaded pistol at my head."

"Nothing worse than this," producing his mother's steel candlestick.

General Polk, who enjoyed a joke, was the first to tell the story on himself in the neighborhood, but he always reminded his hearers that courage depended largely on circumstances, and that there was a legend that Caesar had been frightened by a rat in the dark. In fact, the General's part in the affair is to be commended; while nothing can be said in defense of the young man's joke.—Youth's Companion.

IMITATION JAMS.

How Some of Our Winter Delicacies Are Manufactured.

A gentleman happened to be in conversation with a man who makes raspberry jam on a large scale, and asked him where the raspberries were raised that he made his product of. The gentleman was in a position to warrant the confidence of the manufacturer and the latter told him frankly:

"Why, we don't use any raspberries at all."

"Do you mean to say that you make raspberry jam without any raspberries?"

"Certainly."

"What's the process?"

"Why, we boil tomatoes, and then strain the product to get the seeds out. Tomato seeds are quite too big to look like raspberry seeds, and, besides, are not shaped like them. Then we add about an equal quantity of glucose, and mix in a little prepared raspberry flavor that we may buy from the chemist, and also a quantity of hay seeds. The hay seeds look very much like raspberry seeds, and are besides very much more nutritious than the raspberry seeds and constitute a positive merit in jam. With a little further preparation our raspberry jam, made out of tomatoes and glucose, is ready for the market."—Boston Transcript.

Joseph Hoffman, the infatigable pianist, rules the whole family, as prodigies are very apt to do. Happening to take a meal on an ocean steamer before he started, he refused to cross on that vessel because the cooking did not suit him, and his father had to have the baggage carried back to the pier.

Ex-Secretary Manning lives a very quiet life. He is constantly under a physician's care. The latter will not permit him to walk any great distance or climb a single flight of stairs. Mr. Manning has, therefore, had an elevator placed in his new home on Fifth avenue. He always rides in his carriage to and from his office.

Women who can play the fiddle are all the rage in Boston. The Hub folks now frown on the banjo, and the squeak of the catgut is heard in the land. Among the real good players are Miss Belle Botsford, who has had five years of training in Paris, and Miss Nettie Carpenter, whose bowing is particularly good.—N. Y. Sun.

There are about 150 Washoe Indians at Truckee, Cal., who prove that some Indians will work. The bucks chop wood and do work of that sort, and the squaws wash and iron. One objection to them as servants is said to be their extreme sensitiveness. Tell an Indian to cut your wood and he'll turn disdainfully away. Impart to him in a casual way, that you have wood to cut, and wonder who'll do it with a such a price, and the noble red man will, with the air of conferring a favor, intimate that he will, and he does.

MARVELOUS MEMORY.

A New York Reporter's Heat Which Is Better Than a Note-Book.

"It is worth while to pause a moment to consider the principle involved. It is as much the duty as it is the right of Congress to make provision for the commerce of the country (1) navigable waters, to construct lighthouses, to dredge rivers and do that which is due for the promotion of the general welfare."

"I beg your pardon," was the reply, "and I think I ought to know."

"Why should you know any better than I do?" returned the first speaker, slyly.

"I have my stenographic notes of the lecture in my hands. You didn't touch pencil to paper during the entire evening."

Two reporters employed on rival morning papers were returning to their offices from a lecture in an up-town hall. During their journey on the elevated train a dispute arose concerning a certain passage which the speaker had used.

"That may all be true," answered the first disputant, "but I would rather trust my memory than your notes. You don't know what was said without referring to them. You don't keep any track of the subject in your mind. You worked mechanically over your note-book, while I recollect every word he spoke."

"Prove it."

"I will. Open your note-book."

"Now follow me closely."

To the amusement of the former, the man with a memory repeated page after page verbatim, not only the language but with the proper emphasis of the lecturer.

"Oh! I know how you did it," exclaimed the note-taker. "You have heard the speech before and committed it to memory."

"I never saw him before to-night, and I never heard him read a word of the lecture before I went to the hall."

"Then how did you do it?"

"I simply remembered it."

"Oh! You've been taking a course at one of the memory schools?"

"Yes, it was a memory school, but not one of the kind you refer to, and the course of study was the most painful you can possibly imagine."

"What was the school?"

"The school of bitter experience. I was blind the first twenty-two years of my life—stone blind. During that time I had to make my memory do service, not only inside of each newspaper, but for my text-books as well. I had a naturally quick memory, and this constant straining so developed it that I can easily recollect a whole conversation verbatim without a single note. I can't recollect what I read so well unless I read it out loud as I was taught to remember through my ears."

"Do all blind men remember so well?"

"No, not all. But memory is one of the faculties which nature gives to supply the sense of seeing and blind men, as a rule, remember far more easily than those who are gifted with all their faculties. Well, here we are, and next time you may accept my recollection without asking for proofs."

HE WAS ADMITTED.

A Searching Examination Which Called Forth a Heavy Welcome.

A houseman dismissed before a lonely dugout in Missouri, and confronting the proprietor of the place asked for accommodations for the night. The farmer surveyed him critically and said:

"Air you selling a cure for hog cholera?"

"No, sir; I'm selling nothing."

"Is that so? Well, p'aps you must root in the barn of that's so. But, say, stranger, yer not takin' any subscriptions for the 'Life of Grant,' air ye?"

"No, sir."

"I don't know a churn from a water-wheel."

"Now, this is sing'lar. Ye seem to be a white man, an' I guess I'll chuck ye in the spar room 'n put yer hoss in the barn. But I want ye to look me square in the eye an' say if ye haven't any condition powders to sell, ye don't want to flash out any stove polish, or French blackin', or harness oil. Do ye promise?"

"Certainly I do. I'm not an agent for any sort of a trap. In fact I'm out here trying to find and arrest a rascally dealer in mowing machines who swindled a lot of farmers in our neighborhood."

"Stranger, ye'll sleep in my bed to-night, an' me an' the ole woman'll bunk on the floor. Go in an' tell her to flush up the best grub she hez while I curry my few yer hoss."—Nebraska State Journal.

An Unpardonable Break. "Mrs. Snyderly, my wife wanted me to drop in and ask if you would kindly loan her some reading matter?" "Why certainly, I have a perfect library of books she can have. By the way, Mr. Seacock, now that you're here, I'd like you to see the baby—it's such a little beauty."

JOB PRINTING.

Legal Blanks, Business Cards, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Circulars, Posters, Etc. Executed in good style and at lowest living prices.

WOMEN WHO SMUGGLE.

Two Buntles That Were Wonderfully Baited and Looked Quizzed.

"It does not take much experience to guess when a woman is trying to smuggle goods past us," said Mrs. Morgan, one of the women inspectors.

"If they try to look unconcerned they may give you away, but generally they are persons who have been to Europe on like missions before, and their nervousness gives them away, to use rather a slangy expression. They found more trouble in getting their goods through last spring than ever before, but thought they would try some new devices and were nervous about it. The lady whom I have particularly in my mind brought only about half a dozen trunks, the contents of most of which were duly declared, but in one were articles of a description which had never been omitted from declaration only by design, and then I looked her straight in the eyes. She colored, and as I ran my eyes over her, I suppose, with rather a stern expression, she fairly collapsed. I noticed how badly her bustle had been made for the occasion. Her skirts draped. When my eyes met hers again she knew she was detected, and followed me to a stateroom without remonstrance. I told her she must be searched, and she shrined."

"Without protest?" was asked.

"Well, I don't know," said Mrs. Morgan, with a smile. "She first said that it was worth \$20 to let her go. Then, seeing me grow angry, she said she would make it \$40. When I angrily told her to disrobe she sat down on a berth and pretended to get angry because, saying: 'You are trying to make me give you more.' When my eyes met hers that she must be searched she submitted, although she was twice as large as I, and one by one the clothes came off. Her skirts were made heavy by festoons of lace and trimmings. Her bustle was home made for the occasion. Its substantial part consisted of nearly 90 yards of splendid silk, heavily embroidered in gold thread. There were several pieces composing this silk, and between the pieces and in the folds were 174 yards of lace of various costly varieties. There came several boxes of silk dress protectors and boxes of French books and eyes. Some of the latter had been declared in the baggage, and these few boxes had probably been left out by mistake. A big mistake it was, for they furnished the weight which turned the bustle heavy and led to the discovery. The whole arrangement weighed about 10 pounds, and was worth nearly \$1,000 dutiable value. The young woman said she was a milliner, and had been bringing in goods every trip without difficulty. Her complaints against lock were ludicrous, but it did make a costly trip for her, for the intent to smuggle was so patent that the goods will surely be forfeited."

"I'll tell you about a bustle I found," said Miss McKesney. "It was two beautifully polished and mounted horns, and inside of each horn were fourteen circles, which must have been the best, for each was wrapped in silver foil. I suspected it because the bustle did not sit straight, you know—and when I touched it I knew it was crooked."