

# THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1889.

NO. 5.

## SOCIETY NOTICES.

**LEBANON LODGE NO. 41, A. F. A. M.:** Meets at their new hall in Masonic block, on Saturday evening, or on before the full moon.

**LEBANON LODGE NO. 47, I. O. O. F.:** Meets Saturday evening of each week, at Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street, visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

**HONOR LODGE NO. 38, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon:** Meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

### M. E. CHURCH.

Walton Skjovner, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. each Sunday.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

G. W. Gibony, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School 10 A. M. Services each Sunday night.

### CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

J. R. Kirkpatrick, pastor—Services the 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School each Sunday at 10 A. M.

## Oregonian Railway Co. (Limited) Line.

C. M. SCOTT, Receiver.

Take Effect February 18, 1889. 10 o'clock, P. M.

Between Portland and Coburg 123 Miles.

11:30 a.m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.)	ar. 4:30 p.m.
4:15 p.m.	.....Silverton	11:00 a.m.
8:24 p.m.	.....West Seia	8:28 a.m.
7:20 p.m.	.....Spicer	7:31 a.m.
8:37 p.m.	.....Brownsville	6:13 a.m.
10:15 p.m.	ar. Coburg	lv. 4:30 a.m.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND AIRLIE, 80 MILES. Foot of Jefferson Street.

11:30 a.m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.)	ar. 4:30 p.m.
2:41 p.m.	.....Lafayette	1:05 p.m.
4:56 p.m.	.....Sheridan	10:42 a.m.
7:50 p.m.	.....Dallas	8:29 a.m.
7:35 p.m.	.....Monmouth	7:32 a.m.
8:30 p.m.	ar. Airlie	lv. 6:55 a.m.

Commutation tickets at two cents per mile on sale at stations having agents.

Connection between Ray's and Fairbanks Landings made with steamer "City of Salem." Tickets for any point on this line for sale at the United Carriage and Baggage Transfer Company's office, Second and Pine streets, and P. & W. V. Ry. Office and depot, foot of Jefferson street, Portland, Oregon.

CHAS. N. SCOTT, Receiver O. Ry. Co. (Ld.) Line, Portland, Oregon.

F. D. McCain, Train Dispatcher, Dundee Junction, Oregon.

J. McGUIRE, Supt. O. Ry. Co. (Ld.) Line, Dundee Junction.

General Offices, N. W. Corner First and Pine Streets, Portland, Oregon.

## THE YAQUINA ROUTE.

### OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Oregon Development Company's Steamship Line.

225 Shorter, 20 Hours Less Time Than by any other Route.

First-Class Through Passenger and Freight Line

From Portland and all points in the Willamette Valley to and from San Francisco, Cal.

### OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.

TIME SCHEDULE, (Except Sundays.)

lv. Albany 1:30 p.m.	lv. Yaquina 9:30 a.m.
lv. Corvallis 1:40 p.m.	lv. Corvallis 10:35 a.m.
Ar. Yaquina 5:30 p.m.	Ar. Albany 11:10 a.m.

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.

The above trains connect at Yaquina with the Oregon Development Company's line of Steamships between Yaquina and San Francisco.

### SAILING DATES:

STEAMERS.	FROM S. F.	FR. YAQUINA.
Willamette Valley	December 5	December 12
Willamette Valley	December 17	December 24
Willamette Valley	December 30	

This company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice.

Passengers from Portland and all Willamette valley points can make close connection with the trains of the Yaquina route at Albany or Corvallis, and if destined to San Francisco should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before the date of sailing.

Passenger and Freight Rates Always the Lowest.

For information apply to C. H. HASWELL, Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Agt. Oregon Development Co. 301 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. C. C. HOGUE, Act'g Gen. F. & P. Agt. O. P. R. Co., Corvallis, Oregon.

## Willamette River Line of Steamers,

The "WM. M. HOAG," the "N. S. BENTLY," the "THREE SISTERS."

Are in service for both passenger and freight traffic between Corvallis and Portland and intermediate points, leaving company's wharf, Corvallis, and Messrs. Hulman & Co.'s wharf, Nos. 200 and 202 Front street, Portland, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, making three round trips each week as follows:

### NORTH BOUND.

Leave Corvallis Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 a. m.; leave Albany 9:30 a. m. Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 3 p. m.; leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 8 a. m. Arrive Portland, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 3:30 p. m.

### SOUTH BOUND.

Leave Portland, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 a. m. Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 7:15 p. m.; leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 6 a. m. Leave Albany 1:30 p. m. Arrive Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 3:30 p. m.

## W. L. CULBERTSON, NOTARY PUBLIC

Collections—Conveyancing—MONEY LOANED.

All kinds of legal papers drawn accurately and neatly. Any work intrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a specialty. **Seio, Linn Counties, Oregon.**

## SAW MILL

FOR SALE.

A Double Circular Water Power Saw Mill.

Near Lebanon, Or.

Capacity about 5000 feet per day. Also, 44 acres of land on which the sawmill is located.

PRICE, \$2,000

Also have a large stock of FIRST QUALITY LUMBER

At lowest market rates for cash.

G. W. WHEELER, Lebanon, Or.

## T. S. PILLSBURY,



## JEWELRY,

BROWNVILLE, - - - OREGON

## BURKHART & BILYEU,

Proprietors of the

Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

LEBANON, OR.

Southeast Corner of Main and Sherman.

Fine Buggies, Hacks, Harness and

GOOD RELIABLE HORSES

For parties going to Brownsville, Waverlo, Sweet Home, Seio, and all parts of Linn County.

All kinds of Teaming

DONE AT

REASONABLE RATES.

## BURKHART & BILYEU,

—The New England Farmer recently published an instructive table of the number, size and productiveness of the farms in twenty-six States. The revelations made by this table are surprising. The New Jersey farms lead all the others in the value of their products per acre, it being \$10.26; and the Dakota farms rank the lowest in that respect, they yielding an average value per acre of \$1.58. New York comes third, and singularly enough, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts follow in successive order. But Western farms are so large, and so easily worked, that the gross results satisfy their owners hugely.

—A very odd among organization in Philadelphia is known as the Ishmaelites. The apartment in which the feast is held is always decorated in the Oriental fashion, some of the features introduced being very luxurious and striking. During each season there is a muzzin who presides and rules the feast, and who also delivers a mock prayer and has a peculiar song. All wear turbans or fez caps with long robes and ornaments around their necks.

## THE ARIZONA KICKER.

NOTICE.—We desire to give notice to the public at large that the next man who flings a stone against our office door will have to outrun six bullets. We have got tired of the business. We don't want to seem capricious, but enough is enough. Tim Reeves, Joe Smith and Hank White will please take notice.

GO NE HOME.—News reached town yesterday that William Napoleon Farrington, otherwise known as French Bill, had departed from this world. He was materially assisted by three or four bullets which Hank Henderson fired into him during a dispute about the ownership of a piece of land. We don't know whether Henry was right or wrong, but we have felt for some time that this cold world was no place for Mr. Farrington. He wasn't a bit content, and he was in the habit of shooting at such people as were. He wanted better weather, more latitude for his skill with the pistol, and we truly hope he's got it.

LAME EXPLANATIONS.—A stranger, supposed to be a man who is wanted for murder in Tucson, was discovered hiding under the bridge the other day and taken to jail to be held until identified. That night he dug his way out, and next day the sheriff was around trying to get a hundred dollar bill changed. He says he found the bill on the street, but that story looks fishy. There isn't a man in this town that wouldn't yell a lung out if he lost that much money. The prisoner used a crowbar to dig out with, and the sheriff says he must have had it concealed in his pistol pocket. The official owes us \$15, and if we can get our hands on the money this week we shall, in our next issue, advise the public to run him out of town as a dishonest scoundrel.

A SURPRISE PARTY.—Two or three weeks since we denounced Col. Hallinell as a claim jumper, mule stealer and wife deserter, and added a few words to the effect that he would look well at the end of a rope. Saturday evening, as we were talking with the cashier of the First National bank, a colonel approached us and warned us to prepare for death. Greatly to our own amazement and to the intense surprise of the whole street, we didn't run. On the contrary, we sailed into the colonel like a brick house falling on a sand fly, and we had him licked inside of five minutes.

We can't account for these freaks in our nature. Sometimes we fight like a tornado and again we run like a jack rabbit. People intending to lay for us must take their chances.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Sister to Him.

"No, Mr. Jackson, I cannot be your wife, as my heart is already in the keeping of another, but I can be a sister to you."

"Oh! 'tis hard to thus be obliged to give you up, Maud, and still your very generous offer to be as a sister to me cannot go unaccepted. Will you be as near a real sister to me as possible?"

"Yes, George, I shall endeavor to."

"There is Jack Fourinhand's sister, for instance. Will you be as loving and attentive to me as she is to him?"

"With all my heart, George."

"Very well, then, sister mine. I shall try to be worthy—ah, I really must be going though—good night, sister." The next day Miss Maud received a package, and upon opening it discovered that it contained—horror—two pairs of pants, six pairs of socks and a shirt. A note slipped out, and upon reading it, this is what she saw:

DEAR SISTER MAUD—I ascertained from Jack Fourinhand that his sister was in the habit of doing all his mending. Thinking of our agreement, I thought of me of these few articles of wearing apparel, which are sadly in need of buttons and mending. I have long needed a sister that would look after my clothes, and since you have so kindly consented to act in that capacity you may commence your duties at once. Your loving brother, GEORGE.

—Peck's Sun.

### As to Smiting.

Sunday School Teacher (to new pupil)—We are taught by the Bible that when some one smites us on one cheek we should turn the other to him. Isn't that a beautiful sentiment?

"Yes, ma'am."

"Now, if an enemy were to smite you on one cheek what would you do?"

"I'd pound der top of his head off."—Nebraska State Journal.

### After Business Hours.

Gentleman (to Uncle 'Rastus)—Uncle 'Rastus, can you get me up a nice hen coop? I think some of raising chickens.

Uncle 'Rastus—Yes, sah, I kin build yo' as fine a hen coop as eber war built, but I'm too busy wh'ewashin' jus' now to undertake the job. I tell yo' what I kin do, though, Mr. Smith, I kin work on it nights.—The Epoch.

### Condensation.

A Washington 7-year-old received, among numerous Christmas presents, a little pocket diary. The entry:

"Jan. 24, 1889; he didn't," created some surprise until she gave the following (in a tone of injury):

"Johnny Smith (a little neighbor) said he was coming over to see me and—he didn't."—Washington Post.

### A Popular Play.

Wife—John, I wish you would get tickets for the new play, "Bois in the Air."

Husband—Does the play possess any literary merit?

Wife—The papers say not.

Husband—I'll get tickets for it to-morrow.—Epoch.

—Your liability to be suddenly arrested in your work at any time should make you do the best that is in you today.—Christian Advocate.

## THE AUSTRIAN COURT.

Substantial Perquisites Enjoyed by Emperor Francis Joseph's Servants.

Nothing except the linen, plate, china and glass is ever served twice at the court tables; but the full meaning of this can not well be grasped by anybody who has not seen the system at work. Some of the servants have as their perquisites the bottles which have come up to the dining-room but have not been uncorked; others, the uncorked bottles; and others again the wine that remains in the glasses. Therefore it is the interest of one set of servants to keep the glasses full; of another set to draw as many corks as possible, while parting with as little wine as they can; and of a third set to draw corks sparingly. The result is that often a great deal of unseemly whispering and nudging goes on at the sideboards. As regards the food, there are different orders of claimants for perquisites; one man having a vested interest in the joints, another in the poultry, a third in the sweet dishes, and so on. Then there are the men to whom wax candles belong, and these naturally make a rush to blow out the candles the moment the last guest has walked out of the room. Altogether, this system of perquisites causes the imperial banquets to be served in double-quick time, so that the longest of them seldom lasts beyond three-quarters of an hour. The Emperor's dining hour is five o'clock; but it is etiquette for the guests to arrive a clear half hour beforehand. After dinner, coffee and cigars are served in a smoking-room; the Emperor lingers about a quarter of an hour and the guests separate soon after 6:30. But another curious result of the perquisite system is this—that the court-servants make open traffic on the imperial leavings. Incredible as it may sound, there is a basement corridor in the palace, which is like a bazaar full of shops. Here not only the keepers of small hotels and restaurants but the cooks of many ladies belonging to the second-class official world come to buy cold meats, pastry, sweetmeats, wines and candles. There is one sort of Tokay which can only be bought from the court servants, as none is made except for the Emperor. It is to be presumed, however, that the uncorked bottles of champagne and other fine wines are generally sold by the dozen, and they must form a substantial perquisite.—Chambers' Journal.

## COMFORT IN GARDENS.

Health and Strength Regained Amid Plants and Flowers.

I have at least three personal acquaintances who owe much to old Dame Nature for renewed youth and new beauty of face and form gained by work in the garden. One is a woman of ample fortune, who loves her lawn, with its trees and vines and flowers as things of beauty. I doubt if the thought of health occurs to her, but the effect is patent to all her friends. Another is a lovely little woman who has been in ill-health for years. This season, moving to a new home where friends and acquaintances were scarce, sheer loneliness drove her to her garden. There the needs of the growing things appeared to her, and day by day her visits were repeated, until at last all her morning hours were spent among them, planting, training, weeding, thinning and digging. The result is a renewal of health and strength unknown before for years, and new happiness and greater contentment.

The third is a good woman whose sorrows seemed piled mountains high through the loss by death within a few months of her husband and child and of property as well. Trained to no work as a girl, she seemed helpless. But her little garden demanded attention, and her very losses compelled her to work with her hands. Here, too, the soothing balm of pure air, exercise and occupation worked its marvels.—Vick's Magazine.

—Pawnbroking, or the business of lending money on pawns or pledges, appears to have originated with the Italians at a very early period in the world's history. The greatest pawn-broking establishment in the world is the Mont de Piété in Paris, established by royal command in 1717.

—It is stated that the smallest steam engine ever made was recently completed, after two years of labor, for the Paris exhibition. It is composed of 180 pieces of metal, is a shade under three-fifths of an inch in height, and weighs less than one-ninth of an ounce. A watchmaker made it.

## DRY FORK JOYTINGS.

Society Doings in a Progressive and Prosperous Arkansas Community.

The following correspondence from that most progressive of communities, Dry Fork, appeared last week in the county paper:

Ye correspondent would have written last week, but there was no news to communicate, and, in fact, there is no news this week worthy of note. I only write because it is a rainy day and I have nothing else to do.

Rain.

Every thing is quiet.

Jeff Filpot is dead.

A good many hogs have been killed during the past year.

Uncle Bob Joyner fell off his horse day before yesterday and broke one of his hips. Ye correspondent did not learn which one.

Wind.

More rain.

Shindig at Patterson's night before last.

Uncle Jesse Galt stuck a thorn in his eye Wednesday.

Job Balsh is a liar. So is Bill Pruitt.

Sim Mayfield's gun went off accidentally the other day and killed a fine mule colt.

More rain.

Saw mills are doing a good business. Lytt Hendricks sawed off his left arm last Friday.

Revival at Round Pond church. The Rev. Jack Hoyte, who conducts it, is a pretty good fellow, but is a liar.

Old Mat Morgan killed a wolf last Monday.

Tobe McCracken has run away with Ad Harkrider's horse. Harkrider's wife also accompanied him.

Still more rain.

A good many farmers are breaking up land.

Till Alexander is a thief. So is Mose Hightower.

Aunt Betsey Blue died night before last. She will be sadly missed at the mourner's bench. She was a great hand to make apple pies and was seventy-six years old. She could also make a fine kettle of soft soap. Peace to her ashes. I shall never forget her kindness of heart, for she knit me the best pair of socks I ever had.

Ye correspondent is under many obligations to Bob Hensley for a mess of squirrels. He is a man right and the best shot in our neighborhood. We regret to say that his gun went off accidentally day before yesterday and killed him.

Uncle Billy Phelps broke one of his legs yesterday.

We look for a change in the weather soon.

Bob Taylor professed religion last Friday, and none too soon either, for he was killed by a saw-log Saturday.

We see a large number of shoats in the woods.

Aunt Betsy Janson poisoned Trot Mayfield's dog day before yesterday. Trot got ahold of some of the poison and is also dead.

Cloudy weather.

Squirrels are scarce.

Buck Pruitt is dead.

Zeb Fancher and Miss Tallie Moore were married last week. The happy pair were congratulated by a large number of friends. Zeb was shot and killed shortly after the ceremony was performed.

I hope to send you some news next week.

Uncle Cad Meford is dead.

Aunt Lizzie Lucas will be dead by the time this reaches you.

Bill Henly shot his uncle yesterday. Bill has been killed.

More rain.

Clouds everywhere.

Look out for falling weather.

Wilson Buck killed Bob Patridge yesterday.

I will send you some news soon.

Babbitt Malone killed his uncle yesterday.

More rain.—Arkansaw Traveler.

—It is in Sophocles that we strike the modern spirit of the ancient classics. It is strange, yet true, that students will stumble on through the Greek authors during four, five or six years, groping about for something tangible, and coming finally to Sophocles or Euripides at the very end of their course will, in a month, have their eyes opened to the fact that the Greeks were really men of flesh and blood, with passions good and bad, with aspirations high and noble, with sins and follies, as men are to-day. It is a proof of the old saying that when one has finished his college course he is ready to go to school.—University (of Vermont) Cynic.