

THE LEBANON EXPRESS

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1889.

NO. 7.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 44, A. F. & A. M.: Meets at their new hall in Masonic Block, on Saturday evening, on or before the full moon.
J. WASSON, W. M.

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.
J. J. CHAILOTON, N. G.

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

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

M. E. CHURCH.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

G. W. Gibson, pastor—Services each Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 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 Oregun 123 Miles.

11:30 a. m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.)	ar	4:40 p. m.	
4:16 p. m.	Silverton	ar	11:00 a. m.	
6:24 p. m.	West Seia	ar	8:25 a. m.	
7:30 p. m.	Spice	ar	7:31 a. m.	
8:37 p. m.	Brownsville	ar	6:15 a. m.	
10:12 p. m.	ar	Coburg	lv	4:20 a. m.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASTORIA, 80 MILES.

11:30 a. m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.)	ar	4:40 p. m.	
2:41 p. m.	Lafayette	ar	1:30 p. m.	
4:56 p. m.	Sheridan	ar	10:42 a. m.	
7:00 p. m.	Dallas	ar	8:29 a. m.	
7:35 p. m.	Monmouth	ar	7:52 a. m.	
8:30 p. m.	ar	Astoria	lv	6:55 a. m.

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

Connection between *Hay's* and *Fulquart's* 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 1:00 p. m.	lv Yaquina 6:40 a. m.
lv Corvallis 1:40 p. m.	lv Corvallis 10:35 a. m.
ar Yaquina 5:30 p. m.	ar Albany 11:30 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. E.	TO YAQUINA.
Willamette Valley	December 6	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, C. C. HOGUE, Act'g Gen. F. & P. Agt.
Oregon Development Co. O. P. R. R. Co.,
304 Montgomery St., Corvallis,
San Francisco, Cal. 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 if destined to San Francisco should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before the date of sailing.

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W. L. CULBERTSON,

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SAW MILL

FOR SALE.

A Double Circular Water Power Saw Mill,
Near Lebanon, Or.

Capacity about 5000 feet per day. Also, 42 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,

BROWNSVILLE, - - - 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, Waterloo, Sweet Home, Seio, and all parts of Linn County.

All kinds of Teaming

DONE AT

REASONABLE RATES.

BURKHART & BILYEU,

—Recent statistics show that the number of colleges and institutions in the country is the same as it was ten years ago, but the number of students has increased from 11,161 to 32,315 in the same period.

—A writer in the *Congregationalist* says that the word *deacon* has fallen into disrepute, because so many reputable writers have made deacons the butts of ridicule and satire. The result of this is seen in the reluctance of so many good men to accept this office in the New England churches.

—An eight-year-old boy whose superabundant animal spirits require an occasional check was looking at some of photographs of his mother which had just been sent home. There were two views, and the youngster was very decided in his preference for one over the other. "Why do you prefer that?" asked his mother. "Because," said he, "in the other one you look as if you meant it."—*Boston Transcript.*

—When the spring rains come do not allow any of the water to flow into the well. Grade up around the well so as to turn the surface water off.

AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

Some of the Very Remarkable Feats Performed by a Clever Setter.

In the southern part of Sumner County, Kan., close to the line of Indian Territory, lives an old pioneer by the name of I. L. Burdick, who is known throughout all that section of country as "I. L." the rest of the name being considered superfluous or too formal to accord with the character of the individual whom it adorns. I. L. is truly a character, kind-hearted and hospitable, but rough and uncouth, and given to blowing his own trumpet. But with all his notoriety he is not nearly so much of a character as his old setter, Frank.

Frank was a large, powerfully-built dog, with no extra lumber, but with bone and muscle enough to defend himself against all onslaughts from his canine acquaintances, and with a sufficient quantity of that useful article commonly called "sand" to carry his ideas of right and justice to a successful issue. The first dash of five miles would not be characterized by the high-headed race-horse speed of a Roderigo, Bob Gates, or Gath's Mark, but for a month's hunt in the heavy covering of the Territory prairies he would hold his own against the best in the land. He did not hunt on the quartering plan, but after surveying the country would select the most likely bird cover, and without any extra ceremonies or graceful wavings of the flag would "go for them" in a common-sense, business-like manner.

When hunting for quails, chickens, turkeys or deer he would let all other game alone for the kind wanted, and he was equally good on all.

On one occasion, after slow-trailing a buck with Frank for several hours, I. L. came upon the deer, which was remarkable for its size, in a deep ravine, where it was browsing. Taking deliberate aim I. L. fired, and the stately old fellow dropped instantly dead, shot through the neck, falling down the steep side of the ravine. I. L. proceeded to cut the throat of the prize, when at the first shot of the knife the buck sprang to his feet, throwing the hunter to one side—luckily near to where the discharged gun was lying—and as soon as it partially recovered from its dazed condition caused by the bullet which had "creased" its neck, showed fight. I. L. had just time to work the lever of his Winchester when the maddened beast was upon him. He fired, but at such close quarters that the bullet only succeeded in shearing a bunch of hair from the back of the animal, and the next moment he expected to feel the horns and hoofs piercing and trampling him to death. But assistance was at hand, and before you could say "Jack Robinson" Frank had the buck by the ham. I. L. retreated up the side of the bank and attempted to throw in another cartridge, only to find the shell fast. Frank and the deer in the meantime were having a regular rough-and-tumble fight. He had to let go of his hold on the deer's ham to catch him by the throat, to which proceeding the buck entered his protest by a vigorous use of both hoofs and horns, for in a short time he was covered with dust and blood from his own and the deer's wounds. I. L., upon seeing the danger of his boon companion, became frantic in his efforts to eject the old shell, and, of course, made less headway than if he had kept his head. At last Frank secured a hold upon the throat of his antagonist, and, although severely fanned about, he held his hold until the refractory shell was thrown out replaced by another, when the combat was brought to a termination by a shot through the heart of the noble beast who had contended so bravely for existence and revenge upon his assailant. When the deer dropped the old dog at once came to his master for the praise he had so nobly earned, and for the dressing of his wounds, some of which were very deep and no doubt painful.—*American Field.*

A LUCKY CONSTABLE.

Views of a Man Who Can See Good Even in Adversity.

While waiting at Decatur for the train to Huntsville a constable came in from the country with a negro. It was late at night and they had a long walk. The officer wanted something to eat before walking his prisoner over to the walkup, and he handcuffed the man to the baggage truck. He then went over to the hotel, seeming to feel that all was safe and secure. The negro was asked what he had been arrested for, and he explained that he had driven home and killed the wrong hog. It was a mistake which any colored man was liable to

make in a country where the hogs look so much alike, and he asserted that his conscience was resting perfectly quiet under the legal accusation. He was homesick, however, and sighed for the bosom of his family.

"Then why don't you go home?" asked the Colonel.

"Can't git away from dis yare truck," was the reply.

"Can't you carry the truck on your shoulder?"

"Say, boss!" said the man as he leaned forward, "doan' talk to me about de black man gittin' ahead! I'd hev sot yere a hull week an' nebber thought of that trick! Wid your kind permishun I will now take a walk."

He shouldered the truck and disappeared in the darkness, and half an hour later when the constable came around and discovered what had occurred all he could say was:

"Dog-gone it, but I'm in luck! If I'd fastened him to that freight car he'd have gone off with it just the same, and the railroad would hev come on to me for \$5,000!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

LOWER CALIFORNIA.

A Project on Foot to Add It to the Country by Purchase.

Many people in the southern part of the State of California are interested in a project to add to this Republic by friendly purchase from Mexico the territory of Lower California. Mr. Vandever, one of the Representatives of California in Congress, has suggested a plan for such an annexation. He is of the opinion that, for the sum of, say twenty million dollars, Mexico would be quite willing to part with Lower California, as it puts the region to very little use, and has already granted a large portion of it to an American commercial and colonizing company.

Lower California has not, indeed, received any development worth mention under the rule of either the Spaniards or the Mexicans. It has always been regarded by them as almost valueless. A great part of this peninsula, which extends for more than seven hundred miles along the western coast of Mexico, is mountainous, and other parts are arid and sterile. There is, however, on the other hand, much land that might be rendered productive under enterprising development, and unquestionably a certain wealth in minerals exists. The climate of the greater part of Lower California is said to be quite as delightful and salubrious as that of Southern California, and the occupation of so much of the land in the latter section by settlement has attracted attention to the great peninsula to the southward.

But Americans do not like to settle in a foreign land. They are excellent colonists, but only under their own flag. It is not at all likely that citizens of the United States would settle in any large numbers in Lower California unless that territory were made a part of this Republic. Our people have no disposition to possess themselves of this region, or of any other, for that matter, except with the friendly consent of the power to which it is now subject. Having this fact in view, it is stated that the representative from California named above, Mr. Vandever, will, at the next session of Congress, present a resolution looking to purchase.

It appears strange, beyond a doubt, that so vast a country as Lower California should have remained for centuries undeveloped and almost unsettled, if it is indeed a region capable of profitable development; but it is to be remembered that nearly all the territory we have acquired from Mexico, including California itself, was practically an undeveloped wilderness until it came under the influence of American enterprise. It is not at all probable that Lower California would ever be a second California or Texas. It does not appear to possess more than a fraction of the natural resources of either of those great States. It might, possibly, make a promising new Territory if it could be acquired under advantageous circumstances; but the project will be far more interesting to the people of California than to those of any other part of the country.—*Youth's Companion.*

Countess de Coetlogen, of Italy; Miss Blake, of Boston.

Baroness de Riviere, of Italy; Miss Blunt, of Mobile.

Countess Amadei, of Italy; Miss Lewis, of Connecticut.

Countess Galli, of Italy; Miss Roberts, of Philadelphia.

Baroness Quartrorse, of Belgium; Miss Gordon, of Ohio.

Princess de Lynar, of France; Miss Parsons, of Ohio.

KING GEORGE OF GREECE, Biographical and Historical Information Not Found in Encyclopedias.

The information that Mr. George (no relation to Henry), the gentlemanly and affable King of Greece, contemplates retiring from the reigning industry, makes it desirable to cease from the maddening whirl of every-day life, and look up his record.

George comes of a family which has had considerable experience in the monarch line. The old gentleman, George's father, Christian IX., is King of Denmark. His big sister, Alexandra, married the Prince of Wales, and has been in training for the position of Queen of England for a good many years; and another sister, Miss Dagmar, is now officiating as Czarina of Russia.

The Kingdom of the Hellenes (as the natives call it) is not a very large country, as countries go, but it is really the biggest Greece spot on the map.

The people use, even on week days, a handsome alphabet of the Doric style of architecture, which is, however, all Greek to those who have never studied it.

There is a great deal of history attached to Greece in one way and another. Some of this history is quite old and shelf-worn. After the Western Roman Empire met with a basket at the polls, and gave way to a change of administration, the Eastern, or Byzantine Empire, struggled along for about a thousand years in semi-comatose state.

In 1493, however, the Turks secured the title to all the corner lots and some other real estate in Constantinople and several adjoining counties, including what is now Greece, and ruled the country with their own peculiar brand of tyranny for 360 years.

This rule failed to give satisfaction, and the Greeks yearned for reform and a tidal wave. It came at length. The leaders of the opposition were Marco Bozzaris, Esq., Mr. Michiglan Ypsilanti and other influential gentlemen; but their efforts at reform were discouraged by a reprehensible habit the Turks had of massacring patriots. Finally several European nations took a hand in the game, and assisted the Greeks in throwing off the Turkish yoke.

The selection of a monarch was the next thing to order. Prince Leopold, of Belgium, was nominated, and his pull was sufficient to secure his election. He disliked the situation, however, and threw it up. The Greeks then tried an interregnum, but this did not suit. Mr. Otho, of Bavaria, was then imported to officiate as monarch. He was seventeen years old when he began to reign, and held the situation thirty years. A revolution getting ripe about that time, he abdicated.

The Greeks then offered the throne to Prince Alfred, an Englishman, promising to re-upholster it and whitewash the palace; but Alfred was in the hands of his friends, who refused to let him go so far from home. Another attempt to get some one to undertake the job resulted in the selection of Mr. George, the subject of this sketch.

This was in 1863. Having been engaged in the arduous and absorbing labor of ruling for twenty-five years, George now wishes to retire to secure a much needed rest. He has contracted the abdication disease, which sooner or later attacks all Grecian kings, and it will soon carry him off.—*W. H. Siviter, in Drake's Magazine.*

—The late Oliver Ditson left \$15,000 for the founding of a home for poor singers. But the sum is appallingly inadequate. Fifteen millions wouldn't house half of them.—*Puck.*

—Eastern Young Lady (to Western young man)—"Is not cultivation extending very rapidly in the West, Mr. Breezy?"
Mr. Breezy—"Oh, yes, ma'am; I have 200 acres under cultivation, agin about half that last year."

—Our happiness depends on little things, says a philosopher. This is true. A man who comes into possession of a plugged quarter can never know true happiness till he succeeds in passing it off on some one.—*Boston Courier.*

—"A tribe in the palm region of the Amazon cradles the young in palm leaves." In this country a palm also enters largely into the work of bringing up the young, but it is used more in thrashing than in cradling.—*Norristown Herald.*

—The man who always insists upon telling the exact truth, finds himself a sort of nine-spot, when he gets mixed up with a party of duck hunters, and the quicker he gets over the idea the sooner will he enjoy himself to the full extent of the law.