

THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1889.

NO. 8.

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 Fellow's Hall, Main street, visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
J. J. CHARLTON, N. G.

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

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 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, a. m.

Between Portland and Coburg 123 Miles.	
11:30 a. m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.) ar. 4:40 p. m.
4:36 p. m. Silverton
6:24 p. m. West Seia
7:20 p. m. Spicer
8:57 p. m. Brownsville
10:15 p. m.	ar. Coburg,

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASTORIA, 80 MILES.	
Foot of Jefferson Street.	
11:30 a. m.	lv. Portland (P. & W. V.) ar. 4:40 p. m.
2:41 p. m. Lafayette
4:56 p. m. Astoria
7:00 p. m. Dallas
7:35 p. m. Monmouth
8:30 p. m.	ar. Astoria,

Commutation tickets at two cents per mile on sale at stations having agents.
Connection between Ray's and Fuquartz 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 6:45 a. m.
Lv. Corvallis 1:40 p. m.	Lv. Corvallis 10:35 a. m.
Ar. Yaquina 6:30 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. F.	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,
Gen'l Frt & Pass. Agt. 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. BENTLEY," 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, 7:45 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 entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a specialty. **Seis. Linn County, Oregon.**

SAW MILL

FOR SALE.

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

Capacity about 5000 feet per day. Also, 4 1/2 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, Watertown, Sweet Home, Scio, and all parts of Linn County.

All kinds of Teaming

DONE AT

REASONABLE RATES.

BURKHART & BILYEU,

WHAT THEY WEAR.

Black hats and small black caps are worn with dresses of all colors.

In spite of all predictions to the contrary, hat-tops are still a popular color.

It is becoming quite the thing with ultra fashionable ladies to carry a cane.

Wide collars and cuffs of embroidered crepe lisse are worn with dressy toilets.

Mauve veiling and white moire is a stylish as well as favorite summer combination.

To be fashionable, the hosiery should match the costume with which it is worn.

Advices from the French capital state that short waists are again coming into vogue.

Ashes of roses and similar shades of pinkish drab are in high favor for dressy wear.

Crepe lisse is a popular material for parasol covers. It is gathered or laid on in full folds.

Black ribbon, over a color slightly broader, is the preferred sash for wear with black lace gowns.

Moire under slips are considered the most effective foundation for lace draperies, either black or white.

Ribbons for bonnet strings are perceptibly wider and have plain edges, the picot being hopelessly passe.

A novel fan is made of herons' plumes and ostrich feathers. The heron aigrette is used with the plumes.

DASHING AND DARING.

JAMES CHASTAINE'S BOLD CAREER AND TRAGIC DEATH.

He Was as Mild a Mannered Man as Ever Scuttled Ship or Cut a Throat—A Polished Gentleman in Society, and as a Burglar He Had Few, if Any, Equals.

During the months of February and March, 1881, the city was stirred from the center to the circumference by daily reports of burglaries committed of the most daring nature. Forty houses were entered on many nights, and from each articles of more or less value taken. Such a state of alarm had not existed in this usually peaceful community since the advent of Wilson's ever memorable raid in 1865. The streets were patrolled at night by armed squads of citizens, and the police force was increased by putting on extra men. These burglaries were all of the same nature, the entrance or breaking being generally effected through the front windows, which in this city almost invariably open on a veranda and often open down to the floor.

HANDSOME "JOSEPH SUTTON."

About this time a careful observer might have noticed at one of our best hotels a man strikingly handsome and faultlessly dressed, whose classic features and polished manners would have adorned any circle of society. He was about 30 years of age, remarkably well proportioned, dark hair, full, dark eyes full of intelligence, that seemed to look you from head to foot as soon as their owner cast them upon you.

A complexion that would excite the envy of a girl, long, dark mustache, slightly turned up at the ends, covering lips of coral redness, which, when parted by a smile often illuminated the owner's countenance, disclosed teeth of great evenness and pearly whiteness. The most enchanting smile, once seen, can never be forgotten. The voice well modulated, each word and accent as clear as the chime of a silver bell.

I had met this man, and he was introduced to me as Mr. Joseph Sutton, of Texas. He freely discussed the frequent burglaries then nightly occurring, and even suggested some plans by which the midnight marauder might be apprehended. Sutton was passionately fond of card playing (poker), and frequently made considerable losses. At times he would excuse himself from the game in which he was playing, saying he would take a walk for exercise, leaving what money and checks he had before him on the table. After an absence of an hour or two he would return, resume his seat and play, apparently very much exhilarated by his walk and the fresh air.

Should any one of the players be in bad luck, and, consequently, in bad humor, he would smilingly recommend the same course by a short walk and fresh air, stating that he always was greatly benefited by so doing. At other times, when his finances were apparently low, he would absent himself from the city for three or four days, always returning flush with money. These periodical absences at first did not attract my attention, until one day a stranger standing on the sidewalk heard me introduce Sutton to a friend of mine. After Sutton and my friend had conversed a while and then walked off together the stranger called me to one side and asked me what S.'s name was. I hesitatingly told him "Sutton."

"You are mistaken," he said, "that is James Chastaine, one of the most noted thieves that ever lived. I know whereof I speak."

POLITE TO THE LAST.

I was so horrified and dumfounded that I did not notice that the stranger had walked away, and from that day until this I have never seen that stranger, nor do I know his name. Recovering my wits I began to think Can it be possible that the gentlemanly Sutton is the thief that is causing so much alarm in this city! My suspicion being thoroughly aroused, from this time on I kept close watch over Sutton and his movements. I noticed another important fact, that when Sutton was absent from the city there were no burglaries committed. He left one day to visit Eufaula, Ala., and remained there one night. That night the residence of Mr. Guice, a wealthy citizen of that place, was burglarized and a large quantity of valuable jewelry stolen. Sutton returned the next morning to Montgomery loaded with plunder. Having in the meantime been busily engaged in tracing up Sutton's antecedents, I found out that his real name was James Chastaine, that he formerly lived in Memphis and was the trusted bookkeeper of a large mercantile firm of that city, and had defaulted to them in a sum of several thousand dollars; also, that he was an escaped convict from the Missouri State prison, where he was undergoing a sentence of twenty years for burglary, and was also wanted in Texas.

I was now thoroughly convinced that Sutton was the man that was causing such consternation among the citizens. I communicated the facts to Capt. John W. Martin, and located Sutton in a room. Capt. Martin proceeded there and had no difficulty in placing Sutton, now Chastaine, under arrest. As he was on his way to police headquarters Chastaine made a desperate break for liberty and was fired upon by Capt. Martin, striking him twice, both bullets passing entirely

through his body, and either would have proved mortal. Chastaine lingered a few hours and died, never revealing his identity or his confederates, if he had any. His politeness never forsook him even when the icy hand of death was upon him and the misty film glazed his eyes. Asking a bystander for a drink of water, which was given him, he faintly murmured, "Thank you." Those were the last words of Chastaine. The famous burglar was dead.

"He was as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

Upon his person was found a quantity of money belonging to Mr. Guice. Among his effects were articles of different value from almost every house that had been entered. It was when he excused himself from the card table to take a walk and got fresh air that he committed his burglaries. His trips off were for the purpose of disposing of his plunder, converting it into cash, generally in New Orleans, from which place a considerable quantity was recovered.

This man was an anomaly of his class, the very embodiment of gentility, liberality and personal beauty. He neither smoked, drank, swore, nor indulged in obscenity, and had all of the modesty and reticence of a woman.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Remove stains from cups and saucers by scouring with fine coal ashes.

Cast iron stoves and ironware should be heated gradually the first time they are used.

A polished floor can be kept looking nice by wiping it over with a cloth saturated with milk.

Severe pains in the bowels and stomach are often speedily relieved by the application of a bag of hot salt.

Bent whalebones can be restored and used again by simply soaking in water a few hours and then drying them.

As a dentrifice, salt and water is very cleansing and also hardens the gums. It will also prevent the hair from falling out.

A good substitute for buttermilk in cooking is a thin batter made of flour and tepid water, and allowed to remain long enough to sour.

A bread and water poultice is made by dipping a piece of bread, after the crust has been removed, into warm water. Lift it out at once and apply hot.

Not only should mattresses be turned and aired at least three times a week, but pillows and bolsters ought to be beaten, shaken and exposed to the fresh air.

Make starch with soapy water and you will find it a pleasure to do up your starched goods. It prevents the iron from sticking and makes a glossy surface.

When potter's ware is boiled the purpose of hardening it, a handful or two of bran should be thrown into the water, and the glazing will never be injured by acids or salt.

Ink stains are entirely removed by the immediate application of dry salt before the ink has dried. When the salt becomes discolored by absorbing the ink, brush it off and apply more; wet slightly. Continue this till the ink is all removed.

For mosquito or gnat bites an experienced traveler writes that he uses a solution of slum water as strong as it can be made, adding one-fourth of aromatic vinegar and one-fifth of glycerine. Shake well before using. It will instantly cure the bite.

Infants' toys should be systematically cleansed. The child besleavers the implement several times a day, and leaves saliva in the rattle or whatever, as a culture bed of bacteria. This condition of things goes on till the toy is a magazine of animal poisons to contaminate and recontaminate the innocent victim of thoughtless inattention.

A weak solution of salt and water is recommended by good physicians as a remedy for imperfect digestion, and for a cold in the head it is a complete cure snuffed from the hollow of the hand. We have known severe chronic cases of catarrh entirely cured by persistent use of this simple remedy every night and morning for several months, when the best efforts of the best physicians failed to do any good. It should be used milk warm.

"Let your face always be younger than your bonnet," is advice from high authority, that the passe contingent will do well to heed.

A novel parasol is composed of silk handkerchiefs, so arranged as to make eight points, one being laid cornerwise over another.

Many of the newest hats seem to aim at the flower garden effect, so many various and wonder stirring are the blossoms they carry.

A thick band of shaded rose petals, held in place by green leaves and ribbon loops, is a new and favorite garniture for evening gowns.

To the so long worn veils of spotted tulle just reaching to the nose, have succeeded those of spider web that are even more becoming.

The frilled "bed gown" of the olden time has been revived, and now gets much choice ornamentation from makers of women's underwear.

"Putty" is one of the season's fashionable shades, and a very pretty tone of warm gray, with fawn lights, despite its unattractive name.

Mixed flowers are stylish if not artistic, and upon lace head gear, which must be of the lightest, should look as though they had been merely dropped in place.

The Minister Thanked Heaven.

An old sea captain sat in the lobby of the custom house yesterday afternoon. He was in a talkative mood, and related a number of funny experiences he had had with ministers. There was one in particular which amused him very much as he recalled it.

"Once, when we left London," he began, "to make a trip to Baltimore, among the passengers on board was a preacher. We had hardly got out of the river before the good man became awfully sick, and he felt sure something was wrong with the ship. He related his fears to me, and to allay them I took him to the fore part of the vessel, where a number of sailors were at work.

"Do you hear those men swear? I asked.

"Yes," he replied. "Isn't it shocking? That will become of them?"

"Well, I don't know," I answered, "but it must be plain they are not worried about the condition of the ship." The reverend gentleman saw the point and felt much easier.

"The next day a terrible storm arose. The vessel plunged in the trough of the waves, and the passengers were greatly frightened. 'I noticed the preacher going to the same part of the ship, and I followed him. Suddenly he stopped and listened attentively. Then he exclaimed: 'Thank heaven, they are still swearing.' I need not add that the boat didn't go down."—Baltimore News.

The Natural Result.

Peddler—I am introducing a new kind of hair brush which—

Business Man (impatiently)—I've no use for a hair brush. Can't you see I'm bald!

Peddler—Yes, sir. Your lady, perhaps—

Business Man—She's bald, too, except when she goes out.

Peddler—Yes, sir. Child at home, probably—

Business Man—Only a month old. Bald too.

Peddler—Yes, sir. You keep a pet dog, maybe—

Business Man—We do; but it's a hairless dog.

Peddler (desperately)—Can't I sell you a fly trap, sir?—Chicago Tribune.

Why She Kept It.

Jobson—What kind of an animal is that you've got there, Jepson?

Jepson—A hedgehog. It is one of my wife's pets.

Job.—Strange kind of a pet, I should say. Why does she keep such a thing as that about her?

Jep.—Well, I suppose it is because he has so many fine points about him.—Boston Courier.

A Swell Affair.

Mrs. Veneering (complacently loling in carriage)—There, John, I told you our new turnout would attract a great deal of attention. Everybody seems to be looking at it.

Mr. Veneering (suddenly discovering three urchins seated on the back springs)—Hey, there, driver! Whip behind.—New York Sun.

Poor Fellow.

Smith—What has become of Dr. Cureall?

Jones—The man who advertised to cure every complaint under the sun!

S.—Yes.

J.—Oh! he died the other day from a complication of diseases.—Boston Courier.

Jumped at the Invitation.

The little son of C. E. Huntberger, of Lyons, has a live frog in his stomach, and all efforts to expel it have failed. The boy held the frog in his hand and opened his mouth. The frog jumped at the invitation.—Tri-Week Herald.

A Summer Luxury.

"What do you keep that shivering little beggar of a dog for?"

"Why, denh boy, it makes me cool to look at him."—Lila.

Following the Line of Duty.

Postmaster (pointing triumphantly at rat hole)—Do you see that hole? That's where so much of the missing mail matter has gone.

The cat caught the rat a little while ago and dragged out a peck of letters, all torn and chewed into little bits. That vindicates me completely. It was the rat, sir—it was the rat.

Citizen (dubiously)—But didn't you know mail matter was missing all the time?

Postmaster—Of course.

Citizen—Then why didn't you catch the rat yourself?

Postmaster (with dignity)—I'm not paid to catch rats, sir. My business is to attend to the postoffice.—Chicago Tribune.

A pair of branching antlers, in oxidized and bright silver, having a small rose diamond set at the tip of each spur, is a unique pattern for a brooch.

A silver crescent in mottled oxidized silver finish, and having a spray of forget-me-not in enamel sunk into the surface, is a tasteful design in brooches.