

THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

VOL. III.

LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1889.

NO. 9.

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. 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. ROBCOE, 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. 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. 4:40 p.m.
4:36 p.m.	Silverton	11:00 a.m.
6:24 p.m.	West Scio	8:28 a.m.
7:29 p.m.	Spicer	7:31 a.m.
8:27 p.m.	Brownsville	6:15 a.m.
10:15 p.m.	ar. Coburg	lv. 4:30 a.m.

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	1:36 p.m.
4:56 p.m.	Sheridan	10:42 a.m.
7:00 p.m.	Dallas	8:20 a.m.
7:55 p.m.	Monmouth	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 Ray's and Falgout'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.
235 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 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 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 20	

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. ROGUE,
Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Agt. Acct'g Gen. F. & F. Agt.
Oregon Development Co. O. P. R. R. Co.,
304 Montgomery St., Corvallis,
San Francisco, Cal. Oregon.

Willamette River Line of Steamers,
The "W. 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, 7:30 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.**

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SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPING in the latest and best style. Special attention paid to dressing Ladies' hair. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

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BURKHART & BILYEU,

Proprietors of the

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LEBANON, OR.

Southeast Corner of Main and Sherman.

Fine Buggies, Hacks, Harness and

GOOD RELIABLE HORSES

For parties going to Brownsville, Warterloo, Sweet Home, Scio, and all parts of Linn County.

All kinds of Teaming

DONE AT

REASONABLE RATES.

BURKHART & BILYEU,

Happiness is the smile on the face of contentment.

In the bottom of pleasure's cup are bitter dregs.

Imagination is the rainbow in the horizon of the soul.

Every man's heart is a graveyard, in which are entombed the dead heroes of his ideals.

As the flaw in the diamond is soonest noticed because it is a diamond, so the fault of a good man is soonest noticed because he is a good man.

Our difficulties seem like huge boulders in our path, retarding our progress, but when once surmounted, they serve as stepping stones to success.

A genius not only has a message for the world; but he succeeds in whispering that message into the ear of the world and engraving it upon its heart.

Envy strikes at others and stabs herself.

You can invent a falsehood, but a truth never.

To do as you please is to become the slave of your own caprices.

We can take nothing with us from this world except what we have wrought into our minds and characters.

Happier is he who loves his occupation, be it ever so humble, than he who occupies the highest station, if he be at odds with his occupation.

OUTWARD MOURNING.

The Custom of Wearing Crape for Long Periods Falling Into Disuse.

We go through a great deal of false sentiment and false politeness in the matter of our funeral ceremonies and our mourning attire. In the youthful days of our present sexagenarians the mark of mourning—a piece of black crape around the sleeve of a colored coat—was reserved for the army only. Army and navy officers alone might make this modest manifestation stand in lieu of the glossy sables and deep hat-bands of civilians. There was a howl, as well as a sneer, when these civilians adopted the military custom, and on the sleeve of a colored coat stitched a black band to denote the death of a dear friend or near relation. Howls and sneers notwithstanding, the custom gained ground, and is now recognized, adopted and approved of.

There are many who set their faces against the excessive mourning of by-gone attire. No longer do all widows even think it necessary to clothe themselves in crape, and the life-long obligation of the widow's cap, like the life-long obligation of the widow's black, is at an end. Those who like to cling to the ancient methods have their will and do their pleasure, but those who do not—those who carry death in their hearts and do not care to show it to the world—or those who really are not deeply afflicted—may dispense with mourning altogether, if they have the mind. Simple black answers all the purpose, and the term for this is greatly curtailed. We no longer feel that we owe it to the memory of the dear dead to make ourselves uncomfortable, and to spend money on mere show—on mere signs and symbols—to gratify the watching world. Deep in our hearts we bear the sacred image—we keep alive the holy flame. We have loved that noble man, that pure-souled woman—the father, the husband, the glorious brother, the mother who bore us, and the sister who was our cradle playmate. We have loved for all our life; we shall love to the hour of death. But need we then clothe ourselves in crape and woolen, and mark ourselves "bereaved" as by a placard pinned to our breast? Far better and more suitable—aye and sometimes far more sincere, too—the undemonstrative acceptance of the inevitable—the quiet cherishing of secret sorrow—the close concealment of the sacred love. The sorrow lies there, and we do not wish to show it to the world as a beggar unfolds his sore. We do not wish to be questioned nor consoled with. Who can comfort us? No one! What good does it do us or the world to flaunt our grief in crape and weepers in the face of the curious, the unsympathetic, the critical? "Too much" or "too little"—"too soon left off" or "too long kept on"—"the fashion too smart for mourning" or "the depth ridiculous for the occasion." Do we want to run the gauntlet of all our dead friends' criticisms? Far better the slightest indication that is possible—so slight as to escape general notice—than this which attracts general attention?—Duchess of Rutland, in London Queen.

ARMY-WORM REMEDIES.

How to Stop the Increase of This Destructive Agricultural Pest.

The army worm, according to Mr. Lawrence Bruner of the Nebraska Experiment Station, has appeared in that State in threatening numbers; and as a means of checking its increase he makes the following suggestions in a recent Station Bulletin:

Chief among the remedies adopted for keeping in check the increase of this pest is the burning of old grass, stubble and other like receptacles for the eggs and hibernating larvae. Perhaps this accounts for the absence of the pest from our frontier settlements in this and other Western States for the past twenty years and more, the customary fall and early spring prairie fires having destroyed such eggs and larvae as would otherwise have entered upon the spring and summer campaigns. This is a preventive before the pest has "materialized." The burning should be postponed until spring has well advanced, to be of most benefit. During late years, the increase of area cultivated, and the prevention of starting fires on the prairies, especially in the "cattle districts" of the Northwest, has perhaps been the direct cause for the presence of this insect in injurious numbers.

Ditching, rolling, plowing, etc., are remedies that can be used advantageously now. Ditching and fencing can be resorted to in preventing the worms

from passing from one field to another. Fence boards set on edge and saturated with kerosene will effectually check an advancing column, after which they can be destroyed by crushing. Ditching, with the opposite side of the ditch from the advancing host "dug under," will "corral" the worms for the time being, when they can be destroyed by crushing, or by covering them with hay or straw and setting fire to it. Poisoning with London purple and Paris green has also been resorted to with good results; but as long as other and less dangerous methods do not fail, it is advisable not to resort to these. Grass or grain that has been sprayed with these poisons should never be fed to stock, as there is danger of poisoning animals so fed.—Orange Judd Farmer.

A SAMPLE DAY AT HARVARD.

A Buffalonian Tells How His Time is Spent in College.

Counting undergraduates and special students together, there are 1,140 young men between the ages of 17 and 34 now residing at Harvard college. The writer enjoyed an interview with one of the Buffalo boys, who was at home for a brief recess, a short time ago. "You will understand," he said, "that I am neither a 'grind' nor a loafer, but an average student, and the vast majority of them live just about as I do. A picture of my college day is about as follows: I turn out anywhere between 7:30 and 8 in the morning, and go over to Memorial to breakfast at 8 or 8:30—sometimes earlier than that, so as to go to chapel. Prayers come at 8:45, and are well attended, though we don't have to go unless we choose. After this recitations and lectures take up nearly the whole forenoon, and I have one in the afternoon three times a week. On four days of the week I have three recitations, on the others two. Other men have them differently, according to the electives they take. My studies are over for the day at 3 p. m., and they occupy, all told, about seven hours a day.

"I'm interested in athletics, and my afternoon from 3 to 5:30 is spent in the gymnasium, or in outdoor athletics in the season for them. Part of our training, in suitable weather, consists of a run of two miles, to Porter's station and back. The gymnasium is always crowded, and you get pretty well heated up by your exercise, whatever it is. Then, after a cold shower and a brisk rubbing, you feel like a king, and don't you just sleep nights, though! I find that my athletic training helps my studies greatly. Dinner comes at 6, and I generally study evenings, though not always. I've been to the theatres some eight or nine times this term, but I don't like to go to Boston much. It takes too long and you have to be up late, which won't do when you are in training.

"Many people have the idea that you can let your studies go and loaf, or worse, until two or three weeks before the examinations, and then cram up. This is utter nonsense. It is simply impossible to keep up with your class in that way, unless, indeed, you can spend \$100 or \$150 for private tutors, and even then you wouldn't be safe. As for cutting recitations, if you made a practice of doing it oftener than twice a week, you'd be investigated, sure as fate—and that is not at all pleasant.

"On Sundays I go to church somewhere—sometimes to Boston to hear Phillips Brooks, sometimes to the college chapel, sometimes elsewhere. There are usually 400 or 500 at morning prayers, and more than that at the Sunday evening service, though you don't have to go to either unless you want to."—Buffalo Express.

Jackets are so becoming to fine figures that they are always liked to wear over dresses that are made without redingotes. Piping of a contrasting color of cloth or else a piping of gilt braid will edge these jackets. The Directoire revers, short and broad, are turned over at the top to disclose a vest of cloth of lighter color in some jackets, while others have long rolling revers extending to the end of the fronts of the jacket, and disclosing a vest of lighter cloth nearly covered with applique designs, curves, arabesques, flowers, etc., done in cloth of a darker shade and edged with feather braid. The Empire belt four or five inches wide is placed across the vest of many jackets, disappearing under the revers, and is usually of cloth elaborately braided. The Directoire capes, or three deep collars, the largest reaching only to the shoulder tips, are on other jackets, and are especially liked in dark green cloth, with yellow cloth piping or else gilt braid on the edge of the capes; the same pipings are used on drab or brown cloth capes, while silver braid edges those of gray cloth.—Harper's Bazar.

COURT PAGENTRIES.

The Universal Disappearance of Old-Time Pomp and Display of Royalty.

The time seems fast passing away for the frequent great state pageants in which the royal courts of Europe were wont to indulge. It is true that now and then we hear descriptions of gorgeous ceremonies, attended by all the state and show of the olden time, but they become more and more rare as the age advances.

Attention is called to the fact by a notable exception to it which was recently seen at the Winter Palace, in St. Petersburg. The Russian New Year comes eleven days later than ours, and is preceded, according to the rules of the Russian Church, by a very strict fast of six weeks. Then all the pomp of the Imperial court is displayed as the new year opens. On the last of these occasions the festivity was observed with quite as much splendor as in earlier days. It was half European, half Oriental. The costumes and uniforms were dazzling and varied, and Circassians and Siberians vied with European Russians in the brilliancy and gorgeousness of their displays.

The halls of the Winter Palace, says a graphic account, "were converted, by means of rare tropical plants, into gardens of delicious verdure; the mellow sheen of thousands of wax candles contrasted with the brilliancy of the electric light, shining on buffets heaped high with the coronation plate, and a background of supper tables was laden with native and exotic delicacies."

Such scenes, which were once not uncommon at European courts, are now rarely presented at any except the Russian court.

In England a gorgeous state pageant is in these days rare indeed. On the occasion of her jubilee, a year and a half ago, indeed Queen Victoria made a brilliant celebration, at which Kings and Princes attended in a glittering flock; but even then it was noticed the Queen did not wear the great crown of Britain, which, with the Koh-i-noor gleaming in the center, visitors to the tower of London see enclosed in glass.

Paris has not witnessed any very splendid pageant for more than twenty years. Parisians who remember the display of Napoleon III., when, in 1867, he was visited in turn by nearly every crowned head of Europe, and by at least one Asiatic potentate, can find nothing that has taken place since to equal it. France is Republican, and since the downfall of the Empire has become less ostentatious.

It used to be the boast of Spain that the court of Madrid was the only great court in Europe. "Madrid es sola corte," the Spaniards used proudly to declare in their musical tongue; but the glories of the old Spanish court have pretty much passed away. There is still a more stiff and rigid ceremony, indeed, at the Madrid palace than in any other, and a host of royal servants pass daily through a strict routine; but even coronations and royal baptisms are performed with far less brilliancy of ceremony than formerly.

It is said that the present King of Italy lives in almost as modest a simplicity as his father, Victor Emmanuel, did before him. Certain it is that Rome rarely witnesses a great royal pageant, while it is deprived, to some extent at least, of the stately parades made by the Pope and his Cardinals when he was the temporal ruler of the Eternal City.

The German pageants of the modern day are, for the most part, great military reviews and maneuvers, designed to set forth the armed prowess of the Empire, and the same may be said of those of the Austrian court.

With the more democratic age is vanishing the old-time pomp and display of royalty, as if it were felt that such display is out of place at a period when the people are taking a greater share in the Governments, and at a period, also, when immense sums of money are needed by the sovereigns in order to keep up their huge military armaments.—Youth's Companion.

Dangers in the Electric Wires.

The insidious character of the danger lurking in electric light wires in the street was exemplified the other day in Baltimore. Two individuals conversing close by an iron awning post were observed to fall suddenly to the ground. A broken telephone wire had established communication between the electric light wire and the framework of the awning. The strength of the current was doubtless divided, and the victims eventually recovered their senses.—New York Telegram.