

A BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

About 9:30 o'clock last Monday evening Sheriff Smallmon left his rooms in the second story of the county jail, where his family resides, and went below to lock the prisoners in their cells as usual. On entering the corridor, where James Bannon, the Lebanon bank robber, and John Wilson, a petty burglar, were confined, they suddenly seized and overpowered the sheriff, and locking him in the corridor, they coolly made their escape.

Sheriff Smallmon called to his family, and his little girl hastened down stairs and released him. He immediately started in pursuit of the fugitives, and saw them running west on Fifth street. He called to them to halt, but when they refused to stop he fired twice at the men, and unfortunately missed his mark, but Wilson stopped and was recaptured. Bannon continued his flight down Fifth street, turning down Fourth, and made his escape by gaining the timber on the Calipooia west of the city.

James Bannon is charged with an attempt at robbing the bank here last summer. He has the culture and appearance of a gentleman, is quiet, sharp, shrewd and dangerous. After making good his escape he came out three miles south of here, eat his breakfast and supper at Mr. Parrish's, wrote a note and sent it into Lebanon, and quietly withdrew on Tuesday evening to some more congenial clime. He has doubtless received money and firearms before this, and would be a dangerous fellow to take.

The sheriff was badly duped and outwitted by his prisoners, or else he was very careless in the management of them. Vigilance without cruelty should characterize all executive officers.

WATERLOO.

May 14.

School is progressing nicely.

Cherries are getting ripe here.

More rain, but gardens look fine.

Dr. Odell visited Waterloo on Sunday last.

J. G. Gross visited Albany on Monday.

John Carns is at Alsea looking for a location.

Mrs. Gager went to Corvallis the first of last week.

There is plenty of soda water and we have a fine boat to cross in now.

Strawberries are plentiful and fine, too, on account of the warm rains.

Mr. Washburn, real estate agent of Newport, paid this place a visit last week.

Campers have commenced to come. Mr. Mapler and a crowd camped here last week.

Mrs. J. B. Huddeson has been quite sick for the past week, but is again able to be around.

Mr. Andy Gross, of Centerville, was here visiting his brother, George Gross, on Monday week.

C. M. Talbot was here on Sunday, and we learn, is going to move to his farm near Sodaville, and hope he will do so.

The pontoon bridge is all fixed up anew, but as it still continues to rain the water does not permit putting it across.

The people of Waterloo are well pleased with the prospect of a bridge. We think it will come, and are very thankful, too, by the way.

Mr. Cord's father and mother arrived on last Monday and will make this their future home. They think this is a fine place to live, and so it is.

Mr. L. M. Curl, county school superintendent, made the school a very pleasant call on Thursday. He explained some very interesting points to the scholars. We need such calls as this quite often.

Very well! There are some around that are somewhat quarrelsome, but never mind, we will try to build up this place hereafter with better ones. Some at this place are always kicking. We think as Sodaville does about that.

MISDEEDS.

A man confined in the West Virginia penitentiary under conviction of grand larceny has been pardoned on the ground that his intelligence is insufficient to enable him to distinguish between right and wrong. He is insulted at the imputation upon his brains and refuses his liberty.

Look Here.

R. S. Roberts pays cash for produce, and don't you forget it.

Send THE EXPRESS to your friends in the East.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

Yesterday morning brought President Harrison back to the White House, tired and worn and paler than ever, from the tedious ceremonies at New York. He did not appear at his office until later in the day and the office seekers and tourists who are usually numerous, being on their way home from the Washington centennial, were unable to see him. It is expected that to-morrow a number of minor changes in the departments will be made and a sort of reign of terror inaugurated. The rumor may not, however, have any better basis of fact than when first started a month ago.

Apart from the church services in the morning there were no ceremonies here celebrating the centennial of Washington's inauguration. Department business was, of course, absolutely suspended and a mad desire to go in the country seemed to take possession of the people, a freak that left the city streets deserted. The races at Ivy City divided the palm of popularity with two big excursions to Mt. Vernon, to which hundreds of people made their first pilgrimage. The sward at Mt. Vernon was as beautiful as need be, the trees all in leaf and most of the flowers in bloom.

The white house was deserted and not even the noise of the type-writer was heard in the land. The footfall of a solitary watchman vibrated lonely through the deserted corridors, and not even an Easter bridal party had the hardihood to enter the portals. Secretary Blaine was the only head of department in the city. He sat in his hotel reading, receiving his friends, telling every inquirer in strong English that the newspapers that had said that he had suffered a partial stroke of paralysis were willful and malignant liars.

The death of Chairman Barnum raises immediate conjecture as to his possible successor. Among the older democrats their curiosity gives way to genuine sorrow for his death. To that element in the party Mr. Barnum was almost a political demigod, and no hope of finding so good a man for his successor is entertained. Senator Pugh and Ex-Attorney General Garland say the Senator Gorman of Maryland will be selected. The only objection to Senator Gorman is that he is not a man of first-class ability. Senator Gorman made his reputation originally by securing places for his constituents in the Washington navy yard and the government printing office, and latterly by his zealous adherence to the plan of campaign which filled northern protection states with southern free trade speakers. The disastrous results to the democratic party all the world knows, and the folly of sending such men as Mills of Texas to speak in northern cities shall never be repeated. It is possible that Senator Gorman's hopes will be dashed to the ground and a wholesale and radical reorganization of the national committee be effected. In such an event, there will be enough quarreling in the party to give a zest to the next year.

The local papers are ringing the praises of a Dutch detective on the city force named Raff. A week ago the body of a colored girl was found several miles from the city, bearing evidence of violence. A dozen detectives, amateurs and professional, were at once on the trail. The inimitable Raff found a colored man who had washed a wagon in the creek near by on the day the murder was probably committed. He was arrested and the proud detective assured the world that he had solved the mystery. A day later an enterprising reporter succeeds in securing a picture of the body. It is printed in the Evening Star. The next morning a citizen reports to the police that the picture resembles one Eliza Foster, the mistress of a mulatto named Thomas, who had frequently quarreled with her of late. The citizen has also discovered that the Foster woman disappeared about the time the murder was committed and was heard quarreling on the street with Thomas the night before. The detectives go to Thomas' house and find him serenely chewing hog and hominy. They thrust the photograph under his nose. His hands drop to his side; the half-chewed food drops from his open mouth; the face is contorted; he is in a palsy of fear. In a day he breaks down and confesses, and the man who was wrongfully accused is released. Still the detectives receive all the credit. Of course the newspaper that had the sense to secure the picture and the citizen who reported his suspicion are only humble instruments through which the astute detective worked.

The Sunday Mercury says: Milton Hale, one of the heaviest capitalists of Linn county, was in the city last Wednesday. Mr. Hale was the first man who settled in Oregon south of the Santiam river. He located on a claim one mile below, where Jefferson is now situated, in the fall of 1845, with his family. He now resides on a beautiful farm adjoining Albany on the south, where he enjoys the fruition of a life of an honest and well-directed industry.

T. C. Peebler.

George Buhl.

PEEBLER & BUHL,

STILL IN THE LEAD.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

Have lately added a fine line of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Etc., Etc.

Boots and Shoes.

We have a Complete Stock of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles. Call and inspect our stock.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

We do not want to carry Ladies' and Children's Shoes, and will sell out stock on hand at actual cost, for cash. Call and examine them.

Groceries.

A Mammoth Stock of Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Cigars, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Etc., which we sell cheaper than ever.

Goods Delivered to all parts of city free of charge.

PEEBLER & BUHL.

O. P. Coshow & Sons,
REAL ESTATE
—AND—
INSURANCE AGENTS,
Brownsville, - - Oregon.
Collections made, conveyancing and all Notarial work done on short notice.

D. R. N. Blackburn. Geo. W. Wright.
Blackburn & Wright,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Will practice in all of the courts of the state. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to our care. Office in Odd Fellows Temple,
Albany, Oregon.

L. H. Montanye,
Attorney-at-Law
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Albany, - - - Oregon,
Will practice in all Courts of the State.

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Clear Headedness of Youth.
While the merits of the various blood purifiers are being shown up to the best advantage possible by their several manufacturers, we would suggest to persons feeling the need of such a medicine, that they try a dose of St. Patrick's Pills, and assure them that they would not only be surprised but delighted with the result. Those who wish to feel the animation, buoyancy and clear headedness of youth should take St. Patrick's Pills. For sale by M. A. Miller.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY IF YOU Want First-Class Goods

At lower rates than ever offered before in Albany. So, if you are looking for bargains you need not

LOOK

Any further, but come into my store and you will be sure to be pleased. It is to your own interest, so come.

G. W. SIMPSON,
Albany, - - - Oregon.

Notice of Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned administrator with the will annexed of the estate of James Galloway, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Linn County, Oregon, his final account, and said Court has appointed Monday, the 23 day of June, 1888, for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof, and same will be heard at three o'clock P. M. of said day at the Court House in Albany, Oregon.
April 17, 1888. J. A. LAMBERSON,
Administrator with will annexed.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DR. W. C. NEGUS,

Graduate of the Royal College of London, England, also of the Bellevue Medical College.

THE DOCTOR HAS SPENT A LIFETIME OF study and practice, and makes a specialty of chronic diseases, removes cancers, veruicose enlargements, tumors and wens, without pain or the knife. He also makes a specialty of treatment with electricity. Has practiced in the German, French and English hospitals. Calls promptly attended day or night. His motto is: "GOD WILL TO ALL."
#9-Office and residence, Ferry street, between Third and Fourth, Albany, Oregon.